
6 TIPS FOR SURVIVING WORKING AT HOME



I ATTITUDE IS EVERYTHING





2 DEDICATED WORK SPACE



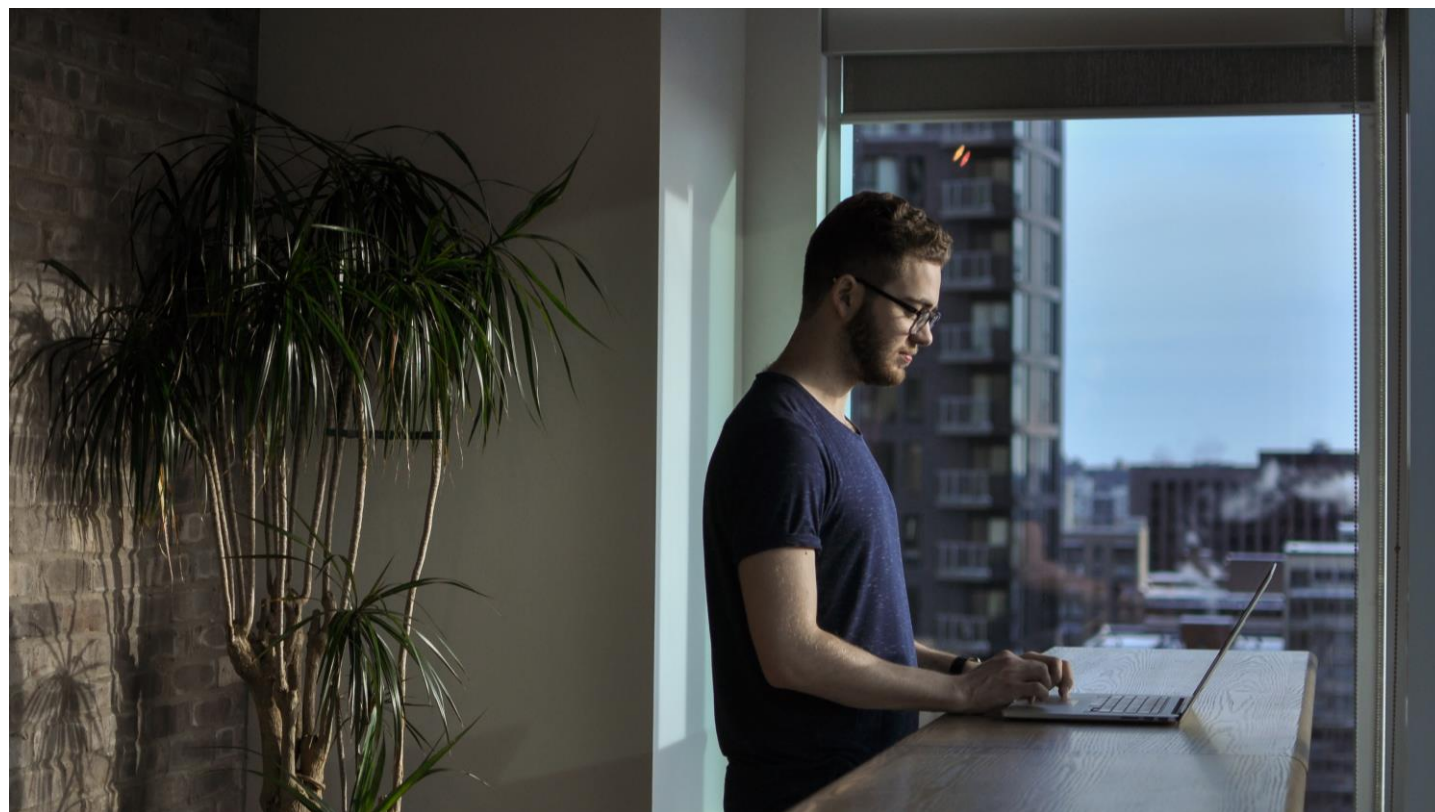
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GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH

**Alexa,
homeschool
the children.**



**GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH**



TEMPORARY
OR
PERMANENT

GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH



3 ROUTINE

GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH



OFFICE HOURS

GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH



FIND YOUR RHYTHM

GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH



END OF DAY RITUALS



GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH



4 GET ORGANISED

GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH

TRELLO
SLACK
TO DOIST
PAPER NOTES
CALENDAR
EMAIL





5 MAXIMISE FAMILY TIME





F R I E N D S



6 METIME

GROW A
Healthy
CHURCH





keep your voice down." He smiled, and Lila said of her
sisting the urge to break his nose.
"Now that that's settled..." He turned to her.
"Paise," she grumbled, hoping it meant something and
deed as she fell into step behind him.

II



Fletcher was not an honest man.
He ran a pawnshop in an alley by the docks, and each day
he came off the boats, some with things they wanted, others
with things they wanted to be rid of. Fletcher provided for
both. And for the locals, too. It was a truth widely known in
the darker corners of Red London that Fletcher's shop was the
place for anything you shouldn't have.
Now and again honest folk wandered in, of course, wanting
to mend or dispose of smoking pipes and instruments, saying
nothing and ruse stones and candlesticks, and Fletcher didn't
mind padding the shop with their wares as well, in case the
guard came to inspect. But his true trade lay in risk and
reward.
A smooth stone panel hung on the wall beside the counter,
as a window but black as pitch. On its surface, white
chalk sketched and shimmered and spread itself like chalk, ar-
ranging the full itinerary of the prince's birthday celebrations.
The face of Rhy's smiling face ghosted itself on the scrying board
above the notice. He beamed and winked as beneath his throat
a message hovered:
*The king and queen invite
you to celebrate the prince's*

7 EXTRA
GRACE



HELP ME JESUS!