



Kathryn Woodard Lazenby

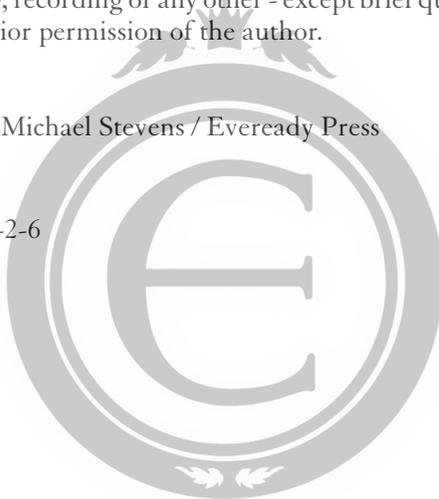


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Foreword



The beauty of the rainbow - the leap of the giant whale - the smile of a sleeping baby - the last sleep of a loved one. Each a quiet visual moment of God's love - all visual growing insights. The tiny forget-me-not, the giant redwood, each speak to us of the worth of fragile fleeting beauty and incredible strength of a giant.

We are inspired, we learn, grow, are convicted and convinced of the reality of God's visual, tender love for all of creation.

Our visual sight and growing insight reveal the goodness, wonder, beauty and reality of God's eternal love.

Our eyes can see, our hearts can understand God's gifts of love as we humbly return our love to God.

Dedication



Joyfully, Kathryn - my mother, and Ben - my father, taught me to see and be an active part of each day and each person that walked the years of our life together. Mother taught me to see the beauty in flowers and man's crafts that filled our home. My father taught me to see the dignity in everyone - to learn, to be kind, to laugh, and to love. To really see life, to understand and be a contributing part of life's daily parade and celebration.

Umberto Romano, Gus Baker, Phil Perkins - my art teachers sharpened my eyes and awareness. Of each moment's realities - a sunset, a person, a scene, each moment's realities offers gifts that reveal life's precious learning memories.

In living life's uneven edges we see, we learn, we grow, we make choices, we are givers because we are all "creative" when we see, we know... *The Joy Is Real*

Acknowledgements



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Thank you dear friends JoAnn and Ellen for patiently listening.

May your eyes and heart
see and hear life's vibrant visuals
that play soft music
in the background of our days.

*P*oetry like fireflies on a dark summer night
twinkle like a magic language
lighting thoughts of life's wonders.
A gift shared between two seekers of thought.

Move to the beat of laughter and love.
Your dance will be joyful.

As we sit in the waiting room of life,
we sit with gratitude, patience, hope,
kindness, trust and laughter.
We rise and walk with love into the day.

As we age in life's realities let us hold tight
to our childhood innocence
that rejoiced in the first golden daffodil
and smiled lovingly at the beautiful
garden butterflies.

Our experiences rise to harmonize
with our thoughts, allowing hope
to sing our unique love song... Joy!