

**A Day in the Life... \***

**6:34am** Dawning realization that while I checked the alarm was set for 5:10 last night, I failed to check for 5:10 AM. I will not be getting a run in this morning.

**7:10am** Dawning realization that the extra time I had because I didn't run has been squandered and peeking outside to see that yes, 22 degrees does mean there will be scraping of the car windshield prior to leaving.

**8:03am** Not typically happy that my office area has no windows; however on cold mornings, it's less cold in our part of the office than in those parts with exterior windows (as evidenced by the people working at their desks in hats, gloves if they can manage, and winter coats).

**9:55am** Reminder for my 10 AM meeting blinks at me. I make a mental note that I can quickly respond to just this email and still make the meeting.

**10:07am** Sinking realization that the mental reminder feature has failed yet again. Rehearsing my apology, feeling very much like a Monday, and wishing that I was not one of those people who comes across a bit flakey.

**10:08am** Additional person joins the 10AM meeting, it turns out to be quite productive, although in my rush to get to this conference room (with an exterior window), I did not grab a coat, so shivering through productivity.

**10:40am** Still in the cold conference room, it sounds as though the heat has kicked in; moments later, it feels like heat.

**10:49am** Meeting ended, I'm just going to grab my laptop for my 11 AM meeting (a Google Hangout one). Grab laptop, the book we're discussing, pen, and notebook... hike upstairs, enter the conference room that has no windows and so is typically warm, congratulating myself for being on time and wishing I hadn't forgotten water bottle.

**11:35am** This meeting has gotten terribly interesting. We've started an exercise that involves identifying some folks and the book says, "dissecting them" to see what values they exude. You kind of wish the people we were talking about got to hear what we say about them behind their backs (hopefully we say these good things to their fronts as well).

**12:03pm** With my back to the door, I'm oblivious to the growing group of people waiting for our meeting to end so they can use the conference room. We exit quickly. The group outside asserts there is no problem as they were simply squatting (hadn't reserved the conference room).

**12:20pm** At home, I've taken the afternoon "off" (which means I'm working from home or wherever my journeys take me) in order to take care of car things. Reminding myself of how much I despise car things and wishing for some alternate reality wherein, although I love and am grateful for my car, I didn't need a car.

**12:32pm** Having called several "express lube" places, I am satisfied that no, it is not possible to find a place reasonably close to me to cheaply have oil changed/tires rotated.

**12:56pm** Figure if I leave now, I can at least get oil changed/tire rotated today; maybe North Carolina inspection can get done tomorrow (or at least after I've gotten lunch).

**1:13pm** Express Lube place has free wifi, so I approve some things, connect some people... and then my car is finished and they've checked it, including the windshield wipers, so I feel confident it will pass its inspection.

**1:51pm** Realizing while driving yet again, how far I am away from everything. Lube place in South Carolina is quite a far distance from the place I go to have the North Carolina car inspection (in NC of course).

**2:05pm** Apparently today is the day everyone decided to have their inspection done. And of course, I know at least one person waiting, thus proving my hypothesis that it is not possible for me to go anywhere within a certain radius of my house/work without running into at least one person from work.

**2:51pm** Car inspection complete (it passed). On my way home to get lunch.

**3:07pm** A check came in the mail. Isn't that nice? And it covers all the various things I've spent money on today.

**3:20pm** Check Skype, email, a couple other places for fires. Get lunch (and realize this is not working for me). Next time, I should maybe get lunch prior to beginning the car adventures.

**4:04pm** Ahhh... Someone sent an email just to say they're praying for me today.

**4:18pm** Human Resources has sent me what the subject line says is "a short evaluation form" for a volunteer who was with us in January. I'd put it in the "to get to this later box" without reading it. Now that I read it, I note they weren't kidding. It seriously has just ONE yes or no question. Check that off the list. Feeling very kindly toward HR just now.

**6:09pm** I have burnt up the afternoon working through questions, etc. People upstairs have come home and are now making noise. Not feeling very kindly toward people making noise. Decide to write up "what I did today" for you.

**6:17pm** Realize as the sun sets, it's getting cold in here, people are still making noise, and I'm hungry (all things that tend to make me grumpy).

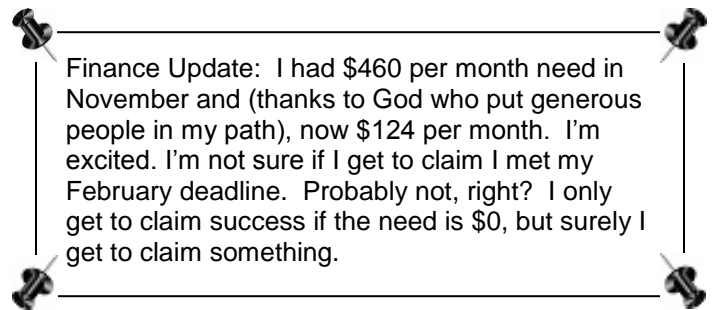
**6:28pm** A response back to a question I had about a question from some other mission... feeling very pleased with myself that although I haven't heard back from guy with the original question, I have the resource connection he needs I think (and neither question guy nor resource guy are in my organization).

**6:34pm** In the middle of making dinner, I realize I meant to go looking for someplace (or someone) who knew how to make an idea we came up with last week to connect Wycliffe IT people to other Wycliffe IT people work. It's a great concept (she oh so humbly asserts) --- if we can make it work.

**8:11pm** Wondering whether to start reading Jeremiah for my Old Testament Survey class (because reading might lead to sleeping and I have bills to pay, a grocery list to make [I know, you're thinking, why when I was out gallivanting about doing car things, did I not combine a trip to the grocery store. It's a problem.] I either make inefficient use of trips [making multiple trips] or I do nothing while waiting to pull off the perfect logistical combination of errands. I would've been a terrible pioneer woman), taxes also on the list, and I'm out of printer ink. I'm good as long as I don't need the black cartridge. It's amazing for how many things you can just change black font to Navy Blue or Forest Green and put off needing to replace the black cartridge.

**8:44pm** Is it really only Monday? Because for all the world, it sure feels like Tuesday. Check to make sure I have something downloaded on my MP3 player for tomorrow's run (assuming it isn't raining so I can listen while I run; really hope it's not raining tomorrow morning). Repeating several times, "don't forget to go to Center Meeting tomorrow at 8am". Hoping this lodges somewhere in my brain so I in fact, do not forget. That and remembering to check with Jon L about how the phone project is going; Jon B about his trip to Ghana; Shirley to see about a project; and prepare for an 11AM video conference with the Dallas desktop services team.

**10:22pm** Ready to call it a day. It's been a good one (even with the oversleeping and various other snafus). I'm extremely grateful for this day and I get a brand new shiny one (new day that is) tomorrow.



Finance Update: I had \$460 per month need in November and (thanks to God who put generous people in my path), now \$124 per month. I'm excited. I'm not sure if I get to claim I met my February deadline. Probably not, right? I only get to claim success if the need is \$0, but surely I get to claim something.

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\*My idea was to chronicle a typical day... thinking that would communicate something... except there are no typical days... and also am now dubious about communicating anything ... perhaps communicating I'm running low on newsletter ideas... :)