



Ruth Bader Ginsberg

There are those in life who define certain qualities,
Who grace our lives and need no apologies,
They are who they are, and you stand in awe,
And their passing leaves you red and raw.

Ruth Bader Ginsberg was a star in the sky,
An inspirational person who made my soul fly,
She epitomized the profession of making law,
As an advocate and judge she knew the dogma.

For law is a profession played within the lines,
And the concept of precedent is trying at times,
You must argue for change in a delicate way,
The ruling judge must apply what old cases say.

It's a delicate balance of old thinking and new,
That is ably undertaken by very few,
A skill absolutely required at the Supreme Court level,
Walking the razor's edge – an act of mettle.

I admire the advocates that excel with style,
And whose friendships extend across the aisle,
To find comradeship with an ideological foe,
Greeting Justice Scalia with a ho ho ho.

We live in a time when truth's hard to find,
With principle's being lost rather than defined,
Justice Ginsberg stood for truth and for righting wrong,
She defined a society where everyone belonged.

An advocate for women who had gotten the short end,

Taking on situations we all should condemn,
Winning for women by representing a man,
What brilliant thinking – a legal grand slam.

Sly wit, soft speech, and a firm resolve,
And over time her reputation did evolve,
Becoming an icon to generations of women,
Inspiring dreams – leaving their heads spinning.

We bid goodbye to Ruth Bader Ginsberg,
A standout amongst the human herd,
And all species in Earth Church offer a salute,
And welcome her soul on its new commute.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
Pray another RBG
Will be there for you.