

Spirit of Lyn Dancing

Your ready smile, your twinkling eyes,
your candid camaraderie
were whisked away beyond our knowing
and we grieve for your going.

But our loss is perhaps your gain
now freed from your human frame.
Daring arabesques and pirouettes,
your spirit strong, still rings with song

While all the seeds that you have sown
remain here to flower one by one.

---Camille Dull