

News From The Homefront

Mice –

In all our years living in Australia, we have never seen a mouse or rat. I was starting to think they stayed out in the country and didn't come into towns as in the USA. However one recent night about 10:00 p.m., I saw a brown furry creature run across our bedroom and go into the bathroom. I told Frank, and he found it and used his shoe to kill it. Later, I had to examine that shoe to make sure there was no mice debris on it. 😊 Then, he decided to set some traps and caught another one. We couldn't figure out if they got in our storage unit and hid, or if they came in from the fields around us, because we live in a neighborhood that has a lot of empty lots surrounding our house. Plus, I read a 2019 article in the archives of a newspaper that said that Geraldton had been invaded by mice. To have made the news, it seems as though this was a problem for a lot of people.

Frank's worst story about rats was on bush (jungle) trips and feeling them run across the legs of his sleeping bag. He's not scared of them as I am, but he doesn't enjoy that feeling of them invading our home or territory. He also doesn't mark the wall with a picture of a rat and then add stick marks for how many were killed, as our sons did while living in the jungle, but he did buy several new traps.

Medical Issues –

Recently I had a day surgery with several procedures and had to be put under twilight sleep. I told the anesthesiologist that I get nauseated easily. I don't know if he forgot to give something for that, but I slowly woke up knowing something wasn't right. They rolled me back into my room and I suddenly felt sick to my stomach. The only thing available was a Kleenex sized brown paper bag. It was nothing. Frank went and got the rather large bathroom trashcan and set it up next to me. A nurse came in but acted as though it was normal, and then offered tea/coffee and 6 rolls of sushi. There might be a few people who could eat sushi after a procedure, but I couldn't. The nursing staff appeared extra busy that day and probably needed my bed that afternoon, so we said we would go home. Later, I read an article about sushi, and it said that it is an acquired taste for most people and to never try it first from a grocery store, gas station, etc., and to try it from a restaurant that specializes in it. For some reason in my mind, hospital-made sushi is in the category of gas station sushi. 😊

Moving –

We all know that moving is not something that is fun to do, but often necessary. After having things in storage, it was surprising what we found that meant so much. Not monetary things, but it was wax ear plugs for me and nasal spray from the USA for Frank. Each box we opened we felt there was a surprise such as shoe-shining things, some brand-new socks, and so forth. Maybe it's our age, but we had forgotten a lot of things that we had. God is gracious and merciful to us and yet how often we can forget that. Even looking at my collection of seashells was exciting. --Something that God created and are like snowflakes where each one is slightly different from another.

A friend in Christ,
Cyd James