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# Finding Peace

*Bec Griggs*

When I was ending my high schooling years, everyone was asking me what I wanted to do after school, but I didn't really know. I thought about my passions, and careers that I would consider going into. After graduating I was accepted into a Bachelor of Business at Deakin University. My plan was to study event management. A week and a half into my course, the first covid lockdown was issued and all my learning was moved to online. With going in and out of lockdowns, the stress of a new school and a new learning structure, I found myself losing motivation to study. I was just cruising through the degree without a real care whether I succeeded or not.

**At the start of this year, I was feeling myself drag. Most of my business classes were still online and the ones I could go to in person I was failing. I knew I needed a change. It was this love of books that drew me to a new path, becoming a librarian.**

My earliest memory of going to the library was in primary school. Our classes would walk from school to the Bendigo Library in town and spend a couple of hours there listening to story times and finding books to borrow and take home. It was during these trips where I got my first library card. Over the years as my taste in books grew, the library was there. Throughout high school when I needed a place to study for exams, the library was there.





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I aim to be the librarian that can leave an impact on the patrons that attend. I aim to inspire people to share and connect with their community because a library is more than a place of information, it's also a place of learning and community.

Growing up I have always been in love with books, finding comfort in bookstores and libraries and within the pages. To me, being surrounded by books is similar to stepping onto the Kallara campgrounds. The smell of books, new and old, akin to the scent of eucalyptus. It's therapeutic and I know that I'm safe. I know for many, when they step foot onto the campgrounds, they know God is present and they feel that connection. I feel it too.

**Reading is meditative.** I'm someone who could never get into the types of meditations where you close your eyes as someone reads a paragraph aloud to you. I pick up a book and I find my troubles slip away as I delve into what the author is trying to portray. I've found that being able to find my own way towards peace with books, has allowed me to take a break in my busy life and slow down, allowing me to really notice God's beauty. I see God through people and the actions that they make, and being able to take a piece of work that someone has dedicated time to and poured their heart into reflects God's dedication to each and every one of us.