



Merry Christmas

To

All our Members, Staff

And Their Families

And

All who support Platinum Clubhouse

A happy healthy New Year



Opening Hours over Christmas

Wednesday 28th 11am – 2.30pm

Friday 30th 11am – 2.30pm

Clubhouse Re-opens Tuesday the 3rd January



Inside this Issue:

Page 1 Christmas opening hours

Page 2 Calendar of events

Page 3 Christmas Time/ A Special Visitor

Page 4 Mulled wine recipe

Page 5 A New Life

Page 6 Hoare Frost

Page 7 Christmas Songs

December Events

2nd Christmas decorations being put up

8th Big the musical in Bord Gáis

9th Mulled Wine (all Welcome)

14th Christmas Party in the Osprey Hotel

26th Clubhouse closed

27th Clubhouse Closed

29th Clubhouse Closed

December 2016

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
			1 Walking Group Publication group W R A P	2 Community support Crafts group Christmas decorations being put up	3	4
5 Policy Meeting Walking group	6 House meeting Efficacy Group	7 Art Class Standard & Emp / Edu meeting advocacy group	8 BIG The musical in Board Gáis Energy theatre.	9 Mulled Wine	10	11
12 Policy Meeting Walking group	13 House meeting Efficacy Group	14 Christmas Party in the Osprey Hotel	15 Walking Group Publications Group W R A P	16 Community support Crafts Group	17	18
19 Policy Meeting Walking group	20 House meeting Efficacy Group	21 Art Class Standard & Emp/ edu meeting Advocacy group	22 Walking Group Publications Group W R A P	23 Community Support Crafts Group Employment dinner	24 CHRISTMAS EVE	25 CHRISTMAS DAY
26 St Stephen's Day	27 Clubhouse Closed	28 Clubhouse open 11am-2.30pm	29 Clubhouse Closed	30 Clubhouse open 11am-2.30pm	31	

Christmas Time

Its time of year once again when we get ready and prepare for yet another season of Christmas. Everywhere all over Ireland people will be rushing around all over the next few weeks to go shopping for that special gift for their beloved.

There never seems to be enough hours in each day to do all that has to be done for the big event "Christmas Day". There is so much preparation in every household, whether it be for a mother, father, brother or sister, aunt, uncle or a niece, not to mention all the little children to be looked after by Santa.

Yes, there will be lots of food, presents, and drink bought for everyone, even Santa and his reindeers are not forgotten. Gifts will be given out and received at Christmas time. We all hope and pray for a little snow on the day so that it looks more like Christmas. Everyone will be in better form.

Shops are decorated, lights turned on, and Christmas trees put up all over. People are very generous to one another, even the poor are looked after as people give generously to Christmas Mass.

But we must not forget the real reason of Christmas, the birth of our Saviour Jesus in a stable at Bethlehem.

Life seems to be so fast lived. We need to be somewhere or doing something every minute of our time.

Commercialism is all around us at this time of year. We don't forget our turkey or ham, or that last minute present, or the batteries we need for the toys. We need to think of the true meaning of Christmas, to love one another all year round, to give and be able to receive, to look after our young and bring about peace and happiness into our daily lives. When we have these then we will understand what Christmas is all about.

I would like to wish everyone a very Happy and Peaceful Christmas, and a Joyful New Year.

Frances H



A special Visitor.

Every year that this person came to visit our house was a time of great joy. All the curtains in the house were sent into the cleaners for cleaning, beds were changed, furniture was polished, and the best delph kept for only very important guests was taken out. Table cloths were laid out across the tables, and fresh shopping was done. All our best clothes were laid out on the beds for us to wear when our guest arrived. Our guest was a jolly person with a plum belly, a chef would love to get her hands on, and his hair had aged grey with the passage of time. He had a very healthy appetite, for any food we gave him was devoured with relish. To get to our house our visitor had to cross over oceans and continents. He once told my mother his favourite song was – The Woman in Red. The night our visitor arrived my mother put on a red dress. I saw neighbours walking by our house licking their lips at the smell of our mother's cooking. I have to confess, I never met our guest, and for us kids put to bed before our guest arrived. From our bedroom, we could hear our mother and father laughing as they talked to our guest. Next morning our kitchen was a mess, all the food was eaten, wine glasses on the table. My mother was sitting on the table taking an Alco-Selsa for her stomach. Our guest was gone for another year, but he did not forget us children as he left us presents. Now year's later I am getting our house ready for our visitor. I bought my wife a red dress, and cleaned our chimney. So he could get down to our house. Ho, Ho, Ho,

Philip F.



Mulled Wine

Preparation Time 10 mins

Cooking time 25 mins

Large pinch of ground ginger

1 tablespoon brown sugar

8 cloves

150ml water

1 bottle red wine

150ml port

Cinnamon sticks

Mix the ginger and sugar in a saucepan, add the cloves and water and simmer for 20 mins

Strain and pour back into the pan. Pour in the wine and heat for 5 minutes at just below simmering point. Add the port.

Serve in warmed heatproof glasses, decorated with cinnamon sticks

Serves 6



Childhood Memories of Christmas

Two friends got together to talk about Christmas in their childhood. Both remembered this was the baby Jesus Day the most special day of the year.

Both remembered the toys that some how got down to chimneys on Christmas eve night.

The toys we got were cowboys suits they called this friend the Sundance kid.

The other had an Indian outfit he was called Geronimo, and one of us had a stagecoach.

Books were a great favourite with us Hotspur, Victor, Dandy Beano.

Lego and jigsaws were great favourites of ours. One of our sister had a teddy bear, a pram, dolls and a dolls house.

We decided to pick our favourite toy one boy picked a train set, the other boy a stage coach with horses and baggage so life like.

This year we both ask the Baby Jesus for peace in the world for blessing for all our friends.

And may you all have a very very Happy Christmas and New Year.

John F



A New Life

Martha and Benjamin were newly married and were having friends for Christmas. All the bedrooms were full. They even had to give up their own.

When all the rooms were full, a man came to the door looking for accommodation for Benjamin said they were all full up. Then the man (Joseph) said have you not even got a corner Mary and I could have?

It happened the stables were empty and clean so Benjamin asked him if he minded sleeping in the stables. He jumped at the idea.

Martha and Benjamin even assisted them during the night, when they had a son.

Their friends even came to see the child. They asked him if they decided on a name. They said we are going to call him Jesus.

Patricia D



blog

Have you checked out our blog lately?
Stay up to date with all clubhouse activities
<https://platinumclubhouse.wordpress.com>

December Birthdays



Joe G, Ann L, Phylis S
Maciej P, Christy D, Shay D, Brian H,
Clive C, Kate W & Peter Mc D.

The Hoare Frost

It was a beautiful clear blue sky.
But a very sharp frost.
It had been freezing for days.
And the ground was hard as iron.

A diamond Hoare frost.
Hung in the willows.
Sparkling in the morning sun
It was a wonderful sight.
You could paint a picture.

The cows were lowing for water.
After a night in the stables.
They had enjoyed their feed.
And were ready for the next process in making milk.

I broke the ice on the water trough.
And let them take their fill.
It was Christmas morning all the jobs done.
I went indoors for my breakfast.

Opening Christmas gifts was exciting.
I found a camera and went out.
To shoot the delightful picture I had.
Witnessed in the early morning.

The hoare frost had melted in.
The morning sunshine and was gone.
The willows by the pond cast a
Shadow over the ice as the ducks searched for
food.

There was no grazing for the cattle.
As the ground frost persisted so they
Laid on the ground and chewed their cud.
Contented on a beautiful Christmas morning.

Paul C



A story about Christmas

My little sister Doris waited for Santa to come
In joyful awaiting her heart was surely won
She waited at her bedside so patiently that night
With her curly blond hair looked a precious sight

On the wall in her room hang Christmas stockings
there
Feeling in her heart Santa had many goodies to share
But suddenly plomped Santa down the chimney to her
surprise
She felt so excited and could not believe her eyes

Her Christmas stockings were soon full of treats galore
And with her favourite toys like magic Santa she adore
The best time of all she felt inside her heart
And this joyful feeling from her never did part

In fact all the family cherished all this time
And my dear mum and dad feasted on Mulberry Wine
We all were so secure and this way it did stay
Just looking back on this very special Christmas Day

All of our presents were open with such delight
Everything was going fine and the season was bright
For all were so grateful for all we had got
And with all gods gifts we had such a lot

On Christmas Eve the stars shone that night
Everything was peaceful, Northern Star was so bright
Our baby Jesus to save us all was soon born
A precious creator for all the world to adorn

My story of Christmas is so true to all
With all our precious memories we had to recall
I will never forget these times of past in mind
In a family united with much happiness to find

Santa Claus is real if only you believe
And with blessings for each tender child to receive
It is of our prayers ourselves God will reward
With Santa Claus been a servant of our good almighty
Lord

Paddy Murray



White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a White
Christmas
Just like the ones I used to
know
Where the treetops glisten
and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.



I'm dreaming of a white
Christmas
With every Christmas card I
write
May your days be merry and
bright
And may all your Christmases
be white.



I'm dreaming of a white
Christmas
Just like the ones I used to
know
Where the treetops glisten and
children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

A Child Is Born

A ray of hope flickers in the sky
A tiny star lights up way up high
All across the land dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass when a child is born

A silent wish sails the seven seas
The winds of change whisper in the trees
And the walls of doubt crumble tossed and
torn
This comes to pass, when a child is born

A rosy hue settles all around
You got the feel, you're on solid ground
For a spell or two no one seems forlorn
This comes to pass when a child is born

(Spoken)

And all of this happens, because the world is
waiting
Waiting for one child, Black-white-yellow no
one knows
But a child that will grow up and turn tears to
laughter
Hate to love, war to peace and everyone to
be everyone's neighbour
And misery and suffering will be words to be
forgotten forever

(Sung)

It's all a dream and illusion now
It must come true sometime soon somehow
All across the land dawns a brand new morn
This comes to pass when a child is born.



About Platinum Clubhouse

Clubhouse is a member run and centred service, where every individual has something valuable to contribute to the clubhouse and to society at large, irrespective of their diagnosis or level of function.

We offer members a supportive environment in which they can work alongside staff in planning and operating.

Members participate in mutually planned vocational, educational and social activities.

The Clubhouse guarantees four main rights:

- **Right to a place to come**
- **Right to meaningful work**
- **Right to meaningful relationships**
- **Right to a place to return**



Platinum Clubhouse
Unit B1, Century Park
Newbridge Industrial Estate
Newbridge
Co Kildare
Ireland

Tel: +353(0)45433229

Fax: +353(0)45433206

Email: platinumclubhouse@eve.ie

Blog: <https://platinumclubhouse.wordpress.com>

Web: www.kildare.ie/platinum

