

October 29, 2019



## MUSE AND CO-AUTHOR

Author Joy as Lewis's muse and co-Author  
—with Andrew Lazo

## Episode Five

### End notes:

Andrew Lazo [Website](#)

Speaker, Scholar, Writer —and expert on Joy's influence on *Till We Have Faces*.

*Till We Have Faces*

(book mentioned in the podcast)

[Till We Have Faces: A Myth Retold](#) by C. S. Lewis

Diane Pavlac Gleyer [Website](#)

Author, Speaker, and Teacher—whose work centers on C. S. Lewis.

[Bandersnatch](#): C.S. Lewis, J.R.R. Tolkien, and the Creative Collaboration of the Inklings

(book mentioned in the podcast)

by Diane Gleyer and Michael Ward.

Michael Ward [Website](#)

Michael Ward is Senior Research Fellow at Blackfriars Hall, University of Oxford. He is the author of the award-winning *Planet Narnia: The Seven Heavens in the Imagination of C.S. Lewis* and co-editor of *The Cambridge Companion to C.S. Lewis*.

[The Narnia Code](#): C. S. Lewis and the Secret of the Seven Heavens

(book mentioned in the podcast)

Studio [Website](#)

Calvin Venus, owner/operator of Tonecrafters

Houston Christian High School

[Website](#)

Joy Davidman's Poetry:

[A Naked Tree: Love Sonnets to C.S. Lewis and other poems](#) by [Joy Davidman](#) and edited by [Don W. King](#). Sonnet I (written in 1948 or 1949). One version of this sonnet has her note that says— “In a moment of insight for C. S. Lewis.”

The Author and Host:

New York Times Bestselling Author Patti Callahan Henry Writing as Patti Callahan. [Website](#) (The Novel) [Becoming Mrs. Lewis](#): The Improbable Love Story of Joy Davidman and C. S. Lewis. (The Podcast) Behind the Scenes of Becoming Mrs. Lewis [Podcast Series](#).

## "Sonnet I"

"Begin again, must I begin again  
Who have begun so many loves in fire  
And ended them in dirty ash? Despair  
Of treating you better than other men

Would take the taste of love out of my mouth  
Before I had spoken half the lying word  
I would have loved you once if I had dared  
And made a song of it. I'll save my breath

And save your peace, God love you! But for me,  
I'll measure my affection by the drachm

As men weigh poisons. Honoured sir, I am  
Somewhat your friend, as far as courtesy.

Requires, your servant; not at all your slave.  
I love you far too well to give you love."

— Joy Davidman

[A Naked Tree: Love Sonnets](#) Sonnet I