

Poetry Series

Cathy Hodgson
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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

Above The Storm, A Collection Of Haiku, By Cat

Lost

Impenetrable

Shadows walk in darkest night

Ubiquitous fog

~~~~~

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

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  
Hurling 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 peaks  
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

## 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 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 liveness  
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 optimism

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 ambiance

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  
Giggling 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

Jerimiah 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

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  
Horrorified 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)

?Gross tonnage: 155[9]

?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

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 2

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 nearby  
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  
Lest it is the first light that sees the sky  
Or the last to drop 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 lions 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

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

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

# Portals Of Time

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

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

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 behold  
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  
Ensnared 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

&lt;/&gt;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

# Sleepless

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

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 than 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 nirvanas 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

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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  
caught in rivers a flow  
furrowed brow creased  
then there was yesterday

Nostalgic flowed like those rivers  
gray faded to memories  
caught 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

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

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?

© Cathy E. Hodgson 1/15/15

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

In Narnia a far door opens  
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Yet in becoming, reading her plot  
Lives between the ears mind  
In castles and treasures divine

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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

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