



## *Joyeuse*

She who is joyful

Too little mention is made of joy.  
Or of our good fortune to wake to the song of birds.  
For even rainy days have their own beauty,  
And later comes the sun; the fullness of life made manifest.

This is your golden time,  
Time to annihilate the aches of age  
With the strong beat of your youthful heart.

Go out there, hear the music.  
Rejoice in the laughter of friends, do good.  
Let them say of you, smiling in memory,  
She had true joie de vivre.

Patricia Ballan