



Baby Bugle

11.05.2020

WEEK 7

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- Remembering Joseph
- Welcome back Allan
- Creating Art
- Peaceful days
- Family page
- Love letter

Our Joseph

Joseph (Joe) Woods, who had lived in Clanabogan for 29 years, passed away in hospital in Antrim on 7th May 2020, having contracted Covid 19. He was laid to rest in a very personal and peaceful graveside service of Thanksgiving surrounded by his family. Joe's Clanabogan family gathered in Sunrise House, remembering Joe and sharing memoirs and reading for him.

Joe was 54 years old. He had spent his school years in Glencraig. After his



Young Adults Training he lived at home for a year before joining Clanabogan. When Joseph became frail over time and needed a lot of care, his family found a very friendly Nursing Home close to them in Ballyclare, where he moved last Autumn. There he was on 'home ground' again and could be in regular contact with his family.

In Clanabogan Joe was a keen baker and worked in the bakery for many years; he loved his work and meeting people. He had a warm, inquisitive personality, hearty laughter and witty sense of humour. Joe also had a strong will and taught those working with him

many a thing – patience and endurance being the path to self-knowledge, unconditional love, and joy in the little things in life

Joe adored music of all genres, dancing and conducting musicians and orchestras at any occasion! He loved parties and all the Community festivals and would perform his famous birthday eurythmy! Over the years Joseph enjoyed many trips and travel, visiting friends across Europe.

Joe loved life and brightened up every life he touched!

Bye for now - we will miss you dear friend and treasure fond memories.

“One of my abiding memories of gentle Joe was watching him conduct the band all evening from the stage during the big gala Camphill Ball in the Belfast City Hall!”

Alf McCreary



Remembering Joseph

Hetty van Brandenburg

“What Joseph loved above all, was his family and many of us learned the names of all his nieces, nephews, siblings and in-laws. They were always in his heart.”

Far Right: Hetty enjoys the company of her old friend Joseph.

Below: Joseph and Timmy as young men with the unknown cat.

I lived with Joseph in Glencraig, on and off in the same house.

The last time was in The Lodge, with a household of 7 Young Adults in the Young Adults Training Scheme. (YATS) In my eyes all very capable. Joseph too!

In his work placement, he worked with Neil Snelgrove in the Garden. The training in the house included learning to do all the household chores, from getting up independently with the alarm clock, preparing breakfast for the house community, to cleaning the house before going to work. The weekly Day Release consisted of lessons (from the reversed Waldorf School Curriculum) and art such as stone carving with Thomas Horan and lyre playing with Lenie. The afternoons were about learning to use public transport and exploring the local and wider surroundings. Also finding the way to one's own house. Thus



one day we went by train to Belfast Central Station, somehow got to York Road station, to take the train to Antrim and from there it was walking to 16 Steeple Garden to meet up with Mrs Lilian Woods!

And on our final cultural trip to The Netherlands at the end of the YATS, we took the train from Amsterdam to my mother's house, right at the other side of the country!

Joseph lived upstairs, above my head and would hum the Advent Garden song “Over Stars” for hours at night time. In Advent, one of his favourite activities was going out very early with the Sunday-

Music Society Christmas concerts in Omagh churches!

Another favourite was “pulling the tail” in the St. John's Play, leading the cast and everybody else in the circle to the bonfire place. Joseph loved drama and one year he even played the part of St. John.

Joseph adored occasions such as weddings and all the arrangements around these so much that he had to act it all out, carrying table arranging over into his Camphill houses, as well as re-arranging his bedroom furniture (constantly..). With his sense of occasion, there was the sense for dress too. He always looked smart, with matching colours, which he used to point out to his visitors. Getting his hair done and coloured and eyebrows trimmed by Janet in Dromore was a great and important treat!

Joseph connected with



morning singers to all the houses, conducting and humming along their songs and remaining unseen! He also liked conducting the Omagh

WEEK 7

Remembering Joseph

the art of Eurythmy .At birthday parties, he would put on his eurythmy shoes, go in the wings and come up to perform "Happy Birthday". He was over the moon when Brigitte would come in her garments to his own birthday and offer him a eurythmy present.

What Joseph loved above all, was his family and many of us learned the names of all his nieces, nephews, siblings and in-laws. They were always in his heart.

Joseph was a person with deep emotions. He could be happy and laugh with a real sense of humour, but he also could be



intensely sad, for long spells of time, such as when his father had died. He had a deep longing for friendships. He did not care much

for physical possessions; his greatest wishes were being with his family and having friends.

In recent years, he could find more often enjoyment, e.g. when being at performances of the Camphill festival plays he knew so well, he then at times was near to crying.

Family ties were always close and also his friends in Sunrise have brought him much happiness.

Hetty

"With his sense of occasion, there was the sense for dress too. He always looked smart, with matching colours, which he used to point out to his visitors."

Workshop memories Louise Hardman

In the Bakery and Weavery workshops Joseph was a bright and radiant candle. During those baking days he and Alfons were a dynamic duo of hard work and fun. Dressed in his Bakers' whites I can still picture Joseph carefully sorting the newly baked biscuits into each house's tin. Birthday tea breaks always

had a few hushed moments. With arms folded across his chest Joseph would make his eurythmy birthday tribute. What special moments those were. That 'Joe Bloggs' tee shirt, the dash to answer the 'phone first, patient waits hidden behind the door – almost in plain view – in order to pop out on unsuspecting Bernadette our



Weavery co-worker were what made Joseph such a special man. He brought many blessings and has given many memories.

Joseph's smile will never fade away George Joel



The afternoons I spent with him in the bakery and the walk back to his home was actually a journey, and that journey was filled with companionship that was made beautiful by the person he is. He had such a grateful heart, he always had a beautiful smile even when I made mistakes with his wheelchair, he was patient enough to tolerate my mistakes. He was a friend who was indeed dear

and his death left behind an emptiness that is difficult to accept. I believe that what he wants all of us to do is to smile and his life conveyed this message, he was never seen without a smile. Joseph will always remain in my memory as a loving and pleasant person. Thank you.

George Joel

Allan is home, in time for cake.



Allan has a tight grip on his piece of cake.

The good news is that Allan Moffitt has returned to us. He has made a good recovery and was discharged from hospital last Friday.

Allan is getting stronger by the day and came home just in time to celebrate his birthday, I think he may have heard there would be cake, and cake there was.

Allan relates he missed the Community and mostly missed his friends in Riverstown. He is glad to be

home. There is something that Allan does miss about hospital, he misses the food, there is not many who say that. Allan, you

wouldn't get cake like this in any hospital.

Welcome home Allan it is good to have you back.



Left: It was a double celebration in Riverstown, Allan's return and his birthday, as he gets his cake from Duygu.



Our artists in residence: Martin, Jill, Timmy, Brendan, David and Sophia

Art in the times of COVID



Brigitte and some of the Rainbow team have been engaged in daily artistic expression. The recreation room is transformed. Every morning there is music, reading and art and the team are loving it and wholly engaged in it.

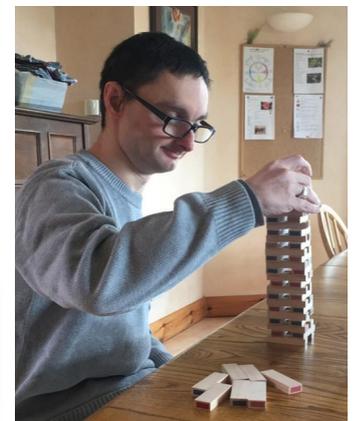
Brigitte has a vision of creating a community piece of art that is a

monument to this time and this team has started the ball rolling.

Currently hanging high in the Recreation room is a collective piece inspired by the Rose window of Chartres Cathedral. Each piece individually crafted reflecting its creator coming together to form our own Rose window.

Peaceful days and quiet activity

As days go by, we have settled into our rhythms, life goes on and sometimes we just enjoy the pleasure of quiet yet absorbing activities,,



Left: David enjoying time to do his crossword whilst Neil (above) puts the last pieces together in his Jenga puzzle.

Peaceful days and quiet activities



Amandos is absorbed in her new warp.

The weavers are busy producing their wares, currently Amandos is working on a warp she not only chose the colours for, but also hand



Left: Michael toasts his marshmallow on Riverstown's camp fire
Right: Jo and Linda enjoy a walk in the sunshine as do Caroline and Zoe (below).



died herself. She was so eager to get to work on it, there was no slowing her down. Amandos has named the design 'Summer' and will make 3 scarves from it. Amandos would like to remind everyone, these will be available for sale soon.

Whilst Amandos is busy making and marketing, others are taking advantage of the weather and enjoying long walks and toasted marshmallows.

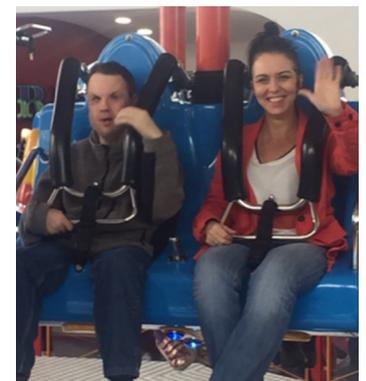


Family news

Not to be outdone by the news of new babies in the family, Martin Patterson is now a great uncle to baby Tille (5 months) and Frankie



Rose (two months). We also learnt from Martin's sister Sophia, that he is in fact a bit of a thrill seeker as you can see from these photos.



Left: Martin is in the driving seat .
Above: All strapped in, they know no fear!

Family news

Meanwhile down in Dublin Glenn's family are keeping her lit! As well as enjoying BBQ's and the great weather, Noleen and RUGs (Rathfarnham Ukelele Group) have become an internet sensation and appeared today on RTE. Check it out here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B_NrEGahaiQ Proceeds are going toward Camphill Communities Ireland.



Above: Glenn's dad Jim enjoys a picnic in the sun.

Left: It's not just the Pattersons that are fearless as Glenn's nephew Clilian shows off this wasp's nest..



Above: The Candle of Hope is lit during lockdown.

Below: Memories of Tracy's wedding.



Love letter to Clanabogan Tanja Kosiolek

Dear previous seven months,

When I was waiting at the Berlin airport with excess baggage in the beginning of September 2019, I was not yet aware what this time would ever mean to me. I didn't realize that this time would change my further life in such a way. I didn't realize that I would grow beyond myself, gain everlasting experiences, find friends for life and tell stories that will probably make me laugh forever. And I most certainly didn't expect that the apparently most beautiful story of my life so far, would come to such a tragic end. Nobody knew that. Nevertheless, my adventure ended unexpectedly sudden. At the end of March I had to go "home" And now? Now I sit in my room in Germany and try to distract myself. Distract myself from the fact that I don't want to be here. That I want to go back. That I

can be "at home" somewhere else other than in Germany. At home, in Camphill Clanabogan. The place where I lost a piece of my heart.

Thank you, Rainbow. (no words needed. I guess I'll smile forever thinking of you!) Thank you, for all the unforgettable moments, all the Porta-evenings, the board game sessions, all the trips to explore the country, the farm. Thank you, for the patience I was taught. Thank you, for the daily question about coffee. Thank you for all the pies that were waiting for me in the Riverstown fridge. Thank you for all the pleasures, no matter how big they were. And most important: thank you for teaching me that "chef" means "cook" and not "boss" (this is an insider for the native German speakers.

There are probably another thousand other things I could say thank you for, but none of them will be able to express the Camphill Magic. I think everybody knows what I am talking about. I hope that this little spot on earth remains as amazing and gives every other co-worker as much as it gave me.

I wish all members and families the best in this difficult time. Health, happiness, patience and endurance.

Endless love, Tanja.

