Journal - 9:10am I slept really well last night once again and slept through 2 snoozes. I hope 'that' doesn't become habit. I may want to move the actual alarm if my body. really wants that "extra" sleep. The apartment complex maintenance Crew was blasting their blowers a few: minutes ago. So I tossed on my studio headphones and started up my Buena. Vista Street. playlist on Apple Music, No more blower sound... LOL I really like how the Android version of Apple Music works. One song fades into the

next as if it were a real radio station.

That doesn't happen on my iPhone or on

my Apple TV. I find that odd ... LOL

My 6099 is out today. An issue ficket was assigned to my feam this mornins that I don't believe applies to me. But I know it applies to one of his other teams. Since he is out today, I'm asking around to see who I should. route it to. I'm really enjoying this music experience. I may downtoat all of my favorités so I can listen offline to conserve power while I listen. These headphones are so much better than all others I use, Why dickn't think to try this sooner. LOL.

My new Palma 2 is receiving its first applate. It sounds like there will be some improvements. We'll see ... LOL My Supernotes recently received their first major update with many improvements. And a tew new bigs... LOL Over all, I'm happy when updates happen. I was able to route that ticket to the right person. I was able to talk to a teammember 1 haven't spoken to since July. That's how working remotely works. No more running into each other at the water cooler or passing by each others cubicals/offices.

I remember my first cubical job, The night before I started that job, I

happened to watch "Office Space". It wasn't planned. That was pure gerendipity...LOL I laughed and wondered what I was about to get myself into,, LOL The job was at a call center in Indianapolis when I made my second attempt at leaving the fech field. I briefly wrote about that job before as it was my favorite. But it eventually led me to what I do for a living now. I never did write about how that happened I should do that "someday", ... LOL

I was just assigned an issue that is impacting tolks in California. I reached out to the manager who reported it to see if we could get someone to demonstrate the issue for me so I Could begin troublishooting. She said she would track someone down but that it mag take a while since those folks a 3 hours behind us. I asked if they were West Coast and she said California. I langhed to myself because mentally, My Clock has been on Pacific tine... LOL I didn't tell her, though. Side notes my first ever trip to California was for the aforementioned office job I had at that call center. That was in 2003 and the office I worked

out of for a few days was in Diamond Bar. I also spent some time in Hollywood for that trip. I think I was there for some sort of training. It was my second time ever flying anywhere. I didn't know then that I'd eventually neet my best friend who lives near all of the places. I visited back then. And in the past year, I've already had 3 trips there, with my next one planned less than 2 months from now, I love to think about these things. And I love how a random issue ticket getting assigned to me triggered these happy.

Journal - 12:45pm

Yesterday's Vitamin 6' was inspired by the moment that followed after I took yesterdays featured photo. I Stopped to pause in the moment of the photo because momma duck was signaling to her babies where she was and where they should land. I didn't ser the babies yet. That process seems to take a whise, But I decided to capture the moment in a photo with the gun near its setting. When 200 med in, one can see momma duck in the bottom middle faintly. Just a short moment later, the babies came in for a landing. I caught their landing for a warm hug, just for my deer triend! Had I not stopped to take the featured

photo, I would not have been in the perfect spot to witness that warm hug minnent ound would not have been able to share it. Thus inspired gesterdays Vitamin 6 Sometimes, partect timing takes place. When I pause just before the moment. Watching the world go by gives me the opportunity to allow the perfect timing. for what was meant for me all along? My friend, Alex, replied to that post on Threads about a moment he had . . . this marning. I'm glad these things. are connected. I'm praying for him and ...his.fanily.

I was having a conversation with Tyrees that was sparked by a new cup she was showing me that she got from a triend. It turns tie-dyed when you put something cold in it. I responded with groovy and a gif of Austin Powers. This reminded me of a t-shirt I made for my prayer Ministry in 1999. It was based on Austin fowers: The Spy Who Shagged Me that came ont the same year. My shirt had a picture et Jesus with a psychedelic background with the tag line of Tesus Cowers. The God Who Saved Me "I told her about it and she loved it. I went on to tell her about another shirt I made back then and told her I van a prager ministry, this

second shirt had a cell phone with the corrier listed as SPIRIT and the tag line, Prayer. The Original Wireless Communication. I also had a series of construction themed shirts with sayings like Soul Construction Ahead ", Narrow Road", and Brocked. with Prayer . Bach was in a variety. of warning signage and in that caution orange colos. It was fun to reminisce about all that. All because of a cup... . LOL. That reminds me, I once applied for a job at a place called Narrow Gate Media. I didn't get the job. But I liked their name. The were out of Indianapolis. In not sure if "that" Company still exists.

· Journal - 7:25pm · ·

tonight's walk was truly a Blessing. I had one of "those" moments that felt like a "warn hug" from God, Just for me, I'm hoping to write a haiku oto capture it in words. There isn't a photo or video of it... LOL

.

I wrote a haiken! Yay! I'll include it below with a description of the moment that inspired it. I'll be posting the poem on Threads yet tonight. I love writing Haiku. I have a handful written now. I wonder how many I'll have when I bid this world my final bow?

I had a moment this evening. I went straight to God with it. My heart became heavy by things of this world that are often unseen. It was triggered by the thought of someone wishing to defect due to oppression. But that led to other things in this world that happen in the darkness. I'm grateful God is sovereign over all.

Journal - 10:15pm

I'm finishing off my day wrapping up this journal entry and watching the start of. tonight's bodgers game, It's Kershaw's last start at Dodgers Stadium for a regular season game. In glad to get to see this. But it's on Apple TV+, So loaal folks in LA can't see it on regular broadcast TV. I'm looking forward to a relaxing weekend at home. I'll reed to go to the grocery. But other than that, there are no plans. to go anywhere. I may thin by Best. Buy to look for a tablet stand too. I definitly want to work on some creative projects. And I'd love to get

Started on my LEGO tree ?

From Journal - 7:25 p.m. o. The sun was "kissing" the top of the water fountain. I could see the sun setting to the right. The fountain was to the left. I felt the Spirit ask me to pause for a moment. I stopped and looked to my left. That's when I saw this. As the sun journeyed to its setting on the horizon, its "kiss" faded from the peak of the fountain. As soffly as I noticed this moment, it came to an end. 3 lines, a cutting word (Pause), seasonal reference, a moment of insight.

(ontinued)

Sunset on Top of the Fountain

Leauce not get fallen.

Water reaches its summit

The rays kiss good right.

n A Haiku by Greg Marin (2005/09/19)

.

.

.

.

.