

# Fourth Grade Poems

## Winter

by Barbara Vance

When the geese are south  
And the sky is grey, my dears,  
Close your eyes and lift your nose;  
Listen with your careful ears.

Feel the winter coming on;  
Hear it in the crackling trees;  
Note the crisping, quivering wind  
Sharply snapping at their leaves.

Feel it on the windowpanes --  
Chilly glass on fingertips---  
Mark the biting of the air,  
Heated breath on numbing lips.

Let the frost rest on your face;  
Sense a shiver on your skin,  
See how pretty nature is  
When she ushers winter in.

## Portrait of Fall

by Alora M. Knight

Looking out my window  
In October's golden light,  
I see a beauty unsurpassed,  
A truly lovely sight.

Leaves are saying soft good-byes  
As they come floating down  
To make a nature's carpet  
Of yellow, red, and brown.

Mountain tops, now turned to white,  
Forewarn of winter chills,  
While trees, like golden rivers,  
Wind their way up through the hills.

Throughout our world's creation  
You will ever find it thus,  
Kaleidoscopes of color,  
In God's hand, the artist's brush.

## To God, With Love

By Alice Joyce Davidson

Dear God,

This is the first time ever that I've written You a letter.  
but I just had to thank You,  
now that everything is better.

I came to You a while back so troubled and distressed,  
I didn't know what course to take,  
what action would be best.

I told You all my troubles, and I felt Your presence near  
and as I talked the clouds broke up  
and seemed to disappear.

So, thank You, God for listening,  
for keeping me from harm,  
for wiping tears and holding me  
within Your loving arms.

## A Grandfather's Heart

By Jack Mahoney

A grandfather's heart needs not so much  
Love's laughter, a gentle touch  
Granddaughters' smiles his heart's delight  
Come my daughters, we dance tonight

An old man tired, stiff and sore  
A dance with daughters he is no more  
Ah, love's laughter so sublime  
Jewels in my crown these daughters of mine

Their joy my youth, their youth my joy  
The joy of love my heart's employ  
With every step a gentle grace  
Time slows down in love's embrace

Their youth my joy, their joy my youth  
With every step love's own truth  
Their laughter sweet, a melody pure  
These memories locked in heart secure

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## Homework Stew

By Kenn Nesbitt

I cooked my math book in a broth,  
and stirred it to a steaming froth.  
I threw in papers –pencils, too--  
to make a pot of homework stew.

I turned the flame up nice and hot  
and tossed my binder in the pot.  
I sprinkled in my book report  
with colored markers by the quart.

Despite its putrid, noxious gas,  
I proudly took my stew to class.  
And though the smell was so grotesque,  
I set it on my teacher's desk.

My teacher said, "You're quite a chef."  
But still, you're going to get an F.  
I didn't ask for 'Homework Stew.'  
I said, "Tomorrow, your homework's due!"

## A Symphony of Trees

by Charles Ghigna

Trees make such exciting sounds,  
They whisper, when we're near.  
Whenever we pass by the trees,  
This is what we hear:

We hear the branches sway and creak.  
We hear the wind howl higher.  
We hear a symphony of trees,  
Off nature's great, green choir.

We hear the squirrels scampering.  
We hear the blue jays sing.  
We hear the robins and the dove ,  
All sounds the trees can bring.

But one thing we never hear  
When we pass through the park;  
We hear the trees sweet symphonies,  
But we never hear their bark!

## Be Kind

By Alice Joyce Davidson

Just a little bit of kindness  
Can go a long, long way,  
Just a little bit of tenderness  
Can brighten up a day.

Just a bit of praise where it's deserved  
Can bring a happy glow,  
Just a hand held out can give some hope  
To someone feeling low.

A forgiving word, a handshake,  
A pat upon the head,  
Can take away a heavy heart  
And bring a smile instead.

Just a little bit of kindness  
Can go a long, long way,  
In reflecting on the loving grace  
God shows us every day!

## The Perfect Cup of Cocoa

by Barbara Vance

The perfect cup of cocoa  
Is rich and chocolatey,  
And always warm, but not too hot –  
A steaming chocolate sea.

The surface is enclosed beneath  
A thick marshmallow mound,  
Which melts into a gooey cloud  
Without the slightest sound.

A whipped cream swirl extends beyond  
The surface of the cup,  
And chocolate sprinkles add  
The perfect touch to dress it up.

The perfect cup of cocoa  
Is like an old best friend –  
It's warm, it's sweet, it's such a treat,  
And yummy till the end.