Cathy Hodgson()

I try to be a inspiration in what I write. Poems, songs, and stories. I write in simple form for the average reader to understand. I sometimes get a little quirky in my writing, but that makes it fun!
I do a lot of creative things like photography, paintings, making jewelry and so much more. I like cooking and baking. I enjoy reading a good book..
I am 80% deaf. I'm happily married..With a grown daughter and son..
A Passionate Moon

Soul extents holding moon beams
His eyes twinkle with more than longing
Reaching to touch heavens brightness
Starry night brings loving luminosity

Darkness opens wide her broad arms
Embracing moons gift of eternal lights
Stars awe with midnight exhibition
Pounding deep within their nature

Daylight never had more splendors
As the heaven so tenderly kisses
Oh what a glorious tomes tale
Yet will it ever be written

This mind may not be Einstein
Though it is pressed for branding
With a hot iron it melts my skin
And there it will be eternally

© cat hodgson
5/22/14

Cathy Hodgson
Lost

Impenetrable

Shadows walk in darkest night

Ubiquitous fog

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Tempest

Pouring rain gathers

Wind bellows melancholy

Natural tempest

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Hidden

Radiant blossom

Concealed within cocoon

Yet a winter dream

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Harmony

Rainbows visualize

After pouring disturbance

Harmony whispers

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~
Morning

Colorful start

Sky opens in morning light

Illuminating

~~~~~~~~~~~~

Blossom

Raise essential peace

Meditate grow internal

Love will flourish

© Cathy E. Hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Absolute Poem

How do you have a poem?
When life just trudges on
It is not a bad thing, an ordinary
Yet let me ink a lyrical song

Where a whisper is cherished
Something held like a jewel
Hidden in her silent mind
To be taken out in lowness

With fragile gloved palms
Held close to breaths memories
Where scented journeys travel
With mysterious absolute path

Oh flower that thou is, I listen
And the tune sings within
Spouting stringing harp
Mysterious melodies confined

©cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
April Pirate

April Pirate

Rain gusts ripped across fields
Hurtling heavy slashing pails
Lightening hit the ground crashing
Bubbling up earths angry roar

Grumbling shaking ground for miles
Lightening electrical flashes split
Clouds flung light shows unearthly
Like tides agenda slashing ashore

On and on like a tyrant pirate
Clouds burst and lions roared
Water thrown in wallowing bails
And then a light pitter, patter finial

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
As Time Turns

As Time Turns

If we never meet again on earth
I will remember your soft voice
I will remember the touch of hand
The whisper not spoken yet heard

I dream in a different realm
Of time and space, unimportant
It seems very distant and in between
If someday again our paths cross

Let me look up with a smile
And Hold the dream fast
For another life time to bloom
Yet, in another world to know

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Cloudy Nights

Rainbow was exhausted by time warp
Yet cloud lingered too long to last
Ladders dredged dangerous snow peeks
Logo was read with wandering journey

Cries and curing take time beyond
As relativity in the entire universe evolves
Moon and sun part each day in sphere
Revolution is the inevitable in science

Particles go in patterns yet grow apart
Yet look upon the sunset and sunrise
Beauty will dance enchantment
Heart will hold the treasured journey

Cathy Hodgson
Curtain Call

Curtain Call

Last night drew upon melodies sunrise
As her curtain opened dreams symphony
A warm day closed beyond sun beams
While half of the audience slept silent

In between somewhere was lost
Through night and daylight whispers
Love settled unrestful in dreams
Not seen nor heard yet manipulated

There was a bit breezy conversation
Within the realm of no where's song
In a land where stars can dance
And unicorns play in meadows light

The song was peculiar and eccentric
Yet wrestled her toned contemplation
Bringing a half bit playful smirk
When curtains fell down to applause

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Delusion

Deprived of heart once was said
I would miss you even if we hadn't met
Yet are we but a delusion of dreams
Like mist that gathers in warm clouds

Learning to yearn yet not to fret
Love is all nothing to grip yet holds
Touch I feel deep within my soul
I sense you here yet you're not

A smile builds then a tear
Of times I held your hand my dear
Senseless beyond holds my tongue
Who will whisper sweetness?

Oh fuddle, it is only you
Under a greatness never seen
Recognized in rhythm and rhyme
Unappeased I sigh and must go on

But for a wish upon a star
To hold that whisper in me
And dream once more just a bit
To salve the aches that grows

Confabulate about entwined figs
Until a cake is made and tasted
Nor do I celebrate, yet I do
For my heart lived, when, not with you

©cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Diminishing Attitude

Like the river flows, whispers persist.
Deep throughout long and tall.
High as the mountain, in darkest night.
Embedded with life its own heart.

Touched with a love story.
Depth holds my hand even void.
I sense the longing and feel moon.
As it calls in the night to drink wine.

Please don't talk of dwindling.
Or never say someday departing.
Where will a sun enchant a moon?
Because their whispers from far, is being...

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Do You Hear The Wind?

Do you hear the whispering wind?
As it calls the name of love
Mellowing the field in song
Whispering for me to remember

Oh sky of gray,
As I reminisce your clouds dance
Rain drops a slashes about my cheek
It flows salty to my lips

Somewhere in the back of my mind
Waves hit the shore, mighty and rushing
A seagull swoops through the mist calling
Fingers entwine with mine

My eyes close as dreams take me under
Youth smiles as sun lights her face
Running free on the shore
As she is chased with enchantment

Emotion wraps her in securities arms
Cocooned from all worlds destructions
Paradise opens the door to allure
I do hear the wind whispering

© Cathy Hodgson poetry

Cathy Hodgson
Dried Roses

Roses dry and pedals fall
Stems die on thorn pricks tall
Scent lingers in the light
Breezing on through the night

Oh, fragrant rose on the wind
Whispering rapture around the bend
Quilts fazing like the moon
Lingering in a blissful tune

Calling to a mindful song
Oh this feeling can’t be wrong
Mysteries play its fluted note
Singing again the song she wrote

Cathy Hodgson
Eclipse

Once upon a time clouds ambled
All across expanse of heavenly sky
Each night the moon came to shine
Every night clouds persisted

And the sun did nothing better
But lit dimly her world beneath
Winter lived long with litheness
Love had nothing to nurture

Then a spark angled daintily
And it whisper within a soul
Wondering where luminosity died
A dream was born with night

And a star burned low beyond
Clouds beheld fading dreams
Parting to watch muses birth
Soon the sun wished understand

Clouds dissipated with in a mist
Sun took to reading poetry
Soon the world seen blossoms
Flowers bud in warm optimist

Moon and Sun cross paths
The world beheld the greatness
Sunlight shined around darkness
As heavenly skies embraced their love

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Elusive Dream

Elusive Dream (echo)

Night has no grace without moonlight
yet heavy clouds burst in pouring rain
soul is lost in solitaire valley without heart
is rainbow lit against blue an elusive dream?

Emotions over flow with progressive vision
youthful vigor shines in the mirror spotlight
bliss pours like rain in a drought saturating dust
listlessness is quenched through breezed window

Admiration glitters every misty dawn morning
silence draws its conclusion of absolute true
thoughts beyond needle their way to restore
optimism clasps allusion's tangled hold within

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Enchanting Autumn

Let me drink wine from your sunny ray
Oh hold me in warmth by harvest moon
Let a whispering wind enchant my brow
Let me remember each embracing somehow

This night of dreams brings my heart solitude
Like opening heaven with a cusp of moon
Stars once enchanting sparkle with light
Dreaming in darkness oh wonderful night

Dancing leaves bring shadows forlorn
All these wonders as new seasons born
Oh how I love this cool autumn muse
Pumpkin smiles lit with flickering fuse

Pantry full for the long winter to come
Fire light by the crisp night til dawn
Darkness holds longer as season goes on
But yet I remember holding on tight
In the dream of yesterday, til morn light

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Enchanting Meadow

I gaze upon snow distant meadows
Diamonds glisten like rare jewels
I dream of mirror pools in your eyes
Enchanted with never ending blue oceans

Whispering firelight crackles and sparks
Mine eyes close to warming tunes
Butterflies kiss my cheek with dreams
Poppies bloom in height of ambience

In awe I walk to the cliff edge of amazement
Pictures of creation hold my sole
Then I raise my arms and dive
With the winds I soar in freedom
Frolic like a baby eagle in first flight

© cat 2/20/15

Cathy Hodgson
Endearing Path

Beauty abounds in endearing voice
Symphony sings heart flowing song

Prisms rainbows dance a joyful tune
Wondering about in soul melodies

Butterfly flutter through in time
Flapping their golden winged merriment

Harp strings bend at the bowing bow
Serenading the lonely heart to preen

Smiles wave in the laughing winds
Shores shine with each sun kiss

Splashing the blues of melancholy
Out with each dancing tide

Oh where did this joy of a song live?
It was engaged with such surprise

The moons face brightens with smile
Lighting the path for dreams tonight
Light of love waves
the cloud to hide
Heart saunters on the
blissful path

Moon lit with his
brightest smile
Following golden
steps with tomorrow

Cathy Hodgson
Firefly Plights

Firefly lights, a child beams
Castles bright and golden dreams
Magic scepter crowned a queen
Prettiest sight you’ve ever seen

Catch me, catch me

Capture a childhood plight
Would you go back, if you might?
Firefly dance in visions white
Purest tales a dreamer’s sight

Catch me, catch me

On the soul of my out stretched hand
Giggle tickling with tentacles he stands
Look at the universe all he commands
Must you fly away my lighted friend?

Cathy Hodgson
Flower Bed

Don’t mind wild flowers
But when they take over
It’s time to pull them!

© catH

Cathy Hodgson
Forever My Love

As time goes on I still see the girl
That stepped down the petal aisle
The twinkle in her sky blue eyes
That still makes my heart fly

You made my heart do a spin
I knew long ago we would win
I don't see faded hair
Your beautiful life I share

I feel the connection before we touch
I feel when you walk into the room
You have become a part of me
The part that opens in bloom

It happened the day I seen your smile
As it danced across the sun
I could look into your eyes a mile
As they enlighten with fun

Here we reach the golden years
I know why it is thus called
Because I know I'll dance with you
Forever in Heavenly halls

Jeremiah 31: 3

Cat Hodgson 2/11

Cathy Hodgson
Fossil

Time become fossils within a soul
As bubbling brook whispering inside
There were stories along this journey
Told time and again through being

But we remember cuddles of warmth
That will cradle us until the subsequent
The door is ours to open at will
A stolen smile embracing thoughts

Taking us yet back on another trail
Of young and free of worldly
Yet that walk, of considering nothing
Uninhibited by trails of trials

Here we are at another life span
Time on our side longer yet
As eternity steps to greet us
Holding out his arms in love

© Cat 6/27/16

Cathy Hodgson
Frost Chills

Chills run bone deep as a new bard steps from shire
His mystic demander cloaks all his path sires
Painting the meadow with ice laid deep
Covering in shadows making nature weep

Leaves scatter and shy deep in the corner
All fall into a yawning sleep, from his porter
Once heavy and fruit boasting now bare
Burrowed deep in crevices everywhere

Swishing and blow the wind tries to help
But a nuisance itself we cry with a yelp
There is no stopping this muse as it flows
Oh my heart! No ones to know where it goes

Frost has taken this land for his own
When you walk steps crack like a bone
Endure we must his tactic a while
It's all in this season it's a harsh kinda style

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Glorious Spring

Glorious Spring

Hierarchy wrestles within uppermost sapling
Joy resounds near to hear angel's song
Quest is embraced at the throne of mystery
Seeing first season change with time

Gentle breeze whispers a new breath
Waves lap to watch urchins scatter
White sprinkles with misty rainbow
With each touch from heavenly beams

Shores adorns warm and mellow sand
Sprinkles evolve from somewhere above
Rain is heaven for the thirsty soul
As the earth opens spring blossoms

© cat 3/10/16 dedicated to my Mother in Heaven on her birthday

Cathy Hodgson
God Of Thunder

1Lost without her love, clouds gather darkest pain
Singing her death song, took her on a voyage of strain
The waves they toppled her into The Niagara River
Cold water took her under with her last shiver

2Floating to the crest of the falls in a sad state
Heno the God of Thunder took concern of her fate
With delicate hand she was cared for by his youngest son
Who fell in love with the sweetness, of her heart he won

3Legends filled Niagara with joyful enchantment thoroughly under
Oh how their marriage overjoyed the god of thunder
Soon another jubilant fascination took them by surprise
Part human and god would be born from their loving rise

4Born to them a male baby who loved his grandfather best
The grandfather loved all of his new family and felt blessed
The maiden missed her tribe yet was a very happy wife
Until one day chanced a serpent who would stir up some strife

5A great snake came down the river and poisoned the water
He settled in to feed on the people like a great squatter
The Maiden ask if she may go back to warn her adored
And with the soft heart of a grandfather he did accord

6With his hand in the middle of her people he sat her down
She told of the serpent and how they would be a ghost town
The people decided to pack up bound for a life to roam
Heno himself came and took her back to her new home

7When the serpent went to feed his mouth hissed foam
The serpent was determent, turned upstream to comb
Heno heard the might roar of the serpents raged voice
Heno threw a great thunderbolt and it died in the hoist

8The body of the serpent floated down stream
It created a large circle at the falls seam
it caused huge amounts to fall over the god's home
Horrified by this disastrous turn of events he moan
9Heno swept in through the falls and did his best to stop the massive influx of water, but he arrest, to the destructive plight of his most loved home
Heno call the maiden and his sons to comb

10Calling for them all to come away with him and up to the sky where there was no brim
The mighty Thunderer made them all a new home From above he could watch and the people roam

11Now he thunders in the sky as once he thundered Behind the great falls, until that disastrous blunder There is still the legion of Niagara Falls to be told For his echo still rings from behind the falls bold!

© cat hodgson

Maid of the Mist VII
?Years of service: 1997-present;
?Length: 80 feet (24 m)
?Breadth: 30 feet (9.1 m)
?Depth: 10 feet (3.0 m)
?Engine: two 350 horsepower (260 kW) diesel
?Passengers: 600

Cathy Hodgson
Good Morning

Good Morning

Is there life without a passionate night?
At times there is only this sensitivity to dream
As night cobalt sky turns to light weaving purple
And the sun whispers a hint of blushing pink

Each warm colorful embrace takes me on this track
I step on white puffed up clouds beyond to dream
Oh I know how you whisper to my consciousness
I embrace the new day that my God offers

The fragrant morning has twisted sweetness
Like sugar and cream in my tea cup
Let me sip this delightful honeyed treat
May I pour a little to each who chances by?

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Heavenly Drams

Gazing sky ward I look upon
The deepest Royal blue heavens
Unknown places to explore envision
Mysteries to unfold, yet God I honor

Someday the door will open
I will stare in unbelief yet know
For when I step into this mirror
The one that is eternal,

Mystery shall fade at my crossing
I shall be an infant to grow
But in my time of infinity
Blossoms of tomorrow bloom

Cat hodgson ©

Cathy Hodgson
Heavens Sea

Every morning it's a trip to the Sea.
To watch the ships as they flee.
Oh Bessie can't you see,
He's never coming back to thee.

In the storm his bow did rip.
That's when he made his last trip.
Her mind just won't let it be.
It's his face she longs to see.

At the old bench is where she'll see.
The love she's lost..
On Heaven's Sea..

Cathy Hodgson
Hidden In The Shadow

Oh how morning sunlight whispers
To enlighten the world with gold
Dew sparkling with a youthful green touch
Earth sets under the oak shadow
Wishing all the universe to blue clarity

A kingfisher watches from high
Wondering if he should share his fish
Yet the pain of hunger stops
And he shallows whole
Clouds collect to see the show

Sun gathers high swallowing the shadow
Earth stands to stretch his wise arms
A star gapes, yet there is only honey
As he sets back in the meadow
Proceeds writing his poem with love

Cathy Hodgson
His Name Is Morning

His name is morning
He kisses me quietly
With promised warmth,
As swallows dance above the meadow
Breeze whispers a touching melody
Far away stands a ghostly white oak
Reaching to heavens glory
Scents of floral fragrance utters
Blissfully to relish

Goose flesh ticks across my skin
Yet I know this is a moment
One to hold a little while
As he has me in his embrace
Enchanted, it’s been so very long
Winter tried to steal the romance
Rain came to chase it away
But so lovely is my Morning
I wish for him to stay

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Hot Water

A note to self

Anger serves no purpose
It doesn’t satisfy the wounded
It does not resolve the delinquent
It boils up like a festered infection
Running oozing pus, it runs despondent
In a stink causing an antisocial infestation
Initiating all to tread on broken egg shell
It curves a wedge in a work of soul partnering
It is the death of many, a lonely incarcerated state
Soon festers to include no one but an egotistical
Singular resentful state of unlikelihood to the lifeless

Cathy Hodgson
Howling Lone

The quiet of the night mocks my wretched song
The lone path is long winding and shadowy dark

Listen to the howling wolf; he too hides in brush alone
No fanged mate to share his captured bleeding meal

Tarring the flash with teeth snarling at no opponent
I walk on trembling in sorrow tread barren depths

The shaded tree tops hoot with flapping wings
I flinch withering immovable scared stark stiff

Yet I know I must climb out of this ravine gully
But hence there is little light here to saunter the route

I curl back the paisley coverlet only to coldness
Heart furls snaked in nostalgic repressed images

I pull over the same covering, curling a fetal position
Hoping to bite the dream of a different existence

By C.E. Hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
In The Beginning

In the Beginning

Night how dark you shine in my illumination
How you would steal my last smile in dungeons
Yet I hold tight my eminent dreaming intention
I foresee a road of firmest drudgery to advance

Yet I stand bold affirming my journey forward
Nor delusion, nor storm, nor apparitions halt me
As life is there for the author's pen to muse
Poetry may be cause to rejoice with abundance

A blooming idiot may forestall my determination
Setting me back to the last removed Friday night
Yet when I step into Saturday, the very last day
Before the eminent start of a brand new week

I will put on all the armor I need to trolley forward
With great gusto, and pushed with a little wind
Maybe a sigh, yet I put the first foot on path
And then the next and next will follow through

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Invigorating Attraction

Behind the falls is a whisper
Come join me, loves flame
Feel my splashing freshness
Cool your thirsty frame

Smile starts from within me
Miles are walked down trails
Echoes softly nudging along
I hear those haunted tales

Waters fresh enchanted spell
Let me wash away your care
Soothing remembrance embraces
As my footsteps beneath his snare

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Invincible Moon

I remember a face that cannot say
All that is contained in a single day
You splash upon the water front
Touching deep in hand

A thought upon a mystery
One that dreams of history
Yet nothing ever was
But a vision never seen

Flowers stop by freezing frost
Sleeping on the branch
Never a whispered mirror
With hardly a chanced at glance

Promises known to disappear
At a wayward back
Connected by principle
Upon a moon that is invincible
Misty is the resolute path
© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Invincible Moon

I remember a face that cannot say
All that is contained in a single day
You splash upon the water front
Touching deep hand and heart

A thought upon a mystery
One that dreams of history
Yet nothing ever remained
But a vision never retained

Flowers stop by freezing frost
Sleeping on branch is lost
Never a whispered mirror
With hardly a chanced to tear

Promises known to disappear
At a wayward back to fear
Connected by principle
Upon a moon that is invincible

Misty is the resolute path
In a wayward glance of wrath
Yet animosity is an emotional
By altered means of love a potion

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Is Void Grey

Where does the sun get his light?
Blooming manipulation grows garden weeds
Old oak knows where grass grows best
Grey horizon intermingling with sea foam
Lost soul lies back where it is
Time always wrestles the breeze
Until the time twilight touches me
Wandering at the wrong shore
Emotions are just what they are
Mist rises touching my face with tearful longing
What is love without emotion just dry bones?
Dark dust blows by from flesh chimney
There must be mist for heart to breath
Let me redeem me in timeless space
Heart must warm slowly to entwine
Let me hold the warm innocence once more
Let me smear the mused paint, to see a rainbow
Let me close my eyes to breathe you deep to my soul
And your whisper will sing in my ear.
Oh gentleness
Where has his gentleness gone?
Where is the kiss in this emptiness?

© Cathy Hodgson 2/13

Cathy Hodgson
It’s All So Lovely

Oh the pride that the Father gives
His beauty touches me deep
Green tree branches sway
The wind, I am glad to feel
Fragrant floral dances nearly
It’s all so lovely

Memories like dandelion treasures
Red Kool aide, candy two for a penny
Stuck in an apple tree, sampling tartness
Viewing autumns colors in fall
Cuddling soft furry kittens in winter
It’s all so lovely

Pride, yes, let me wear all those colors
Gave to me from my father
He always had this planned
I’ll praise Him by adoring all
From land to raving sea
It’s all so lovely!

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Lifeless Moon

Longing heart walks up the dark trail
It whisks through the mind in a melancholy
The lonely heart cries for the touching surge
Smiles change to down cast hills and rain filled valleys
Gifts lay in the box of useless wood particles
Painted muse sings a song of violin strings
Melodrama as phantoms opera mooning window
Moon glistens lifeless to the surrounding stars
Why do the pains of heart hurt the dance?
Can I pick up life as a torch lights the night
Must the flame always flicker out in smoke

Cathy Hodgson
Living In The Mist

Oh dream lover why did you change
Only wanted to be a whispering heart
Crowned princess hid in misty mornings
Touched with longing, within, without

I could have been anything I imagined
Or anything you wanted me to be
I didn't need much a personality
Yet when you stepped into my realm

You started telling me those things
The ones I hid from even me
I liked darkness, I didn't want to see
Your insight was not welcome

With you I could dream and play
In a land of rainbows and unicorns
But there you are in the middle
With truth stuck on your forehead

Misty world of dreams now void
In this dynasty of dreary soil
There is no path that leads out
I may never escape to dream

Oh dream lover why did you change
Only wanted to be a whispering heart
Crowned princess hid in misty morning
Touched with longing, within, without

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Lost To Melancholy

I waited by the moon
Until the sun took its place
Day whimpered to far clouds
Rain splash against the pain

A clandestine lit flickered
Melancholy wailed
Yet to no avail
Moon departed

Flowers wilted
Puddles splashed
Wind howled
Hiding a tear

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Love Whispers

Love walks in starry night and morning mist
Les it is the first light that sees the sky
Or the last to dropp in twilight shining eye
Holding tight yet the need to whisper bye

But dreams go on the ship of together
Ever in the silent ripping storm of weather
Eyes closed in restful slumber swaying in tune
The love never leaves it lives in each whisper

Dancing on the melody of enchanted time
Singing a song of meeting you on the moon
While riding the beams in tomorrow’s chamber
A enlighten thoughtful vision as ever walked

Cathy Hodgson
Loves First Bloom

Oh do you remember the day we first met
I am sure the sun was shining her brightest
The soil was rich with roses a blooming
Oh the sky, remember those soft fluffy clouds

They rocked us like babies asleep at full noon
You must remember the scent from the lilac
She filled us with her enchantment to dream
Drifting in the air like a nurtured queen

The Oak he spread proud full limbs to shade
As the attraction had its way in dreams
I lay by your side nestled in the adoring aurora
Oh I do remember all that of loves first bloom

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Love's Story

Appreciate each fleeting blossom

Existent reality expresses epic love story

Truth is hidden in each rain drop’s mystery

Impending burden with uncertainty

No one sees tomorrow beyond today

Stones ripple graceful in nakedness

Green path is never ending trail to journey

Earth is bestowed gift to man kind

Remember enchantment from crying birth

Yet seen mortal ending of crying death

Sun may hide in shadows for days

Young oaks may slant to kissing meadow

No fear of falling standing on stark stint

Grounded entwine by hidden roots

Dew comes to each leaf ministering

Beauty is always there to embrace

© c. on
Cathy Hodgson
May Peace Prevail

May Peace Prevail on Earth

May loins sleep and tigers not hunt

May guns Ceasefire in all war fronts

May God look down from heaven's throne?

May all mankind care for more than his own

For just a moment or an eternity

Whisper and care for humanity

Hope is for compassion to be birthed

May Peace Prevail on all the Earth

© Cat Hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Melancholy

Lord will I never feel you, ever
You hide your beauty from this wretched soul
Each sunrise I crave your warmth
And the longing grows for your touch
Will my adversary defeat me?

Will you answer my plea, Lord you are my God
Let the candle flicker in my eye, or death ensue me
The adversary will say now he is mine
Then my rivals will delight by my grave

Yet I believe in you and your love
My soul sings your praises
I wake with this song on my lips
For my Lord has been there for me...

Cat3/6/13
Psalms 13

Cathy Hodgson
Midnight's Kiss

Could the moon stop the ocean waves?
They splash to the shore
A twinge in the earth’s motion
Splash even more

Oh how the rooster crows
At the morning light
Why does he holler so?
To scare away the night

Muse how it takes its hold
An adventure at most
Misty mystery plays my mine
Like a lovers ghost

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Misled Nyctophiliac

Lost is moon that whispers
Lengthy sun yearns for night
Mind wanders in fantasy
Visions dance with midnight wind

Sleep is a slumber of dreams
Soft is my breathing pillow
What rhythm that rocks me to slumber
Under this living melody

Limbs entangled is amatory
Amid the quiet dawn
Yet too soon it will all vanish
With the rising of morning sun!

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Missing You Poet

Were you just an angel?
Sent from above,
With words of wonder,
Shown us with love.

Did he send you down here,
To show us the way.
How to get our rhyme on,
In a flowing way!

Was this your assignment?
With your heart felt charm?
To express what we're feeling,
With pencil not harm!

You opened our minds
With all that you wrote.
Like a song of a song bird,
Singing from above.

You helped the words call us,
You did it with love.

Cathy Hodgson
**Mist Of The Moon**

Let me drink your rain  
It whispers in sadness  
Let me hold your fingers tight to my lips

Let our breath mingle  
In a trance of our own  
Fair chariot ride, in mist of the moon!  
© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Moon And Sky

I fell in love with your whisper
Yet on poetry dreams
Your breath on my neck chased loneliness
Your presence dwells in my palm

We danced on misty vapors
And starlight sprinkles
How could I ever let go
For you have tread

Where even my soul can not
I feel alive with your verses
I know each melody is mine
Within the dire of dreams
© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Morning Bloom

When night visits on tomorrow’s threshold
Dreams waver to sway with a gentle breath
Storms in the distant clash with lightening
Green is hidden by stormy gray shadow

Earth moves with full moon in tow
Beaconing the sunlight to whisper
Oh yes, Enchantment endears wonders
Mysteries of love grow on a divine path

Harp is in tune with her enchanted finger tips
Spreading a song beyond in clear dew skies
Apple tree blossoms in spring with her coaxing
Birthing fruit of the earth, wrestles to belong

Darkness waivers to hold, sun kisses horizon
Sleepy yawn takes shore with spuming echoes
Brightness blinds a seagull’s twinkling eye
Night is vanished as the Morning Whispers

© Cathy Hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Morning Color

Whisper to me in gladness
sing to me in joy
dance with me till morning
that I might see the light in your eyes

I'll be wrapped in gold
basking in this loving creation
bound by your enchanting nature
oceans call till light comes singing

Colors dance with cheeping bird
then when day breaks
I'll sleep in daydreaming arms
that enchants all over again

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Morning Onuses

Morning Onuses

When the eastern sky blushes pink
I set upon my throne with dawning eyes
Around the corner awe I see the hand of loyalty
Yet mirth of the moment jiggles me
Slight corners of my mouth ascend up
Day is yet, and starts with tremendous love
Many things one must be thankful for
And I may need a book to write them

©cat

Cathy Hodgson
Mother

Let me hold you until you can hold your own
Then let me release you when you can strive
But let me be a friend until my skin is bone
A mother’s love is universally known

Cathy Hodgson
My Sweetness

As I look upon your loveliness
I see weathered time, fading
Yet love holds like a lotus whisper
Time is joy upon your face

So much captures my breath
As the story told upon my pillow
Miracles have come and gone
Yet still you capture my heart

I see tenderness in your gruffness
I know you hold together
That which is imperative
You may not be God, but you are divine

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Neverending Story

Night drifts insomnia wakes the heart

*Cloudy sky has taken the golden rays

*Gift of tomorrow disquiets window candle

* Illusion is a myth yet invented dreams

*Even warmest day fades with setting sun

*Stars are somewhere on the other side

*As clouds play a game of hide and seek

*Dreams are weary of another dispose

*Root grows beyond shadowed oak

*Entwining its vein to reach a stream

*Refreshment tangles without within

*Sabbatical refrains finding own journey

Cathy Hodgson
Nightmare

Waves hit me hard
Swishing ringing in my ear crashing loud
Cold water splashing over and over
My clothes run dripping wet
I set bound to the shore
Ice cold water taste salty on my lips
Scrapes about me burn with each splashing wave
Tears mingle with the sea
Stream from my wet lashes
I wake, least I think I am,
Yet I am here on my bed dripping cold
Bound yet not,
Shaken cold but unable to move under the coverlet
Drifting waves roll on dreams to nothing but frost
Finally reality clears in my heavy fogged mind
I wipe at the tears on my cheek,
Look to the half made bed
Shiver at the cold,
I reflect the daylight streaming through sheers
My feet touch the cold floor,
Wishing I had another chance to dream

© Cat Hodgson

Romans 8: 38-39....

yes it is was my real dream..

The Dream
9/6/11

Cathy Hodgson
Opus Of Winter

When the last leaf falls
I will shiver naked
My limbs will sway
As I wish for springtime
I will dream of wrestling leaves
As the wind plays my harp
When the first snow flake floats
It will pass all my limbs on its journey
Then is when I will close my heavy lids
I will welcome winters sleep
And in the spring a sleepy bud
Will awake as I yawn and stretch
And grow...

© cathy hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Painting Tomorrow

Blushing pink sunset peeks beneath
Oak limbs shadowing tranquil evening
Gentleness abounds like a dancing ballerina
Whispering across a moonlit stage

Perched in motion a porcelain doll
Captivates with each practiced step
No one turns away as transfixed
Enthusiasts line auditorium like bricks

Swallows call for their resting lost mate
Swaying in and out deep meadow wheat
Nighttime is ready to settle in sleep
As the nocturnal stir in coves deep

A rumor is heard as promises rest
Another night on earth to do your best
Whisper myself a pray to believe
As another one practices to deceive

Yet a phenomena remembers cloudless sky
Painted pink by the artist near by
Holding in his hand the canvas of tomorrow
With each stroke wiping away tearful sorrow

Remember each day is yet a gift
Help someone who needs a little lift
Whisper softly a careful word
To be sure the truth will be heard

© cathy hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Parable Of Affection

PARABLE OF AFFECTION

Wandering upon journey only
bout the far side of the moon
venturing to see moonlit reflection
on the chance of a midnight tale

Traveling past the misty stars
on the edge of the milky-way
is a whisper caught in a halo?
let me meander in save the day

Love is only mentioned on distant trail
partly a dream from moon beams
while night is within his clasp
on the last page of this tale

Walking on shores of reflections
blue prisms hands hold a candle tight
waiting depiction mirrored silhouette?
while I drown in this colorful night

In rhythm I dance with leaps and bounds
by chance to feel a bit of muse
this tale unwinds like a music box
symphony playing in tunes prevail

I walked with shoes magnificent
while wave's crash at my feet
illusive in relation like fire
my eyes have water to weep

In times it is to rekindle
yet a tale in a story book
as time is a cruel reminded
and the toil already took

It is merely earthly mortality
hung up on dregs each song
I do remember the embrace
as the breeze saunters along
I will never forget the stories
of dragons and castles scaled
or the candle in a window
on each night we sailed!

© cat 3/09/16

Cathy Hodgson
Passions Of Love

Passion is always nigh
Dreams are treasured
upon the breathe
of tomorrows kiss

Footpaths to love
Is like a fairy garden
Each step sweeter
Each bloom brighter

At the end of my journey
let me sleep
On the breast
of sweet surrender

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Patience With Self

You taught me patience
Acknowledging my own worth
You taught me strength and courage
This point I had to learn

The involvement of death in life
That no mourner could forget
As life has been since time
Yet—there is more knowledge

Yet to understand heaven
And never be ashamed of
Giving Christ a bright audience
Putting your faith in His hand

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Perceptions

Heart seems to ruffle when unrequited
Pine leaf withers like chilled snow
Thunder rips through empty lurid void
Soul tears up when disowned of love.

Serenity lays unshaken on conscious curve
Cosmic blue weaves to form web of eternity
Silence dispels tangled in obscure void
Firmament stars and meteors yet reverberates

Ancients have told hearts mystic story forever
Yet longing thoughts reigned in, still burns
Now the sun stands post and the moon goes on
Branches still reach for the sun in darkest

Clenching tight roots cling to character
For without their soul foliage would perish
Oh how the mist nourishes evolution
Liberation heralds a blossom to bloom

CK

Cathy Hodgson
Seeming motivational productive alteration
Hypothetical discontinuity occurs within
Radically astonishing the suspended ecosphere
Eccentricity movement progresses in phase

Permits measure between epochs to channel
Time is meager stint in the human journey
Between the acknowledged and mysterious
Humanity is a mere youth at his first step

Science or fiction feelings reign to tell
Warps of time and space moves forward
Yesterday personal phones was in a TV show
And beyond that what was television, but a vision

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Profound Universe

Oh depth of thee, existing we
In vortex explicit velocity
Distant travel where to be
Held captive by gravity

Mysteries fold in circle spiral
Together writing futures historical
While death chirps beneath vigorous viral
Floras display profound categorical

Change of mind a science field
Whisper back how redundant
Open mind you say to yield
Yet God how magnificently abundant

© cat hodgson

Psalm 139: 14

Cathy Hodgson
Quilting

Remnants quilt together in my mind
shores splashing my bare feet

Sunsets glittering in golden sky
rainbows playing in the mist

Sitting at the window charmed
embracing the desiring words

Succulent to the tongue of life
hearts pondering enlightened love

Optimistic dreams singing its song
riding the chariot of fantasy

Like a coined horse galloping on
dreams realistic and imagined

Yet I have to wonder, wonder
where is that fairy god mother?

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Rag Doll Blues

Dancing with my yarn hair
Blowing in the wind
Wish for a little touch
From my human friend

Yet there he is in the sand box
With dirt on his hand
I wish I were a sparkle
Yet I'm worn out and bland

A bright and shiny dump truck
Glitters red in his eye
I guess I've falling out of luck
All I get is good bye

For little boys grow up
to run and play
Maybe when he's man tall
On a rainy day

He'll remember me and look back
On the days we'd play!

Cat ©

Cathy Hodgson
Rain

Rain

Rain pelts down from heaven
Angels have opened their eyes
A glimpse of sun in the middle
Thick water falls run full mass

Yet there is enchantment
In each rain drop that falls
Mystery and refreshment enhanced
This is true form reincarnation

Where has this sky tide been?
We must always take natures side
Because in turn, she will come
Yet again to enchant within our heart

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Rambling Flight

One o'clock in the morning
I don't know if I'll sleep tonight
Eyes are wading in puddles
Of a half-moon light

Stars twinkle in knowledge
That I have not an insight
Yet my pillow won't dent
With my mind rambling blight

Where do I send these thoughts
Up in the air, on the end of a kite?
Go far away, to a dream land scene
Winds take them, till morning light

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Ramblings At Three Am

Ramblings at three AM

Peanuts, pear, tomatoes and tea
Will you come and dine with me
Can you make it half past three
Will you show, must wait and see

Dreamland for most by this time
Under the cover best have climbed
Pounding keys for a poem sub-lime
But sleep invades for chancy rhymes

A sigh is rendered from somewhere deep
Dreaming of songs deepest sleep
Yet all those notions in my head
Make it hard to go to bed

My sweet tea with milk and honey
Dozens of videos I think are funny
Facebook you naughty bunny
Keeping me here till sky is sunny

Maybe when the depth of light
Shines my window brightest bright
I'll yawn and say goodnight sun
Yes I'll sleep when my mind is numb

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Realities Dream

When the darkness comes
And overtakes my rainbow
Let me look to the heaven
God will touch me with promise

Yes I may endure a storm
Clouds may move in to rain
But somewhere let me grasp
That shard of sunshine

That I might see beyond
With the dream of hope
With that seed that's planted
Realities will nurture a dream

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Red Crayon

Feeling emotions are ample
Never too lone for whispers
I remember, you by my side
When there was no one

I remember you believed in us
Colors resounded like a red crayon
Allowing pages to be stained
Vibrant labor with loves intent

Creating masterful dreamy lyrics
Holding mystery with in my hand
Butterfly lit with fluttering empathy
Yet I believe it was all a dream

I rub the sleep from my eyes smiling
Alone I hold tight enchantment
Like a mellow song I feel emotive
A sigh renders melancholy release
I pick up my red crayon to color again

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Red Wings

Black bird did you snip that red cloak
Brighter than a queen’s silken robe
It gives you away as you bow your head to eat
Let me watch as you run this feat
Such royalty against your raven sheen
As you flaunt across the meadow green

Take me for a ride just beneath a cloud
In the thickest forest splendor to beheld
Awe yes now I can comprehend,
you have earned that red cloak,
with your adventurous mysteries
and all the songs you wrote

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Reign

Reign

Oh wistful mind that plays in the street
Stone cold toes under thick crest feet
Dirty flock and tear stained sheath
Pockets hide life underneath

In light life does what's required
Rest O victim when night transpires
Little value to earth sore King
Potions hidden in golden ring

Sun blinds a green painted eye
Yet swollen colors whisper why
When all is obtained need and more
There hidden beneath heavy door

Treasure or treason the expression goes
Soon the life of new sovereignty woes
All contemplations tender and mild
Live a life hidden that's wild

Life of fancy and bellies that rumble
All the squires riff their mumbles
Yet the throne takes his steal
At his authority and very will

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Remembering Enchantment

Oh remember the days to enchanted dreams
A day lost in frantic wide open void
Yet fury was displayed in possessiveness
Declaim as essentially captivated within

Moon always follows sun’s footprint
Ensconced within beguilingly fused
Light played upon heavenly wings
Yet the eagle soared with rhythms melody

Wrapped with wings breathe flowing beyond
Toasting love tunes, standing on adoring muse
A tear drop falls for the lost fairy-tale
Eyes glow like the crystal sea at sunset

Rivers roll by the bubbling brook
Spring takes hold with in the valley
I hear wales from the winter’s babe
Doves appeals his morning audience,
Silhouette delivers analogy of dreams
© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Sailing Deep

Sailing Deep

Sailing through oceans deep
Never letting waters seep
Yet this vessel opened a door
In those galling waters poured

While I struggle with weighty clasp
Wondering if I breathed my last
Gasping I breathe without heart
Struggles askew with al a cart

Misty morning take me under
Neath the waters blasting thunder
When I notice lights aglow
Sun invades with whimsical blow

Beaming burning heavy mist
Scratching away mysteries list
I raise my head, see my plight
I am redeemed with deities light

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Sauntering Lone

The hills of life seem lonely
Like the ocean endless on shore
Reflecting the sauntering moon light
The light companionship for the lone

With heart that beats in a gentle soul
The song relaxing into the space softly
Shadows turn away from the lone door
The breeze whispers a rainbow

But no where can I find my dream
I am lost like the beacon in a cloud
The kiss of yesterday haunts mortality
Yet dawn winds whisper a new love

Cathy Hodgson
Scamp

A youthful scamp tests a wave allowing water to wet her limbs and then again running above to eavesdrop on ocean hymns

This dance of tag plays headlong in the warm sun with delight when the midday approaches eve what a sparkling crystal sight

Allowing waves a little warmth twill embrace her mortal plot washing surge take her beyond to worlds of make believe aught

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Season Phase

On the path to heavens bend
Wave my arms in autumn wind
Mystery trail keeps calling me
Away from this land and sea

Time is just a delusions game
No two minutes ever the same
Rain plays steady overhead
Summer breeze has went to bed

Friend you say is your name
Some day you will come to fame
Time is ending again you see
No time to spend with thee

Soon winter knocks at the door
No light of love rings anymore
Chilliness has earth shaken
Never was a heart mistaken

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Sentry And Haiku Poem Group

Sentry and Haiku poems

Visions

Among drifting cloud
A heart with wings vaporizes
Jubilant memory © cat

Sweet dreams

Whispers crave darkness
Gentle breezes kiss by moonlight
Rocking slumber deep © cat

Painting

Manipulation
Ensued with quality gift
Masterpiece evolved © cat

Shower

Dripping water hums
Like show after a shower
Rainbow lights heaven © cat

Mist

Foretold sunshine cloud
Yet somewhere up there brightness
Gazes through the mist
©cat

Roses
Yet I remember
Rain must fall before thriving
Roses will flourish
© cat
3/16

Cathy Hodgson
Shant Care

Awe my chickadee  
What a delight to see you  
Fluttering here at my window  
Your song brings a smile

My day shall be bright  
The candle you have lit  
I will reflect as I work  
Your voice so fair

Associates will wonder  
In step and stare  
But I shant care  
what is

I have in my heart a tune  
Fluttering on the wing  
A melody that is written  
Only for me!

Cathy Hodgson
Shining Hope

When something is beyond spectacular
And the tears fall freely unguarded
Your lips part showing all the whites
You couldn't shut your mouth if you wanted

You taste the salt, your eyes shine brighter
Than any far off star, the others stand
And they embrace you with theirs
Then a buzzer goes off and confetti falls

Excitement runs like electric power through
Invisible streams, you hear the cat calls
And the whistles and the shuffle of feet
As everyone at once stands to their feet

Then another buzzer goes off far away
You turn in your hard make shift bed
Your stomach growls for another day
You remember soup kitchen opens at nine

All worldly position are stuffed in a box
You dust off last night's snow, stand stiffly
Yet you have enough left of the dream
To light you face to tarry forward
A step at a time through another day

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Sky Watching

Heart drowns in endless sorrow infinite

Gray clouds gather covering the sunset

The music fades to the beat of regret

Lonely washes her hands in rains that flood

Why has the window closed off the beams?

The sprouts are covered in the sliding mud

Downward plunging to the valley below

Being buried in the deep trench tomb
Where the dreams that once walked die

But one ray would bring the sunshine

Inspiration would end clouds that pour rain

Sky watching for that golden lined cloud

Cathy Hodgson
Sleeping Melody

I wake to the morning of dreams
Rise to dance on toes in loves step
Swaying I sing a sighing song
Does anyone listen to this melody?
Lest it be lost to the winds
I put my ear to the deaf winds
She sighs her breezy breath
The trees take up a sway
As the winds song ruffled the grass
I lay my head in its softness
Sleep again to the melody...

Cathy Hodgson
I wander in the room of lonely
Twinkling light glisten the window
My tired eyes roam the ceiling
Nothing but white wash to grasp
Car lights dance the room like imps
Walking the rooms evasive perimeter
I wish to sleep in dreams of dreams
Mind wondering to the ills of ifs
Oh tiredness take me to that land
The one I want to meander to play
Eyes rubbed red numb heart drifts
At the only response to my plea
Then there it is bounding about
Another light at my window

Cathy Hodgson
Softly Tenderly

Shh, shh, whispers sing gently
Heart quickens in rhythm and rhyme
Softly tenderly held in whispered lips
Traveling to heavens pearl gate divine

Shh, shh, don’t say a word
I hear your heart with mine
Softly, tenderly singing our rhyme
Our golden canopy fingers entwined

Glistening smooth skin savoring touch
Breezy window ruffles our climb
Softly, tenderly kissing finger tips
Together eternally two hearts that chime

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Song Of The Morning

Beneath the scarlet sky a whisper
Come play a song within my cradle
Move slowly not to walk sleeping
Yet gentle like a swaying tree

Awe the breeze trickles with mist
As lips bend to taste sweet pucker
While sleepy eyes glimmer like glass
A melody from song bird plays

Morning dew gleams beneath the oak
And shadows hold tight unto eternity
Then a stream of sunlight takes hold
All heaven is loose on earthly dawn

Lighting scarlet’s valley with blossoms
Like cascading rivers flowing red
Let me hold onto this memory
Until yet morning comes again!

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Souls Rippling Journey

Loss is end of each story before the new book
Held tight is illusions dream beneath the stars
Do we wish to dream in unison always, yet?
There is more to earth then rotational pull

Once whispered waves ripple in universe
And the void is under the current undulation
Physic waves in blue shift as whispers fade by
No sorrow only annulled is left in the rouse

Heart is ever a dreamer to argue vitality
Will the wave come back to point of origin?
Love wants what it mustn't, pursuing legacy
Truth is a long journey to reason of enchantment

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Sparks Of Autumn

When golden leaves rustle in season
Like a whisper of soft winters breathe
Youthful treasures sing a sleepy lullaby
My soul wanders through streets of yesterday

Autumn colors dance in winter’s hand
Mellow fires burn in warm flight
Time is just a ticking sound
Blossoms still acquire rainbows

Weathers panes glisten with dew
Time is embrace with triumph
As little mirrored cherubim dance
Heart smiles at the echo of life

Fauna seems to watch finite
As torrents of rivers flow
Let autumn be embraced with fervor
A season of color and warmth

Let the book of yesterday hold
Like sweet honey on a biscuit
Fragrant as honeysuckle
For that would be the greatest tale

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Storms Of The Heart

Whispering rain falling on my face
Hide away the tears without a trace
Lightning flashing long across the sky
Making me remember the night you said goodbye

Wind rushes in blowing away my mind
Leaving lost memories behind
Clouds forming high in the sky above
Makes me yearn for times we had love

Stormy nights of passion spent in your arms
Wrapped in your loving embrace and enchanted charms
But forces beyond our love worked to keep us apart
When you packed your bag to go, You took along my heart

Cathy Hodgson
Stumbled

I stumble at anticipations door

Where the passionate sun illuminates light

The darkest cloud fell to the earth hindering my travel

The misty moon afar fogs my human eye

But lo, the vision door is closed like dead of night

Latched in place no longer waiting my hand

Wishes dances under the midnight sky

Waves splash through my soul,
dreams are still fresh in babbling heart

Where might I find such kindred spirit?

Who speaks this language as I?

For his wings flap not with me to sing

I was too late,
on he went to sing another’s song..

Proverbs 3: 23...

©Cat Hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Subsequent Adoration

Beating in rhythm
A nirvana's lullaby
Sings me to half sleep
Let me lay my head
On the pillow that is yours

Whispers serenade my ear
Music within sings to me
Shallow breaths stir my temple
Warm and embracing
Heartfelt lips sip close

Mingled breaths retire
Dreaming embracing warmth
Romance serenades deep
After holding torrents storm
Harmony slumbers

© Cat 3/4/13
Sunlit Amor

Oh what fragrant melody sweetens my ears
As prisms dance about like diamond fairies
Distance chimes play along with flapping wings
Melancholy drifts away with sails in the breeze

Youthful earthly enthusiasm raves blaring within
Plunging head first in waters delightful waves
Amours vision spears dichotomy truthful moments
Rainbow vindicates each color with sunlit hands

Clouds fall with clashing thunder and torrid rain
Depths illusion separates heaven and sunshine
Yet somewhere blue persists to attract harmony
Holding all the dreams of another perfect union

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Sunshine Kisses

Oh how the sun shines on your path
Peculiarity may cause thoughtless atmosphere
Calmness refines whispering on each shooting star
Naught will harm, nor disdainful brightness within

I see the moon disappear with the rising sun
As darkness hides in tomorrow’s glowing radiance
Birds of night settle home nesting to sleep
Modules holding all universes hold tight another day

Oh how the dew spreads his kisses about
Touching each leaf with tender love
See the gleaming sun reaching her jeweled finger
Like diamonds glistening their luminosity

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Sweet Dream

I don't know you
Yet I'll know you, as you whisper
Tones of your softness echoes
Like the mountains are seen
I'll hear your footsteps
In the lily I'll feel your hand print
A soft breeze will pick up your scent
And the sweetness I'll breathe
My soul will stir
Like the rippling
Of a rain drop
You will quench my thirst
Like a spring dew
In the morning
Running down the stem
To the root of a blossom
I hold you dear
Sweet dream
Cat©
1/20/15

Cathy Hodgson
Tattered Rose

Rose, who will enjoy your fragrant scent
No longer a sweet touching sensation
Withered, fragile with prickly stalks
Designs waste back to birthing soil

Southern breeze once spread your delight
Now scatters your broken particles
Refuge like dung a mere fertilizer
Dreadful, casting eyes yonder far

Sun again has hung her captive
In direr dungeon executed rights
Dew Drop once fed life’s thread
Now fathers’ calamities decay

Humming birds now mere shadows
Unearthing alternative banquets
Hovering on elsewhere delectable
Passing once swooned, faded blossoms

Your decompose fades my tome
Bruising once white folios yellow
Badgering script whispers with song
Nostalgic strums somewhere

Yet a trifling whisper endures sweetness
With a catch that captures my soul
Distinguishing what heart flourishes
And then, sentiment obligates possession

© c.e. hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Tempests

Tomorrow, yes tomorrow
saw you peeking through my window
my heart flutter and then failed
lightening clashed in gray clouds

Moisture burst in torrent
catch in rivers a flow
furrowed brow creased
then there was yesterday

Nostalgic flowed like those rivers
gray faded to memories
catch in dreams longing
whispers linger to tell

Remember beneath shaded tree
ocean splashing walks
floating lost between mist
yesterday, oh yesterday

Let me hold your hand
dreams like aged wine
rippling sunset visions
but today, oh today, it rains

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
The Carousel Silhouette

Would sun wish to catch moon?
Yet there, his hidden silhouette
Time reveals as sun is turned away
Like children games, around they go

Sharing glimpse of laughter and rain
Can you not hear musical box?
Darkness then light on a carousel
Riding choice white stallion up and down

Motors turn and crank in motion
When someday a switch is pulled
It will be time to disembark
A new rider is there waiting

Your horse will be boarded
Galloping away in the sunset
Where would you go to dine?
May there be another ticket in your pocket
© cat

Cathy Hodgson
The Cat And The Poet

They frolic along with their artistic human
Bringing them comfort and muse
Sometimes to lay at the feet
To warm your toes with their furry blanket

It’s a friendship duo like none other found
More than a pet, like marriage
This bonding they have,
The cat and the poet
Must be a poets heritage

Cathy Hodgson
The House On The

The trees they sway and reflect from the broken glass window
The flash from the approaching electrical storm is the only light seen from it's pane.

The torn curtain looks like a human disfigured and old..
Watching for the uninvited guest

The old black iron gate makes for a nervous moan.
As it sways with the wind.
In the distance a wolf cry's as the moon is covered by a dark cloud.
The grandness of the old house is seen from afar

Abandoned Empty from the wane of wealth
Inside the only residents crawl around the rooms
Or sneak from the cracked corners to fly in the night
Seeking out food for yet another generation of their own

Soon the weathered wood will rot and fall
Leaving A mere pile of refuge
Far too gone to reconstruct
Like a depression of worthless sense

The stories of children tales
Ring to it's glory
Of phantoms and ghouls
And other most mystical of creatures

But is it just an old house
It's owner gone on
Left unattended to it's own
Waiting.. Waiting.. Waiting..

Cathy Hodgson
The House on the Hill

Trees that sway reflect from the broken glass window. A flash from the approaching electrical storm is the only light seen from its pane. The torn curtain looks like a human disfigured and old, watching for an uninvited guest.

The old black Iron Gate makes a nervous moan. It sways with the wind squeaking back and forward. In the distance a wolf cry's as the moon is covered by a dark cloud. The grandness of the old house is seen from afar, Abandoned Empty from the wane of wealth, inside the only residents crawl around the rooms, Sneaking from the cracked corners to fly in the night, seeking out food for yet another generation of their own.

Soon the weathered wood will rot like fall leaving, A mere pile of refuge Far too gone to reconstruct. Like a depression of worthless sense

The stories of children tales Ring to its glory, of phantoms and ghouls And other most mystical of creatures

But is it just an old house, It's owner gone on, left unattended to its own..
Waiting.. Waiting.. Waiting..

Cat Hodgson © 2009

Cathy Hodgson
The Masterpiece

It was one of those perfect nights
Where a halo of sun kissed heaven
Night was there to grasp wedding bliss
Sky drank in the color like a blushing bride

Softly breeze whispered an enchanting tune
Trees swayed and danced with charm
What a portrait, like none before
Yet like none ever more to be

I have all put away in my castle
In the room where my treasures are
Hidden in depth to ogle tomorrow
or when I wish to see Gods masterpiece
Yet I know, tomorrow
He'll paint something more....

© cathy hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
The Reign

Reign

Oh wistful mind that plays in the street
Stone cold toes under thick crest feet
Dirty flock and tear stained sheath
Pockets hide life underneath

In light life does what's required
Rest O victim when night transpires
Little value to earth sore King
Potions hidden in golden ring

Sun blinds a green painted eye
Yet swollen colors whisper why
When all is obtained need and more
There hidden beneath heavy door

Treasure or treason the expression goes
Soon the life of new sovereignty woes
All contemplations tender and mild
Live a life hidden that's wild

Life of fancy and bellies that rumble
All the squires riff their mumbles
Yet the throne takes his steal
At his authority and very will

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Thoughts Of A Halo

At night a whisper ponders
Like the morning dew gravity pines
Journey sings deep within a soul
Heart yearn for a world of moral

Folds within a truth of reason twine
Yet there is a taste of acceleration to halt
Night skies disappear with maddest thoughts
Wings take morning with fancy flights

Mist clears with sunrise brilliance
Like every other morning of yawn
Oceans waves on with banner shores
Sparkling as dancing with dawning beams

Joy takes hold erupting with journeying song
Heart swells with shower of agape gift
Like coloring of the first rainbow
Sovereign longs to embrace with heart
© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Today's Journey

Today's Journey

My soul sings with glory abounding
As the hummingbird flutters to sip nectar
Kitten purrs with delight to share some fish
A fire crackles to light the sky with warmth

I am reminded with each blessing to cherish
Though pain may engulf me tomorrow
Tomorrow must take care of its own
Today I shall take the hand that reaches

Hold tight this treasure like a golden crown
For heart is fully charged with contentment
Though the trail has not always been smooth
I will be ready to go on with a pray for another day

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Tomorrow's Sunshine

On the dark side of the moon where memories lay

The moon steals in on the ole parchment

But your light never shines for me

No candle burning that I can see

Time never tells the history of ancient man

Daydreaming at the stone wall alone

I plea for you to come through this rain

The prayer for me is just the same

My sigh echo's through tunneled web

Mixed feeling rumble almost dead

I comb my hair at the magic mirror

Wishing my home was also your Lair

Whispering rainbows kiss my cheek

Regret is something not to keep

Remember hope don't die in a day

Tomorrow's sunshine brings another ray
© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Touch Of Sunset

Between the thunder and set sun
tranquility wanders in like a suave
watching crystal rain through sunbeams
sparkling like falling diamonds and prisms
As they drop what a wonder to behold
I stand in awe of our creation, blessed
God has provided his grand artistry
no cost to behold this glorious light
I feel abundant by His hint beyond
the rain and sunbeams touch my skin
I close my eyes for just a moment
breathing in a breeze mixed with rain
My soul is fresh, I relax rain kissed
I wish for this peace to be passed on
with my breath I whisper a prayer forward
Lord touch those that need to see beyond

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Tour Of Autumn

Autumn rain chilly and bold
Soon winds come drenching cold
Colors whisper to light the fire
Autumn weather has warm desire

Visions of glistening golden fields
Full with harvests plentiful yields
Apple trees bend burdened heavy
Out the window of my ole Chevy

Every tree puts on her best cloak
Red, gold, orange and yellow yolk
Autumn's gent soon knocks at the door
To take such splendor on natures tour

Twisting and turning and bowing low
Sailing up rivers and valleys below
Such a ruckus delight all to behold
Autumn's stories never ring old

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
True Treasures

Hold true bluest of sapphires
golden crowns for splendor
gardens manned by angels
thirst for gifts from highest

reach for the master like
oak branches set in time
waves of mist whispering
dew reaching to compile

For some know nothing of these
treasures beyond rational
held tight in heart places
like rain in a cloud

Cat ©

Cathy Hodgson
Valentine Lost In Winter

Paint me in frozen, fair white and grey
Whisper a longing of summer day
Hug me in scented lilac in trees
Let me hear whispers of bumble bees

Yet the north blows, crying in pain
Frozen snow flake takes place of rain
Firelight crackles beyond fair grate
Under a blanket is warmth satiate

I see your portrait yonder and fair
My mind wanders yet arms are bare

Somewhere a rainbow melts into spring
Is that a robin that began to sing?

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Cathy Hodgson
Welcome Sun

Who is that tickling my window
His brightness hurts my eyes
It had been so long since
He tripped my pane
Yet he brings the light of tomorrow
With smiles
Soon spring will whisper again!

© Cat
3/13

Cathy Hodgson
While Your Sleeping

While your sleeping
I tap out keys
Writing what the mind sees
Will it be some sad muse
Maybe an inspiration
some one can use
My eyes so weary
But sleep eludes

I set and ponder the write
Hoping for some divine insight
Praying for anointing to ring
With something enlighten to bring

But all I have is sleepy rambling
A mind so tired all is scrambling
I'll just close my eyes a bit
It might bring a little wit
Soon the dreams of sleep invade
The need to write
With them fade

Cathy Hodgson
Whispered Nothings

When empty dreams take me under
When all the skies are laced in thunder
When sleep fails
and time prevails

Whispered nothings try my ears
And takes me from the death of fear
I float in mysteries omnipotent sail
On the verge of oceans tail

Fantasies swirl within, throughout
Unknown 'tis mysteries mount
When I wake
I try to make...

And fail!
As little sense that
Doth prevail...
© cat
2/22/15

Cathy Hodgson
Whispering Pages

In Narnia a far door opens
Light is beyond in brightness
Crystal steins shine stunning
Liquid warmth fills to brim

There is a prince most enchanting
Like a magnet I am drawn to his voice
Murmurs of nothing, yet everything
Claw at my muse to whisper back

There is this book half written
It begs like a pup for its bone
Let a hole be dug deep and wide
The pages must bleed with ink

Travel to a far muse, stepping
On stars and beams, soul deep
Shot with a needles in my marrow
On the molecule of tomorrow

All is ink on paper, scribbles
Yet in becoming, reading her plot
Lives between the ears mind
In castles and treasured divine

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Whispering Pages Divine

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All is ink on paper, scribbles
Yet in becoming, reading her plot
Lives between the ears mind
In castles and treasures divine

© cat hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Winding Trail

Lilac blossoms have faded
My heart dreams of fragrant blooms
Soon leaves leave mother behind
While fragment fly with northern wind

But a penny shines on the street
A beggar asks for food to eat
Prisons watch flying sports
And offer a bed to lie

Where is a dream to whisper?
Beyond in a meadow field
Yesterday played into tomorrow
And today isn't finished yet
© cat

Cathy Hodgson
Winter Coming

The wind howls today
It protest of the winter coming
It shakes the coloring leaves
There will be none left
A sad feeling to see them fly
As for the life of them
Seeking some corner of shelter

Winter has turn his cheek
Busy gathering his gears
Storing plump clouds of ice
To shred for later blizzard fare
I shiver its thought
Wishing to fly with the foul
To sunshine warmth

But yet, I will stay
Bringing my coverlet about me
Pulling my chair close to the fire
Sipping from hot brews cups
In effort to appease the blood
Working to warm my toes
That are ever cold by this war..

Cathy Hodgson
Winter Theatrical

This morning moon shines blue
Peeking sun steps up to watch
Having delight to see her in grandeur
Crisp morn waves a wand of delight

Snow dances down from heaven
Lamp lights add their romance
Wind whistles a wintry jingle
Captivating spectators to peer out

Oh blooms of winter wonder
Let me roast by the fire a bit
Don my winters best for your visit
I'll lick a moist snow flake on my lips

All to see your splendid celebration
As all these come to recall your ballet
On my morning bidding in wintertime
I stare in wonderment at your spectacular drama

© Cat Hodgson

Cathy Hodgson
Within

Even if we’d never met
You’d be there in my castle
Deep in the marrow of my bones...
Your essence would plod

Our hearts would beat in rhythm
All of the love songs ever written
Would sing our story
You’d dance your way in every dream

Oh, what an inside image
A million miles away
Yet, in the breath
Of each whisper

© Cat

Cathy Hodgson
Yesterday Echoes

Yesterday Echoes

Thunder claps rattle my window
Where yesterday's child lingers
Never you forget, yet remember
I'll always keep us with each rain drop

Abyss waves his weathered hand
Whispering tomorrow's blues
Listen as harmonica warbles
Echoing through wide plains

Melody is etched with painful precision
Yet muted tones of youthfulness
Jump out holding life's journey
A smile tugs at her corners

I remember a trembling heart
And somehow warmth escapes me
Kissing yesterday's enchanting dream
Heeding as his soft voice sings lullabies'

© cat

Cathy Hodgson
You've Got Mail

A heartsick Boy,
A lonely girl

Meet in a space,
Where neither can touch

But with words,
Express what they need

From something worn
A flower is born

The secrets they bare
The life cruelties they share

They touch with the words,
They tap out on keys

It opens a door,
Like a summer breeze

For a companionship,
Neither has possessed.

They only dreamed to see each other
To share this love one for another!

Psalm 88: 18...Song of Solomon 5: 16
Cathy Hodgson © 2008

Cathy Hodgson