

MARVEL ACADEMY



FORCE AND BEAUTY

2022

TERM TWO | FEBRUARY

POETRY / HYMN / FOLK SONGS / SHAKESPEARE
CATECHISM / BIBLE / PATRIOTIC WORKS

***"The thing is, to keep your eye upon words and wait to feel their
force and beauty;***

*and, when words are so fit that no other words can be put in their places,
so few that none can be left out without spoiling the sense,
and so fresh and musical that they delight you, then you may be sure
that you are reading Literature, whether in prose or poetry."*

Charlotte Mason

*Blessings be with them and eternal praise,
who gave us nobler loves, and nobler cares -
the poets, who on earth have made us heirs
of truth and pure delight by heavenly lays.*

Wordsworth

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FEBRUARY



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PRAYER

For peace and liberty, for food and raiment,
for corn and wine, and milk,
and every kind of healthful nourishment, -
Good God, I thank thee!

For the common benefits of air and light;
for useful fire and delicious water, -
Good God, I thank thee!

For knowledge, and literature, and every useful art,
for my friends and their prosperity,
and for the fewness of my enemies, -
Good God, I thank thee!

For all thy innumerable benefits;
for life and reason, and the use of speech;
for health, and joy, and every pleasant hour, -
My good God, I thank thee!

SINGING

Robert Louis Stevenson

Of speckled eggs the birdie sings
And nests among the trees;
The sailor sings of ropes and things
In ships upon the seas.

The children sing in far Japan,
The children sing in Spain:
The organ with the organ man
Is singing in the rain.

PSALM 27

1

The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom shall I fear?
The LORD is the stronghold of my life;
of whom shall I be afraid?

2

When evildoers assail me
to eat up my flesh,
my adversaries and foes,
it is they who stumble and fall.

3

Though an army encamp against me,
my heart shall not fear;
though war arise against me,
yet I will be confident.

4

One thing have I asked of the LORD,
that will I seek after:
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life,
to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD
and to inquire in his temple.

5

For he will hide me in his shelter
in the day of trouble;
he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;
he will lift me high upon a rock.

6

And now my head shall be lifted up
above my enemies all around me,
and I will offer in his tent
sacrifices with shouts of joy;
I will sing and make melody to the LORD.

7
Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud;
be gracious to me and answer me!

8
You have said, "Seek my face."
My heart says to you,
"Your face, LORD, do I seek."

9
Hide not your face from me.
Turn not your servant away in anger,
O you who have been my help.
Cast me not off; forsake me not,
O God of my salvation!

10
For my father and my mother have forsaken me,
but the LORD will take me in.

11
Teach me your way, O LORD,
and lead me on a level path
because of my enemies.

12
Give me not up to the will of my adversaries;
for false witnesses have risen against me,
and they breathe out violence.

13
I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the LORD
in the land of the living!

14
Wait for the LORD;
be strong, and let your heart take courage;
wait for the LORD!

WINTER, MY SECRET

Christina Rossetti

I tell my secret? No indeed, not I;
Perhaps some day, who knows?
But not today; it froze, and blows and snows,
And you're too curious: fie!
You want to hear it? well:
Only, my secret's mine, and I won't tell.

Or, after all, perhaps there's none:
Suppose there is no secret after all,
But only just my fun.
Today's a nipping day, a biting day;
In which one wants a shawl,
A veil, a cloak, and other wraps:
I cannot ope to everyone who taps,
And let the draughts come whistling thro' my hall;
Come bounding and surrounding me,
Come buffeting, astounding me,
Nipping and clipping thro' my wraps and all.
I wear my mask for warmth: who ever shows
His nose to Russian snows
To be pecked at by every wind that blows?
You would not peck? I thank you for good will,
Believe, but leave the truth untested still.

Spring's an expansive time: yet I don't trust
March with its peck of dust,
Nor April with its rainbow-crowned brief showers,
Nor even May, whose flowers
One frost may wither thro' the sunless hours.

Perhaps some languid summer day,
When drowsy birds sing less and less,
And golden fruit is ripening to excess,
If there's not too much sun nor too much cloud,
And the warm wind is neither still nor loud,
Perhaps my secret I may say,
Or you may guess.

FISH IN THE SEA

Scottish Fisherman's Song

1

Come all you young sailor men, listen to me
I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea:

[Chorus]

And it's windy weather, boys, stormy weather, boys
When the wind blows, we're all together, boys;
Blow ye winds westerly, blow ye winds, blow
Jolly sou'wester, boys, steady she goes

2

Up jumps the eel with his slippery tail
Climbs up aloft and reefs the topsail

[Chorus]

3

Then up jumps the shark with his nine rows of teeth
Saying, "You eat the dough boys, and I'll eat the
beef!"

[Chorus]

4

Up jumps the whale, the largest of all
"If you want any wind, well, I'll blow ye a squall!"

[Chorus]

ARITHMETIC

Carl Sandburg

Arithmetic is where numbers fly like pigeons in and out of your head.

Arithmetic tells you how many you lose or win if you know how many you had before you lost or won.

Arithmetic is seven eleven all good children go to heaven — or five six bundle of sticks.

Arithmetic is numbers you squeeze from your head to your hand to your pencil to your paper till you get the answer.

Arithmetic is where the answer is right and everything is nice and you can look out of the window and see the blue sky — or the answer is wrong and you have to start all over and try again and see how it comes out this time.

If you take a number and double it and double it again and then double it a few more times, the number gets bigger and bigger and goes higher and higher and only arithmetic can tell you what the number is when you decide to quit doubling.

Arithmetic is where you have to multiply — and you carry the multiplication table in your head and hope you won't lose it.

If you have two animal crackers, one good and one bad, and you eat one and a striped zebra with streaks all over him eats the other, how many animal crackers will you have if somebody offers you five six seven and you say No no no and you say Nay nay nay and you say Nix nix nix?

If you ask your mother for one fried egg for breakfast and she gives you two fried eggs and you eat both of them, who is better in arithmetic, you or your mother?

THE SONG OF MISTER TOAD

Kenneth Grahame

The world has held great Heroes,
As history-books have showed;
But never a name to go down in fame
Compared with that of Toad!

The clever men at Oxford
Know all that there is to be knowed.
But they none of them knew one half as much
As intelligent Mr. Toad!

The animals sat in the Ark and cried;
Their tears in torrents flowed.
Who was it said, "There's land ahead"?
Encouraging Mr. Toad!

The Army all saluted
As they marched along the road.
Was it the King? Or Kitchener?
No. It was Mr. Toad!

The Queen and her Ladies-in-waiting
Sat at the window and sewed.
She cried, "Look! who's that handsome man?"
They answered, "Mr. Toad."

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sinned against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom
and the power
and the glory forever.
Amen.

HEIDELBERG CATECHISM

Lord's Day 49

Q: What does the third request mean?

A: *Your will be done on earth* means,

Help us and all people
to reject our own wills
and to obey your will without any back talk.
Your will alone is good.

Help us one and all to carry out the work we are called to,
as willingly and faithfully as the angels in heaven.

MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

Samuel Crossman

My song is love unknown,
my Savior's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne,
salvation to bestow;
but men cared not, and none
the longed for Christ would know.
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet all his deeds
their hatred feed; they 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet willing he to suff'ring goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have;
in death, no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home,
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

SHAKESPEAREAN EPIGRAMS

Speak low if you speak love.

So all my best is dressing old words new,
Spending again what is already spent:
For as the sun is daily new and old,
So is my love still telling what is told.
Sonnet 76

He jests at scars that never felt a wound.

Fair is foul and foul is fair.

A plague on both your houses.

All that lives must die,
passing through nature to eternity.

As flies to wanton boys are we t' the gods,
They kill us for their sport.

Some are born great, some achieve greatness,
and some have greatness thrust upon 'em.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils.

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.

STATES

(in alphabetical order)

Massachusetts(MA)
Boston

Michigan (MI)
Lansing

Minnesota (MN)
St. Paul

Mississippi (MS)
Jackson

Missouri (MO)
Jefferson City

Montana(MT)
Helena

Nebraska (NE)
Lincoln

Nevada (NV)
Carson City

New Hampshire (NH)
Concord

New Jersey (NJ)
Trenton

THE BILL OF RIGHTS

ONE

Freedom of religion, speech, and press;
rights of petition and assembly.

TWO

Right to keep and bear arms.

THREE

No forced quartering of troops.

FOUR

No unreasonable searches and seizures.

FIVE

Right to due process of law,
no double jeopardy or self-incrimination.

THE BILL OF RIGHTS

SIX

Rights of the accused: speedy and public trial by jury, clear charges, witnesses in defense and attorney.

SEVEN

Right to trial by jury in civil case.

EIGHT

No cruel or unusual punishments.

NINE

Other rights not included in Constitution.

TEN

State rights and powers.

MINSTREL BOY

The minstrel boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death you'll find him;
His fathers sword he has girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him.

"Land of song!" said the warrior bard,
"Though all the world betrays thee,
One sword at least thy rights shall guard,
One faithful harp shall praise thee!"

The minstrel fell! - but the foeman's chain
Could not bring that proud soul under;
The harp he loved ne'er spoke again
For he tore its chords asunder;

MINSTREL BOY

And said "no chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery!
Thy songs were meant for the proud and free,
They shall never sound in slavery."

The minstrel boy shall return again,
when we hear the news we will cheer it.
The minstrel boy shall return again,
torn perhaps in body, not in spirit.

And then may he play his harp in peace,
in world as heaven has intended.
And when all the works of the war shall cease
and every battle must be ended.

WASHINGTON'S ADDRESS TO HIS TROOPS

George Washington

The time is near at hand which must probably determine whether Americans are to be freeman or slaves; whether they are to have any property they can call their own; whether their houses are to be pillaged and destroyed and themselves consigned to a state of wretchedness from which no human efforts will deliver them. The fate of unborn millions will now depend, under God, on the courage and conduct of this army. Our enemy leaves us only the choice of a brave resistance or the most abject submission. We have, therefore, to resolve to conquer or die. Our own, our country's honor, calls upon us for a vigorous and manly exertion; and, if we now shamefully fail, we shall become infamous before the whole world. Let us, then, rely on the goodness of our cause, and the aid of the Supreme Being, in whose hands victory is, to animate and encourage us to great and noble actions. The eyes of all our countrymen are now upon us, and we shall have their blessings and praises if happily we are the instruments of saving them from the tyranny meditated against them.

Let us, therefore, animate and encourage each other, and show the whole world that a freeman contending for liberty on his own ground is superior to any slavish mercenary on earth. Liberty, property, life and honor are all at stake. Upon your courage and conduct rest the hopes of our bleeding and insulted country. Our wives, children and parents expect safety from us only; and they have every reason to believe that heaven will crown with success so just a cause.

The enemy will endeavor to intimidate us by show and appearance; but, remember, they have been repulsed on various occasions by a few brave Americans. Their cause is bad - their men are conscious of it; and, if opposed with firmness and coolness on their first onset, with our advantages of works and knowledge of the ground, the victory is most assuredly ours. Every good soldier will be silent and attentive, wait for orders and reserve his fire until he is sure of doing execution.