**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