

It was a very good day.

Yesterday was one of the those days when lovely and amazing things happened, completely separate from each other, but making for a day that you can't forget.

In the morning, the congregation that I serve (Sausalito Presbyterian Church) as interim pastor had their candidate to become the next installed pastor of the congregation. This congregation has always been "out there" (on the left), and because the Presbyterian Church will now ordain gay and lesbian folk to ministry, the candidate who preached an amazing sermon yesterday happened to also be in a 25-year-old same-sex relationship and together parent a 5-year-old daughter.

The church didn't select this candidate because he is gay, but rather because he was the right mix of the gifts and talents and tendencies for them. And the morning was magical as the congregation voted 47-1 to call him to be their pastor. I am already headed to another church in Santa Rosa (but thankfully able to stay in the same apartment), so the transition will be quick and pretty seamless. I wish nothing but the best for Paul.

In the afternoon, I went over to my "other" LYS in the East Bay to take a class with Ysolda Teague. I've knit a few of Ysolda's patterns, including my [handspun Ishbel](#), and have loved reading her new book [Little Red in the City](#), so the opportunity to take a class was not to be missed, even if it meant jumping in the car immediately after my church meeting and racing over to the East Bay.

Ysolda was teaching a Perfect Fit class that began with yarn, and its types (which was a bit of snooze for me as a spinner, but incredibly helpful to the less experienced folks in the class), then moved on to swatching - where her Scottish fire showed forth and we all wrote on our arms that we would always swatch in sufficiently large amounts, and process them appropriately. For me, the entire class was worth just the final 40 minutes, when Ysolda riffed on bust darts and modified raglans, and any number of interesting items about how to make a flattering sweater. She is truly gifted and lovely!

Afterwards, she signed our books, and wandered the amazing Verb Store just like we were. Someone spied my Ishbel, and I pulled it out, and then it turned out another person in the class also had a handspun Ishbel, and we compared them. A few minutes later Ysolda asked us to model our Ishbels for her and she took our photo -- how amazing can that be.

Oh, and I might have walked out with a sweater's worth of yarn from Green Mountain Spinnery in the Cotton Comfort since all in-stock yarns were 30 percent off.

Yes, it was a very good day.

Speaking of yarnie goodness, there is a petition to Save Rowan Calmer, one of the few non-wool yarns that works for a whole variety of garments - if you have a moment, please stop by to [sign the petition](#). Thanks!