

When it rains it pours

I have been out of work for about four months now. CDCR has a policy that no inmate can remain in a office job for longer than two years, not the same job that is. It has to do with us getting to comfortable around free staff. Well I have been trying to get back into the education field and have interviewed twice. I was just notified that I got a job, a very good job, with Bowen in education. He is a true educator and I really hope the office assignment comes through. The problem is that has he was making up his mind to hire me inmate assignment assigned me to a porter job in the housing unit!

I am going to see Bowen in about an hour to explain that I still wish to work for him and I hope he can arrange things so I can. It is my hope that this second job in education field will assist me in maintaining a position in the field, simply rotating from one class to another as the two year limits come into play.

I am now also reclaiming my childhood dream of becoming a writer! I am having the time of my life and God has confirmed this path for me in many small ways, and some rather blatant ones. :) A down side to that is that I have to take a few english courses to really up my game, even though I have already completed all degree requirewmnts at the JC level.

I also had to come to the place were I stepped out of denial. Thw wish to be a all forgiving, gentle human being is present within me, but I lack that ability when dealing with people of a sort. That is a flaw and one that I must work on.

The ministry I am putting together, Hospice Care called "No Conditions" is beginning to take up a lot of time on my schedule.

Whe it rains it pours! Peace to you and yours.

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