

February - 2018

In 2009 my father was diagnosed with frontal lobe dementia and Parkinson's disease.

We had arranged for in home care, but as the disease progressed, my father required a higher level of care, more than what our in home care was capable of.

At this time, I had the extremely difficult realization that he was going to have to be taken out of his home of 24 years and put in a completely new and strange facility to better and further his life. Most difficult decision I ever had to make!

I then began the search for the "right" place for Dad and after not even 5 seconds of stepping into "Tender Hearts Assisted Living", I knew Dad was home!

I opened the front door and it smelled like they were cooking the best meal ever! Did not have that disgusting medicine smell or "nursing home" smell! Very comfortable and smelling that made you feel right at home!

Then we went on a tour of the building and met some of the staff and knew this was definitely dad's new home!

Chris and Rachel, the owners, were wonderful and talked on a level that my father could understand! When all was said and done, my

Father's room was reserved with a "handshake". My gosh, who does that these days?

So, the time came when we got dad moved in, and I will be honest, took him a few weeks to settle in and let new people take care of him, but these new people, became our new family!

The staff was so kind to my father and myself that I couldn't have taken better care of him if I tried.

When we took dad out of the house, my father's health was definitely declining and I honestly did not think there was much more time, but the staff at Tender Hearts gave me an additional two years with him and helped me go through the horrible battle of Parkinson's disease which eventually overcame my father!

Thank-you so much for taking my father and I in as one of your own and taking this huge ~~to~~ worry off of my shoulders that ~~the~~ ~~weight~~ was put on me for over six years! Can't thank all of you enough!!

Love you all &
God bless,

Tammy Luedeman