

Fifth & Sixth Grade Poems

Be Glad Your Nose is on Your Face **By Jack Prelutsky**

Be glad your nose is on your face,
not pasted on some other place,
for if it were where it is not,
you might dislike your nose a lot.

Imagine if your precious nose
were sandwiched in between your toes,
that clearly would not be a treat,
for you'd be forced to smell your feet.

Your nose would be a source of dread
were it attached atop your head,
it soon would drive you to despair,
forever tickled by your hair.

Within your ear, your nose would be
an absolute catastrophe,
for when you were obliged to sneeze,
your brain would rattle from the breeze.

Your nose, instead, through thick and thin,
remains between your eyes and chin,
not pasted on some other place--
be glad your nose is on your face!

Wind On the Hill **By A. A. Milne**

No one can tell me,
Nobody knows,
Where the wind comes from,
Where the wind goes.

It's flying from somewhere
As fast as it can,
I couldn't keep up with it,
Not if I ran.

But if I stopped holding
The string of my kite,
It would blow with the wind
For a day and a night.

And then when I found it,
Wherever it blew,
I should know that the wind
Had been going there too.

So, then I could tell them
Where the wind goes...
But where the wind comes from
Nobody knows.

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All Things Bright and Beautiful by Cecil Alexander

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty?
Who has made all things well.

Every Scar Has a Story By Kristina M. DeCarlo

Every scar has a story.
What will mine tell?
What will come of this
when I'm better, when I'm well?

I want my scar to tell
of how I've overcome,
of how I made it through,
of where I have come from.

I want my scar to whisper
about the pain I faced,
about this very hard time,
about the marathon I raced.

But mostly I want my scar
to speak of something greater
I want it to shout
about my living Creator.

Let my scar be evidence
that there is a loving Lord
who fought my scary battles
and on whose wings I soared.

Let my scar proclaim
that all things work for good,
that by myself I couldn't
but with my God ...I could.

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A Sea of We...

By Leo Thomas

Humanity, a sea of disparity,
Left versus right,
Peace versus fight,
Rich versus poor,
Compromise versus war,
Freedom versus control,
Part versus whole,
Love versus hate,
Right now versus wait,
To me, there seems to be so few in-between.

Are we destined to injure and kill,
To justify our hate of the other extremes?

Careful, my sisters, my brothers,
From another father and mother,
Know you not, Humanity is an interwoven tapestry?
Pull one thread and you unravel
The lives of countless others.

There is no "them" or "they" in humanity.
Only a sea of "us" and "we".
How does one lone poet help people see
How our perceptions perpetuate this insanity?
Are we to be forever-embroiled
In war and social turmoil for all eternity?
Is this all we were born to be?

The World We Make

By Alfred Grant Walton

We make the world in which we live
By what we gather and what we give
By our daily deeds and the things we say,
By what we keep or cast away.

We make our world by the beauty we see
In a skylark's song or a lilac tree,
In a butterfly's wing, in the pale moon's rise,
And the wonder that lingers in midnight skies.

We make our world by the life we lead,
By the friends we have, by the books we read,
By the pity we show in the hour of care,
By the loads we lift and the love we share.

We make our world by the goals we pursue,
By the heights we seek and the higher view,
By hopes and dreams that reach the sun,
And a will to fight till the heights are won.

What is the place in which we dwell?
A hut or palace, a heaven or hell
We gather and scatter, we take and we give,
We make our world – and there we live.

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Be the Glory

By Raelene J. Elliss

To Him be the glory
To the altar, His call
His arms are open wide
It's open to all

Bow down before Him
He is the Lord of all
He is risen
Listen to His call

Hallelujah sing the angels
The resurrection of the Lamb
Fulfilling the greatest promise
He is the great I Am

His arms are wide open
His precious blood spilled
Let all the sinners'
Hearts be glory filled

Greatest treasures for us all
In heaven's high place
Cry and dance, dear ones
And seek His precious face

The American Flag

By Louise Adney

There's a flag that floats above us,
Wrought in red and white and blue—
A spangled flag of stars and stripes
Protecting me and you!

Sacrifices helped to make it
As men fought the long months through,
Nights of marching—days of fighting—
For the red and white and blue!

There is beauty in that emblem,
There is courage in it, too;
There is loyalty—there's valor—
In the red and white and blue!

In that flag which floats, unconquered
Over land and sea,
There's equality and freedom—
There is true democracy.

There is glory in that emblem,
Wrought in red and white and blue.
It's the stars and stripes forever
Guarding me and guarding you!

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Best Friend

By Mizscorpio

You are my best friend; you belong in my heart.
We go through ups and downs, but still nothing can tear us apart.
I know you as a sister, and I will always care.
Love, respect, and trust are the things we share.

I know you as a person; I especially know you as a friend.
Our friendship is something that will never end.
Right now, this second, this minute, this day,
Our sisterhood is here, is here to stay.

My friendship with you is special and true.
When we are together, we stick like glue.
When I'm in the darkness that needs some light,
When you're by my side, I know things are all right.

Our friendship is so strong; it breaks down bars.
Our friendship is also bright, like the sun and the stars.
If we were in a competition for friendships, we would get a gold,
Because responsibility and cleverness are the keys we hold.

I met you as a stranger, took you as a friend.
I hope our long friendship will never end.
Our friendship is like a magnet; it pulls us together,
Because no matter where we are, our friendship will last forever!

This Brand-New Day

By Abimbola Alabi

This brand-new day I go in faith,
But I know not what lies in wait,
So dear God, this morning I pray,
Take control and lead the way.

I do not see with these two eyes,
I cannot tell where danger lies.
Please, dear Lord, be my guide.
Let me not stray from Your side.

Show me today the journeys to make.
Steer me on the right paths to take.
Grant me grace to discern your will,
For when to strive and when to be still.

Help me to love and trust You more
And radiate Your love to my neighbor.
Then bring me back safe and sound,
And let my praise for You abound.

Amen