

## Joseph: Carpenter

I hate to think of Joseph  
    (As some artists seem to do)  
With peach and cream complexion  
    And eyes of baby blue.

For Joseph was a real man  
    And certainly you would find  
Far more than cutesy ringlets  
    On his God-directed mind.

Joseph carried more than lilies  
    He worked with saw and wood  
He plied his trade with honor  
    And earned his livelihood.

So I salute you Joseph  
    The only of our race  
Who God called "Abba"  
    When Jesus saw your face.

Joe Barrish, SM March 2010