

The Aardsma Weekly

January 21, 2007

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Remodeling.



Remodeling. I hate it. That's all I have to say after spending this last week in different stages of remodeling our laundry room.

I said in my Weekly last week that our laundry room was old and the floor was full of holes. That's only the beginning. Our laundry room has been here, untouched, since this mobile home was built, and it is absolutely falling apart.

So, this winter, we decided to remodel it. Now that's all very fine in theory, but what about putting it into practice?

First, we tore up the beautiful red carpet. Actually, it's kind of a faded pink now, but it was once red. Dust flew as we ripped up the carpet. Everyone was choking and coughing, and underneath the carpet, the rotting wood was covered in an thick layer of dust. The carpet was torn up with a great deal of work, and much gasping for breath all around, and then it was dragged out to the dumpster and stuffed in.

Mom began sweeping up the dust, while the rest of us began tearing up that fuzzy stuff that goes under carpet. That was a rather precarious job, because it meant avoiding all the holes that were laid bare now that the carpet was gone. Boards were fetched, and placed on all the holes small enough, but it required some practice to work around them.

When the dust was swept up and the air cleared, Matthew got out the buzz saw and cut a few sections of the wood. Caleb and Timmy began knocking the wood down into our small crawl space, while Beka and I did our schoolwork.

Later in the afternoon, Beka and I joined them, and we knocked all the wood out, leaving only a small walk space by the door.

The next day, we spent all morning and most of the afternoon working on the floor. All the old insulation had to be taken out (that pleasant task fell to me), and all sorts of rusty nails had to be pried out. Plus, all the stud boards had bits of wood stuck on them still, which had to be chiseled off. And there was about two inches of carpet on the wall that still had to be cut off with scissors or razor blades.

These jobs took up the greater part of the day, and then we cleaned out the crawlspace.

After that, we moved huge sheets of wood into the laundry room and laid them down so we could walk over them without worrying about killing ourselves.

Nothing more has been done to the room, as more planning is needed before we can move on. So, we're all recovering, and preparing ourselves for the next round of remodeling!

The Weekly Bible Verse

Philippians 2:10-11: ... at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.



Bits and Pieces



This week we celebrated our anniversary of moving from California to Loda. We arrived here on January 17, 1995, from El Cajon, California. I was just a baby when we moved here, and can't remember anything about it.

We always celebrate our move with a special lunch, and this year was no different. Beka cooked all morning, and we enjoyed a delicious lunch of pork ribs and mashed potatoes.



A Word About The Weather



We have finally gotten a little winter! A light snow came on Tuesday, and as it has been overcast and cold, it's still here. Freckles's water dish is frozen over every morning, and Timmy has to go to great lengths to break the ice in it! It is freezing all day long, and we are all reveling in this quick taste of winter.



A Word of Wisdom



Keep a careful eye on coconut macaroons when they are cooking; they burn easily.