

# Phoenix Corona News - December 2020



## Newsletter

Items for the newsletter should be sent to  
Kath Bryan, please.  
Email: bkath326@gmail.com  
Mobile: 07722 301612

## Sudoku—medium

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Please try to keep in touch with your  
Phoenix friends by **Text, email, phone**  
**or even write a letter** not everyone has  
internet connection.

Join the Rugeley **Phoenix Facebook**  
page, another way to keep in touch.

**Phoenix now has a Facebook page -**  
**You can find it on Rugeley Phoenix Group**  
**Or on**  
[www.facebook.com/groups/RugeleyPhoenixClub/](http://www.facebook.com/groups/RugeleyPhoenixClub/)  
(This is closed facebook page just for Rugeley  
Phoenix members).

**Stay Safe Online:**  
**Check your security + privacy settings**  
**Block unsuitable content, Protect against fraud**  
**Check the facts!!**

[Get more help and information from Gov.uk](http://gov.uk)

**Report to [Action Fraud](#)**

**[Be aware of phone scams too- If in doubt](#)**  
**[put the phone down and ask for advice from a](#)**  
**[trusted friend or relative.](#)**

## Christmas from Jeff Wall—Phoenix President

May I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. The year certainly has not been what anyone expected especially since March when COVID destroyed our usual activities. We should now be enjoying our activities Christmas parties, dinners and our Christmas Evening at Sheepfair. Like many of us we have had to modify our Christmas plans. Whatever you have planned I wish you a happy break but above all please take care and stay safe. for the New Year it just has to get happier. Roll on the vaccinations and let's all look forward to getting Phoenix back into full swing again. Best Wishes to you all. Jeff

## PAM AYRES – Poem about the coronavirus

I'm normally a social girl, I love to meet my mates  
But lately with the virus here we can't go out the gates.  
You see, we are the 'oldies' now, We need to stay inside  
If they haven't seen us for a while, They'll think we've upped and died.  
They'll never know the things we did, Before we got this old  
There wasn't any FaceBook, So not everything was told.  
We may seem sweet old ladies, Who would never be uncouth,  
But we grew up in the 60s -. If you only knew the truth!  
There was sex and drugs and rock 'n roll, The pill and miniskirts  
We smoked, we drank, we partied, And were quite outrageous flirts.  
Then we settled down, got married, And turned into someone's mum,  
Somebody's wife, then nana, Who on earth did we become?  
We didn't mind the change of pace, Because our lives were full  
But to bury us before we're dead, Is like red rag to a bull!  
So here you find me stuck inside, For 4 weeks, maybe more  
I finally found myself again, Then I had to close the door!  
It didn't really bother me, I'd while away the hour  
I'd bake for all the family, But I've got no flaming flour!  
Now Netflix is just wonderful I like a gutsy thriller  
I'm swooning over Idris, Or some random sexy killer.  
At least I've got a stash of booze, For when I'm being idle  
There's wine and whisky, even gin, If I'm feeling suicidal!  
So, let's all drink to lockdown, To recovery and health  
And hope this awful virus, Doesn't decimate our wealth.  
We'll all get through the crisis, And be back to join or mates  
Just hoping I'm not far too wide  
**To fit through the flaming gates!**



This Poem was passed on to Sue Breen and she wanted to share it with you.

T'was a month before Christmas, And all through the town,  
 People wore masks, That covered their frown.  
 The frown had begun Way back in the Spring,  
 When a global pandemic Changed everything.  
 They called it corona, But unlike the beer,  
 It didn't bring good times, It didn't bring cheer.  
 Contagious and deadly, This virus spread fast,  
 Like a wildfire that starts When fuelled by gas.  
 Airplanes were grounded, Travel was banned.  
 Borders were closed Across air, sea and land.  
 As the world entered lockdown To flatten the curve,  
 The economy halted, And folks lost their nerve.  
 From March to July We rode the first wave,  
 People stayed home, They tried to behave.  
 When summer emerged The lockdown was lifted.  
 But away from caution, Many folks drifted.  
 Now it's November And cases are spiking,  
 Wave two has arrived, Much to our disliking.  
 Frontline workers, Doctors and nurses,  
 Try to save people, From riding in hearses.  
 This virus is awful, This COVID-19.  
 There isn't a cure. There is no vaccine.  
 It's true that this year Has had sadness a plenty,  
 We'll never forget The year 2020.  
 And just 'round the corner -The holiday season,  
 But why be merry? Is there even one reason?  
 To decorate the house And put up the tree,  
 When no one will see it, No-one but me.  
 But outside my window The snow gently falls,  
 And I think to myself, Let's deck the halls!  
 So, I gather the ribbon, The garland and bows,  
 As I play those old carols, My happiness grows.  
 Christmas ain't cancelled And neither is hope.  
 If we lean on each other **I know we can cope.**

## Chat from Me— Christmas memories



December is upon us as is the wintery weather but there's something magical about the dark afternoons with the Christmas tree lights twinkling, the glow of the scented candles and a feel-good film on TV. I remember as a child the candles only ever came out when there was a power cut. I would have been about 10, when in 1973 we had the 3 day a week blackout. The Christmas run up started with a pomegranate you ate with a pin (we lived dangerously then) dates in an oblong box with a wooden fork, nuts you had to crack yourself and those sugary orange and lemon slices. The decorations would of been a small tree with coloured lights on Paper lanterns and homemade garlands hanging from the ceiling. Presents always included an annual, a compendium game and chocolate in a netted stocking. The highlight at the age of 10 was the glass of advocaat (snowball) with a cherry on a stick, mine was probably mostly lemonade but I felt grown up. The TV was probably a Morcambe and Wise Christmas special. Whatever your Christmas is like now have an enjoyable one, stay safe. **Phoenix will be back next year.** Elaine

**CHAIRMAN'S EMAIL— [Chairman@rugeleyphoenix.org.uk](mailto:Chairman@rugeleyphoenix.org.uk)**



## Announcements

Sadly we announce the passing of a much loved past Phoenix member, Mary Williams. She will be missed and thought of often by her friends in the Sequence dance group. We send our sincere condolences to her family and friends.

We take this time to remember all the Phoenix friends we have lost during this very difficult year and send our love to their families.

If you would like to put a notice in the Newsletter please let me know.

*Rhoda is very happy to send cards for Condolences, Get Well etc. for*

*Phoenix members*

*Please contact her on*

*[rhodadavidson@btinternet.com](mailto:rhodadavidson@btinternet.com)*