



Walk With Me

By:

The Passion Of Poetry Group

St. Patrick School Cobalt ON

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Edited by: Mr. Collins



The picture on this year's cover is of a place many of you have seen. There is no spot more beautiful to walk than descending the road to the "Old Mission" in Lorrain Valley. The journey is captivating and the scenery, magical. When I took this picture, little did I know that it would come to represent the poems of these aspiring young poets, but what better an image than one depicting a journey that ignites one's imagination and fuels one's sense of peace and wonder? Just like this road, each poem is a journey describing the poet's path from the start to completion of a thought or ponder with rich imagery and raw emotion captured within its scheme.

The poem "Walk With Me" on the back cover also takes us on a path. A walk through Nature highlighting all the gifts God has blessed each day and how loved we should feel in His Creation.

This year saw fewer poets from the elder student population but was balanced by the enthusiasm of the younger poets. Their poems were truly written from their hearts with an honesty that only the young are unafraid to show.

It has been an honour working with the Passion Of Poetry group again this year. I feel privileged that they share their poetry with me and proud that they want to share it with the world through the pages of this anthology.

Brian Beaudry

This year's anthology, "Walk With Me", highlights the next generation of young poets at St. Patrick School. Many of the poems included in the anthology were written by students in the early junior grades and allow the reader to identify the thoughts, feelings and significant events in these young poet's minds. It will be a pleasure to watch these young poets mature as writers of poetry and see how their poems gain a higher level of sophistication as they write more and more and learn from their mentor, Mr. Beaudry.

Mixed in as well are poems from a few of the older students who continue to use poetry as a vehicle for expression.

Thanks goes out once again to Mr. Beaudry who has spent many hours working with our young poets offering advice, support and encouragement to them.

I hope that readers will take a walk with these poets as they enjoy this year's anthology.

Mr. Collins

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Audrey Peters Gr. 5



Bugs

Bugs are creepy crawly
They are gross
They have too many legs
They eat leaves
They are useful
A part of Creation

Frights

You might be a fraidy-cat Halloween isn't real Just a time of fun Do not be afraid Just have fun And get candy

HALLOWEEN

H is for haunting night
A is for awesome scary creatures
L is for laughing
L is for loud eerie fun
O is for an owl hooting
W is for werewolves that follow you
E is for eerie dreary frights
E is for enjoying candy
N is for never looking behind you

My Country

My country is beautiful and peaceful
It doesn't have war or violence
My Country is Canada
What is your country
Canada is the best

Teachers

Mean Nice Teaching gym Science Different teachers

Vampires

Scary, scary creatures

Suck the blood out of you

Scare you at night

Gets burnt in the sun

It's coming for you



Callista Laffreniere Gr. 7



Ayla Daigneault

A wesome Y outhful

L oving

A mazing

D ancer

A ttentive

I maginative

G reat

N oble

E xcitable

A musing

U nique

Lucky

T alented

Music

Music is voices loud and clear
Music is singing without fear
Music is melodies through the crowd
Music is smiling and standing proud
Music tells a person's story
Music is vibrations of pride and glory
Music is poetry put to rhythm
Music is the voice of a musician



Caralynn Laffreniere Gr. 4



Music

Music can be sad

Music can make you mad

But music makes me glad

Love You

Roses are red Violets are blue That is why I love you too

Parents

Parents help us no matter what Because they love us completely With their support and encouragement Nothing can defeat me

Waking Up

Today I wake up bright and early
My eyes were sleepy and my hair was curly
Slipped myself out of my bed
Tripped and fell and bumped my head
Pulled my socks onto my feet
Went downstairs, it's time to eat

With all my gold

I am cold

And feel old

But not bold

As I spoke a voice told

That I will behold

A mountain of gold

I found the gold

More than I could hold

As my story unfolds

I helped the old

With all my gold



Casandra Hearn Gr. 8



Aspirations

Float like a butterfly
Soar like a bird
Cradle the blue sky
Keep sight of your dream

Blue

Blue is like the ocean
Stretching past my view
Blue is like a thought
Pondering at its depth
Blue is the clear sky
Reaching out to space
Blue is a field of lupine
Dancing in the wind
Blue is amazing

I Am Who I Am

You can say that I'm weird You can say that I'm different I am who I am I can't put it simpler

Snowflakes

Round, sharp, star-like Never two alike Dancing on the breeze Haphazard as you please Beauty from the sky On the ground to lie

Books

The most wonderful feeling in life Is when you enter the world of a book A book is a doorway to worlds unknown And the pages become your pathway Words are like winding stones Leading towards conclusion At first the road seems so clear And the journey so precise But unexpected twists arrive That will lead you far astray All the characters seem so real And the events hold you in place Assaulted by every emotion As lungs withhold release Caught up in the author's world Held captive by their dreams

Winter

When your eyes twinkle
And your nose tickles
When your breath jumps
And your heart pumps
When you're chilled right through
Then you know it's true
Winter is here

Going away

Living on Moose Lake
The laughter we shared
Mollie and Niki in the bog
Buddy sneaking to your house
Mollie and the soccer ball
Joanne... you're always so positive
Looking on the bright side
Missing Dave when he's away
Yet always so kind and bubbly
You're the best neighbour
A big part of my life is leaving
And will be dearly missed
But I wish you your dreams
And that happiness follows

"Friends who fly away....always come back!!"

Casandra Hearn

(Dedicated to Joanne & Dave Perry)

Love is like a butterfly

Love is like a butterfly Fluttering free Drifting whichever Way it pleases

> Love is a Mother's touch Warming her Baby's heart

Love is like a song Calming and soothing Flowing in rhythm Caressing hearts

Love could fill
The whole world
If only everyone
Knew how

Winter

As the days grow shorter
My thoughts grow longer
More time to ponder
As my mind wanders
Writing poems in my mind
Passes time for me I find
Winter's not so bad you see
Winter sets my imagination free

Tick Tock

Slowly the day passes
Tick, tock, tick, tock
Echoing in my head
Tick, tock, tick, tock
The end finally approaches
Tick, tock, tick, tock
Five more seconds
Tick, tock, tick, tock, tick
RING!!!!!
Finally! Lunch!



Destiny Greyson Gr. 4



Hailie

Hailie is nice to me
And plays by my side
Helps me with homework
And reads me to sleep
My sister is special
She brushes my hair
She's my best friend
To me she's a star

My friends

My friends are special
They play with me
When I'm alone
They come to find me
And play at my house
Sometimes we snack out
And sometimes we sing
They make my life happy
I love my friends

Mat & The Cat

Mat sat on the cat
Mat had a nice hat
Mat and the cat shared the hat

My Hero

My dad is cool My dad is nice He takes care of me He keeps me safe I love him He is my hero!



Emma Browne Gr.5



Black Cat

Black cat, black cat Come out, come out Give a little scare Shriek at the moon Now show yourself Run, run home Black cat

Christmas Wishes

Christmas lights Bursts of colours Presents sit silent Under the tree From jolly old St. Nicholas Our eyes light up On Christmas Morning With a cheerful smile We unwrap the presents From you and Santa Our hearts fill with joy But the best part of Christmas Is sharing it with Mom and Dad You are my Best present!

Christmas

Beautiful decorations
Hang from the tree
Presents are silent
Waiting for me
Santa is coming
Snow's on the ground
Christmas carols
All around

Fall

Fall paints shards of colour
Children dance lively in the leaves
That float down around their feet
Autumn essence fills the air
Wind blusters rapidly through the trees
Your sweater gives you a warming hug
The sun plays hide-and-seek behind the clouds
Sunrise glistens upon the grass
A shower of pink, red and orange
Saturate the sky's canvas
As evening sets and stars come out
A mist blankets Earth's nocturnal slumber

If I Were an Angel

If I were an Angel With butterfly wings I'd soar the heavens You'd hear me sing

If I were an Angel And you were sad I'd be beside you Until you are glad

If I were an angel I'd help you pray Kneeling beside you Show you the way

Wind's Journey

Blows in my hair Rustles the leaves Caresses the mountains Flows with the river Soars with the eagle Wind's journey

Scooby Doo

My lovely little dog
I cherish him so much
He is a big part of my life
I love him with my whole heart
He's a friendly playful dog
He will never bite
That's why I love
My dog Scooby Doo

Scary Things Under My Bed

Vampires
Ghosts
Spiders too
Monsters
Aliens
Saying BOO!
Trolls
Dragons
Please don't eat me
Now GO TO BED!!!
The scary things under my bed

Not So Young

I'm not a kid
I'm not a baby
Not so young
Lots to learn
Learned lots
I'm not so young





We were all devastated Our hearts sank when we heard You left us so early No time for last words Your eyelids got heavy Couldn't open anymore You ascended to God's arms Into heaven you soured I really miss you Your daughters do too At times we still cry We are sad without you But till it's my time for Heaven You'll be held in my heart

> Emma Browne 2013



Emma Purdy Gr. 6



A True Friend

To me a true best friend is

Someone you can trust

Someone you can have lots of fun with

Someone who cares about you

Someone who will be your best friend forever and always

My best friend is a true best friend

Birds

Birds are very graceful

Soaring through the sky

Way up high

All different colours

And look very nice

They chirp and sing

Sweet songs

Nature is where

Birds belong

Camping

Going fishing

Taking hikes

Catching toads

Setting them free

Roasting marshmallows

By a warm fire

Christmas

Christmas decorations on the tree Stocking filled with candy Presents waiting to be unwrapped Jesus' birthday is almost here Our hearts are all filled with cheer

Nature

Tall trees all around me Colourful leaves falling Water rolling against the rocks Seeing birds fly above me Feeling wind tickle my cheek

Eleven Christmases

Eleven Christmases
That we've shared
So many presents
That show you cared
But the best present
The one most dear
Is my Mom & Dad
Let's make that clear
To have you with me
Makes me glad
So merry Christmas
Mom and Dad

Fudgie

My poor Fudgie was sick Tired, puffed up and cold Sleeping all the time My poor Fudgie's getting old

I put her in my bedroom With a heater and a scarf Next day she woke up singing And eating and feeling well

So now I know just what to do When Fudgie's feeling blue I'll wrap her in a scarf And use a heater too

My Cousin Kayden

My cousin Kayden is very funny

Always makes me laugh

She is very kind and caring

When I am down

She takes away my frown

Kayden is very friendly

I love to spend time with her

Sky

Bright, blue sky Puffy white clouds Colourful rainbow Beautiful sunset

Winter

Snowflakes falling Icicles hanging Snowmen rolling Children sliding Twirling, skating Winter!



Emma Sauve Gr. 7



Flight

Fields sway down below
Stalks bowing to and fro
Valleys low and mountains high
Can't compare to the places I fly
Soaring free, soaring high
Gliding softly across the sky

Paradise

Paradise is really here
As I stroll up to the pier
The wind teases at my hair
Life is but without a care
Waves lapping at my feet
I close my eyes and take a seat
As sunset settles on the shore
This day will come nevermore

Twilight Dreams

I watch a comet screaming by

The ground is dark, but way up high

There will always be a brilliant sky

But now it's time to turn off my light

And see them in my dreams tonight



Hailie Greyson Gr. 4



Happy

Helpful Awesome Polite Progressive Yummy

Ordinary Girl

An ordinary girl
Had a problem
She couldn't cry
Her brothers could cry
She was jealous
At the library she
Read a book about a girl
That couldn't cry
The next day she was teased
And called names
She was hurt and embarrassed
She cried and cried
Then she laughed and laughed
She was so happy
She could finally cry



Rory Dewar Gr. 4



Christmas Card

This is the season to think of others and Jesus' birth It too is a time to be thankful for what we have It is also a time to be thankful for family and their love so thank you Mom & Dad for loving us and taking care of us I Love you with all my heart Merry Christmas and Happy Hollidays

Cookie

This cookie is round
This cookie has swirls
It looks like it's the
Smartest one in the toolbox

Dogs

- **D** is for digging holes in the ground
- O is for Oreo who is black and white
- **G** is for garbage they love to tear up
- **S** is for sleeping after they play

Fun In The Snow

It's so much fun to play in the snow
It's so much fun to make snowmen in the snow
That's why snow is so much fun

Horse

- **H** is for the hay that it eats
- **O** is for the oats it loves so
- **R** is for the reigns to steer it
- **S** is for the saddle upon its back
- E is for everything about horses

I Like Flowers

I like flowers because they like me
I like flowers because they are colourful
I like flowers because they are pretty
And so am I

I Want

I want that
I want this
I want anything
I want everything

My Favourite Colours

My favourite colour is pink, what is yours
My favourite colour is blue, what is yours
My favourite colour is purple, what is yours
My favourite colour is green, what is yours
My favourite colour is red, what is yours

Our Life

Life is full of amazement but there is trouble Life is where waters flow and birds sing With life families love their children So maybe we should all see life

Starry Sky

Have you imagined a sky of lights

Have you imagined a bright sky in the distance

Can you imagine a starry sky

Imagine!

What I do After School

What I do after school, nobody knows

Maybe I tie bows, perhaps blow my nose

What I do after school is play

And play all day

After school



Sabrina Neddo Gr. 5



Christmas Tree

Tinsel is hanging
Lights are aglow
Popcorn and cookies
And shiny bows
Glass decorations
Fluffy white snow
Wrapped round in garland
With presents below

Cruel

You say that I deserve it
But really I don't
You tell me I'll get over it
But I won't
You never help me up
You just push me down
To this day I still wear a frown

Jesus

In the manger
So far away
Lay baby Jesus
In the hay
Still today
We celebrate that day
When Jesus was born
In that special way

Friends

F is for forever

R is for respect

I is for invite

E is for every step of the way

N is for never giving up

D is for don't back down

S is for save each other

Love Is

Love is the purpose for living It's important to express A hug, a kiss Forgiveness A compliment Caring More than a feeling Healing What you want to focus on Priceless and invaluable Free and abundant The light that guides us

Sabrina Neddo

S is for the smile that lights my face

A is for active, sporty and fast

B is for being myself

R is for ready to offer my hand

I is for interest and caring for all

N is for being nice to others

A is for always smiling

N is for never giving up

E is for energetic

D is for dynamic

D is for daring

O is for outstanding!



Sarah Skinner Gr. 5



Love

Love is caring about someone

Thinking about that person

Always ready to help them

Giving all your heart, mind and soul

Someone who loves you back

We will always have it with us

Soldiers

Leaving behind family and friends

Putting their lives at risk

Guarding our freedom

Fighting evil

Keeping us safe

Smoking

A smoke lit up

Breathing in the white, killing air

Lungs turning black

Becomes an addiction

And make you depressed

Smoking is not the answer

It is death

Don't smoke

Stay alive!!

Walk With Me

Take my hand, let's journey forth
An adventure for our souls
See the beauty He does gift
In nature's sweet console
The majesty of mountain peaks
Soft babble of the streams
Magic of the songbird's trill
Woven softly into His scheme
Butterflies in graceful flight
Meadows rich in bloom



Stars blanketing darkest night
Luminosity of the moon
Power of the ocean's swells
Tranquility of the beach
Infinity of the azure sky
With clouds just out of reach
Take my hand and walk His trail
Let calmness invade your soul
Feel in your heart His gentle touch
Enraptured in this stroll