

**JOY**  
**Ron Lynch Chalice 12-26-87**

Joy is a tiny word  
Easily said  
It flows from my mouth  
My heart, my head

It's somewhat like ecstasy  
Though simpler to say  
You spread it wherever you go  
In your special, incredible way

Love is a part of it  
though much deeper it runs  
Joy penetrates everything  
Like a bright winter sun

Of all you have given  
This man-still-a-boy  
None is more precious  
Than insurmountable joy