

OUR LADY QUEEN OF PEACE SCHOOL

HAPPY VALLEY/GOOSE BAY

present

MY SECRET PLACE by JACKIE FRY

DOVES by SHELLEY MICHELIN

QUE SERA SERA by SHELLEY MICHELIN

RAINBOWS by LISA ANTHONY

THE TWILIGHT MOON by JEFFREY TUTTLE

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS by KIM AUSTIN

THESE POEMS WERE WRITTEN BY A GROUP OF GRADE VIII STUDENTS AND
GIVEN A MUSICAL SCORE.

SINGERS:

SHELLEY MICHELIN

JILL CHAULK

LISA AYLWARD

KIM AUSTIN

JACKIE FRY

VANESSA O'LEARY

JEFFREY TUTTLE

CHARLIE CHAMBERS

SCOTT CLARKE



MY SECRET PLACE by Jackie Fry

There is a secret place, which nobody knows,
The trees blow freely, and the blue water flows.

In the water shines a beautiful light,
From the shadow of the sun, and it's yellow and bright.

I go there every day to just sit and stare,
And the best part about it is there's nobody there.

I love this place, I go whenever I can,
And I hope it always stays untouched by man.

DOVES by Shelly Michelin (Gr. 8)

Oh how I wish I were a dove, to soar so high in the heavens
above,

To be able to fly up in the sky, to be a symbol of God's
love.

God's love is deep, God's love is strong, His love is shared
just like a song.

To take a picture of a dove in flight is as peaceful as the
stars of night.

QUE SERA SERA by Shelly Michelin (Gr. 8)

What will I be when I grow up? What will I do with my life?
What will happen to friends I once knew? Oh, but that is
life.

Who will I marry when I grow up? Who will I love during my
life?

What would I work at? Where would I live? Oh, but that is
life.

Though there are the questions that go through my mind, they
do not bother me now.

I wait and say what will be will be; Oh, but that is life.

RAINBOWS by Lisa Anthony (Gr. 8)

Rainbows are big, rainbows are small, sometimes there are
none at all.

They are colorful; why do they go? These are two answers I
need to know.

Is there really a pot of gold? Has anyone found it? This
legend has remained untold.

I have a secret for me and my friend, it's about a rainbow,
and what's at the end.

THE TWILIGHT MOON by Jeffrey Tuttle

I walk in the twilight moon I think of you and say,
I can never leave you and never will, while twilight turns
to day.

Your beauty shines like the sun, your face is full of glee.
You know I love you and always will. Do you still love me?

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS by Kim Austin (Gr. 8)

I walked across a mountaintop, the Northern Lights shone
down,
The silhouette from the trees below made pictures on the
ground,
The frost hung easily in the northern air, not a breath of
wind was blowing,
In the still of the night, the frost did bite, while the
moon and the stars were glowing.

It was late in the night, not a cloud was in sight, for a
minute I wanted to stay,
As I sat myself down on the cold, cold ground and looked at
the Milky Way,
If only I could be granted one wish, and if only that wish
could come true,
I would wish that people all over the world could share
this wonderful view.