

Etoonin' Incorporated - All for the Lord

2017.11.05

Priscilla in the Sky with Diamonds

XVIII/144

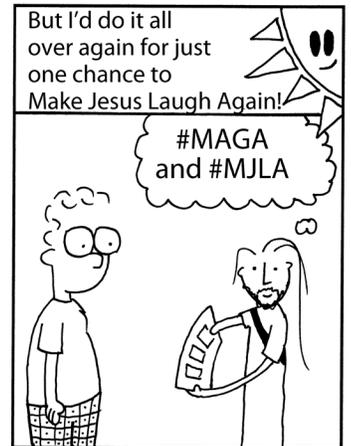
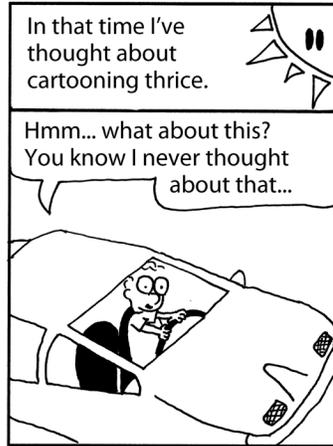
I am the blessed recipient of a new job as a Product Engineer for a company called EndoEvolution. I've been there nine weeks so far, and going strong. The atmosphere is very easy going and the boss is very generous. Just last Friday he let us all leave at 4:00 Pm, but told me to charge until 5:00 Pm.

I'm a consultant for the first time in my life. I get paid very well. This gets me back into the game. The company is in Raynham, MA, which is 50 minutes south, all highway miles and a reverse commute. I feel so blessed by God and can get off SSDI (disability) and Section 8 housing. I'm so grateful!

toon in'...

Warm up

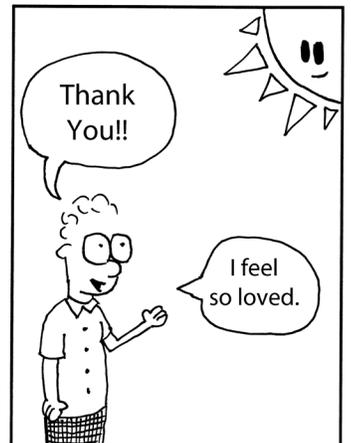
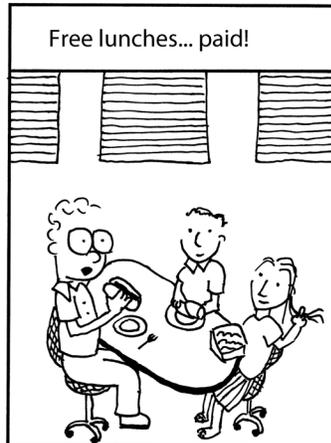
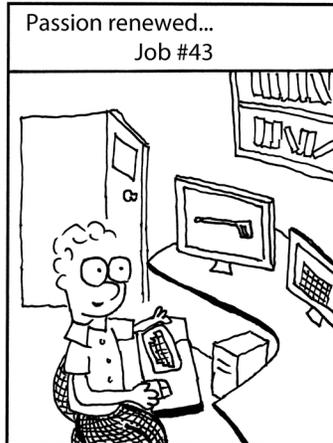
July 29th, 2017



toon in'...

End of Under Employment?

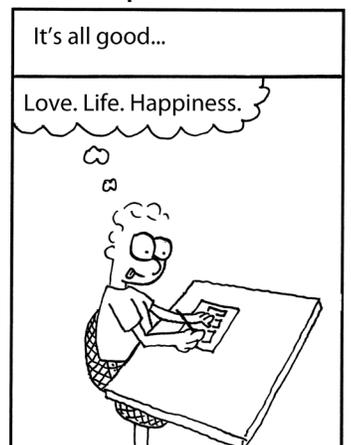
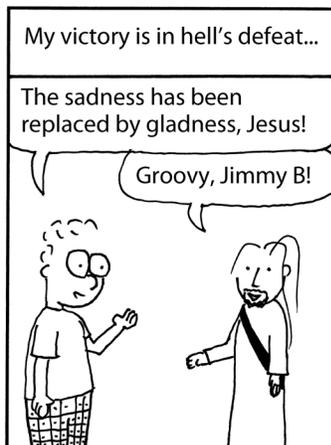
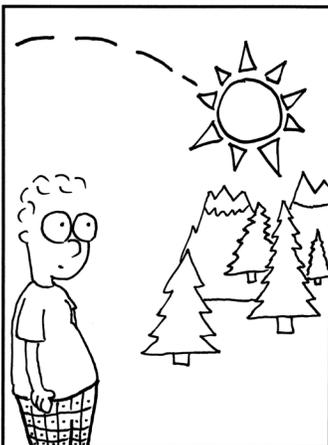
Sept. 16th, 2017



toon in'...

These old country lanes...

Sept. 16^{1/2}, 2017





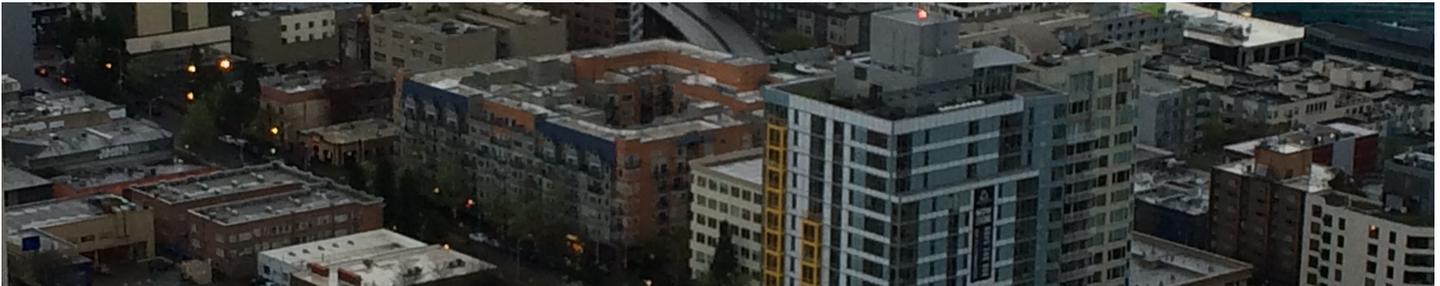
Texting each other in the Living Room



Got the job!

Roger came up to visit from North Carolina, so I let him have the good bed. I slept in the living room on the couch cushions. It was amazing, because I slept, not so well, on the living room floor the night before my 9:00 Am interview. The interview went very well. I met with the owner and the other two employees individually, and then they treated me to lunch. It was interesting to see how the group interacted together. The engineer who I replaced seemed excited about my skills, and the owner mentioned that I have good problems solving skills. Yay!

The very next day, the owner called and gave me the job! I was at Panera with Roger and it was great to celebrate with him. I got the job on a razor thin margin. They were hesitant about the ten year gap on my resume. Also, the owner wanted to hire a recent college grad, but the engineer talked him out of it! This is the first job I've gotten through networking, as Art from Church knew the owner.



Every Etoonin' is a chance to say something new. I've been reading the Bible with two friends and see myself in Scripture. I've been lamenting how I'd like to return to my personal Egypt, a time filled with wanton women and a drug fueled life. Then I learned today, while reading Numbers, how angry it made God every time the Israelites cried out to return to slavery in Egypt. I am so glad that, through Jesus, God doesn't strike me like He struck the Israelites with plagues or death.

In other news, I put Priscilla to sleep after two years of congestive heart failure and asthma. She had stopped eating which signaled the end. She was a loving cat for the 10 years I had her. I buried her next to Pussywillow at my Father's home. It was tough to watch her die.

I also flew with my Dad, a Cessna 172 Pilot. We flew from Hanscom Field (BED) to Northampton, where we walked downtown and ate at Fitzwillie's. I gave Dad three hours of flying time for his 70th Birthday. We repeated the same flight we'd flown when I was in college. On the return flight, Dad let me fly toward Gardner. It was so much fun!

I've come to realize, from these stories, that I can just ask God for what I want as the Israelites could have. God is right here with me, even making a home in my reluctant heart. In the new covenant, God is writing His law upon my heart, working my heart from stone to loving one toward Him.

Now with a good job, I can attain things previously out of reach. Not that I'm ready, but I can support a family. I can also save quickly for items like new cars and a three to six month emergency fund. It is my prayer that God will remain with me: it still seems like a dream. I just about gave up, then God poured into my lap a good measure, pressed down, shaken together and running over.

Make Jim Bures Great Again!



1992



2017



Priscilla Belle
5/5/2003 - 8/18/2017



First day with Priscilla



Last day with Priscilla



Those eyes!



That stare!



Priscilla is now at rest in the presence of Jesus