

A Word from Jawn

May 4, 2020

Word Count: 343

I am blessed with a ‘Workshop’. It was supposed to be a ‘Garage’. I had every intention of it being a ‘Garage’. The problem is, you mount a sheet of peg board, start hanging all sorts of tools and things, move in a drill press, a planer, a table saw, an expanded work table and a radial arm saw, and pretty soon the car has to get moved out to make room for one more essential, indispensable tool . . . _____ (*fill in the blank*). Carol has been very patient brushing snow off the car.

I say: “I am blessed”, because I have come to enjoy working with wood. I have learned from friends and craftsmen in the neighborhood. As a result, I have come up with some pretty neat furnishings for our home and some other cool-stuff for my extended Family. It’s amazing what you can do with wood-filler, a palm sander, stain, and a 1/4"-coat of Varathane. If you stand well-back from my building enterprises, they don’t look half bad.

My favorite working material is ‘White Cedar’. This is a local soft wood which is easy to work with, very forgiving and glues up mistakes quite nicely. Another thing about ‘White Cedar’ is that it has a great smell. My nose, (not trust-worthy in the least), senses a gentle, peachy-aroma. It smells good enough to eat. Don’t! I tried a taste. It didn’t stay in my mouth long.

It is a privilege to work with Wood. Wood is alive! Wood is a living, breathing, moving, organism. It will allow itself to be shaped and crafted with patient, loving hands and allow creativity to take its course. Run your hand over a well sanded board. You will see what I mean.

I am of a mind that our Creator touches and shapes our Lives, in exactly the same patient, loving way. My heart tells me this is a good and holy thing.

In Jesus name . . . Peace to you.