

2.16.25

Today's reading is a poem by Donna Ashworth.
It is called, *Joy Comes Back*

When you finally realize that joy
is less fireworks
more firefly
less orchestra
more birdsong
she will come back much more often
for joy will not fight
with the fast pace of this life
she is not in the shiny or the new
she breathes in the basic simmers
in the simple and dances in the daily to-and-fro
joy has been beckoning you
for many a year my friend
you were just too busy doing, to see
the very next time joy wraps
her quiet warmth around you
as the garden embraces your weary body
in its wildness
tip her a nod
you cannot force her to stay
but if you are a gracious host
joy comes back.

And SO It Is. (And So It Is.) Amen.

