

## AN ODE TO BETTY FAITH JAYNES

Like a pebble tossed mindlessly into a still farm pond—  
Or a tiny acorn that falls randomly to Earth, only to be carried by the wind to a distant plot of soil—  
To grow and become a mighty oak—  
Your positive influence spreads into infinity—  
And your stature stands the test of time, providing opportunity for generations.

From those humble beginnings in the Porterdale gym  
When Crowell and Ruth Jaynes reached the compromise that changed the lives of those yet born—  
Through the glory days of Newton County Lady Ram basketball—  
Where you led your team to heights as lofty as that humble community had known—

You were always special, always a leader, always a cut above—  
And always destined to create and lead and serve—  
Always destined to expand and grow—  
Even when you were a mystery to yourself, you were paving the way for those who would follow.

Few would have guessed that this marble-playing prankster  
Who was so in love with life that she sought fun and frivolity in every situation—  
From the camp on Salem's hallowed ground to the grounds of the FFA-FHA camp—  
Would change the world for women athletes for generations to come.  
And yet, YOU HAVE!

You have taken those lessons learned at Georgia College and UNC Greensboro to heart.  
You have widened the horizons upon which you first trod at James Madison University—  
You have said to those who said no to you, "Just watch me!  
I will not follow or stand idly by—I will lead—come with me or get out of my way."

The WBCA is yours; you conceived it, you birthed it, you nurtured it.  
The progress it has bestowed upon the game you love is due to your vision.  
Your dedication and determination has made it possible for the women's game to reach the summit.  
You are a GIANT among your contemporaries and you have no peers.

Be you Betty Faith, or just plain Betty—  
You are a Hall of Fame professional, and an even better person.  
You are loved and respected by those who know you  
And your stature and achievements will forever benefit thousands who will never know your name.

You are a constant ripple in the stream of life;  
You are a mighty oak.  
You are appreciated; you are respected; you are loved.  
You are BETTY FAITH JAYNES.—Yes, you are!