



A poem for Catherine

Catherine – Pearl of Great Price

Seed of God before time began,
For Catherine our God had a plan.
Sower of seed and potter of clay,
Fashioning in her the role in life she would play.

Born into comfort, destined to be poor,
No stranger to sorrow and grief.
Bereft of parents, homeless and impoverished,
Strong in faith was Catherine's enduring trait,
Trust in God her daily power.

Relying on God to provide for and save her,
By divine intervention good fortune
Once more she would savour.
Around her the starving, the sick and dying too!
Catherine knew what she had to do.

Ever mindful to succour the poor,
Rights for God's people she would procure.
Dignity in life, educating the young,
Peace for the dying,
These merciful acts all prayerfully provided.

Help quickly needed, like minded women
Compassionate and kind flocked to her side.
No delay dared hold sway as day by day,
The longed for relief was provided.
The motto being, mercy and loving care for
God's own people where 'ere.



Catherine the Venerable now in Heaven resides,
The seed that God planted long long ago,
Still a little way more to grow.
To wear the crown of life's endeavours,
Sainthood dear Lord bestow.

So woman of compassion and love,
Raise your prayers to heaven above.
Seek sainthood for Catherine – The Pearl of Great Price,
Who gazes forever on God's beautiful face.

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