

Good day to everyone! I have so many thoughts swirling around in this brain of mine, that I just had to purge something on paper. If you've followed my story, you know that I have not been working since last summer, and I quit my job. I had a small stint with a county office afterward, but that didn't work out due to a personality clash. I decided I didn't need that kind of stress in my life at the time. After going through a painful divorce after thirty-two years of marriage, I desperately needed time to think and reprioritize.

In March of last year I had full knee replacement surgery, which included a lot of physical therapy appointments and taking time off from work. Later in the summer, after having just built up my sick leave again, I got Covid, so I was home for another week. The stress over worrying about being out from work was pressing hard on me, to the point I decided I it would be easier to just stay home for a while and try to figure things out. I'm so glad I did, and I have no regrets. I have truly enjoyed my time away from the daily grind.

My cash flow is beginning to dry up, and it's time for me to return to work. I knew my resources would carry me through April, possibly May. I have been applying for jobs diligently since February. I started looking in January, but I was not focused yet. I cannot tell you how much God has blessed me during this hiatus. He has watched over the boys and I so well, and I am so very grateful. Money would come out of nowhere just when we needed it, and he has not ceased blessing us in these ways.

I guess that's what prompted me to write today. It was by faith that I decided to leave my job, and it is by faith that I face each new day, knowing God will provide whatever we need, when we need it. Perhaps leaving my job at 59 years old wasn't the wisest thing I've ever done, but the peace I felt at the time was genuine. I believe that not only was I to rest from the schedules I was pressed to keep, but my concern over the boys was just as overwhelming. I needed that break, and everything I saw or heard during that time reinforced my heart that I had made the right decision. It has also provided time for me to begin seriously writing again, so perhaps I will see if God has anything in store from that.

My current daily schedule usually includes getting the boys off to school, then returning home to get dressed, or not. It depends on whether I feel like it, or if I have any appointments to keep. A new addition to my morning routine is having "Lucky", our new little dog. I look forward to walking him during the day... It makes me get outside and I'm trying to get those extra steps in while we walk. He is proving to be a most loving companion.

Today was like every other day, except I found myself in a bit of a funk, and all I wanted to do was go back to bed. I walked Lucky of course, then he and I crawled back into bed, and we slept for another three hours. I actually got up and made my bed, walked Lucky again, then ate a bowl of cereal for lunch. Then I went back to bed and slept until Cason came home from school. Yes, I'm leaving some things out that are going on within my family, and there are other areas that are weighing heavy on my mind. I guess today was my day to check out for a while. I think we all need to do this now and then. Maybe it's just me.

I do have very good job prospects on the horizon. I have one interview scheduled next week, hoping two more will arise, and I have every reason to believe they will. You see, I just have to keep going forward. I always tell my grown children that life is just one big Monopoly game. You may not get to pass 'Go' and collect your \$200.00, and you may even have to go to jail, or at least visit someone there. But you always get to roll the dice again and take your chances. I have every reason to believe the Lord will provide that needed job, and it will turn out better than I could ever have imagined. Perhaps one of the book queries I've sent out will come back with an offer. To be honest, it wouldn't surprise me, because that's how good my God is.

Even after feeling a bit melancholy all day, I felt led to share once again how great our God is, and to tell the world that I love him so very much. Keep looking up! He's coming back soon.

Blessings,

Lisa Jo