

The Poca Dot Lady

There once was a lady that lived in a Poca Dot house.
She drove a Poca Dot car and always wore a Poca Dot blouse.

She had a Poca Dot coat and Poca Dot shirts.

She had Poca Dot dresses and Poca Dot skirts.

She wore Poca Dots socks with Poca Dot shoes.

She put Poca Dot bandages on all her boo boos.

She had a Poca Dot dog whose name was Spot.

She had a Poca Dot cat and she named it Dot.

She had a Poca Dot couch and Poca Dot chairs,

A Poca Dot rocker and Poca Dot stairs.

She had Poca Dot dishes and Poca Dot mugs.

She had Poca Dot walls and Poca Dot rugs.

Her fascination with Dots started with a riddle,
"All things will be fulfilled every Dot, jot and tittle."

*For verily I say unto you,
Till heaven and earth pass,
one jot, Dot or one tittle
shall in no wise pass from the law,
till all be fulfilled.*

Matthew 5:18 KJV

In loving memory of the Poca Dot Avon Lady
Johnie Pat Brown

Jeanette Marshall