

**JOE'S WAY, THE WAY OF THE HEART
A MEMORIAL POEM FOR JOE ASSELIN**

BY KARA KELLEY 1/1/14

On a winter's night
Still glowing from Christmas lights
And the warmth of Winter Solstice fires
As we prayed for others and our heart's desires
With snow falling on cedar trees
And the Unseen Ones falling to their knees
In sweet respect and grace
Bowing to honor their Sacred Son
Who left this world a better place
When his work on Earth was done
Leaving, not a trail of tears
But a trail of memories of all the fun
And laughter, wisdom and kindness throughout the years

And on that night, when we crawled into our beds
We heard a choir of Angels as they sprinkled Stardust on our heads
As Dottie gently held his hand
We knew a kindred Soul and wise man
Had crossed over to the Promised Land
Somewhere between Spirit and Sea and Sand

And to our beloved brother, Joe
For those of us he came to know
He was a father figure, friend, mentor and mirror
Who inspired us to face life's challenges by letting go of fear
And taught us when we experience a bit of a set back
To bless the teachers and embrace the lessons and just get back
Into the Game
The Game of Life
The Game of Love
The Game of Living
For Life is a Great Mystery
A Great Puzzle
A crossword puzzle
Where the words must match the heart
And a picture puzzle
Where the pieces must fit perfectly together
So that each of us can play our part
And when the picture of our lives is finally revealed

We come to know that many hearts, including our own, were healed
Along the Journey Home
For no one gets there on their own

And this was **JOE'S WAY, THE WAY OF THE HEART**

You could always find a book or tape or topic that you could share with Joe
From Astrology to Nano technology
From Ocean Waves to Quantum Waves
From Quantum Healing to Quantum Leaps
From what to let go of and what to keep
To energize and simplify our lives
From Indian lore to folk lore
From Ancient Wisdom to New Age
From local community to world stage
From prosperity to Politics
And finding the best movie flicks
From navigating the world and the Net
To finding the best websites yet
To searching whatcha wanna know
And sharing stuff that helps folks grow
From engaging in deep spiritual conversations
To exploring ways to expand our imagination

For this was **JOE'S WAY, THE WAY TO THE HEART**

And if a stranger were to ask Joe what his religion was, he might have said:
"The Way you live your life IS your religion!
And if you touch even one life and make a difference in that life
That is forever your living legacy"
Indeed, that was how Joe lived his life
He saw the universe in a grain of sand
And when times were tough, he trusted God's Plan
And when someone was in need, he lent a helping hand
And kind words were spoken
For Joe, kind deeds were not just a token
But a Way of Life

For this was **JOE'S WAY, THE WAY OF THE HEART**

And for our growing Sand, Sea and Spirit Family
As we recall those Memorial Celebrations of Life on the beach
With shells and sea gulls and feathers and balloons
Saying our good-byes to ones who left us too soon

And Sacred Ashes tossed gently into Grandmother Sea
Some walking the Labyrinth in sweet memory
Others dancing in spirals and circles
With drums and rattles, flutes and didgeridoos
As we left our inhibitions and our shoes
At the waters edge
With bells and bowls and harps and guitars
A blend of voices and hearts under the stars
With painted faces and fingers and toes
With beads in our hair and candles aglow
All singing songs of honor and praise
For the many magical and wondrous ways
Our soul brothers and sisters touched our lives
As another soul took flight
And added another precious light
to the Heavens anew
As we all came to the Edge and flew

For this was **JOE'S WAY, THE WAY OF THE HEART**

As we left our footprints in the sand
And stepped into the footprints of the Ancient Ones
And followed in the footsteps of those who paved the Way
 To Nettie and Victoria,
 Bob and Gregg and Dick
 Donna and Sharon
 Cathy and Mikee
 Ken and Nancy
 Jean and Geraldine
And all those before and after and in between
We bless and honor your presence in our lives
And for gently leading Joe to the Other Side

And now to our beloved Joe
Part Human, part ET
(By the way, we expect the "ET" part to "call Home" once in awhile and let us know how you're doin'!)

- Part Shaman and Shapeshifter
- Part Leprechaun and Lightworker
- Part Teddy Bear and Pussy Cat
(You know, the one that has 9 Lives!)
- Part Recorder of the History
- Part Mystic and Keeper of the Mystery
- A Guardian of the Gateways
- Connecting Beings from other Dimensions

A Seer and Seeker of Truth
And a guide to Souls on their Way to Ascension

For that was **JOE'S WAY, THE WAY OF THE HEART**

And we all know that Dottie and Joe were joined at the hip
When she saw his true colors, he gave her no lip
But on those days when he needed a smoke, he'd give her the slip
And Dottie would usually cut him some slack
For she knew when it mattered, he always had her back!
And if we joined their names like some famous folks, like "Kimye" and "Brangelina"
They'd be "DoJo"
Which, as you know
Means "Place of the Way"
Which, for us, represents a "Temple" or "Training Place" for "The Way"
Pretty cool, ey!
So when they co-created Sand, Sea and Spirit a "gazillion" years ago
Whooda thunk how large our Family would grow
From "Sea to shining sea"
From towns near and far
Each member a shinning Star
In Joe and Dottie's eyes
And much to their surprise
The ripple effect of their lives
Will continue to grow in perpetual motion
Just like the standing waves of Grandmother Ocean
As She gently lays her gifts of love at our feet

For this was **JOE'S WAY, THE WAY OF THE HEART**

And if we listen carefully, we might just hear Joe say:
"My friends, live fully present every day
And live a life with no regrets
Welllll, except maybe for the times you had to give up those cigarettes!
And once in awhile enjoy some dark chocolate, a fine glass of wine or a good cold beer
And when it comes your time to join me up here
I'll meet you at the pearly Gates
With a VIP Pass, so you don't have to wait

And remember your life is a Gift
And the Gift is your Love
For As Above
So is Below
Hence love your Self first
From head to toe
Then let your love overflow
And spill out onto the world
And always know
That your Pathway Home
Is a Journey to the Heart
On a road named
'JOE'S WAY'

Farewell for now, our beloved friend
Go in beauty, peace be with you
Until we meet again
With our Hearts in the Light

