

Poetry Series

**Catharine Parks**  
**- poems -**

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## Catharine Parks(June 5,1953)

Catharine Parks was born in Chatham Ontario to a Canadian mother and an American father. Her early childhood was spent in the church growing up under a strict upbringing but at an early age started to desire more. Catharine's love of words started from early childhood when she would make up fictitious words and songs. She has been a songwriter since 1983. On January 25,2007, she published her first devotional, A Glimpse of the Cross, on the Mustard Seed Ministries Site.

Please check out my other sites:

# Addictions

If you were to open your spiritual eyes  
See what is around you and analyze  
A battle in full array  
Evil spirits who have gone astray

The earth is filled with violence  
Messengers of darkness, masters of abhorrence  
Running here and there  
Dispatching harm every where

God's Kingdom is the real thing  
Satan's counterfeit, he isn't king  
A hierarchy of all sorts  
Evil, sinister and liar distorts

Lying and seducing spirits who cover  
One end of the earth to the other  
Picking up their pace  
Their time is short in this race

See the man with the marks in his arms  
Chasing smack to make it his charms  
Can't see where life has brought him to  
Has eyes only for his next avenue

In a manner of speaking  
He has sold his soul for the smack  
Giving up peace of mind for his next track  
Only to wallow in his seeking

It speaks to him to go and find  
There will always be another kind  
More than willing to make paradise  
Till he crashes from this device

So the cycle continues another day  
Listening to the whisper's way  
Gone to find your relief  
To help forget your belief

It's not reality but a false hope  
Only for a little while is this dope  
Listen for the small still voice  
It offers life, the perfect choice

Only God can make it right  
Look to the one who gives us light  
The one who cares and can master  
The perfect solution to human disaster

Catharine Parks

# Beauty

When I stand still and see the mountains  
Rivers, trees, waterfalls and fountains  
I see the creation of God's hands  
Acknowledge all that's in our lands  
Awesome pyramids, a mystery to unfold  
Wonders of the world still untold  
All who live in the water  
Beauteous creatures, all from the potter

You should stand beneath a tree  
Think on how it came to be  
Reaching for the sky  
To it's creator on high  
All kinds of leaves dressed in green  
Changing colors in splendid scene  
It's home to the animals who make their nest  
Gathering food and storing the rest

Look upon the people of the earth  
Diverse in color who gave birth  
To this our great nation  
God's incredible creation  
When you look upon a beautiful one  
Sometimes their soul is quite undone  
But then the homely is despised  
For lack of beauty and never prized

Stand at the edge of a sunny shore  
Gazing out to sea forevermore  
On gloomy days beauty is found  
Amid where stormy winds abound  
The wind roars across the sea  
Tossing waves rushing to be free  
Storm clouds gather racing over the sea  
Tumbling together to meet their destiny

Consider the ants and their ways  
Blessed with wisdom to fulfill their days  
They reap what they have sown

Building a city where beauty is known  
Study the bees drawn to the flowers  
Gathering to make honey with their powers  
To feed their queen  
And a world unseen

So much beauty in God's creation  
His handiwork spread throughout the nation  
We are made in the image of our creator  
Admire the beauty of our originator  
How can man compare  
To our creator who is all aware  
How can you look upon beauty  
And not appreciate his bounty

Catharine Parks

# Compassion

Is there any left in this world today  
From the ends of the earth to the other, say  
You'll find it hard pressed to see  
Any compassion for you or me  
Life is meant to be lived  
Lessons learned and souls relive

See the old man on the street  
Trying to cross the road and beat  
The light before it changes  
Safely he makes his exchanges  
To live another day  
Giving love in his own way

To help someone in this world  
Shows our love, our arms unfurled  
Feed a child, feed the many  
Open your arms there's plenty  
We are blessed in this land  
Riches untold in every hand

Beautiful when we come together  
Be it floods, quakes or bad weather  
Disasters bring humanity out  
Of people when trouble's about  
Showing love is compassion  
Giving help should be our passion

Most of all there was a man  
Who loved beyond reason in our land  
He gave his life for you and me  
That we might live eternally  
All He ask of us today  
Open our hearts and learn to pray

Catharine Parks

# Female Cat Slaps Husband

Fierce

black, beautiful

twice slapped Max

after mating with him

Cats

Catharine Parks



# Not An Easy Thing Is Forgiveness

Such an easy word to say  
But harder to obey  
That small still voice  
That gives us a choice  
It tells you inside  
It's humanities guide  
Time to let go  
That is how we grow  
By letting forgiveness stand  
From our Savior's hand

No more need to make up for it  
Simply face what you can't admit  
Turn away from resentment  
Grab hold of new contentment  
Let go of all bitterness  
Make of yourself a new witness  
Forgive all your transgressors  
For they have become your oppressors  
By asking the one to forgive  
So that you can finally live

For hatred breeds diseases  
Clutching life in grappling seizures  
Many wasted years have passed  
Only ruined lives outlast  
Sunk to the depths of the barrel  
Shriveled souls in drunken peril  
I beg of you to forgive  
Let go so you don't relive  
Forgive those who error  
So the Father will be fair

Tomorrow is a new day  
Put aside your troubles today  
Look to the one who is the Light  
He will save you by His might  
We are commissioned to forgive  
To love unconditionally and to give

So that our days might be long  
And our lives will be strong  
When bitterness and anger overtake  
Give it to the Lord for your own sake

No other commandment given so true  
Is as powerful in healing and breaking through  
Wrestling with yourself you try to forgive  
Holding it in, you repeatedly relive  
Time is of the essence  
Only one life to live we have since  
Don't waste your life  
Being stubborn and full of strife  
Give your unforgiveness to the master  
Before you make life a total disaster

To forgive is a hard thing  
Festering is a greater sting  
Nothing good can come of it  
Release it to the Great Spirit  
He will take it away  
Never to rise this day  
To forgive makes you humble  
Rich in spirit you won't stumble

Forgiveness is easy to say  
Letting go is the only way  
Confessions are good for the soul  
They will cleanse and make you whole  
Sometimes it is hard to convey  
What it is you really want to say  
Speaking straight from the heart  
Is the only way to get a good start  
Being true to yourself  
For forgiveness takes care of itself

Catharine Parks

# She Rules With A Ruler

Here it comes  
The famous ruler  
A disciplinary measure  
A stinging reminder  
Your were in error  
And for your troubles  
The ruler slapped

It was mother's device  
This time it was my brother  
Had done something like no other  
Wrong, you say  
She waved it before him  
Back and forth she paced  
Threatening in his face

He sat there  
Huffing and puffing  
The kind of rage  
That grew louder  
The longer it continued  
She stepped closer  
When suddenly he snapped

Grabbing the yard stick  
He snatched it from her  
Now in his hands  
He snapped it in half  
So surprised was mother  
She stood and stared  
And nary a word she said

Now another day of punishment  
A device much stronger  
Will have to be found  
If she expects to use  
A weapon against  
A huffer and puffer  
Such as my brother still

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# The Cross Before Me

While on my bed I lay  
I beheld a sight so clear  
In my head it came  
And wiped away my fears

Tiny it first appeared  
And enlarged by the minute  
Till it stood before me  
In all beauty and dread

I felt like I stood  
Beneath that old cross  
Where my Savior had just died  
When the sky had turned so dark

I looked up to the left of the cross  
And saw a portion of the sky  
Orange, blue, and red a painter's delight  
For such a horror I beheld my Savior's plight

As I stood beneath the tree  
Beholding this sight  
I could have heard him say  
I died for you tonight

So give me all you have  
Don't hold anything back  
He told me he paid it all  
On that pre-destined day

Catharine Parks

# The State Of The World

Such an easy word to say  
But harder to obey  
That small still voice  
That gives us a choice  
It tells you inside  
It's humanities guide  
Time to let go  
That is how we grow  
By letting forgiveness stand  
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Turn away from resentment  
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# The Sun Vs The Son

The sun will not come out today  
It has gone very far away  
To the other side of this world  
Shining its great light unfurled

It will brighten up someone's day  
So they may live a different way  
To bring hope to another life  
Giving them peace, erasing strife

Come back to me way over here  
I need some light, some warmth, I fear  
I need to follow you, my divine  
You're the truth, the life sublime

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# Trapped In A Nightmare

Trapped in a nightmare  
From which I never wake  
Each morning I lay there  
My heart about to break

Again my bed is wet  
I lay there paralyzed  
Never once do I forget  
It's too late to regret

Here comes mother  
Calling out my name  
Fear strikes like no other  
Adding to my shame

Trapped in a nightmare  
No one else to blame  
Can't hide anywhere  
My disgrace, my shame

Asleep the nightmare begins  
They wait till after dark  
Skeletons out to win  
Their goal to leave their mark

Sleepwalking and dreaming  
Of sitting on the toilet  
In reality I was screaming  
Alone in the dark

Harassed at school daily  
I was trapped in a nightmare  
That fit so aptly  
My soul became ensnared

Years later the memories intact  
Remembering the shame  
Those were the facts  
Was I to blame?

Once I asked her  
Why do that to me?  
Laziness was her answer  
For she could not see

People need to be educated  
More sympathetic, and tolerated  
Children are our legacy  
They deserve love and dignity.

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# Tribute To My Mother

Your in my thoughts today

Even though you're so far away

Your not here with us anymore

But dancing around God's throne

Your unconditional love reached out to me

Your child, though raised with another

Yet the day we met

It was like coming home

Your missing link

I miss you more than words can say

Yet I know that your okay

Blessed are the fruit of your womb

For having known you

And taken from us way too soon

When I look up into the sky

And think about where you are

I know that you're without pain

Strong, and healthy once again

Farewell, my beloved Mother

