Anthology of Catherine Houston





Dedication

I dedicate this book to all my readers

Along with all my friends

and

All the people that inspired me to keep writing.



summary

In The Heart Of A Woman

Wisdom Flows Through The Ears Of Many

A Cup Of Love

Take A Look

IN MEMORY OF KARL MAGEE HOME STATE LA. NEW ORLEANS, 70119 KARL, I WILL ALWAYS LOVE

YOU BABY. LOVE ALWAYS, CAT

WAR

Will she Breath?

Broadcast Something Meaningful

Hurricane Katrina

When a boy cries

Don\'t Cry



In The Heart Of A Woman

Open your eye's. Take a walk through my vessel. Listen to my voice. I am a woman. I am a mother. Today I am your friend. Life is a gift. But if it is not guarded. It can be disrupted at any given second. The heart carries so many stories. Hear my words. Listen to my spirit. I was once a lost soul walking around. In a mess of chaos. Today my colors are shining. I wear the colors of a champion. Addiction dug at my life. It pushed me off the highest cliff. In hopes of taking my life. But my lungs still expand. I am a artist. With a creative wild side. So much abuse. So many stories. So much heartache and pain. In the mind of an attic. So many things take place. Sickness knocks at the door. Physical things then develop. I was casted into an ocean of sharks. At such a young age. The fish swam around. Drawing me in. Before I new it. I was attacked. Boom! Destruction took the lead. MY thoughts have changed. I swallowed a pill and ecstasy was the name. Clueless to what it actually was. My body heated. My words were honest. My mind wondered and fantasy's came to life. No thoughts of fear. My shyness disappeared. The touch of a hand intensed all physical feelings. Sexual became my new name. Adventures came to play. His hand combed through my hair. His voice was sweet. His smile made me want more. The motion was in between the sheets. I fell in love. Not with a man. But a drug. I did not know how it would tear my clothing away in the future. I did not know it would leave me in a closet crying or on the ground kicking. I did not no it would take my innocence's. I was lead down the road of sexual asassaults. With or without it. I carried the image of a sexual woman. Wanted or not. It always arouse and found me in many places. Until I was carved out in sexaul abuse. Today it will not swallow me. I will not fear what the world may say. Because I have a message to carry. No means no. Not later, not maybe, but no. It should not be up for discussion. The word should speak for itself. But on many occasions it does not. Woman, children, and men. Today lets come together in unity and spread this message nation wide. No man should stand alone. So spread your heart. In helping us heal. Keeping us safe and fighting for the lives of others. Speak up and speak out. Silence is not the way. Help is knocking on the door. Open it up and start to love yourself again.

Sincerely, Your Friend Catherine J. Houston

CARRY THE MESSAGE. SPREAD THE WORD. YOU ARE NOT ALONE. THERE IS NO REASON TO ISOLATE.



Wisdom Flows Through The Ears Of Many

As I walk through these fields

I imagine Life

and

what it means

I dream I had a man near by

But in reality

He has passed through the gates to heaven

Oh, how I Dream about him by my side

His son calls out

But gets no reply

Today the man by our side is Jesus himself

How he holds our hand

Is so pleasing to the soul

How he whispers in my ear

and

comforts my soul

Holding my hand

pulling me through the storm

Oh, how he holds our hand

giving us guidance

He makes our joy come out in so many ways

He opens the doors to our hearts

He makes our dreams come to life

He has raised my head

ana

Is pushing me to the finish line

All you got to do is call on him

and

He will hold your hand to

Ask my son

and

He will tell you as well.



A Cup Of Love

Listen to my heart beat

Feel the vibes

Pay attention to the beat

I am alive

Listen to my heart beat

Hear how it doesn't skip a sound

Listen to the waves

Do not let me wash to the side

For I am standing strong

I said I am standing strong

Won't you lead my way

Paint the road before me

So that I will not fade away

Listen to my voice

And

Know that I am crying out

I am down on my knees

Praising you every step of the way

Bind your mighty arms around me

And

Keep me in your arms today

The only thing that I ask

Is please do not let my voice fade away

Listen to my heart beat

And

Know that I want honesty to lead the way

Listen to my heart beat

And

Praise Jesus the whole way

Sincerely, Catherine Houston March 1, 2016

Take A Look

She's jogging in a field

Her eye's are pecked

She can't see a thing

Soon to be blind

She wears tears of blood

Her knees are bruised

She cries, She weeps

She lays silently during the night

Yet and still no one hears

Addiction screams in her head

She fights it

But she still can not rest

Surrounded in worry

Collapsing in fear

Gasping for air

She looks to the sky asking for guidance

Wondering will help ever arrive

Take a picture

Know watch it wither away

It is not a Rose or a Flower

It is a human

Look at the frame

Now remove the scars

Tell me what do you see?

Is there beauty?

Why seal it in a jar?

Take a look we are imprisoned

Our lives are shattered

Why fight we some times ask

Then we get a whisper during the night

Our Kids, Our Families, Our Friends, AND FOR ANOTHER SUFFERING ADDICT

These words ring like bells in my ears

Grandma watched me draw

Color spread

And

Race was never a question in my eyes

But judgement stands at the door of each home

WHY?

Why are we held down by this wicked character?

Tell me are you a genius?

What color am I?

Can you read a book from it's cover alone?

Doesn't the mystery lay inside?

I am BLUE

I am SAD

I am not WHITE nor BLACK



Color lays on the inside and it is not RED alone Feel my heart Explore my mind Take a walk though these painted walls

Written By, Catherine Houston March 4, 2016



IN MEMORY OF KARL MAGEE HOME STATE LA. NEW ORLEANS, 70119 KARL, I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU BABY. LOVE ALWAYS, CAT

Take a step away

Expand your Mind

What's inside belongs to you

Why conseal you motivation?

Isn't it nice to gather together?

BREATH

RELAX

ENJOY

BE CREATIVE

TALK

Do not let rain drops pull you to the ground

The clouds are in place for a reason

Listen to my voice

As I bring you into a new paradise

I heard the LORD say

I am next to your side

Do not sway away

For the fun is just begining

Patience has now turned into joy

DAUGHTER

Your heart beats rapidly

Just like your thoughts bring knowledge

What's inside is meant to be brought to life

Please....

Join me....

As I fly with my wings open

Just like an eagle

I fly free like a bird through the sky

I land with my dream in place

The grass grows

My beak pecks out my landscaping

I see friendly faces

I gather many seeds

Inviting so many voices

WALK

Is the word

Being whispered in my ear

I see roads of glory

I must say

Tomorrow will be three years

Since my beloved



Walked through the GOLDEN GATES to HEAVEN

How he is missed

His smile is imprinted in my mind

Although

I am still looking for closure

I wonder what life would be like?

If he was her holding my hand

I wonder what it would be like to?

Raise our SON

With my love KARL by our side

180

Turned my world into a nightmare

How could a driver just keep going?

The bump had to have been felt!

Didn't they see them thrown from the van

Why didn't you call for help?

Would it have been to much to stop?

I am sure you had a CB?

Was it broken

OR

Was it FEAR

Sorry dear

That is no excuse

I do not HATE you

I do wonder how your heart

Aloud you to keep driving away

MARCH 23, 2013

Did you look back?

Did you know?

My sons FATHER

Would not be returning from work that evening

Did it cross your mind?

That, that man had a family

Could you imagine?

Cleaning the stains away from your soul mate

Could you imagine?

Your own child standing outside the doors to a morgue

Take in what I said

Because I am still a grieving MOTHER

Three years later

I hear that the fatal crash

Near Mercer, PA is still under investigation

How I wish

You would tell me

That It was an accident

My mind drags me down some days

But I try to convince myself

That you have a heart

I will not rest comfortable

In knowing that you are holding this memory a secret

If you can not do it for your self



Please do it for my son I am not out to disrupt your life OR

Cause GUILT I just have to know The TRUTH to why you Just kept driving I hear you got 18 wheels

So please donate one

For Peace...

KARL MAGEE MARCH 25, 1968 MARCH 23,2013 IN LOVING MEMORY

Children Karla Jolly Karlisha Jolly Karl Jolly

KARL MAGEE JR.

Sincerely, CATHERINE HOUSTON MY NUMBER (412)961-6362 Wrote on MARCH 22, 2016



WAR

Combine Joy and comfort

In the same cup

What is the scent that produces?

Let go of all the sorrow

Turn to the begining of a new chapter

Allow me the opportunity to create

A new purpose

Lets be creative

Join in as I write these words

LOST once

Overpowered in so much heartache

Covered to my neck in dirt

Wasting away

Till my eyes opened

AND

I seen my true image in the light

The REFLECTION changed

Some thing withen myself

Open is how I became

My words started flowing

Like a fresh spring water well

CLEAN and PURE

Is the way I feel

When you think of a woman....

What comes to your mind?

WOMAN

W=ise

0=pen

M=otherly

A=nd

N=ever FORGOTTEN

Can you feel me?

If so lets join hands

Because two are stronger than one

AND

A group will win the war

When I speak of war

It does not reflect on hate

Nor is it an act of violence

But rather serenity

It welcomes us to drop the pain

It invites us to forgive ourselves and others

It gives us the chance to drop our burdens

It helps us reunite in helping our fellow sisters

Making our kids stronger

It provides support



The war I speak of

Has to do with

BOUNDARIES,

RESPECT,

VALUES,

SELF WORTH,

SELF RESPECT,

And

LOVE

It is not a word of hate

But rather

W=arrior's

A=llowing

R=espect to lead the way

Written By Your Friend,

CAT

LETS SMILE TODAY

March 23, 2016

Pass This Message To A Friend Today...



Will she Breath?

What's on your mind?

I asked...

Listen to the flow

Enjoy the ride

Let me take you back to this day

The view

Reminds me of something ironic

Take your time

AND

Enjoy the rythme

I got some new blood in town

AND

I am coming out the cave

With a new article in mind

Just yesterday

You had your finger on the trigger

Now today your trying to caress my flesh

Did you think I was a fool?

Do you not realize

Everything catcth's up with you one day

Did you think the smoke would just fade away?

Did you know I would walk away?

What was on your mind?

When you had your hand on the trigger

Pointing a pistol at my head

What was your first thought?

Did you ask yourself

Will she live or will she die?

Every body has a day

But today must not be mine

If I would have spoke at the time

This is what I would have said

Excuse me SIR

What's in your blood?

What flows through your vessels?

If the bullet reaches me

Will you outline my body in chalk?

With your own hand

Will you tell my family she had to go?

Do you think you could have turned and walked away?

Everybody has a voice

Open up your mouth and speak

OR

Forever hold your peace

Let me ask you something

Did you think I would jump at the site of fear?



Did you expect me to bale?
Did you want me on my knees?
Sorry for the disappointment
By the grace of God
I am still standing today
You should be thanking him to
Because your freedom is still alive
Take a moment and ponder this event
Because today you may choose to turn the other way as well....
I am still BREATHING and so are YOU!

Written By, CAT MARCH 24, 2016

Broadcast Something Meaningful

A leaf can be many colors

But what if you had to explain it

How would you reveal your leaf on paper?

Would you make it speak?

What type of characters would you reveal?

Would you talk of the thin lines?

Could you represent it as if it was life or death?

Think of the line that represents your life

When relating it to your heart

Now tell me

How does it sway?

My leaf is filled with meaning

It has a purpose

It is lively

My leaf has many shades

My leaf is called fusions

It joins at each vein

It has a different reaction and recipe for everything

View the shape

Now realize no two are alike

Listen to my LEAFS words

I am unique

It says

Listen to the meaning

Focus on yourself

collaborate with others

Explore me

What do you see?

I say

You are brilliant

Your field with courage

You love nature

What is it about Nature that inspires you?

The beauty in the world

The fresh air

And

The difference in every piece

I float on water says the leaf

I am not afraid to sink

Because eventually the wind will pick me up again

I change with the seasons

But one thing that remains the same

I am used for many things

I have a cure for healing

I have many recipes for cooking



I am vibrant I am filled with life Says the LEAF

Written By, Catherine Houston April 6, 2016



Hurricane Katrina

She took so many lives

She destroyed a whole city

She created so much pain

She stole lives, children, animals

AND

She put so much distance between me and my son

Heartache doesn't even explain

What she has down to me or my son

I asked myself

Will I ever breath again?

OR

Will she destroy me?

Will she be the death of me?

Then I thought...

Next words came out...

KATRINA

You will not sink me in my own tears

You will no longer paralyze me

I am stronger than all the wind you created

I am stronger than the waves that you produced

That is why I came out floating on a wave

You sunk me with a door on my head

But I still rose to the top

You told me I was alone

And

That death was soon to arrive

You tried to steal his life

Took half his blood

But God gave me the courage of a soldier that day

It did not mater that I could not touch bottom

It did not mater that I could not see my hand in front of me

I still dove straight in

I came back with a team of love

We paddled down Tulane Avenue with two by fours

You put a stumbling block ahead of us

We were turned away from soldiers

But he still survived

You took his strength

But we joined hands and chose to fight the battle at hand

His body hung on my back

With his arms wrapped around my neck

You wanted me to choke

You wanted me to fall

You filled me with his blood

But he still survived

You took so many lives



You left the elderly behind in wheelchairs

Infants in cribs

You aloud CYS to keep our children

You flooded records to our open cases

You left us to be consumed in stress

You told me

That I would never win

You was the number one cause

You told me I would not breath much longer

That life was not worth living

With out my son

Corey Bernard Best the 2nd

But the LORD has opened my eyes

He said daughter

You will see him again

You will hug him again

He is closer than you think

I spark of HOPE appeared

And

I new that we will shine together again one day

Son I am still searching

One thing I know for sure

Is we will be together again soon

Your mother loves you

Community smile because he is coming home one day

He is just a blink away

Son I know the LORD has you in his arms

The angles have arose

Patience son

You are coming home

Says Our Heavenly Father

I truly love you with my whole heart

As long as my eyes are opened

I will continue the search for my lost son

Written By,

Catherine Houston

Mother of COREY BERNARD BEST the 2nd

My date of Birth 10/21/1983

Son your date of birth 10/24/2001

Father Corey Bernard Best

11/22/1973

Son mommy is coming to reunite



When a boy cries

Let it rain

Once again

Let it rain

I hear a voice

Coaching me

Leading me

I feel the warmth of his hands

Smiles appear Every time

He crosses my mind

Hold on daughter

Is what he tells me

7 days have passed

Since my head was up

Caught in the circle of depression

Locked in a world of my own

But today he told me

Daughter

Let it rain

Pour your heart out

I am here to listen.

I clear my mind

Were do i go?

When i feel so lost

Were do i run?

When i can not find any exit

When my skin feels like it is on fire

What do I do?

Some days i feel like I am crawling

Just looking for water

So dehydrated

Who am I ask.

Then my heart shatters

My son feels let down

His tears pierce me

The alarm goes off

and

The sprinkler turns on.

I feel as though

I can not write any further

I want to numb

But i refuse.



Don\'t Cry

I sit here silently

I day dream

All I want to do is

Tell him don't cry

SON

My heart is on the floor

I wish I would have made

A wiser choice

I can not take back yesterday

So I pray

I say LORD

Hold him in your arms today

Comfort him

I say LORD

I am truly sorry for my mistakes

I ask for forgiveness

I hear a whisper in my ear

My fathers voice of course

He said hold on

This to shall pass

I say son

Please hold on

I love you more than the world

Mommy will be home soon

I can see his smile

And

The tears dry up

He says mom

Can we have a fish?

I laugh

I am a animal lover

So I say

Of course we can have a fish

Maybe two

But today

Lets worry about

These two fish

He laughs aloud

And

Our Hearts are filled

With JOY

Again