



The Mindset of Sewing

Shalom Everyone,

Let me first say that I am in progression mode regarding sewing and baby steps seems just about right.

I remember as a teenager learning to sew by hand with a needle and thread and being so happy that I could do it. Having to have to always go to my mother to help me when I had a rip, or a seam came loose or if I had a hole in my favorite shirt (from washing and wearing so much) 😊.

There was always something within me that wanted to take the leap and sit in front of a sewing machine and just create, mend or just be able to use it without hurting myself or someone else. These thoughts often had me stressed and feeling disappointed in myself and kept me from even trying.

Over the years I have been stuck with a needle head so many times, I temporarily had no feeling in that one finger that always use to get poked right in the exact same spot. Once, it took me 1 hour just to sew on 5 buttons and when I finished, they were too tight to button. Not a confidence booster, but I eventually got better at it and family members would ask me to sew things all the time.

Coming into the Truth I realized that being a repenting Israelite Woman I was certainly going to have to sit down in front of the machine. Sewing is part of who we are. Proverbs 31:19

Quite a few of my sisters here in the LA Camp sew very well. They inspire me. I felt a huge accomplishment when I learned to sew on fringes! The first time I tried it the whole time I was thinking “this is going to smoothly”, “it can not be this simple”. Well, my fringe was on top of the blue border instead of the blue border being on top of the fringe. Mental devastation; unnecessarily.

I remember that my sister showed me this tool that removes the stitching when you mess up. It is called a Seam Ripper. I thought “I will need this a lot when sewing on the machine; or so I thought.

All Praise to the Most High I have acquired the taste of sewing on fringes the right way and have gotten better with seams also. Sleeves and collars not so much.

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Sewing Article

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My next challenge was to make something. We had a sewing class at the school, and I thought to myself “this is my chance to learn all I need to know to be able to make something”.

I will never forget the sight. Sisters, sewing machines, material, tables, chairs, music, laughter, and plenty of use of the large floor space. I was so excited I did not even know where to start. So, I sat down and got myself prepared and waited. A few minutes had gone by and I realized no one is coming over to jumpstart you, I had to jump right in on my own. I eventually did, but beforehand I had convinced myself “I am never going to be able to do this”, “everyone is so busy how can I catch on they are going to fast”.

After about 10 min I stood up and took my fabric over to the floor where my sister was showing another sister how to make pockets for the skirts. I love pockets and I feel that anything I make will have pockets! Sis was very patient and attentive to what she was teaching us. I got up to go back to my machine with a high confidence level. Well, until I sat down. Once again, I had convinced myself I would fail. And guess what? I did. The pocket was sideways and one part of it I completely missed sewing on the pocket, but I did manage to sew about 3” of the skirt together that was not supposed to be sewn. Long story short, today I feel like I can sew a pocket on anything. All Praises.

Since then, I have made a few successful dresses, a few failed skirts and a few I have no ideal what this is! But I am learning from what I am doing wrong (2 Corinthians 13:5 KJV) and most importantly I am following what the Most High says and have no fear. The fear of the machine was real sisters. It was not until I realized that it was not intimidation but fear that my sewing is now progressing in the right direction.

Most of my issues have been my mindset. (Proverbs 23:7 KJV) I failed because I convinced myself I would fail and often before I even tried. (thank the Heavenly Father for repentance) I still struggle but I am no longer my own enemy when it comes to sewing. I just keep trying whenever I have the time to sew. Every now and then I hand sew (even though that eye of the needle seems to have gotten smaller over the years) just to remind me how far I have come in this beautiful talent and I look forward to more progress. Every time I see a beautiful garment, it inspires me.

Believe and you can achieve if you are walking in the Spirit of guided steps. (Matthew 6:33 KJV)

Thank you for reading.

Shalom, Most High Name Christ Bless

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