



More Letter



To my Foxwood Friends,

I want to thank all of you for your concern over the summer, both before and after my surgery.

Your prayers, phone calls, cards and delicious meals made me remember how lucky I am to be living in this wonderful, caring community.

Thanks again.

Janet Bernardo #255

Dear Wonderful Friends and Neighbors in Foxwood Village,

I want to thank you all for being there for me during my wife Marges' long struggle with dementia and eventual passing. Your kindnesses have been such a blessing to me.

I'm so fortunate to be living in such a caring community. Sometimes just a wave of your hand as I passed you by or the look on your face showed that you felt my pain!

We all go through struggles in life!

I had 54 wonderful years with my childhood sweetheart, my best friend, my lover, my rock! The mother of my children. She was always there to lift me up when I was down. So I had to be there for her until she went home! As I enter a new chapter of my life I will try to be kinder and caring to everyone and enjoy my remaining years. Until it's time for me to join her for all time.

My family and I thank you all.

Love,

Bill Ingrassia. #119

To all our Foxwood family who sent cards and called with expressions of sympathy for the loss of Dominick's mother Rose. We are very grateful for your kindness and caring.

Dominick & Diane Capobianco #94

The Family of Gisela Lisoski
will hold in grateful remembrance
your kind expression
of sympathy.

Tis a Fearful Thing

by Yehuda HaLevi (1075 – 1141)

'Tis a fearful thing
to love what death can touch.
A fearful thing
to love, to hope, to dream, to be –
to be,
And oh, to lose.
A thing for fools, this,
And a holy thing,
a holy thing
to love.

For your life has lived in me,
your laugh once lifted me,
your word was gift to me.
To remember this brings painful joy.
'Tis a human thing, love,
a holy thing, to love
what death has touched