

The following poem was written by member David Kincaid in July 2016 to honor Jane Hilaire, a long term Club member and Mileage Officer, who passed away in late June from pancreatic cancer. The poem is here at the request of Jane's husband and long term Club member Daymon Evans.

My Favorite Thing

When Jane showed up at the Pearly Gates, St Peter said
"Please help me with 'THE BOOK' entries I dread,
I could use some secretarial help or maybe bookkeeping"
She said, "I'd rather not. It's not my favorite thing."
He said, "Oh, ok."

"We have been getting a lot of hikers here on file.
We could use your help tracking every mile."
"Now that is something that I have missed," said Jane smiling,
"But still it's not my favorite thing."
He said, "Oh, ok."

"Your parents and Heidi are here
waiting to greet you with others you hold dear."
"I can hardly wait to see them." Said Jane jumping.
"But it's still not my favorite thing."
He said, "Oh, ok."

"We have a flute created just for you
by the master creator, you know who."
"Thank Him so much." She said, "That is really something.
Now this is truly my favorite thing."
He said, "Oh, ok!"

"A private performance before God is where you begin.
He said as soon as you got here to send you right in.
Play this flute. Make it ring.
Your flute playing is His favorite thing."
She said, "Oh, OK!"

