## THE TOOLPERSON'S CREED



These are my tools. There are many like them, but these are mine.

My tools are my best friend. They are my life. I must master them as I must master my life. Without me, my tools useless. Without my tools, I am useless. I must use my tools safe and true.

My tools and I know that what counts in life is not the screws we use, the noise of our hammers, nor the dust we make. We know that it is the results that count.

My tools are human, even as I, because it is my life. Thus, I will learn them as a spouse. I will learn their weaknesses, their strength, their parts, their accessories, their uses and their options. I will keep my tools clean and ready, even as I am clean and ready. We will become part of each other.

Before God/Allah/Brahma/Budda, I swear this creed. My tools and I are the defenders of civilization and the infrastructure that defines it. We are the masters of our fate. We are the saviors of our life.

So be it, until all things are fixed or built, and there is nothing left to do, but rest!



