

Change Happens

One evening back in December, my husband came home from work, and told me that he had gotten a response for a position that he had applied for back in the fall. Slightly curious, I asked him, which one. He told me he had an interview for Thompson. Now for those who have never heard of Thompson, I will enlighten you: Thompson is the third largest city in Manitoba. It is located just north of the 55th parallel; about a seven to eight hour drive north of Winnipeg. If you drive a little more than four hours west of Thompson, you would be at the Saskatchewan border. It is a 27 hour drive from Sudbury. But that's ok...because it was just an interview, and he had three interviews to pass before we would even need to consider the possibility.

So today, as I write to you, from sunny Thompson Manitoba, I feel the need to reflect upon the changes that have come about. By applying for other positions within the company where he works, my husband cast about seeds of possibilities, and now he has a better and more challenging position. I choose to support him in this, so here I am learning my way around yet another new city, and looking for a new part-time job. We sold our house in Sudbury and have decided to rent an apartment, instead of buying another house. We quickly learned how much stuff you can accumulate when you have room to store it in. It was painful at first, but our family and friends made out very well, and we feel much lighter now.

At this point in our lives, my husband and I are experiencing an entirely new life style: one that is geared to travel and exploration, instead of renovations and yard work. Thompson is isolated, but still a rather nice community that offers a large choice of activities and events, for those who care to take advantage of them. The most difficult part of this adventure is being so far away from our family and friends, but at least we won't be in any danger of wearing out our welcome when we do visit them.

So what is the point of this story you ask? Well, I have learned that nothing happens just out of the blue. Every day our thoughts, words, and actions, send seeds of possibilities out into the wind, and you can be sure that they will find fertile ground, even after you have forgotten about them. Your choices also affect others around you since we are all connected in this web of life. And most important, if what you are harvesting right now doesn't please you; plant other seeds.

Right now, I can't say with any certainty that I will always be content living in Thompson Manitoba, but I will try my best to enjoy the experience. It is a typical mining town in a sub arctic climate; a little rough around the edges. But folks here are very friendly and I have heard that the fishing is fantastic. My husband is happy here, and that makes me

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so as well. If nothing else, I will have great stories about this place to write and share with others.

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