

COMPASSION IN CULSH HOUSE



During these unprecedented times with the Covid-19 pandemic, my staff have gone beyond the call of duty. Despite the challenging times and the day to day routine, all staff have shown compassion, unwavering support and dedication to all residents in a real time of need when social distancing has kept us apart from our families and loved ones. The staff have engaged with all different activities whilst adhering to social distancing and carrying on with everyday routine. These have included walking/cycling the 5k with our residents, dancing and singing with Alexa, face time and skype calls to family and friends, art and craft sessions, our own therapet dog sessions and walks, reciting poetry, afternoon tea parties and relaxation therapies to mention a few.

One of the most compassionate activities I have seen has been Poetry writing by one of my resident's Mr. Stewart Thomson. Stewart's poetry writing was first inspired by our Assistant Manager Gwen Smith. Gwen has encouraged and motivated Stewart to write poetry to take his mind off his anxieties and to help him stay focused.



INTERNATIONAL NURSES WEEK

It has given Stewart a great pleasure and a real sense of purpose in an exceedingly difficult time. It has allowed him to express his feelings which he finds extremely hard and has given him a sense of fun and engagement with the staff. We love reading his poetry and it always leaves us smiling. Stewart has kindly consented to sharing his poems with you. I trust you will enjoy them as much as we do. Please find attached:

- Poem one was written for our Assistant Manager, Gwen for Valentine's day.
- Poem two was written about Care Assistant, Carol's guinea pigs who have visited the home during the lockdown.
- Poem three was written for Stewart's wife Isobel who is a resident at Culsh House too, for her recent birthday.
- Poem four was written for our Deputy Manager, Teresa who is missing her granddaughter Annie, during the lockdown.

I am extremely proud of how my staff and residents are coping with the Covid-19 pandemic. The sense of compassion, love and support is immense at Culsh House Care Home. With social distancing in mind we have planned a small celebration for the International Nurses Week to thank our staff and to share how grateful and proud we are of them. Also, Stewart is currently putting pen to paper to compose a poem for his "Nurses".

Regards

Alison Matthew

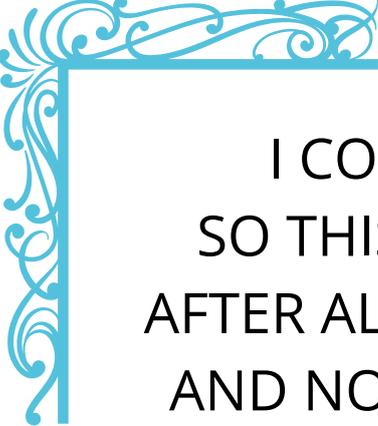
Manager - Culsh House

#carescotnurse



**INTERNATIONAL NURSES
WEEK**

POEM ONE
GWEN - MY NURSE
BY STEWART THOMSON



I COULD NOT GET A CARD FOR YOU,
SO THIS BIT OF PAPER WILL HAVE TO DO,
AFTER ALL IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS,
AND NOT TO EXCEL TO GREAT ACCOUNTS.

AT PARTY TIME YOU DO VERY WELL,
AND AT "THE GAY GORDONS" YOU DO EXCEL,
BIRLIN YOUR PARTNER,
IT MUST BE SAIR, TRYING TO KEEP HIM FAE FAWN
ON THE FLAIR!!

YOUR PARTNER HOLDS YOU IN GREAT REGARD,
HE'S NAE READY FOR THE KNACKERS YARD,
DESPITE THE BIRLS AND ALL THE PRANCING,
YOU'LL SOON BE READY FOR STRICTLY COME
DANCING.



INTERNATIONAL NURSES
WEEK

POEM TWO

BY STEWART THOMSON



WITH CORONAVIRUS AND LOCKDOWN TOO,
WE CANNY HAE VISITORS AT CULSH THE NOO,
BUT WE HAD THREE THIS AFTERNOON,
JUST LOCALS FAE UP THE TOON,
NO WE DINDAY BREAK THE BAN,
FOR WE'RE AS HONEST AS ONY MAN.

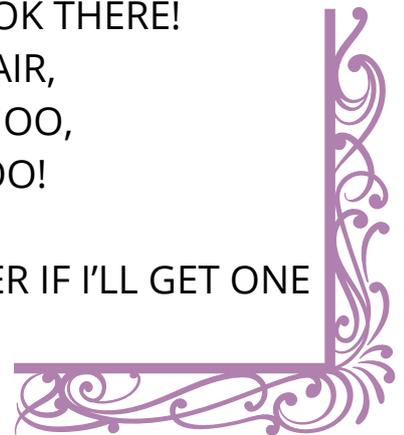
THREE HAIRY BEASTIES, CAROL'S PETS,
I SAW ONE LIKE THAT WHEN VISITING THE VETS,
I'VE NO SEEN ONE FOR MANY YEARS,
I BET THEY'RE HAMSTERS, HAE NAE FEARS,
DINNAE BE DAFT, YOUR TUICK BETWEEN THE EARS.

THEY'RE GUINEA PIGS, A GOOD PET TO HAE, CAN I PICK ONE UP? IF I
MAY?

OF COURSE, YOU CAN, CRADLE HIM IN YOUR ARM,
HE'LL BE QUITE SAFE AND COME TO NO HARM,
THAT'S GOOD, THEY SEEM QUITE HAPPY,
EXCEPT FOR THAT LAD, HE NEEDS A NAPPY.

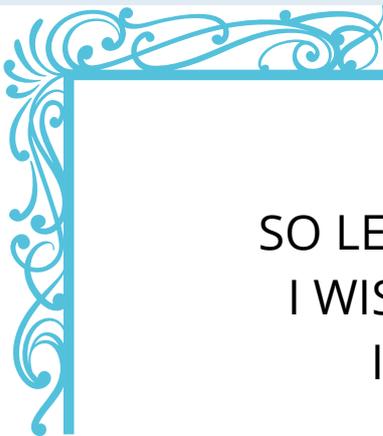
THERE'S WEE RUNNING DOON YOUR ARM, LOOK THERE!
IT'S JUST A DRIBBLE, THERE ON THE CHAIR,
THERE'S NAE A LOT, NAE DAMAGE THE NOO,
IT'S A GOOD JOB IT WIS NAE A HAIRY COO!

THEY'RE NICE WEE ANIMALS, NICE WEE PETS, I WONDER IF I'LL GET ONE
FAE THE VETS!!!!



INTERNATIONAL NURSES WEEK

POEM THREE
HAPPY BIRTHDAY 1934
BY STEWART THOMSON



THIS YEAR, NO HUGS OR KISSES,
SO LET'S MAKE MORE OF LOVE AND WISHES,
I WISH YOU LUCK ON YOUR SPECIAL DAY,
I SEND MY LOVE TO YOU, IF I MAY?
TO LAST FOREVER AND A DAY.



LOVE, (HUGS AND KISSES)
BEST WISHES STEWART.



**INTERNATIONAL NURSES
WEEK**

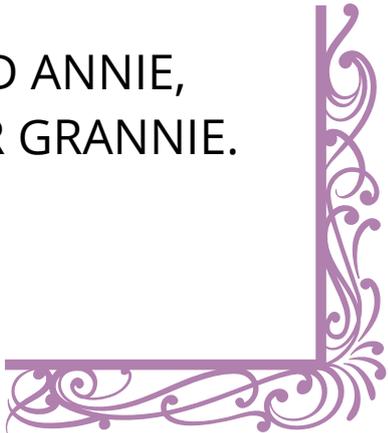
POEM FOUR
GRANNIE
BY STEWART THOMSON



BECAUSE OF A VIRUS AND LOCKDOWN TOO,
I CANNA GO VISITING AS I USED TO DO,
I MISS THE VISITS DOES THE "AULD" GRANNIE,
ESPECIALLY ONES TO VISIT ANNIE,
I MISS THE KISSES AND HUGS TOO,
AND JUST BEING WITH HER, THERE THE NOO.

BUT TIME PASSES BYE, OR SO THEY SAY,
AND I'LL SEE HER SOME OTHER DAY,
AND WHEN IT COMES I'LL BE SO GLAD,
SOONER THE BETTER OR I'LL BE MAD.

THEY'L BE TIMES TOGETHER FOR ME AND ANNIE,
AND HAPPY, HAPPY TIMES FAE A YOUNGER GRANNIE.



INTERNATIONAL NURSES
WEEK