

Contributions Neighbours Can Make to a Good Life



My Home My Choice, Story Vignettes
Intentional Connections with Neighbours, Friends and Others
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Contributions Neighbours Can Make to a Good Life

*Short story vignettes from people and families living in Windsor and Essex County.
Names were changed to maintain privacy.*

Neighbours providing practical help from time to time

School Days

Marie was included and involved in her high school in Essex County. She participated in regular classes even though she could not do academics. Students and teacher found valued roles for her in working groups within the classes she attended. As well as being included in high school, she was always considered a valued member of her local neighbourhood and community.

Marie needed assistance with everything – from getting dressed to eating and drinking. When she came home from high school on the bus, Marie required a two person lift to get out of her wheel chair to rest her body after a full day at school. Neighbours across the street were always willing to assist with this. On the days there was no extra support at home, when Marie was ready, her mother would call over across the street and someone would come over and assist with the lifting to the bed.

Adult life

As Marie got older and no longer in high school, her day was planned differently, now with lifts and equipment that made it possible for one person to support her through most of her day. In the summer, one of her favourite things was to swim in the backyard pool of the family home. However, this was something that needed the support of two people. By now the teenage neighbour was grown with two pre-school children of her own. As neighbours they also enjoyed the pool with their children to



keep cool. Marie's mother had a chat with this neighbour to see if she would be willing on certain days of the week to come over with her children for a swim and assist with getting Marie in and out of the water. At the same time, everyone would have a swim together enjoying the splashing, making whirlpools and more.

This neighbour was more than happy – and whenever it could work – it would be planned and arranged ahead. Because of this neighbourly support, Marie was able to swim more often than she could have been able to with her parents at work, and on days where there was not the extra support to make it happen.

Summary

It isn't always easy to ask for help. We need to keep in mind that it's okay when someone says they are not able to help out. We can just go at it again. As families, we also sometimes get asked to do things we just can't do as well. Even knowing this, rejection hovers over many of us as families supporting a loved one. We need support and encouragement to keep trying.

In reading a wonderful story about a man named Waddie Welcome, a number of us were inspired to learn, that a friend and advocate in Waddie's life did not give up when asking for people to be part of his circle of support. It took more than 50 times before one person said yes. In the end, Waddie reached his dream of moving from a nursing home back into a regular home in the community. Part of that story includes some intentional and neighbourly support as well as a circle of friends. *Waddie Welcome and the Beloved Community* is a book worth reading. This book is available in the lending libraries of the following My Home My Choice partners: Community Living Windsor, Windsor Essex Brokerage for Personal Supports, Windsor-Essex Family Network.



.... Written by a family member who needs to read Waddie's story from time to time

Contribution + Participation + Relationships = Safety and Security

Where Bill Lives and Why?

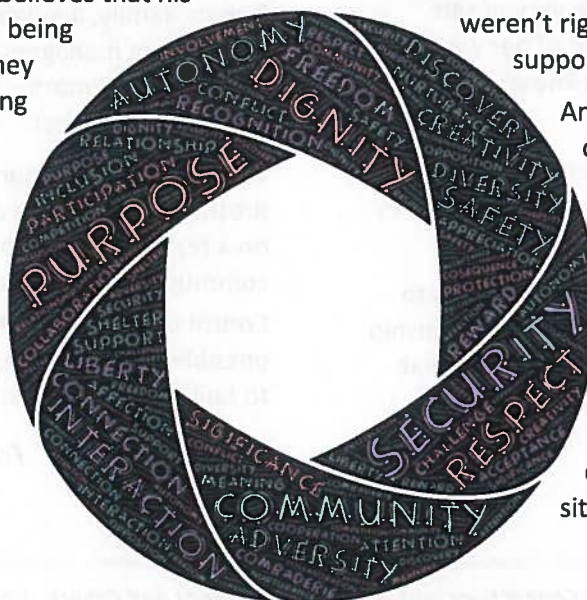
Bill lives in his own private apartment within the family home with support. Bill has a rich life in his community with active leisure and volunteer roles. He also has regular responsibilities for his home life – like getting fruits and vegetables at the market, and groceries at the neighbourhood grocery store. Bill's family believes that his safety and security lies with being known in his community. They believe this comes from being included and involved in his neighbourhood and community on a regular basis. This has proven to be true for Bill on more than one occasion.

Neighbours Who Care

Bill's neighbours across the street have gotten to know him and his family over the years. They noticed some

tension between a support worker and someone else on the street and saw that Bill was in the vehicle waiting while 'loud talking' was going on. They shared their concern with Bill's mom, as it had happened more than once. Bill's mom was very grateful for the neighbour's eyes on the situation and it confirmed for her what she had already feared. Things just weren't right with that particular support situation.

Another neighbour from the community had been noticing that Bill and his support worker were parked on the edge of grocery store parking lot for a long period of time, on two different occasions. He knew what Bill needed in terms of daily living. He knew that sitting in a car for an hour



was not a good thing as Bill had lots of energy and needed to be moving all the time. Out of concern for Bill's safety, this neighbour approached Bill's family and shared with them the dates and times this had happened. Bill's family appreciated being made aware so they could address the situation.

Getting to Know Neighbourly, Friendly Staff By Shopping at the Same Place Same Time

Bill was shopping at his regular fruit and vegetable market with his mom one day. A staff that had gotten to know Bill over the years was very complimentary about how his regular support worker treated Bill. She said this worker spoke to him with such respect and valued him as a person.

At a later date, when this staff person noticed a different support worker talking to him in a demeaning way, she let the family know that she was worried. Again, Bill's family was grateful someone had the courage to speak up.

Getting to knowing people in the community becomes their son's protection, ensuring he will feel secure when supported to do the things he needs to do.

Another time when shopping at his local grocery store, the cashier who knew Bill was very concerned over how a worker had treated Bill putting him and others in a very unsafe situation. The cashier went out of her way to contact the family to let them know what she had seen.

This could have been a very serious situation. The family appreciated being contacted so they could take positive action.

It was not easy for any of these individuals to come forward, but because of their relationship with and knowledge about Bill, they did what they thought was right. And they did exactly what the family hoped would happen.



Summary

When people participate in the same place at the same time, week after week, they get to know others over time. This is what happens to all of us. First a hello, then a smile, then a how are you, then some conversation, etc. etc.

It is these natural relationships – neighbours, friends, family, acquaintances, store owners, fitness/gym managers, librarians, coffee shop wait staff, and more – that will keep our family members the safest.

Think about what your son, daughter, sister, brother, grandchild is doing. Are they involved on a regular basis in their neighbourhood or community? If not, start with one thing.

Contribution, participation and/or presence are possible for all. It is never too soon or too late to build natural relationships.

*. From the heart of a mother,
family-to-family*

A Community Coming Together

We moved to our community so that our lives would change in pace and depth. Mostly we wanted this so our daughter would be able to meet neighbours and experience that feeling of being known as you walk down the street. We know that being known by others is part of a safeguard that no paid supporter could ever provide us as a family.

The part of our story that we want to share with you is our efforts to create a community garden. We felt it was a wonderful way to bring people together over a common interest.... And it does not relate to living with a disability at all.

In order to do this we started having over the fence conversations with our neighbour. As we got to know each other we realized this person has a passion for doing things, for organizing and for bringing her neighbourhood together. What a great match! Imagine meeting such a person who was looking for a project.

We met and did our research. All through this our daughter was present. People began to meet her and she began to feel comfortable in their company. They always acknowledged her contributions.

We ended up writing a proposal to Communities in Bloom (funded through our town council). A small group of us, including my daughter and our wonderful neighbours, made the presentation to the local council. They immediately picked up on the idea of inclusion and our desire to donate surplus to others in our neighbourhood. Our neighbour presented this in general and asked for one of the beds to be raised up to a level where people who can't bend or use a wheelchair might be able to



access the garden. They were very pleased that we would be reaching out to include everyone. I talked about the emphasis on planning and connecting people to their community and that our daughter would be participating. They loved our proposal! It received the grant to move forward.

The town is providing the land, garden boxes, soil and water. Our gardening club made the rules, have meetings and generally meet up and welcome others in the community who may be interested in joining us. We are a very welcoming group!

After a summer of having this community garden we have noticed that people who have lived here since they were young are starting to wave and say hello. When our daughter, plus her dad, go bike riding around the block we feel like we are part of our neighbourhood. People see us, say Hi, stop and chat.

Our neighbours text us now, to check-in and ask if we are doing okay. What more could we ask for? It is a great beginning for this type of safeguard – being known and being seen, others knowing when we may need something.

... By a family excited to share their story

“There is no power greater than a community discovering what it cares about.”

Margaret Wheatley

