

## FO: Milkweed Shawl

Have you ever had a "flash knit"? By that I mean a knit that comes to you like a bolt of lightning saying, "Knit this **now!**" and you find yourself pulling yarn and needles out and simply doing what your hands do?

I had one of those happen to me on Friday. Thursday I learned that one our team that taught at Lake Tahoe was going to need brain surgery to relieve pressure on her brain from a subdural hematoma she sustained in a fall after she left our training. It's a miracle that she managed to make it home safely at all. And thank goodness her doctors took her seriously and got her scanned and all.

Carol is such a dear, wonderful person, as well as a talented pastor, so as I prayed for her on Friday during her surgery, I realized that she's going to have a recovery time afterwards, and I have yarn and needles. And she lives in sheep country (Montana), so such things are worn all the time there. I pulled out the lovely Pigeonroof Studios merino/cashmere/nylon blend that I had spun and didn't know what to do with, and realized that (of course) garter stitch will most always be your friend with handspun, handpainted yarn, and knit another [Milkweed shawl](#) ([rav link](#)). It went at lightning speed - a flash knit. Last night it was knit -- looking lovely even before blocking:

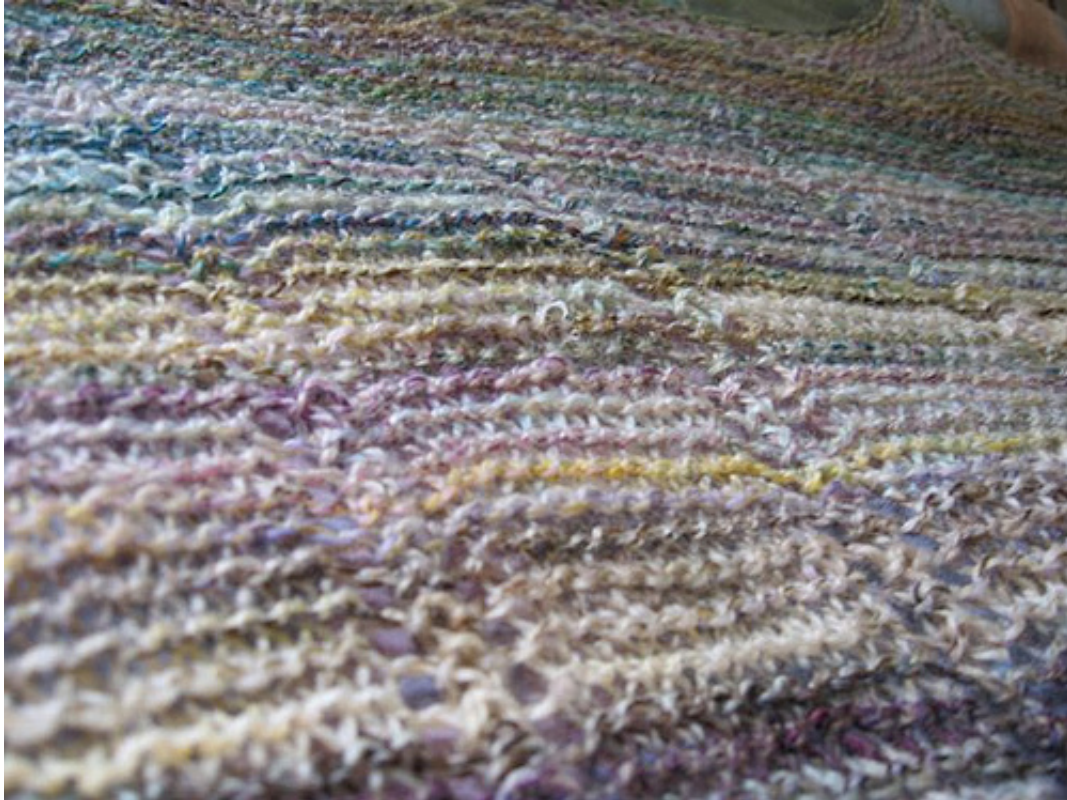


and then this morning I put it to the magical powers of the wet block - and it's really great:

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Tomorrow I'll pop into the mail priority, and it should get there within a day or two of Carol

returning home if all goes well.



My healing continues, but slower than I'd wish. I am no longer infectious (yay!), so I ventured out on a test run yesterday. I went to the drug store to buy me and mom a few items, dropped by to see her for the first time in two weeks, with some of the beautiful lilies that I had been given, and some muffins that I had made yesterday morning. By the time I left, I was pretty tired and hungry. I stopped and got a smoothie and bagel sandwich, and with grit made it home completely wrung out. The virus has left me with *no* energy. I spent the rest of the afternoon in the horizontal position, or close to it. So, this morning I am at home and not at church. Which is a bummer and I'd really like to see folks, but that's where things stand. Thank goodness for the knitting.