

A Day in the Life Of a Recreation Director

Twas the beginning of the day and all through the house,
All the residents are a-stirring and even a mouse!

Good morning, Howdy, and How do you do, are the greetings that meet me,
As I come through the door and look around at the residents I see.

To start my day, at the calendar I glance,
No Bingo today - Not a chance!

It's something much better, just you wait and see,
A surprise guest with a special talent is who it will be.

A piano player, a singer or an accordion player,
Karaoke music, church choir or maybe an Elvis impersonator.

Talking and chatting around a table of four or five,
A spunky little topic keeps the conversation alive!

Pokeno, Bridge, so many games galore,
It's for sure that life is never a bore!

Outings to Williamsburg, and the theaters are real treats,
And being all are senior citizens we usually get good seats!

Out for ice cream or just a scenic ride,
It's always something happening - I just look for a guide.

Shoney's for breakfast is another treat for us,
We all hop on board the famous Orchard bus.

Church groups, ministers, priests, and preachers,
Bankers, pet therapy, and music teachers.

We come here to live and living it up is what we're doing best,
We put our activity director to a real test.

To find something for everyone is a hard task for anyone,
With so many talents, interests and hobbies to choose - under the sun.

Wood working, reading, sewing and cooking,
They try to think of everyone and never stop looking.

Contacts, confirmations, and reconfirming is a big job to do,
To find entertainment and schedule them is what I do.

To keep my residents happy is a special career I chose,
How the residents do it all - heaven knows!

They are up before I get here and up when I leave,
Do they ever sleep? Not much I do believe.

So full of energy I sincerely hope they stay,
For I will keep them as busy as I can to help them pass the days.

But when they are unable to attend my program I promise to understand,
I shall sit by their bed, talk to them and hold their hand.

And if the Lord finds fit to call them home to his land,
Forever their memories in my heart will stand.

For those who I have had with me in the activity room,
They will forever linger with me like a beautiful spring bloom.

I love my residents as you can plainly see,
They also bring me great joy and wonderful company!

....and with this in mind - that's why I do activities!

Debbie Wilkins, ADC
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