

Julia's Jottings

Monday 5.30 am: A rare opportunity to flick a duster around the study. Of necessity the Vicar cannot be aware of this (otherwise he objects), unfortunately a 'flick' is insufficient around the skirting boards,.. along the edge of the book shelves, ...his desks and the computer screen – suspect this is due to the time lapse since the last 'clean'; nevertheless the shelves has now lost their trendy grey look and are back to diocesan white melamine board. Not honestly sure it's a classier look.

3pm Spoke to friend- who kindly listened to me letting off steam and helpfully informed me of click and collect at local library. Shall act on the information immediately.

Tuesday The problems of working from home beginning to delay bed time, it takes so long to choose appropriate clothing for work, needs to be suitable for on-screen, *and* warm. Do feel some colour is needed to brighten the image. Hubby looked across at coat hanger and announced "Don't think much of your choice for tomorrow - black is very uninspired!" Mmmm pointed out he was looking at his freshly pressed clerical shirt NOT my episcopal purple cardigan outfit!

Wednesday Very excited, picked up hand-selected library books. Delighted with choice, always rely on a librarian to find good material, and interest. Certainly keep me enjoyably entertained for the rest of lockdown.

N.B Funny isn't it, suspect libraries are not usually described as 'exciting' – mind you with sliding glass doors closed in front and behind me, and a predominance of masked features beyond it did feel as though I'd gone to visit an inmate at a penal institution!

Thursday It took God 6 days to create the Heavens and the Earth, confess it has taken considerably longer for me to piece together 1000 piece jigsaw of the world but still feel *very* smug. God required one day's rest, I'm taking the whole of half term. God felt everything he did "was good", whereas I am "over the moon".

Saturday Weather is considerably colder than 28 years ago but he's still mine, delighted with the beautiful flowers he got me for the anniversary. They say you get more alike well for the first time we both selected the identical anniversary cards – probably had something to do with Hobson's choice in the local Co-op!

Note to self : I know in daughters' eyes this is longer than a life time but I didn't expect to receive a catalogue for mobility aids – hum as hubby says postman is a very brave man!!!