

Modeled on [Where I'm From](#)
By [George Ella Lyon](#)

I am Joyce

I am from yellow pencils with brand new erasers.
from Postum and Pepto Bismol.
I am from the blue gray house at the end of a long dirt lane.
From cold bedrooms and hot water bottles for warming my feet.
From setting the table for 10 and from drying dishes afterward.
From a pond, a creek, and playhouses in barns.
From reading in the apple tree and on the big bench rock down at the creek.
I am from thousands of yellow daffodils.

I'm from station wagon trips to Pennsylvania to visit the relatives.
From Hannah, Irene, and Evangeline.
From being responsible,
looking out for others,
and not showing what I feel.
From "Be the matter great or small, do it well or not at all."
and "Sticks and stones may break my bones but words can never hurt me."
I'm from turn the other cheek
and I have decided to follow Jesus.

I'm from Quakertown and Pennsylvania Dutch Mennonites.
Tomato gravy, shoo fly pie, and scrapple on bread with applesauce and ketchup.
From Kenneth falling out of the car while it was moving and David sleeping on the
church bench while the rest of us went home.
From Grandpop who had a quavery voice and a shop that smelled like tires.
From black & white photos in a red album and more pictures in a gray cardboard box.
I am from reading and day dreaming and dawdling.
I am from country living and garden soil.
I am from a mostly poor family
but I am rich in faith and hope and Love.