



Waterfalls & Dreams

Passion Of Poetry
St. Patrick School
Cobalt
2012 - 2013



Waterfalls
&
Dreams

By:

The
Passion Of Poetry
Group

St. Patrick School
Cobalt ON

2012-2013

Edited by:
Mr. Collins



I have chosen “Waterfalls & Dreams” as title for this year’s anthology as a means of portraying the power and energy of poetry. The words of a poem are much like water cascading over a falls, forever changing, yet constant in flow and intent. A waterfall will hold your gaze and draw you within the magic of its tumble. Both stimulating and refreshing, it is the perfect setting for one to rest, dream and perhaps write. I spent the entire day in this spot when I took this cover picture. It was a magical place filled with the sounds, visions and scents of nature. For those who don’t recognise this spot, it is Frank’s Falls on beautiful Lady Evelyn Lake. If you are ever in this area, it is a “Must see”.

We would like to thank our principal, Mr. Collins for editing our anthology again this year. His constant support and enthusiasm is truly appreciated by our poetry group.

Many of my students learned first hand this year the power their words wield and the emotions they can signal when they witnessed the reactions of family members after creating picture-poems of tribute for lost loved ones (These pic-poems are included in this anthology). Others used their verses to celebrate the bond and intimacy of family life. Valentine’s Day found a few students writing poems and creating their own cards as expressions of their love and gratitude for their parents.

Whatever the genre, their poems were verses conceived of their innermost sentiments, penned from their hearts, and shared through this anthology. I encourage you to open these pages and experience the world through the minds and hearts of these talented young writers.

Brian Beaudry

This year's poetry anthology, *Waterfalls and Dreams*, is a wonderful collection of poems written by the students allowing them to express their thoughts and feelings in creative ways.

Poetry is such a wonderful vehicle to use to portray one's ideas and creativity and these students (poets) have embraced it for themselves.

I commend the students for their dedication to the poetry group and their willingness to express themselves for others to read. Mr. Beaudry continues to offer his time and experience to the children helping them become better poets.

It is my hope that these children will continue to value poetry and persist in their efforts to write poems for themselves and a wider audience.

I hope that readers enjoy this anthology as much as me and, perhaps, be inspired themselves to pick up a pen and start writing their own poems.

Mr Collins

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Amy McKeever
Gr. 7



Missing you

The last kiss I ever gave
Now laying in your grave
I think about you everyday
Wishing He hadn't taken you away
Now I'm left with a grieving heart
Asking why we had to part

Outdoors

Hunting
Four-wheeling
Ski-dooing
Fishing
Swimming
Camping
Exercise
Bonding



Audrey Peters
Gr. 4



Bullying

Bullying is
Not right
It is hurtful
Painful
It's mean and
Very cruel

Easter

It's not time to celebrate
For just one day
It's time to celebrate
Lent for 50 days
We give up something
Because Jesus died
For our sins
Now He's risen
Jesus has risen!

Friends

You do almost
Everything with friends
You play with them
Laugh with them
Cry with them
Sometimes argue with them
Talk to them
Hug them
You and I
Are good friends
Forever!

Ice

Ice is slippery
Ice is cold
Ice is hard
You can skate on ice

If I Were A Snowman

If I were a snowman
I would be icy and chilled
With top-hat and scarf
And mittens of wool
My buttons are coal bricks
And branches, my arms
They reach out to hug you
Whenever you're near

Mrs. Johnston

Mrs. Johnston
Is the best
She's fun
She explains
Makes us think
She is kind

Snow Is

Snow is white
Snow is sparkly
Snow is cold
Snow is wet
Snow is fun

Valentine

I love you both
and want to say
how much I
appreciate all
you do for me
Valentine's Day
is a time to tell
those who are
special to me
how much I care
Happy Valentine's
Day Mom & Dad
I love you!!!

Princess

My dog
The best
Brown and black
Fun to play with
Hard to sleep with
Sometimes scratches me
Other times licks me
My best friend



Bella Toney
Gr. 8



Ancient Ways

Crackling bonfires dot the hillside,
Smoke fills the sky,
Magic is in the air,
Dancers twirling,
A bright full moon,
The smell of sage rising on the breeze,
Words spoken in ancient tongue,
Like a portal to lost times,
Full moon magic.

Hibernation

Frost covered grass
Tall naked trees
The ground below us
The rustling of dry leaves
The cold winter approaches
Where everything sleeps
Tiny squirrels
Large Black bears
Hibernating 'til spring

Released

Sunlight sparkles off the river,
The gentle chirp of birds,
Their songs fill the clearing,
Splash!
A fish on the hook,
Reeling it in fast,
It fights,
A competition between man and fish,
Hunter and Hunted,
It lands in the net with a loud swish,
Its beady eyes stare as you set it free,
You cast out again into unknown waters.

Insight Into You.

Hands,
Soft,
Firm,
Rough or smooth,
They tell a story,
Your story,
Hands,
They pick things up,
They drop things,
Give things,
They hold things,
Hands.

Autumn Sun

Pink, red, yellow, purple
Hazy clouds bright setting sun
Flock of birds fly south

The Round Table

Forged of fire,
Hard and lethal,
Sharp and Graceful,
Glimmering in the faint morning light,
The thunderous clattering of hooves,
Battle cries,
Blades swung,
A battle won.

Wind

Fluttering leaves,
Swaying grass,
Wind sweeps through all of us,
Cool like a lake on a midsummer's night,
Or warm like a crackling fireplace,
The current is ever changing,
Is freely flowing,
Never the same,
It has a life of its own,
It's a powerful force,
A slow song,
A dancing leaf,
And a blowing breeze,
Wind.

Back To School

A long year ahead
Summer's gone and dead
School has begun
The bell has rung
All of the children
Start racing in



Brad Pilon
Gr. 8



Under A Winters Snow

They all think they know me
They all think the truth is what their eyes can see
But if you only walked this journey as me
You would see how difficult it can be

If you only knew
All that he does do
And what I go through
But you don't, do you?

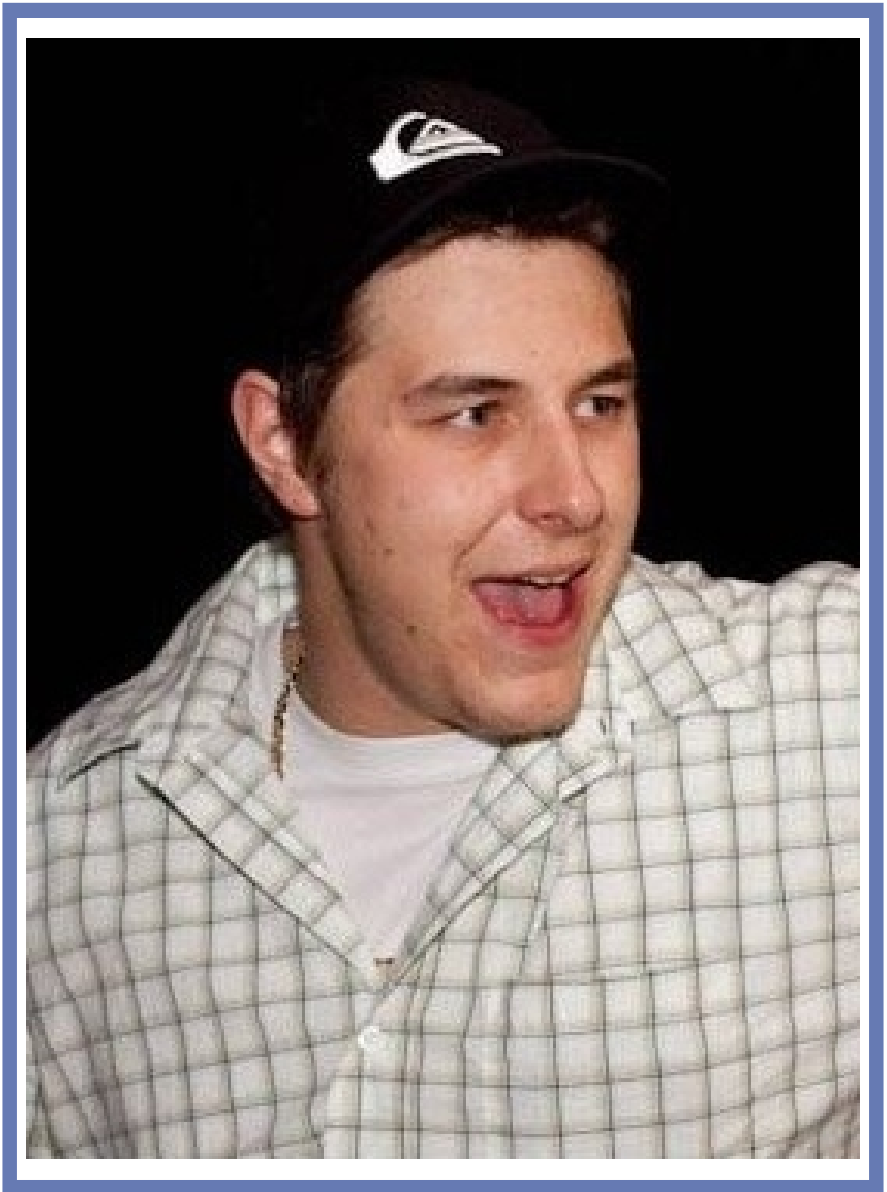
Sure I'm a smart kid
But the real "Me" I hid
Sure I'm a confined kid
But even I blow my lid

No one really knows
They only see what shows
But what he does to me
No one will ever see

As my unhappiness grows
They all think they know

...

What can happen, under a winter's snow



Shawn Pilon
1989 - 2010

The Touch Of The Wind

*You left with no warning
And no way to tell us why
You wouldn't want us mourning
No way for us to say good-bye*

*Even though you're gone
You'll always be in my heart
It was terrible
When our ways had to part*

*You weren't just a friend
You were so much more
Now I face on my own
All the future has in store*

*The day that I lost you
I lost my best friend
I know you're still with me
In the touch of the wind*

Dedicated to my brother Shawn

War

In the trenches
In the air
Whatever it takes
No one cares

A family back home
While on the front line
A wife and two kids
Hoping you're fine

Gone for sometimes
A year at a time
Fighting for freedom
Put your life on the line

Protecting our country
By destroying theirs
It could easily be ours
Do governments care

Bullets flying
Soldiers dying
Bombs dropping
Both sides lying

War

Canada

A land where everyone is free
Canada is a great place you see
We made the great sport of hockey
And the greatest players, Gretzky and Crosby

Our healthcare is free
We still admire the Queen
There isn't a place I'd rather be
Tim Hortons, the best coffee ever seen

The coldest place you'll ever see
But it's the only place I've ever been
Pride in the leaf of a maple tree
For supper tonight, perhaps poutine?



Brent Purdy
Gr. 8



9/11

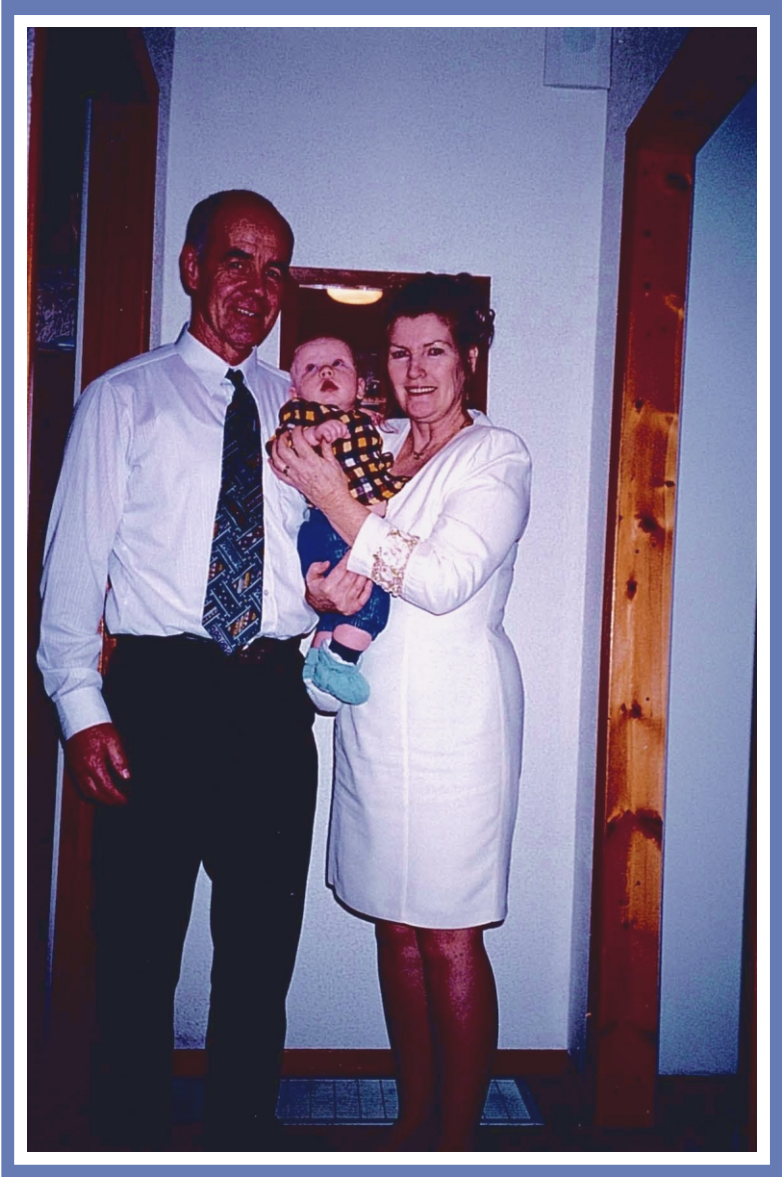
The evil brought on
The people, unaware
Upon them, a new dawn
Loved ones filled with despair

So much hate for one man
The result, a raging war
And to end it, a successful plan
Payback for the blood and gore

I know I was not there
So I couldn't even imagine
Nothing about this was fair
Therefore I feel compassion

Blades

My skates scar the shimmering surface
Spray freezing on glistening steel
Sweat running down my face
Screech of blades slicing the ice
Brightly painted lines
The cold black puck
Hockey is my life
Not a sport, it's a passion
The buzzer sounds
The game is done
My team is cheering
Game's been won
Ice on my blades melting



Margaret Conroy
1946 - 2008

Faded Candles

*The candle light gone
Flowers now wilted
Her kindness upon
Our memories now quilted*

*My mourning is done
The tears fall no more
A new journey begun
No pain anymore*

*Her suffering has ended
My thoughts still wonder
Her passing wasn't intended
Our lives now asunder*

*To me, faith she taught
She was ever determined
Such happiness she brought
Now her Heaven's earned*

Tribute to My Grandmother

Wonders

I look up past the clouds, into the sky
A mass of stars, too many to count
And I ask myself why
There is such an unfathomable amount

A super cluster of shimmering blue
A great silver moon, illuminates the night
The stars in the distance, a red hue
Truly a breathtaking sight

I see galaxies swirling with blue and green
A great, stunning star
I can only imagine what's yet to be seen
All the wonders that lie afar

Mom & Dad

Ever since I was small
You both were there for me
No matter what held me
You helped set me free

Still as I grow older
Wise, smart and bolder
You still care for me
Even if I cannot see

You are special to me
This you can clearly see
So I just have to say
Happy Valentine's Day
Mom & Dad



Callista Laffrenier
Gr. 6



Angel

A is for artistic
N is for nice
G is for gentle
E is for elegant
L is for love

Can You Guess

I'm made of snow
In the sun I really glow
In the wind I will not blow
All my friends are melted below
Can you guess who I am
Do you really know
I am a snowman
How did you know

Christmas

C is for Christ
H is for hope
R is for risk
I is for inside a manger
S is for star
T is for the tiny town of Bethlehem
M is for Mary
A is for animals inside the stable
S is for stable

Friend

F is for fun
R is for running together
I is for interesting
E is for energetic
N is for never apart
D is for different

In The Garden

In the garden
Flowers grow
In the garden
Row on row
In the garden
Petals spread
In the garden
By the shed
In the garden
Branches pruned
In the garden
Blossoms bloom

Jesus

J is for Jesus
E is for evangelist
S is for stable where He was born
U is for unselfish
S is for the bright star

On Christmas Morning

On Christmas Morning
In my bed waiting
For presents to be opened
I fell asleep
When I woke up
Time to open presents
One by one
Lots of fun
Running around
Tearing the wrappings
On Christmas Morning

Soccer

Playing soccer
Is lots of fun
We work as a team
And run, run, run
We kicked the ball
And tried to score
With the fans shouting
"More, More More!"
The smell of the field
Team colours flying
To win or to lose
It's just fun trying

Summer

At the beach,
Nothing to teach,
In the sun,
So much fun

War

War is fighting
War is sad
War is dying
War is bad

Thankful

As I lay outside
Staring at the sky
Watching the sunset
Pondering my day
All of the fun
And all that life
Has gifted me
I am thankful



Caralynn Laffrenier
Gr. 3



Bees

Bees, bees
They live in trees
They collect honey
We sell it for money
Yellow and black
Upon their backs
Covered with fuzz
They fly and buzz

Cat

C is for cute
A is for awesome
T is for tiny kitten

Chess

C is for challenging
H is for hoping to win
E is for exciting
S is for sitting
S is for satisfying

Horse

H is for hoof
O is for out in the pasture
R is for riding
S is for saddle
E is for enjoyable ride

Doughnuts

D is for dough
O is outrageous
U is for unbelievably good
G is for great tasting
H is for hot from the oven
N is for nutmeg
U is for ultimate dessert
T is for timing the oven
S is for sprinkles

Music

Music is soothing
But sometimes confusing
I really like love songs
But find ballads too long
My favourite is pop
I also like rock



Casandra Hearn
Gr. 7



Christmas Is Here

Christmas is here
Time for cheer
A frost in the air
Snow in your hair
So clear at night
Such a delight
Christmas Christmas
Christmas Is here
Light up the tree
Let me see
Something more
Good things in store
Santa and candy
Isn't that dandy
Christmas Christmas
Christmas Is here
Tonight's the night
Turn out the light
Get to bed
Rest your head
I hear HO HO
Oh No!
Christmas Christmas
Christmas Is here

Fears

Do you have fear
Every one has a fear
I'm afraid of heights
But not the dark nights

I'm a little claustrophobic
And not afraid to show it
I don't like small spaces
That's why I need braces

My friend's afraid of spiders
She thinks they'll crawl inside her
Like the old woman who ate the fly
She almost, nearly died

My brother's afraid of open spaces
He just can't keep his room in place
He'll never see the floor
You can't get through the door

My dad's afraid of us
Whenever we make a fuss
Away he goes
To somewhere we don't know

Now my mom's is the worst
I can't believe she makes it work
But she's afraid of a "Dirty House"
Can you believe that sneaky mouse

Nature's Whisper

Can you hear the whispers in the breeze
As they strum the swaying trees
Sending murmurs through the air
Telling secrets to those who care
Sending messages to those in need
Warnings of danger to those that heed
Telling secrets of the past
Long told stories of legend cast
All the things you never knew
Good and bad and mysteries too
Perhaps you cannot hear the call
Because you don't try to listen at all
But if you stand between the trees
Listen carefully, then you'll see
Nature's whispers will unfold
The wisest stories ever told

Sugar Plum Christmas

Falling through the air
Icing sugar snowflakes
Ginger bread snowmen
With fluffy icing hair

Candy-cane gates
And peppermint angels
Gum-drop snow hills
And log mountain cakes

On fudgesicle skates
I glide on the ice
Slipping and sliding
Through sugar plum gates

True Love

From now until your later years
You may find someone that's dear
A love that brings new beginnings
And starts the choirs singing

A love that scars and hurts a lot
One that lies is surely not
The way that love was meant to be
And that is something plain to see

True love shall always find a way
Although it's sometimes hard to say
A love that's deep and true and steady
Comes only when two hearts are ready

Friends

F r i e n d s
R aising our spirits
I mpossible to be mad at
E ndless laughter
N ever alone
D umb memories
S ecrets we can share

June

I'm out
It's time to scream and shout
I'm free
As free as I could be

July

Back from Camp Bickel
And boy I'm in a pickle
Summer's half way done
I've got to have more fun

August

School is fast approaching
And I'm really hoping
That this is just a dream
A really scary dream

September

Oh no one more day
Please mom let me stay
This is just as I feared
I'm stuck in school for another year



Emily Savoie
Gr. 7



Christmas

Christmas time is exciting
The warmth is inviting
Holly hanging all around
Presents with bright bows are bound
I count the days until the last
Hoping they will all pass fast
The smell of baking at the door
Makes you want to eat some more

Fall's Beauty

Walking this bright forest trail
Leaves shuffling around my feet
Breathing in the crisp cold air
Fall colours can't be beat

The damp smell of the forest floor
The rustle of the trees
The babble of the lazy brook
The colours of the leaves

Bundled up against the cold
My senses seem to peak
Fall is my favourite season
It brings colour to my cheeks

Snowboarding

Getting on the board
Sliding down the hill
Flip then another jump
Wind blowing the board around
I don't want to hit the ground
Feel like I'm flying
Snow in my face
I love snowboarding!!

Morgan

Morgan VanWetten
My best friend
For more than a year
Laughing in Music class
She is funny
Caring
Awesome!!
I don't know what
I would do without her
She is the best
In the world

Valentines

Hearts and roses everywhere
The smell of cinnamon in the air
It's a time for love and friendship
Cupid's got his arrows on his hip
Cinnamon tarts or chocolate hearts
That's where romance starts
Loving words that people say
Valentines is a lovely day
Happy Valentines Day Mom!!



Emma Browne
Gr. 4



Ant's Supper

Bright sunny day
Two ants
Looking for food
Found a family picnic
Scrambled into the basket
Took bread and salad
Little girl screeched
The ants ran off
Carrying supper
On their backs

At The Pond

Aqua is the colour of water
The swimmer's colour
It shows reflection
A ripple of images
To bring joy
To those fishies
At the pond

Christmas

Cheerful smiles light up the world
Hail oh Jesus the Lord
Rise oh Christ come again
Is Jesus going to come tonight
Save our souls on Christmas Night
Take the things we have to share
Make us all know the true meaning of Christmas
Embrace our hearts for them to bloom
And souls rejoice in Christmas Cheer

God

He is like the main character in a book
He is the King of the land
He created this world
Supplied us with all we need
That's why God is perfect

If I Were A Snowman

If I were a snowman
I would be towering
over the hill so that
children could see me
from far away
I would wear
a fancy jet black hat
that would fit perfectly
I'd have yellow and purple buttons
and branches for arms
I would watch the snow
flutter gracefully on
the gentle breeze
It would whisper of
the coming sun
When the children appear
I would feel their hearts sink
as I melt away
I encourage them...
I can be made again
another day

Snowflakes

They glitter like crystals
Sparkle in the sun
Melt in my hand
Fall on my tongue
Winter is here
In all of its glory
With all kinds of sports
There's no need to worry

If I Were A Star

If I were a star
I would glimmer at night
On the perfect angle
A star shining bright
A star to wish upon
A dream to believe
A hope for tomorrow
On this starry eve

Summer

Summer scents fill the air
Flowers coloured petals
Trees no longer bare
Lakes glitter lapping shore
Birds singing to the sunrise
Bringing in a summer day

Valentines card

You love me unconditionally
You keep me safe from harm
You guide me in life
This is my special way to say
I love you both more than yesterday
And less than tomorrow
Happy Valentines Day
Mom & Dad!!

Winter Breeze

Whirling through the trees
Is that winter breeze
Blanketing the frozen ground
Diamond icicles hanging down
Whistling my favourite tune
Piling snow into white dunes

Worms

Slimy dirty
Squirming, wiggling, jiggling
Digging through the ground
Earthworms

The Monster Under My Bed

It has green eyes
And comes out at night
It doesn't show fright
His name is Fred
And he lives under my bed



Emma Purdy
Gr. 5



Christmas Tree

When I look up
At the Christmas Tree
I see all the green
And red lights flashing
I see that Christmas bulbs
Hanging from the tree
Looking so pretty
I love my Christmas tree!

Flowers

Flowers come out in the spring
They sprout from the ground
And are very cool
Sometimes sweet
But they're not good to eat

My Parents

My parents are very nice
They help me when I'm sad
They teach me not to be bad
I have fun with them all the time
I would not trade them anytime

Pink

Sweet and pretty
Nice and soft
It's a happy colour
That lightens my day
Pink is wonderful

Skating

When I skate I feel free
I can spin and jump
I'm filled with glee
When I skate, I'm happy

Sun

The sun is shining very bright
You don't see it at night
But when you see it it's a beautiful sight

The Sky

When I look at the sky
I see all the clouds
I want to fly
Way up high
Into the beautiful sky

Trees

Some are tall
Some are small
Most are big
Some are just a twig

Winter

Snowballs
Snowflakes
Snowmen
Snow angels
Cheer and happiness
This is winter



Emma Sauve
Gr. 6



A Dog

A dog is a best friend
By your side till the very end
Dogs have a coat of fur
Without it they would be cold BRRRRRRR!
Most dogs like to fetch the ball
It's a fun game all in all

Homework

Homework is never fun
The amount I get can eclipse the sun
I have an essay that spans at least 5 feet
Only 2 did my dog not eat
All this math I don't understand
Calculators have been banned

Siblings

I have two siblings plus me
one plus two equals three
my older sister Kayla's lots of fun
her smile is as bright as the sun
my little brother Adam is really sweet
just be careful to stay away from his feet
and then there's me but I'm not alone
there's three of us in our home

The Sky

I wish I could be a bird in the sky
It would be wonderful to fly
Leave all my troubles on the ground
A new paradise I would have found
And that is why I'd love to fly
In the never ending sky

Twilight

I feel alone in the world tonight
I sit and watch the dim twilight
The weeping willows softly sway
I can only wish that twilight stays

Dawn sweeps slowly across the sky
I watch the cotton clouds drift by
And say goodbye to twilight's reign
As Earth awakens to songbirds' strain

My Tripod

He is furry, fluffy and fuzzy too
Is you're nice he will love you
Although he is not very tall
My tripod loves to play ball

Have you guessed who Tripod is
I'll lead you on this little quiz
His eyes are brown, his collar blue
That was hint number two

I've got you on a guessing race
So here's the answer, his name is Chase
I'll bring this game to an end
Chase is my canine friend



Kolby Fleury
Gr. 6



Castle

C is for the catapult
A is for attack
S is for shooting
T is for threats
L is for loud fighting
E is for every soldier

Doughnuts

Doughnuts taste good
They're always a great treat
And whenever I get a doughnut
I've a smile on my face

Landan

L is for love
A is for amazing
N is for noisy
D is for delightful
A is for awesome
N is for ice

Lego's

Lego can be anything
A car or a train
They can be a school
For kids to play
That's why I love them
Because whatever I imagine
I can create out of Lego

Meme

Meme is nice
She is sweet
She is loving
But best of all
She is my Meme

Shovelling

Shovelling is hard
Shovelling is work
Shovelling is great
Shovelling is fun

The Wild West

Shotguns and rifles
Were used all the time
Gatling guns and cannons
The old West defined
When cupboards were empty
And they had to eat
They'd take out their rifle
And hunt for some meat

War

Bloody
Scary
Hurtful
Worldwide
Destructive
Loud
Crazy
Frightening!



Morgan VanWetten
Gr. 7



Christmas Time

Christmas time is jolly
Christmas time is fun
Houses decked in holly
Count days until there's none

I get so excited
Can't sleep Christmas Eve
A family reunited
We wish they'd never leave

Getting in the spirit
The baking's piling high
Presents lay beneath the tree
No peeking, don't even try

I am just a Christmas freak
Christmas songs leave me weak

Winter

Snow is falling
Winter calling
The cold, white landscape
Painted in snowflakes
Children sliding
Some are hiding
Parents shopping
Christmas tree chopping
Cold morning crisp and clear
Winter's the best time of the year

Season's Changing

Winter turning into spring
It gets all slushy, that's the thing
Dark and gloomy is the air
Weather's changing everywhere
Snow is melting on the ground
Birds chirping, lovely sound

Mom

Mom loves to laugh at auto-corrects
She also laughs a lot on the phone
My mom is such an animal person
She will never just leave them alone
My mom is so amazing
She cares for and loves us all
Sometimes she keeps us waiting
But she'll never let us fall
I love my mom so very much
And she feels the same way
I couldn't live my life
Without seeing her everyday

Emily

Emily is funny
We tend to laugh all day
Our friendship is unique
When together, the sky is never grey

We always make fun of each other
That is just kidding around
We have so many inside jokes
She's a best friend I have found



Sabrina Neddo
Gr. 4



Fall

Falling leaves
A frosty breeze
Sky is clear
Winter's near

Friends

Friends are my life
Friends are forever
They love to play
And most times are clever
When I'm in trouble
I call out their names
They're there to help me
And never place blame

My Dad

My dad is so funny
He calls me a "Bean"
He is silly and hairy
But to me he is keen
He is my father
He's also my friend
On his love
I can always depend

Tears

Tear drops running down my face
Makeup smeared, it's out of place
Sadness fills my aching heart
Again the tears begin to start
Why do I feel so sad
Perhaps because I was bad



Sarah Skinner
Gr. 4



Darkness

Darkness is the lack of light
Or taking the wrong path
It's forgetting about hope
It consumes you
Darkness can destroy
Darkness is feeling sad
I don't like darkness

Friends

Friends help each other
Friends play with you
Friends get angry with each other
Friends forgive each other

Hope

Hope is like wishing
Upon the first star
Hope is like wanting
Your dream to come true
Hope is believing
Believe in myself

Joy

Joy is in my heart
Joy is fun
Joy gives happiness
Spread joy around

My Valentines

You will be mine
No one can take
Our love away
Soon I'll be gone
I'll never forget you
I love you
Till the end of time
Happy Valentine's
Day Mom & Dad

Sisters

Sisters fight and argue
And can't agree at all
They soon forget about it
And hug each other after all
I truly love my sister

Snowflakes

Snowflakes are white as can be
They float down from above
So many shapes, never the same
Glimmer in the sunshine
Like a diamond carpet
Snowflakes disappear
In the palm of my hand

Stars

Stars are bright
Stars are calm
Stars are different
They fill the sky
The brightest one
Led to our Saviour



Kianna Moore
Gr. 7



Christmas

Christmas is the time of year
To take all your fear
And make it disappear

Sing a happy song
And make it quite long

Remember that your family brings
Happiness joy and everything
That Christmas day brings

Family

Together
Connected
Strong
Safe
Thankful
Loved

Your Words

(Tribute Poem to my Grades 3 - 8 Poetry Students)

I've seen the orange blaze of
sunrise painted in your words.
Felt the chill of winter
and the joy of laughter in your verse.
I've shared your victories
and tasted your defeats.
Your poetry speaks to me of promise,
raw, bold, inquiring.
It boasts fulfillment
yet I feel its uncertainty.
Your fears became mine.
Your quests, my journey.
At times I was moved to tears,
saddened by the pain you've penned,
the losses you've suffered
and the anguish you've shared
yet I rejoice in the liberation
and calm your pen has gifted you.
Cradled in your hand,
it comforts and strengthens you.
It offers release and healing.
Yours has been a literary journey of
self-discovery and growth.
Mine, one of awakening
and humility.
I praise your courage and
I envy your innocence.
You trusted me with your souls,
and captured my heart!

Brian Beaudry

St Patrick School

Welcome to St Patrick School
Our arms are opened wide
We have built a special place
In which we take great pride

Our product is not palpable
And its profit not of gold
Faith is the treasure reaped
As eager minds unfold

Look closely at this little school
It's more than wood and glass
Built upon the minds of youth
The knowledge they amass

Its heart beats with love of all
Whom enter through its doors
Gifting us that Christian ways
Will teach our hearts to soar

Judge not by its design
Gaze deeply within its soul
See a building, forged of youth
Feel warmth in its console

Brian Beaudry

June

If I were to choose a favourite month
I'd have to say it's June
When wildflowers paint the meadows
And Weeping Willows swoon

Where morning dew lies glistening
Upon the fresh cut lawn



And whippoorwills sing lullabies
As night's shades are drawn

Yes June you are quite special
No other can compare
To the awe of Summer's birth
The magic that you share

Brian Beaudry