

Jan's Personal Profile



Prior to working for NEJ Stevenson, I worked for 12 years in a fast moving recruitment consultancy, often feeling tired and stressed, and then out of the blue my husband saw an advertisement in the local paper for a part-time admin position that was virtually on my door step. "Go for it" he said, get your life back. I attended the interview and within 5 minutes of returning to work the phone rang, "We'd like to offer you the job if you're interested". That was nearly 5 years ago and I have now finally found my 'niche'. Mind you the first few weeks were a challenge, how do you ignore the inevitable wood dust covering your clothes! Answer: don't wear black trousers.

I fondly refer to NEJ Stevenson as 'the wood-shed' to friends who ask how I'm getting on, it's different from my previous role – people and quality really do matter. I get to see some beautiful pieces of furniture whilst still in the workshop, and this role has changed the way I look at wood forever. I can recognise some woods and veneers, occasionally making the odd mistake, much to the amusement of my colleagues.

Working so close to home has also given me more time to pursue other interests. In fact, I am currently in my 2nd year of studying French, a language I have always wanted to learn.

Personally, this year is going to be amazing. My husband and I are due to celebrate 25 years of marriage and we can finally attend a family WEDDING too! Our eldest son, Neil is getting married to his lovely New Zealand fiancée, Donna in New South Wales, Australia, on the beautiful Cabarita beach. However, I now have another clothing dilemma. What does one wear on one's feet on the beach?

We have been saving like crazy for over a year and it will be probably be the only time when all our family can make this momentous trip. Planning this trip of a lifetime has been so exciting we are all so looking forward to it. I just hope that whilst we are there we get to visit the late Steve Irwin's Australia Zoo.

But once the party's over, it will be tinged with a little sadness as they plan to live their life down-under later this year. Never mind at least they drive on the same side of the road and it's a good place for a holiday. Pity I won't be able to use my French though!