

# LearnABILITY



## Newsletter December 2013 issue 3



Recently one of the Learning Network Members, and Member of many other programs, passed away. We would like to take a moment to remember the impact he made on others.

### **Here's to you, Jacques...**

"I have lost a true and dear friend. We were from the same planet.

We understood each other – especially the one liners" ~ Larry

My nickname might be 'Joker', but Jacque is the real joker in our

Saturday group. God Bless his soul. ~ Joe

Puns all the way. I miss you already. You've been my friend for 20 years. Peace. ~ Jorge

You had such a great personality and loving heart. You always made people laugh. May God bless his soul. ~ Jessica

I miss Jacques. Who is going to fight the TTC for us?! May God Bless him. Rest in Peace. ~ Adams

Every time Jacques made those pun jokes the room wouldn't look so serious. I loved that about him. I know you're 'giving it' to Ballard up there in Heaven. ~ Everardo

Jack – he was always funny. We'll miss you. ~ George

I will always remember Jacques – especially for his quick mind and terrific sense of humour. We don't have the same group without him. ~ Lisa



## Maple Leafs

For 47 years I've been waiting for the Leafs to win the Stanley Cup. I believe that this is the year. Kessel is playing well. He got 64 million to play with the Leafs for life. This season so far he has gotten 9 goals in 7 games. Van Riemsdyk scored an overtime goal to win the game on November 8<sup>th</sup> this year. Reimer plays really well as the goalie. Bernier plays well but let's in stupid goals sometimes, he is a very positional player. Keep in mind both goalies are only 25 years old and will only get better. Someone is always knocking on the door to score. Also the coach is addressing all issues as they arise.



For being a fan for as long as I have I thought hell would freeze over before they won the cup again, but I think this team has a really good chance.

By: George Szuszwalak

---

### Cream Puffs

Recipe donate by: Larry Eyres

#### Ingredients:

1 cup water

Half-cup margarine

Bring to a boil

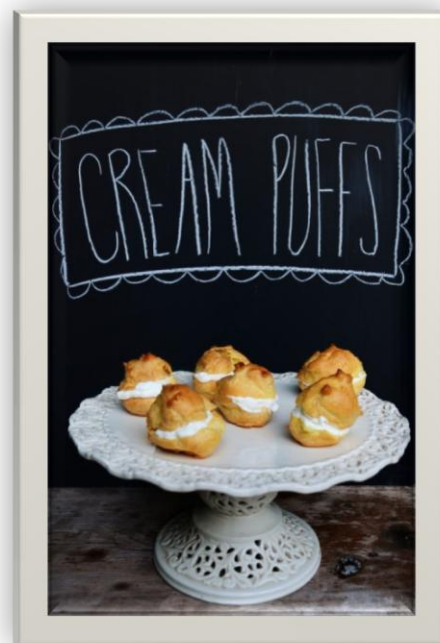
Add 1 cup pancake mix, stir and cook 2 minutes

Add 4 eggs – one at a time beat well after each egg

Drop by spoonfuls on baking sheet

Cook 45 minutes at 375 f

Once cooled, cut in half and add whipped cream or ready whip



abi Possibilities Inc. 208 Evans Avenue, Etobicoke, Ontario M8Z 1J7

Website: [www.abipossibilities.ca](http://www.abipossibilities.ca)

If you would like to be added to the e-mail list for our quarterly newsletter,  
Please email [newsletter@abipossibilities.ca](mailto:newsletter@abipossibilities.ca)

## Thank you's and Celebrations



I appreciate Jacques for his quick mind and keen sense of humour

- Lisa Coulson

Thank you so much for my social workers who brought me to the Learning Network. They do a lot of work for me and I appreciate them a lot

- Jessica Nwosu

Thank you to the Saturday staff for being here to help us have some fun and whatever

- Larry Eyres

Thanks to my youngest niece for drawing a nice picture of me

- Joe Kure

I would like to thank everyone in the group for being so supportive and helpful with any and all issues that come up

- Lisa Coulson

Thanks goes out to my gym for providing the best personal trainers and for providing the machines to build my muscles.

- Everardo

Thank you Dr Janet

- Jen Fleming

I had fun in Sri Lanka

- Sachini





## Fall 2013 Fashion Trends

By: Jessica Nwosu

Hats

Leopard Prints

Emerald Green

Layering

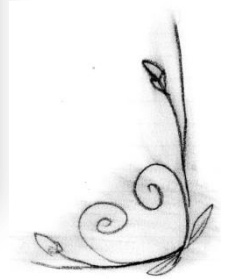
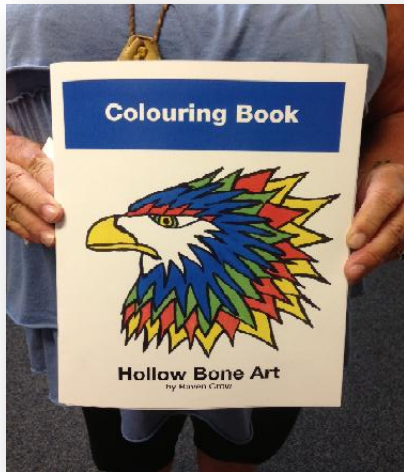
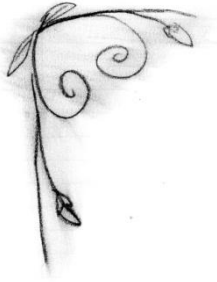
White Clothing

Leather

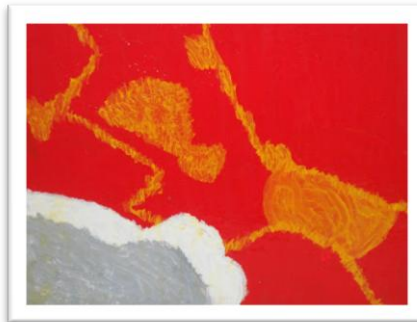
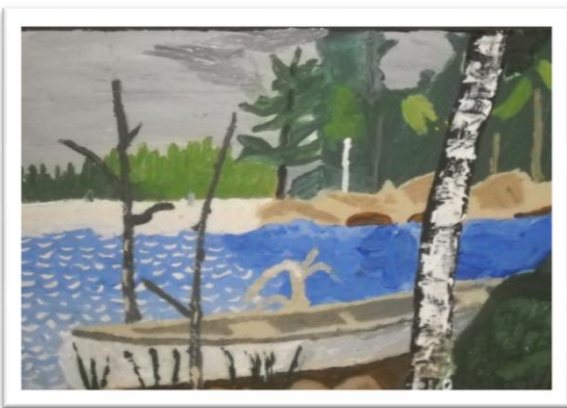


## ART CORNER

Raven Crow has been working hard on her many art projects. Her latest is a colouring book that she created from her drawings. She is excited to see what others create from this.



### Paintings submitted by Jorge Oliviera



abi Possibilities Inc. 208 Evans Avenue, Etobicoke, Ontario M8Z 1J7  
Website: [www.abipossibilities.ca](http://www.abipossibilities.ca)  
If you would like to be added to the e-mail list for our quarterly newsletter,  
Please email [newsletter@abipossibilities.ca](mailto:newsletter@abipossibilities.ca)

## 'Twas the Night Before Christmas by Clement Clarke Moore



'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads.  
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.



The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow  
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below.  
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer.

With a little old driver, so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!

"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!"



As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky.  
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,  
With the sleigh full of toys, and St Nicholas too.



And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,  
Down the chimney St Nicholas came with a bound.

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.

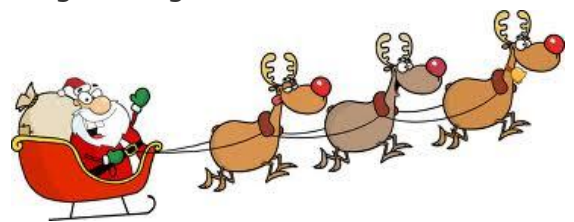
His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly,  
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly!

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,  
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.  
And laying his finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
But I heard him exclaim, 'ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"



**Happy Diwali!**

**Happy Hanukkah!**

**Happy Bodhi Day!**

**Merry Christmas!**

**HAPPY KWANZAA!**

**Happy New Years!**



HAVE A SAFE AND HAPPY HOLIDAY FROM ALL OF US  
AT THE LEARNING NETWORK!

Funding Support for abi Possibilities provided by:



*The views expressed in this newsletter are that of the authors. The publication of the pieces on this newsletter do not necessarily reflect the opinions of abi Possibilities Inc.*