

# Joanne

J.C was first and then came Joyce  
And you were sweet number three  
Jeanette and Juanita came along next  
And last, but not least, was me.

When you were small your locks were red  
And freckles were splashing your face  
I admired and loved my older sis so  
For you I could never replace.

You're happy, you're clever, you're downright smart  
There's not much that you haven't learned  
You've taught yourself so many things  
That a degree in 'Life' you have earned.

Lauren, Amy, Emily, & Carl  
You're adored by all of your grands  
And when it comes to playing cards  
You usually have the best hands.

You love to sing; you cook a mean meal  
And take good care of your other half  
Just pick up the phone and give Jerry a call  
You're certain to get a good laugh!

You use your computer to download ideas  
For your Baby Lock sewing machine  
You're so creative; your sewing is art  
Some of the finest that I've ever seen.

Your house is always the place where we go  
When we all get together to visit  
I'm sure it's quite fun for you to endure  
Entertaining your family (or is it?)

Now you're retired and your hair's red no more  
And I admire you more now that we're older  
You've been a great sister but also a friend  
Who has more than once lent me her shoulder.

And so I thank God for giving me you  
Those few fleeting years ago  
Thank you for all you have meant to me  
My sister, my friend, my Jo.

