**Oh my, oh my… Janice running free**

How quickly our leaves are falling, and so early this year.

Colleagues older and younger, far and near passing;

Leaves riding the breeze skyward, yearning upward…

Then softly landing to create a new golden brocade at our feet.

The e-mails of gratitude and tribute which circle the globe,

Link us together to know the loss and to share the celebration.

Reflections and prayers mark the moment,

And keep we living on the journey of care.

And now Janice joins the long long march beyond our days

A woman of toughness, and kindness;

A wife in a life-long covenant;

A warrior of spirit and justice and song.

If we were to name the saints who have graced our journey…

Janice Ulangca would be one.

Now fly, Janice fly – so gentle and so strong…

Thanks, and give Abe a hug for us all.

*Blessings all around - for the road ahead,*

*Sherwood and Eunice Shankland*