

I am the one who needs to "get it"!

It has been a while since my last post, I have been ill. I do not do sick well, a bit of a mama's boy. :) I am felling better now and wanted to share a bit of what I have been learning lately. I also have a bit of information about my daily goings on.

On Sept. 6th I wrote about the fact my cellie did not "get it". It turns out it was me who needed to "get it" not him. The man I live with is a gentle soul who does not have an over abundance of intellect. He was just behaving in a manner consistent with how he had learned to live in cell from his last, long term cell mate. He was not "running rough shod" over me as I had thought. As a matter of fact, the way I reacted was running rough shod over him! I am such an idiot at times. :(We are now settling into a routine that is comfortable for both.

I am in line for a new teachers aide position and am praying hard I will get it. My old boss from Voc. Office Services saw me yesterday and told me she was contacted for a reference and she gave me a good one, so let us pray! I really need to get to work, it is just that there are so few jobs in here. There are approximately 875 men on this yard and only paying jobs for about 150. Then there are roughly 250 educational slots for those without a High School education. If I can get this job as a tutor/TA it will be my second such position and may really get me established in the education department and assure future employment.

On a personal level, after writing my last post I was shown I had to stop to go forward and wrote a letter to a victim of mine. Yes, I have made victims out there. I have lived my life in a way that has caused pain to more than a few. Please pray for those I have harmed, for there healing.