

## ***Second and Third Grade Poems***

**Miriam** by Sarah Edwards

Miriam watched baby Moses  
Floating in a basket without care,  
For she knew her mother  
Was at home on bended knees in prayer.

Along came a lovely princess  
To take her daily bath,  
When she saw the tiny basket  
She stopped suddenly in her path.

“Wait!” cried her hand maiden,  
“I’ll go get it for you.”  
When she saw it held a baby  
She said, “Now what shall we do?”

Miriam stepped forward then  
With a twinkle in her eye.  
“I know a perfect nurse,” she said  
As Moses gave forth a little cry.

So Moses became a part  
Of not one family, but two.  
Part time he lived with a princess  
Other times with Miriam and Aaron, too.

**Noah** by Sarah Edwards

Noah, Noah, what a noise you make  
With your hammering all day long.  
And don’t you ever tire  
Of singing your happy song?

What is this rain you speak of?  
I don’t really understand.  
And, Noah, do you really think  
God will someday flood our land?

Noah worked on undaunted  
With the task he’d been called to do.  
Never once did he waver  
When no cloud appeared in the blue.

He hammered and he sang  
Until one evening just at dark  
He said, “It is finished.  
Now God can fill his ark.”

Next morning just at dusk  
Much to everyone’s surprise,  
A stream of animals  
Were coming forth on every side.

Two by two they entered  
As neighbors laughed with a roar,  
Until the last was in  
And God firmly shut the door.

**When Little Samuel Woke** *by Jane Taylor*

When little Samuel woke,  
And heard his Maker's voice,  
At ev'ry word He spoke,  
How much did he rejoice!  
Oh, blessed, happy child, to find  
The God of heav'n so near and kind.

If God would speak to me,  
And say He was my Friend,  
How happy I should be!  
Oh, how would I attend!  
The smallest sin I then should fear,  
If God Almighty were so near.

And does He never speak?  
Oh, yes, for in His Word  
He bids me come and seek  
The God that Samuel heard;  
In almost ev'ry page I see  
The God of Samuel calls to me.

**Simon Peter's Problems** *by Sarah Edwards*

Peter had a capital I problem.  
He was filled with pride.  
"Though all men be offended,  
Oh, Lord, never I;  
And though I die with thee  
Never will I deny."

Peter had a hand problem-  
It knew not what to do.  
He cut off a servant's ear  
With the sword he drew;  
Then he went afishing  
And caught but a few.

Peter had a heart problem-  
It oft times grew cold.  
Three times, "If thou lovest me  
Feed my sheep," he was told.  
Yet God used him  
To speak at Pentecost quite bold.

**Moses** *by Sarah Edwards*

Moses stretched forth his hand  
And lifted high his rod.  
The waters then divided.  
On dry ground Israel trod.

Pharaoh jumped into his chariot  
And put the wheels in gear.  
When Israel heard him coming,  
They cried out in fear.

But Moses said, "Fear not.  
Stand still and you will see  
The salvation of the Lord  
For today ye shall be free."

**Abraham's Prayer** *by L. J. Sattgast*

Once upon a moonless night,  
When all the stars were shining bright,  
An old, old man knelt down to pray,  
And this is what He had to say:

"How I long to have a boy!  
It would give me so much joy!"

God was quick with his reply,  
"Go outside and scan the sky.  
Try to count each little star  
That is twinkling from afar.  
If you can, then you will know  
How big your family will grow!"

God's promises are always true.  
What He says, He's going to do.  
So when God's time of waiting was done,  
Sarah had a baby son.  
How they laughed with pride and joy  
As they held their little boy!

**The Ladder to Heaven** by Emily Hunter

Sleepy Jacob looked around,  
Looked around until he found  
A great big stone upon the ground;  
And that's the way he went to bed.

Jacob dreamed a dream that night...  
Dreamed that night of angels bright,  
Angels going up and down...  
Down from heaven to the ground.

Up and down the ladder high...  
High up to the starry sky,  
And up above the angel's stair,  
God Himself was standing there.

**David and Goliath** by L. J. Sattgast

David the shepherd boy took his staff and sling.  
He walked on down to a little stream  
Where he found five stones that were smooth  
and clean.  
Goliath saw David, and it made him mad.  
He let out a roar to frighten the lad.  
But David kept coming. He didn't run away.  
And that's when Goliath heard him say,  
"You come to me with a spear and a sword.  
But I come to you in the name of the Lord!"  
David made the sling go around and around.  
Then the stone flew up with a whistling sound.  
And giant Goliath fell to the ground.

**The King's Dream** by L. J. Sattgast

King Pharaoh of Egypt had a dream.  
It made him wonder, "What could it mean?"  
His servant said, "I know of a man,  
And he can tell you if anyone can."  
When Joseph came before the king  
He said, "My God knows everything!  
Tell me all about your dream,  
And God will tell me what it means.

"I dreamed," said the king, "Of fourteen cows,  
And though I cannot tell you how,  
Seven fat cows were swallowed whole  
By seven thin cows who were out of control.  
But the curious thing about the matter  
Was that none of the thin cows got any fatter!"

Then Joseph said, "Here's what it means:  
God is warning you through your dreams.  
For seven years we'll have good crops,  
But after that the rain will stop.  
So find a man to be in command,  
And put him in charge of your majesty's land.

Pharaoh was glad to hear this plan.  
He quickly said, "You'll be the man!"  
He put him in charge of everything,  
And made him ruler next to the king!

**The Walls Fall Down** *by L. J. Sattgast*

The Israelites came to the Promised Land.  
A man named Joshua was in command.  
The first thing they saw in the valley below  
Was a pretty little town called Jericho.  
God told Joshua, "There's something you should  
know.  
It's all about the city called Jericho.  
The people there are wicked, So I'm giving you  
their town,  
But you won't get in till the walls come down.  
  
God told Joshua exactly what to do.  
He told him to tell all the people, too.  
So early in the morning at the break of day,  
The people and Joshua started on their way.  
First came some soldiers leading the way.  
Then came the priests with trumpets to play.  
Next came the Ark of God with priests all around,  
And last came the rear guard, but no one made a  
sound.  
  
All around the city the priest and soldiers walked.  
But everyone was quiet; No one even talked.  
The trumpets gave a blast the seventh time around.  
Then the people all shouted, and the walls fell  
DOWN!

**Elijah and the Prophets** *by E. J. Sattgast*

Elijah, the prophet, went to see the king.  
The prophets of Baal danced all around.  
  
He went with a message God wanted him to bring.  
They prayed to their god, but he didn't make a  
sound.  
  
"There won't be any rain, and there won't be any  
dew  
Elijah joked, "Could your god be asleep?"  
  
So they shouted even louder, but they didn't hear a  
peep  
For you worship idols, and your wife does too!  
  
Three years passed, And the land was very dry.  
Elijah stepped forward, and after he had prayed,  
  
Elijah met the king on a mountain nearby.  
Fire fell from heaven to the altar he had made.  
  
He said to the king, "Now here's what we'll do:  
It burned up the altar, the stones and the sod,  
It's time to find out which god is true!"  
So the people all shouted, "The LORD- He is God!"

**Adam and Eve** *by Emily Hunter*

One day when Eve went out for a walk,  
What did she meet, but a snake that could talk!

Hiding behind the forbidden tree,  
The snake spoke to her as plain as could be.

“Eve,” he smiled, “God told you a lie!  
Eating this fruit will not make you die!”  
So Eve ate the fruit, and Adam did too...  
Exactly what God told them not to do!

Later when God called to Adam, “Come here!”  
They both ran and hid in shame and in fear.  
No longer happy or unafraid,  
They now were sorry they’d disobeyed.

And just as God said, one day they died,  
For God’s Word was true...  
twas the snake who lied.

But God loved them so,  
that He made a way.  
So both could live in Heaven one day.

**A Good Sister** *by Emily Hunter*

When Moses’ mother had to hide him,  
sister Miriam stood beside him.

Through the river grass she eyed him.  
When he cried, she hush-a-byed him,  
till the princess came and spied him.

Then she said, “Oh, princess fair!  
Won’t the baby lying there  
need a nurse to give him care?  
To cuddle him and comb his hair?  
I can find a nurse for you...  
if, of course, you want me to!”

Guided by the God above her,  
Miriam brought a nurse-  
none other than the baby’s own dear mother!  
Wasn’t she good to her baby brother?

**The Boy who Shared His Lunch** *by Emily Hunter*

Little boy, could you share  
Whatever's in your basket?  
"Take it, sir! Take it, sir!  
It's just a tiny lunch,  
With all the many people here,  
It isn't very much.  
There're only five small barley loaves  
And these two little fish.  
My mother fixed them just for me,  
But take them if you wish!"  
And as the little boy looked on,  
His eyes popped out his head!  
For everyone had fish to eat,  
And everyone had bread!  
For when the Savior took his lunch,  
And asked a blessing on it,  
Each time a piece was broken off,  
A new one grew upon it!  
Yes, everyone had lots to eat.  
Each person ate his fill.  
And when they all could eat no more,  
There were twelve baskets still!

**Just Look at the Lord** *by Helen Lemmel*

When Peter saw the Savior,  
He did not stop to think,  
Just stepped down on the water,  
And he didn't begin to sink  
'Till he began to cry,  
"Save me or I perish, Lord,  
Help me, or I die."  
  
When you are on the stormy sea,  
And think you're going down,  
Just keep your eyes on Jesus  
And He will not let you drown,  
"It is I," He says, "Be not afraid,  
For I will hold your hand;  
I will lead you safely to that  
Blessed, happy land."

**The Shepherds** by L. J. Sattgast

Late one night, one quiet night,  
Some shepherds sat by the flickering light  
When all of a sudden...

They saw something BRIGHT!

“What is it?” they cried

As they tried to hide,

For it gave them such a terrible fright!

But then they heard an angel say,

“Don’t be afraid, for on this day

A baby was born on a bed of hay.

And even though He is so small,

This baby is the Savior of all!

The shepherds quickly ran with joy

To find this very special boy!

At last they found where the baby lay—

Fast asleep upon the hay!

**John the Baptist** by Emily Hunter

John the Baptist lived alone

In the desert dry and bare.

And he preached to every person

Who came to see him there.

Do you know the kind of clothing

John the Baptist liked to wear?

He wore a leather girdle

And a coat of camel’s hair.

Do you think he dined on baked potatoes

And a juicy steak?

No, you’d never guess the kind of food

That John the Baptist ate!

He caught himself big locusts

Which were hopping everywhere,

And he finished off with honey-comb,

Just like a hungry bear!

**Samuel Listens** *by L. J. Sattgast*

Hannah was sad for she wanted a son,  
So she went to the temple to pray for one.  
She promised God, if He answered her prayer,  
That her son would serve in the temple there.

The little boy, Samuel, for that was his name,  
Learned to help the people whenever they came.  
Eli would show him exactly what to do,  
And all the while little Samuel grew.

Then one night when bedtime came,  
He heard old Eli calling his name.  
He ran to Eli, but Eli said,  
"I did not call. Go back to bed!"

When it happened again, old Eli knew,  
And he told the boy what he should do:  
"Listen, for God is speaking to you!"  
So Samuel listened with all his might  
And talked with God that very night.

**Noah's Ark** *by Emily Hunter*

God said, "Noah,  
There'll come a day,  
When a flood will wash  
Every creature away!

"So build an ark  
Like a big, big boat,  
And seal it well  
So it will float."

So Noah followed  
God's command,  
And built an ark  
Upon dry land.

He filled it up  
Like a big, big zoo  
With animals entering  
Two  
by  
two.

**Noah** by Doris Ritzius

By faith I built an ark for God  
Despite my neighbors' laughter.  
I made it large and sealed it well,  
And here's what followed after:

Then God said, "Noah, load the ark  
With animals of all breeds.  
Be sure to also take along  
Such things as meet your needs."

And next God said, "You get on board;  
Your wife and children, too."  
God closed the door and sent the rain;  
'Twas nothing else to do...

But wait till forty days are o'er  
Until the rain quits falling.  
I learned a lesson great from this:  
To listen when God's calling!

**Simon, the Cross-Bearer** by Doris Ritzius

Within Cyrene I make my home;  
A visitor was I  
When I was in Jerusalem  
One day that changed my life.

I came into the teeming crowd  
Awaiting Jesus' death,  
When suddenly a voice rang out—  
It fairly took my breath.

"You come now, sir, and take this cross  
Upon your shoulders strong,  
And bear it to Golgotha's hill;  
The task will not take long."

I took the cross from Jesus' back;  
'Twas bleeding, raw, and sore.  
Oh, how I wish I could have done  
For Him so much, much more.

**Servant Girl** by Doris Ritzius

Though I was but a servant girl  
To Naaman's lovely wife,  
I learned that he had leprosy—  
T'would soon destroy his life.

"Master, Master, I beg you, go  
To see the prophet now.

Elijah is a man of God;  
I know he'll help somehow."

So to Elijah Naaman went  
To seek a cure complete,  
And Naaman's body soon was cleansed  
From his head down to his feet!

Though I was but a servant girl  
God showed me what to do,  
And if your heart is willing,  
God also can use you!

**Simon Peter** Author Unknown

I owned a little boat a while ago,  
And sailed a morning sea without a fear,  
And whither any breeze might fairly blow,  
I steered my little craft afar or near,  
Mine was the boat; and mine the air;  
And mine the sea; nor mine a care.

One day there passed along the silent shore,  
While I my net was casting in the sea,  
A man, who spake as never man before.

I followed Him—new life began in me.  
Mine was the boat, but His the voice;  
And His the call, yet mine the choice.

Once from "HIS" boat He taught the curious throng,  
Then bade me let down nets out in the sea.  
I murmured, but obeyed, nor was it long  
Before the catch amazed and humbled me.  
"HIS" was the boat, and "HIS" the skill,  
And "HIS" the catch, and "HIS" my will.

**Mary and Martha** by Annie Johnson Flint

Martha was busy and hurried,  
Serving the Friend divine,  
Cleansing the cups and the platters,  
Bringing the bread and the wine;  
But Martha was careful and anxious,  
Fretted in thought and in word,  
She had no time to be learning  
While she was serving the Lord,  
For Martha was “cumbered” with serving,  
Martha was “troubled” with “things”—  
Those that would pass with the using—  
She was forgetting her wings.  
  
But Mary was quiet and peaceful,  
Learning to love and to live.  
Mary was hearing His precepts,  
Mary was letting Him give—  
Give of the riches eternal,  
Treasures of mind and of heart;  
Learning the mind of the Master,  
Choosing the better part.

**The Slaying of Goliath** by Doris Ritzius

I, David, a lad, came my brothers to see  
And hearing a challenge that day,  
Told Saul, “I am willing. I now volunteer,  
The Philistine giant to slay.”  
  
So saying, I took up my sling in one hand;  
In my scrip, five stones from the brook,  
For no other weapon was proven to me;  
My trust in the Lord all I took.  
  
Determined, I then reached into my bag,  
Selecting one stone smooth and round,  
And placing it carefully into my sling  
I began to swing it around.  
  
I deftly released it; God guided my aim  
The stone found its mark in the head.  
The mighty Philistine fell crashing to earth—  
The giant, Goliath, was dead!