

Where Joy is Found

Joy blooms in abundance,
And spreads its radiance there,
When we join together,
Its flowering fields we share.

We walk and smell its fragrance,
Its sweetness, fills the air,
It colors our whole outlook,
A flower of beauty, there.

Joy grows along with others,
There's *peace* and *harmony*,
Mixed in with pure *contentment*,
There's *bliss* and *ecstasy*.

A garden filled with feelings,
That grows as we unite,
It is our love that feeds it,
Our love, like sun, gives light.

Joy is ever blooming,
'Tis never dormant there,
Its gift will keep on giving,
It's meant for *all* to share.

Let's spread the flowers of love, dear,
Give beautiful bouquets,
Fragrant with their radiance,
Our Unity displays.

Joy is what results there,
When we are joined as One,
When *living love* pours forth there,
God's meaning's what is done.

The function of this *love* there,
Is healing, making right,
Redeeming and renewal,
Transformation's light.

Let's walk the garden path, dear,
This day and every day,
And bask in God's great glory,
I'm here, to show the way.