

Students' Poems of Gratitude and Beyond

Family

There are very many things and people
to be thankful for.

One of them is family,
they're there to keep your
Heart full of joy and warmth,
and the best part is,
that no matter what you do,
they will love and comfort you,
and when you have a time in life full of grief and strife
they will bring comfort to you.

When you are together as a family,
you can create wonderful memories that we come to appreciate when we are feeling full of sorrow or
delight.

Gratitude Poem

I'm grateful for basketball and the fun it provides me with.
I'm grateful for the deer that gives us their life for food.
I'm thankful to have a peaceful world to live in and learn.
I'm grateful for baseball and the things that it taught me.
I'm thankful to have a family that loves me and cares for me.
I'm grateful for the country I live in.
I'm thankful for all the people who helped out the world to make it a better place.
I'm thankful for NASA and how they had the first spaceship land on the moon.
I'm thankful for computers and how they give me information and a fantastic way to communicate.
I'm grateful for my teachers that teach me about our history
and math and science
and how to read.
I'm grateful.

Gratitude

I am grateful for hunting.
For the quietness.
For the beautiful deer.
For the feeling of peace.

I am grateful for the sun.
For the heat.
For the light.
For the beautiful plants it creates.

I am grateful for friends.
For the forgiveness.
For someone to hang out with.

For someone who will be by your side.

I am grateful for birds.

For the peaceful tweets.

For the beautiful designs.

For the quietness.

I am grateful for dogs.

For the companionship.

For the helpfulness.

For loving and caring for us.

I am grateful for food.

For the warmth of the food.

For how tasty it is.

For the flavor in the food.

I am grateful for my uncle.

I am grateful because after the car accident he is still with me.

For the companionship.

For the forgiveness.

I am grateful for my mom.

For the house she provides.

For the food she buys.

For the water and electricity she pays for.

I am grateful for cats.

For the peace of a cat.

For the mystery of a cat.

For the softness of its fur.

I am grateful for my grandpa.

For the thankfulness.

For the house.

For the place to hang out at.

I am grateful for deer

For the beauty it has on the horns.

For all the meat it has on it.

For the food it provides for us.

I am grateful for my grandma

For the fact that without her I wouldn't be here.

For giving me life.

For giving me a mom.

I am grateful.

My prayer For Thanks to God

Dear God; Lord in Heaven,
I'm thankful for you helping me along,
Even though you have given me the
Greatest gift of all;

Sometimes you give me
Unanswered prayers
And I don't hear your voice

I hear your angels' sweet melody
Of their harps, trumpets, and French horns
Even though I can't see them;

When you answer my prayers
You answer them with nature,
Thy brisk wind is you breathing
Thy snaking water is your words of wisdom

So I am very thankful for your words of wisdom;
Your great gifts;
And more importantly giving me my life
Thank you

Amen.



North Carolina

90 degrees, summer time
Waves bashing on shore
Surfers coming in fast 40 foot waves
30 feet out 3 feet deep
Boogie board under waves
God put me where I belong
In North Carolina

40 degrees fall season
Pine trees turn orange
God put me where I belong
In North Carolina

50 degrees during wintertime
No snow every single year
Boats come in to play
God put me where I belong
In North Carolina

80 degrees, springtime
Baseball begins
Competition has returned
Hats pulled down
A/C's turned up
Good luck
God put me where I belong
In North Carolina

As the sun came up the first day of the season

all was silent and many shots all around,
just waiting for a deer to pass,
birds flying over head,
squirrels scattering around in the leaves,
leaping all around.
About 5:00 p.m. all was silent and all was well,
sat there for a few hours alert and ready for anything that comes this way,
the wind was calm,
and the sun was going behind the hills very slowly.
Until it was about the time to get ready to go home I look over
and notice a deer approaching from the left of us,
I let the buck get in the clearing and made a grunt noise
it stopped,
I put the sights on the deer and bang, bang, bang the deer went down,
We were so significantly grateful for the first deer of the season we both got together.

Gratitude

The bright snow fell and made light to the Earth
The plains were growing with grandiloquent beauty,
Snow floated down onto the ground, impacting the earth
nearly infinite
The light illuminates over the snow
Giving its glorious color, white. But there was something with great quality of this color.
I am glad for snow.

Da-da-da de... Music is the magic of different types of optimistic or sadistic language for a person to listen to. It gives the listener pristine emotion.
Music swiftly and gently walks around, picking up people.
Music raises people's gratitude and spreads the ideas and imagination of a human's mind, to uncover how vast the imagination world actually is in such a species that was so lucky to be on a habitable planet.
Music is amazing.

I have education, so very lucky
But why don't others have education?
I decided to learn as much as I can to gain knowledge from education, the brain was meant for education,
To discover.
To learn across the vast Universe itself.
To discover if the Universe is infinite,
To discover the cure of cancer,
To discover the most unanswered questions in the history of humanity,
Even the smallest amount of education can lead to the most powerful answers.

Nature is everything.
The wonders of nature and the infinite amount of snow structures
music in every corner, taking your attention and giving yourself with great gratitude or dispiriting moments
in life. For education being the greatest thing a human can hold in its hands,
many people do not have education and some have died without knowledge.
Education must be deserved.
But still, nature is absolutely beautiful.
And I am grateful.

Gratitude Radiates:

I am grateful for this moment,
Sitting here,
Peaceful quiet,
The fog through the window,
The trees blowing,
The grass frozen,
Snow coming down making the ground white,

I am grateful for
My teacher Tina,
Helping with words,

I am grateful for
The trees of Mother Nature blowing back and forth,
A little hint of blue shining in the sky,
Now peaceful.

I walk along the banks of the river the flow of the rapids telling me the stronger fish are there swimming and scavenging for something to eat
as I cast the lure hits the water and pulls my line I feel a big tug and I set the hook
the fight starts the rod bends pulling me toward the watery grave I yank the hook and a fish jumps it was a monster
I reel the sight of the fish is refreshing I reel closer and closer until it is in my hands

I walk and through the trees I see a old friend
it was a deer it is a ways away but still it seems like it was three feet away it gracefully ran and more followed it was amazing I didn't have a bow but I didn't want one it was a gift of its own watching until they were gone

trees all around me in the forest I walked not to hunt but for the satisfaction of nature its self
I walk on further and further I see tree stands and old pipe lines until I reach a patch of oaks they seemed different graceful almost I stopped
a deer ran jest to my right and animals emerged from hiding and I saw the true wilderness

waiting in the woods gun in lap just waiting
and I walk slowly down the hill and sit two chipmunks emerge and frolic on the fallen trees no worries just fun
then a weary red squirrel comes lurking as if when its seen its cover is blown it waits and finally starts to come out and lets go of all struggles and turn into a little kid and brightens the mood of everyone in the woods

Gratitude

I express my gratitude
To music for empathy
That it provides and the
Sweet sound in my
Ear.

I express my gratitude to
A family that loves me
Tenderly that cares for
And provides for me.

I express gratitude to
The shelter and food my
Family provides and for
The warm bed I have, I
Think about the
People who
Don't

I express gratitude to
Travel , for being able
To see the world and

My surroundings, for
Smelling the salty breeze
Of the ocean or seeing
The clouds.

I express gratitude to
Words and books for
The comfort, laughter,
Sadness and truth they
Give.

I express gratitude to
Art, for being able to
See its beauty.

I express gratitude to
friends for giving laughter,
and being someone to lean
On.

I express gratitude to
school for learning
and shaping my
Future.

I express gratitude to
love the greatest of
all.

The night sky

Where all of
The dead
Watch you
The great
Beasts make
Our constellations
Leo the Lion and
Many others
But you may find
One of your long
Past members of your
Family, or a loved one

In the night sky,

A comet flies through
Like a falcon
Zooming through the
Open daylight
The comet leaves
A trail of dust
While the falcon
Leaves a trail of feathers
As the night sky fades
And the daylight turns dark
The Binding of the Soul

The Story of Dreams

A lost dream
Considered dead
Still sparkles
Beneath the ruin of the mind
Its host still doubting
That the dream still shines
For it was lost
Scattered through time
But the dreams still reigns
Burning like a star
Rising out of the darkness
Into the core of the mind
Disbanding any doubt
Dismissing any despair,
Ripping through the cold
Warming the soul
Taking control of the mind
Resurrecting what was lost
Returning the wonder
Bringing light to the dark
The host in disbelief
Of the sudden event
As his final dream remained
Shimmering like a jewel.
And over the years
The dream defended
From the invading doubt
Reaching out to opportunity
The simple dream
Started small
Now it radiates warmth
Into the soul.

When Eyes Get Heavy

When eyes get heavy
Like an anchor sinking to the bottom of the ocean
And your imagination runs wild
As if it were a mighty steed

Floating on a cloud in a parade in paradise
The music plays as if diamonds could sing
While you are in a wondrous state of mind
Nothing can phase you
Tired of standing still
You want to fly free

All is bundled up tight
As if it were a newborn at night
This is where the unthinkable can be thought
Just don't think too hard
It's not impossible

The world stands still
As you move fast
The world isn't greater than you
And you're not greater than it

Nothing is light
Nothing is dark
All is as it is
When your eyes get heavy

Neither is found

The Soul is dark

Helpless.
Filled with regret
Resentment.
Though the Mind
Is filled with wonder
Perseverance.
Determination.
The Mind strives
To obtain the Soul
While the Soul hungers
To corrupt the Mind.
The forces reign
Pulling free
Bathed in light
Forcing forward

The force collides
Wrapping together
Creating a bond
Like intertwined rope
They create a dream
To decide their fate
They plant it deep
In the depths of the mind.
The dream burrows deep
As the twined forces fade
And the Binding of the Soul
And Mind dissipates.

The Clock

The clock ticks waiting,
Waiting for the hands to strike twelve,
For when the time is midnight,
Dreams soar through the air.

The clock is waiting,
Waiting for the kids to dream,
The dreams of being whatever they aspire to be,
Some want to change the world,
Change the world to make peace and grace,
To make the world a better place.

The clock still ticks,
Waiting for the dreams of those kids to come true,
But while he's waiting,
Other dreams become reality.

The clock watches the kids,
Watching them grow old,
He keeps watching,
Watching until their dreams are true.

The clock still waits,
Waiting for more kids come,
When more kids come,
More dreams come true.

Dreams of life awaken you,
Through the powerful journeys of
Day light.
When the sky is blue and so many dreams are upon you!
Life is a journey through the darkness of the light,

And dreams are more
Powerful than one simple word, and when the sun rises
All I think about is
DREAM!

Dreams of life are full of dark pain, yet filled with greatness.
When the sun shines bright,
All of you dreamers can rise high mimicking the sun!
The sun shines so bright,
With your face so white,
You can feel the hot sun
On that clean white face of yours,
And when life is a dark path,
You just have to breathe in the clean air
And then rise up
As if you're flying in the sky.
So if you believe you can
All you have to say
Is DREAM!

Dreams, Dreams, Dreams of life
Are full of greatness through the night.
If you think of a dream
You probably would say
It is just one simple word,
But no, a dream is a powerful sign of happiness,
And when the sun shines on you,
As if there is a
Spotlight hanging high above, and when
Dark comes light, the one word that can make a
Difference in our lives is
DA dream is
Something
Like glass
It can
Get
Shattered
By reality
You need to follow
Your dream what
Is your dream
Mine is to change
The world

The Dream Book

That book
That you read
That calms
You down
Almost like it
Takes those
Nightmares
That you are afraid
Will become
A reality
And closes them up
Forever,
And
Ever.

Hunting is fun, you get a gun and a bow

Click click, bullet in the chamber
Ready for Thanksgiving
Gutting a turkey, washing it out
Stuffing it and baking, it smells good
The click click, sounds good
The bang, the sound of the gobble
The thud, the sound of the Kiki run
The woods, they smell good
The fields so empty, they make you go crazy
You see a tom or Jake pull back release
Pull the trigger, release the arrow
Very happy when you see one drop
Opening day to gun hunt
November 15
The venison on the grill
The venison smells good