

Inspired after my first personal encounter with now most dearly loved Jennifer Treadwell who fills the space around her with such elegant ease and whose speech is enhanced by the graceful movement of her arms and hands. This poem is about her and for her, with so many thanks for her presence and her friendship, both so precious.

**In deep gratitude**

Feeling, your being explodes  
with meaning and motion, words  
become mere ornaments  
to the graceful circles and  
winding verticals of your arms reaching  
out, throughout, about, expressing  
the love to present, to  
graciously share with  
the world, with her, with  
him the beauty of your  
token of His bounty, flowing  
around, ellipsing  
englobing, your self, outwards  
entrusting your soul to all

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