

Neglected

The last three weeks have been pretty draining. The good news: Mom is getting stronger. The less good news: she's now well-enough to be very unhappy about her situation. At the moment she's in a rehab nursing unit, and not happy that she is dependant on others for so much - this is a total shock for her.

I'm staying at her house, which means a lot of my life is neglected at the moment:

- my job at the church - there are folks covering pastoral care and preaching, but everything else is not covered
- my kitties - I miss the petting and cuddling
- the blog - obviously
- my job at the YMCA - I miss teaching my class for water aerobics
- teaching at Bluebird - all my plans for teaching evening classes there are out of the window.

I'm sure there is more to the list that I am blocking out.

It feels a bit like the movie Ground Hog Day - each day is a lot like the last one, with a bit of improvement to keep you going, punctuated by bad moments that you have to breathe through for sanity.

Oh, and the knitting, not so neglected. There is a lot of time for that sitting in the room (thank God it has wifi!) I finished the socks, and the sweater.

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Now I'm realizing that I need to send them from down here, and hopefully ask my knitting-cat sitter to find the socks that I knit up there and mail them off to Afghans for Afghans.

Now I'm finishing up another pair of socks, and in the middle of my 3rd Ishbel:

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(No photos of Isbhel yet)

Thanks for the all comments, and stay tuned for further details.