

Peoples Oakland Board of Directors

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Peoples Oakland Staff

Sandra L. Phillips, MURP
Executive Director

Erin Neuman-Boone, Ph.D., CPRP
Associate Executive Director &
Recovery and Wellness Supervisor

Rebecca Flotta, B.S.
Referral and Intake Coordinator &
Psychiatric Rehabilitation Specialist

Lezetta Cox
Administrative Assistant

Psychiatric Rehabilitation

Specialists

Jennifer Gracenin, LSW

Allison Haley, B.S.

Brian Mallow, MSW, CPT

Andrea Tempalski, MSW

Additional Staff

Elise Barr, B.S., CPRP
Supported Employment Specialist

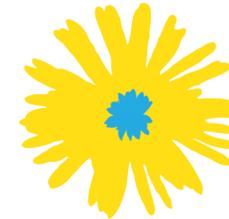
Paula Conroy, B.S.

Juliann Gross, BASW

Wilma Sirmons, MSW

celebrate recovery

PEOPLES OAKLAND 9th Annual Gala Benefit



An evening dedicated to Celebrating Recovery & Our Partnerships



May 26th, 2016

A special **THANK YOU** to our
Generous Supporters:

UPMC LIFE
CHANGING
MEDICINE



University of Pittsburgh



An **EXTRA** special thank you to the following:

The Legendary **Billy Price**

Casey Hoel and **Margot Jezerc** of Hourglass

Shawn Fertitta from the Pittsburgh Parks Conservancy

Michael A. Damas, General Manager of
The Porch at Schenley

Scott Roller for invitation design and layout

THANK YOU!!

All proceeds from the Gala directly support the
mission and goals of People Oakland

~ **Putting People First In Recovery** ~



The Wave

By Patrick Jackson

I am vapor gathering into a raindrop.
Falling from the clouds,
the wind will throw me in hurricanes as I whip across
the sea.
To the eye,
I will circle until calmness is abound.
Undulating under the sky,
I will travel to all the lands.
The sharks and schools of life I will encounter will
teach and show me the way.
I will caress the horizon with every sun up and sun down.
Storms will try to throw me off my course but I will make it to the end.
Before I find land,
I will always rise above the surf to see where I have been.
Life will not be over as I crash onto the shore.
I will roll into nothing as I wipe the foot prints from the sand.
With the changing of the tide,
I will return to the sea.
I will find comfort among my brothers and sisters of every nation,
until my voyage is complete.
Eventually,
I will depart from the earth,
and evaporate into the air.
I will return,
only to reign again.



Untitled

By Ayesha Chisholm

“It’s easy to complain, hard to appreciate”

You need to appreciate what God has blessed you with, don’t complain because it can be worth it. Be happy, smile, stay in a good mood, because God loves you always. Life is great; don’t let anyone mess up your day. I was complaining about small things, but I realized not to worry about them, the situation was taken care of before I got there. God is good all the time, He works everything out in God and Spirit. Amen.



Untitled
By Anonymous

Poisoned by the word betrayal
I'm like a boat missing its sail
Hiding behind walls of steel
wishing this pain wasn't real

Seeking refuge in my mind
my days of hope are long behind
Words begin to lose their meaning
into darkness I start careening
Waiting for the waves to cease
maybe then I'll find some peace
pleasant memories fade away
as my boat begins to decay

Trapped within an endless sea
no one hears my final plea
I'm going under, it's too late
a selfish lie has sealed my fate



Untitled
By Walter Lee Staples II

"Friends, Pittsburghers, countrymen,
lend me your sheers
I have come to plant tomatoes
Not the tulip bulbs
I beg your kindly pardon
To plant a fruit and veggie garden
So that not through difficult feet
We have food we can eat"



Partnerships

UPMC

- Western Psychiatric Institute and Clinic
- Center for Public Service Psychiatry

University of Pittsburgh

- Department of Psychology
- Graduate School of Public and International Affairs
- School of Health and Rehabilitation Sciences
- School of Nursing
- School of Pharmacy
- School of Social Work

Duquesne University

- Department of Counseling, Psychology,
and Special Education
- School of Nursing

Evening Schedule

6:00 pm Reception

Live music
Heavy hors d'oeuvres
Open bar

6:45 pm Program

Celebrate Recovery with Members Who
Know the Road to Success

7:15 pm - 9:00 pm

The Legendary Soul Man **BILLY PRICE!**

*Please enjoy the following art and poetry provided
by our members...*

My Daily Oakland
By Nikita Crumb

My life at Peoples Oakland
From arts and crafts to joking
Talking to the staff
Cause they let me be outspoken
Playing sports help me clear my
mind
Then I use the computer room
To do my resume and write friendly
rhymes
Like doing creative writing
It helps me bring out the best
Cause sometimes in life
You got to write what's next
From yoga to pool
It helps me get through
When hard times come
I can always turn to my wellness
tools
Cooking class and MISA are a plus



Peoples Oakland I can trust
When times get rough
I can count on members and staff
Working on poems
Remind me of blasts from the past
What I miss about Peoples Oakland
Like to go on more educational trips
But due to funding it don't last
Working with my job coach
Help with daily skills in my field
Help me out in the snack shack
To learn how to count the bills
Doing volunteering
Helps me free my mind
Helps me ease the time
Doing meditation group
Helps me calm my soul
Helps me think of good things
To keep me rolling
Due to budget reasons
Peoples Oakland cannot take us bowling
We miss a lot of things that we used to have
But one day we will be back to our daily task



Mystique
By Richard Danny Bacon

As we journey through the woods
We come upon the jungles of love
We are brothers and sisters love;
In this heavenly paradise.
And we remember drinking wine from golden cups of grace,
As the gathering sits upon tables of gold, under shaded trees, grazing upon fruits
of sweetness.
And we rejoice with each other upon carpets of green grass,
Dressed in blue and green, red and black, gold and white, silk satin clothing.
As the children play in turquoise grasses, we make love in the crystal grass,
Reflecting like diamonds on the sunlight.
And trees reflect reddish orange, blueish greenish leaves,
As the birds sings, there their lullabies of grace, with their heavenly songs,
With the flowers, bees and butterflies,
And a rosy fragrance delights with cherry sparkles as they sprinkle in the sky.
And purple waterfalls rush down to the golden waters, and gazelles drink from this
golden pond.
And pink flamingos wade in purple waters, splashing and dancing with each other,
And the sun stares in this sunshine forever, Gardens its grace and glory,
In this golden space of eternity.

