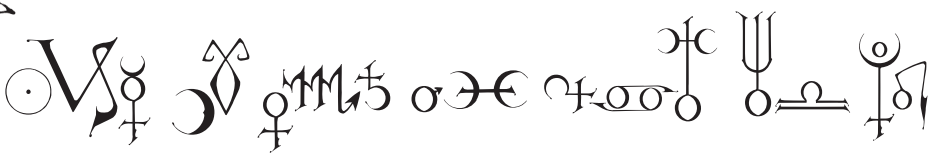
Joyce



Her times not the easiest,
Her challenge not the simplest –
Hardships then and now a hill,
Millenia and at it still.

Often can't hold back the tears,
The river ice/hours years –
Could teach classes in how to forgive,
Save the children life live.

Silver frost on autumn leaves –
Works all day, at night she weaves,
An almost whole new tapestry.
A place of shelter heavenly.

Out of nowhere someone calls,
"Anyone out there who can take down walls?"
Everyone watches prays wishes –
You'll have to ask her how it finishes.