

Bridgepoint Staff Christmas Party

This year I was fortunate to be asked to be Santa at the staff Christmas party. Lauren Powell arranged to get the “Santa Suit” and to be my “wardrobe mistress” because, you know, Santa can’t see himself and we don’t have any full-length mirrors. Anyway, the costume was all I could have wanted.

I believe I was the only resident at the staff party, so I had an eagle eye view of the festivities. It was a very fine affair. A Chinese dinner was served and enjoyed by all. The dinner was buffet and each caretaker could select what he or she wanted. All ages of the Bridgepoint family were there—from directors to babies in bassinets. I especially was enchanted by the toddlers. I haven’t had my picture taken so often in the last decade! I was also charmed to see the caretakers I’ve only seen in their sober uniforms all “gussied up” for the party. We have a gorgeous crew!

But the most fun was being Santa to the sub-six year olds. “Feliz Navidad” was wished in every language, and those too young to say the words said it with their big eyes. It was a treat to see the generations party together—grandparents, staff and kids.

I must not forget the music! A small combo made up for numbers with volume. Mostly Latin contemporary

rock was played and danced to! Not just the kids but matrons and dads!

I must thank the staff who arranged this affair for not forgetting me. A Santa suit is definitely NOT air-conditioned. But they poured ice water down my throat as needed, so I didn’t catch fire! I can just say “Thank you, I wouldn’t have missed it for the world!!!”

Bill Wolber

