



*Andy shoveling
rich compost in the
hoop house*

Finding Harmony

Everyone plays a part

Days at Innisfree can feel like a noisy orchestra tuning up...with competing sounds and activities overlapping, straining for attention. On some days we are pulled in many directions, not knowing where our focus belongs. And then, sometimes our village sounds like a master's concerto...with each of



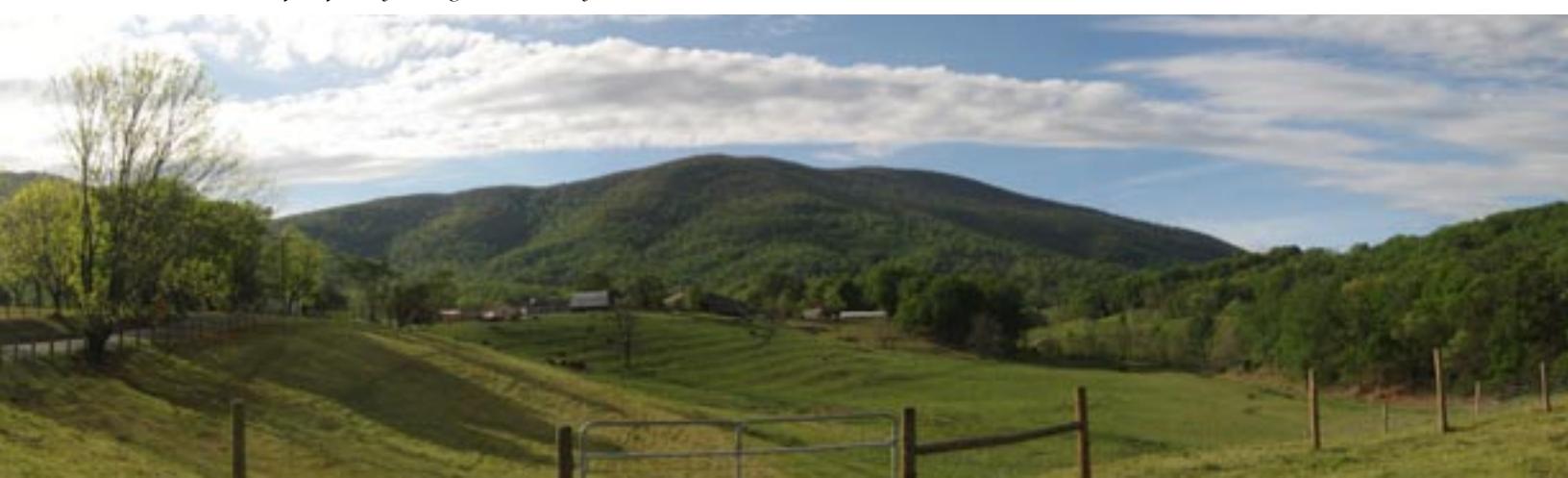
Our newest Innisfree family living in Harmony



us playing our parts and our instruments beautifully contributing to our lifesharing "music."

In our village there are many roles, with each contributing to our successful harmonies. New volunteers and long term staff, coworkers, families, members of our Board of Directors, generous donors---each is a valued instrument in the Innisfree orchestra, so important to our successful performance. Our weavery, bakery, woodshop, kitchen, farm, herb and vegetable gardens provide varied musical scores and offer the opportunity to experience and learn many different melodies. The "musicians" are the people of our village who live in community homes on the farm and in Charlottesville doing the work of our village.

Enjoy this photo concert of our lifesharing village. Be wrapped in the visual music of our successful community—not utopia, but a living breathing life orchestra.



What Innisfree Means to Me

by Bridget Nicholson

My name is Bee Nicholson. I go to town on Tuesdays. I'm a weaver. I love weaving. I love helping other people in the weavery, too. On Friday I go to Martha Jefferson Hospital to work in their finance department. I open mail. I work with Greg who is a wonderful coach. He has helped me get some very good jobs. Greg really helps me to feel good even when things are not so good. Greg makes me feel good about myself.

Innisfree is a beautiful place to live. Every year we get a lot of really wonderful new volunteers. Volunteers really do care, even if they don't live in the same house as me. Innisfree is a wonderful place to meet new people and I love seeing old friends when they come back to visit. It is sad when volunteers and coworkers leave the village. I'm thankful that there is a beautiful place like Innisfree. I feel very safe here and very happy. That is what Innisfree means to me.



Bridget with her job coach Greg

My Innisfree Life

by Ellie Gronemeyer

When I lived at home with my parents, doctors advised them to put me in an institution. A family friend named Lois first told us about Innisfree; but we were not seriously looking for a place for me to live right away.

My Aunt Jean lived in York, Pa. She overheard her tennis partner say she "had a friend whose son lived in a community in Virginia." My aunt got the phone number. When she

went home she showed bravery because she called Dot Arburn whom she didn't even know. My parents and I waited a year until my first visit. I think this was a very good thing as I was scared to come. We looked at several places and then took a tour at Innisfree. Then we planned for me to visit at Sunflower. Two things at that house were very comforting. I stayed in Margie's



Ellie with friends from our town houses

room and it was filled with dolls. And we lived in Kansas for 13 years. Sunflowers are the Kansas State Flower.

There are many things I like about Innisfree.

I will never be lonely again. I am able to do activities I might not do with my parents. I learned to accept and respect people with differences I might have ignored before. I learned it is not always my way, but our way. I'm very happy here. My work stations are the herb garden, weavery, and vegetable gardens. I go to the gym twice a week and participate in music and art therapy.

I have lived in four states and am very glad to stay put for a change. I am very fortunate to have found a wonderful church. New Year's Eve will be my 21st year as a full time resident. This is the longest I've lived anywhere. I'm glad we kept looking because I love it here.



Vanessa and Mark work as a team in the bakery.



Scavenger hunt team outside of Violet



Rhonda and Bob read his birthday card together.



Philip and Emma help prepare our daily lunches in the community kitchen.



Trisha washes arugula in the veggie garden.

Come To The Village

Holiday
Open House
December 8th
10am-5pm

Call ahead to join
our wreath-making
workshop

(advance registration
and fee required)

434 823-5646



Nicky weaving placements



Remembering Jacquie

by Wes and Mark M.

There are certain people who, when they walk into a room, everybody knows it. Jacquie was one of those people. She had a wonderful smile, an infectious laugh, a questioning mind, a special swagger and a beautiful heart. She carried the weight of her personal and family history with a strong resolve. Her life at Innisfree was filled with soul searching and resolution. Her commitment to community living was evident even though she found it hard. Still her resilience and inner strength made her continue caring and loving all of us, until her physical body could not any longer. Jacquie lifted up our spirits. She is in our hearts..... such a very special person.



Katie works on drying zinneas.



Harry celebrates his full bucket of washed eggs.



Chris B cleans flats in the veggie garden.



JP busy making soap



Chris G assembling tables in the woodshop