

POEMS

by the Vice & Virtue Class of 2016



Spring

When windy winter floats away,
And spring arrives again,
When glowing flowers bloom in May,
No snow, no ice, just rain.

Bunnies, raccoons, and bears awake,
The little lambs will play,
The noise of splashes fishes make
Are signs of spring and May

The April rain and many showers
Join the chickadee's tune
May brings many pretty flowers,
Spring ends with joyful June

Fair flowers sprout in the sweet spring,
Like lovely white rock rose,
Blossoms adorn everything,
They're always in a pose

In Easter time we celebrate
Jesus out of the grave,
The flowers are never too late,
They dance, and sing, and praise.



Our Savior

He gathered with His chosen friends;
The chalice which He took in hand
Was given out of love for all.
His sacrifice was all but small

He went and prayed, but was alone.
The soldiers came and questioned Him.
They led Him to the great high priest—
Too much work for this Jewish Feast.

The kings and leaders found no guilt;
The people shouted and called for death.
They shouldered Him with their great sins.
By beating Him they thought they'd win.

He stretched His arms with tender love.
His eyes they showed His heavy heart;
Mary cried beneath His cross:
She knew so well the world's great loss.

His light shines stronger than the dark;
His life stands stronger than all death.
He opens heavens gates with love;
He guides us to Him from above.



Creation

He made the light on that first day,
so that the plants may grow.
And so that we may see our way,
in every place we go.

On the next day he made the sky,
a big dome in the sea.
Stretched is the sky so very high,
as He made it to be.

He made the plants by His powers,
maples, oaks, pines and beech,
cabbage, carrots, peas, and flowers,
lemons, onions and peach.

Then He made the sun, moon and stars,
not far from heaven's door.
He also made Venus and Mars,
besides these are much more.

Then were made the birds and the fish,
to fill the sea and sky.
Fish swim through whenever they wish;
look at the birds fly by!

Animals also fit His plan,
both ones that creep and swim.
And then God formed woman and man,
to know, love, and serve Him.

At last God rested from his work:
nice things from sky to bay.
Forgotten corners did not lurk,
God blessed that holy day.



Coconut

She has a coat of white;
Her eyes are shining bright.
She wags her tail with glee,
We're glad she has no flees.

She whines for tummy rubs,
But never wants a hug.
She barks when someone knocks,
And likes to run four blocks.

She never wants to play;
She rather sleep all day.
She likes to make a mess,
Which puts us to the test.

To touch her leaves a smell
That's very hard to quell.
She runs away from baths,
Which sometimes makes us laugh.

If free to have her way,
She'll like to eat all day.
For treats she'll give a paw;
She harkens not at all.



The Fall

The fall all started with a snake,
Who was the craftiest kind;
He told Eve, "Eat the fruit and take."
Which made them be quite blind.

They hid themselves from God that day,
And they were quite afraid;
So God asked where they were, to say,
"I know you have betrayed."

Now Adam has to work the ground,
And Eve will have some pain;
But soon our Savior will come round,
And save us from Sin's reign.

Now Satan has to bite the dust,
Since Jesus crushed his brain;
But Satan still will try to bust
Our Savior's glorious reign.

For Jesus will descend to earth,
And come as a poor child;
But he will give a second birth,
To save the meek and mild.



Sailors

We are sailing on to glory!
Read this little story,
Where the treasures of god are stored
Read this when you're bored

God made us to obey and trust
And not to be afraid
For he will save us good and just
So trust him today!

For we have sinned because of Eve
But obey God's word
If you obey God's word and keep,
Your soul shall be re-stored

For God sent his only son
Jesus is his name,
To take away the sins of the world
For he is nice and tame!

Trust in God and keep his word
'Cos Satan shall hath come
Do you remember what you have heard?
Satan shall begone!



The Cowboy

In early morn he saddles up,
He scans the sky for rain,
Then whistles to his little pup
And rides out on the plain.

He rides atop the grassy hill
To see the tank is full
And check the engine on the mill
While watching for the bull.

He takes his puppy for a run
Up on his pony's back,
Then rides the fence until the sun
Shows it is time for snack.

Coffee and biscuits make a feast,
But sunset comes, and soon
He's homeward bound, while in the east
He sees the rising moon.



The Zoo
by Micah Volpe

The zoo has many sights to see—
A lion with his gleaming maw
That bites a limb or two or three
and hurts you with its claw.

Other beast you might meet
Is a boar with a big bad chore,
Digging a root for him to eat
So dig you big, bad boar.

The cheetah, big and speedy
That will race like a train,
Might not be very greedy,
But will never let you gain.

The eagle is big and bold;
He glides from tree to tree.
And on his prey he likes to hold,
The eagle big and bold.



The Tower Of Babel
Caroline Gardner

When God made Adam from the dust
And from his rib came Eve,
A serpent coiled around a tree,
And did the pair deceive.

Years later many people came
To do the the world some worth.
This people spoke one language
To make a tower on earth.

They wanted to make a tower tall—
So tall it reached the sky—,
But could not do what they proposed
Though they did try, try, try.

Now God was angry, for they had done
Only what they had pleased.
He sent some angels down to earth
To make them ill at ease.

He sent a storm with clouds and thunder
But no lighting to cause them pain.
Then the clouds opened up
And flames came down like rain.

Once the flame had touched their lips
New languages did they speak.
The people scattered round the earth
To valley and mountain peak.



Lands

In all the lands throughout the world
There's many things to see.
And for the man who works well and hard
There are more things to be.

In Africa, a land of life
Of zebra, lions and of sun.
If you go there you will see
Some things that weigh a ton.

In Italy there is Venice
And there are many forests—
Not in Venice, of course
Instead there are tourists.

There's a tower still standing,
Built in Paris, France
And you could not miss it
Even at a glance.

So if at midnight I feel some gloom
I think that under me
There's very, very lovely noon
On the different sides of earth.