

Joy - Azalie Hightower - District of Columbia

Joy,
Delight, blissful or pure ecstasy
So hard to express and
even harder to find.
When Joy does come, *she*...
Yes, *she* exudes feelings so complex
You'd think it was a woman.
Joy puts a twinkle in your eyes
And jump starts your heart.
Joy is a baby's smile
with the warm touch of a sweet baby's hand.
Joy...
Never asked for,
Impossible to solicit,
but enters suddenly like torrents of rain
Who triumphs as she floods and captures you.
Joy,
she warms like an early morning shower,
soothes like that mind-morning cup of tea,
and startles like the sudden rain in the midst
Of a sun shining day.
Joy- she is so unpredictable, indiscriminate,
with a blissful happiness,
But always a welcomed delight.