

## ***Kindergarten and First Grade Poems***

### **Methuselah by Sarah Edwards**

If Methuselah was 969 years old  
And his beard grew every day,  
I wonder when he walked around  
Did it ever get in the way?

### **Isaac by Sarah Edwards**

Isaac laid so very still  
Upon that altar of wood.  
My daddy says I never could be  
Even half that good.

### **Jonah by Sarah Edwards**

Jonah tried to run from God  
Told Him He must have made a mistake.  
His disobedience was so very bad  
He even gave that whale a belly ache.

### **Ester by Sarah Edwards**

Ester was not afraid  
To stand before a might king,  
For God had lead her to that place  
For that very thing.

### **Miriam by Sarah Edwards**

Miriam took a tremble  
And played faithfully,  
“Sing ye to the Lord for He  
Hath triumphed gloriously!”

### **Samson by Sarah Edwards**

Samson was a mighty man  
Anointed by the Lord.  
He slew 1000 men with a donkey’s jaw.  
Instead of using a great big sword.

### **The First Man and Woman**

*by Emily Hunter*

God made Adam from the ground,  
And gave him breath of life.  
God made Eve from Adam’s rib,  
And she became his wife.

### **Timothy by Sarah Edwards**

Timothy had a faithful mother  
And a Godly grandmother, too.  
They taught him to be willing  
To do whatever God wanted him to do.

### **Abraham by Sarah Edwards**

When Abram grew fearful,  
He heard from the Lord,  
“Fear not, Abram, I am thy shield  
And thy exceeding great reward.

**The Oldest Man Ever** *by Emily Hunter*

If Methuselah had a birthday cake,  
How many candles would it take?  
'Twould take nine hundred  
and sixty-nine,  
For Methuselah lived  
a LONG...

LONG...

TIME!

**Anna** *by Sarah Edwards*

Anna served God night and day;  
When not fasting, she would pray  
That the Holy One would come her way.

At last at the age of eighty four,  
She saw Him as a babe from the temple door;  
And with renewed strength turned to serve some  
more.

**Jonah** *by Doris Ritzius*

I didn't obey God's command to me;  
I thought I could do as I pleased, you see.  
I should have known to do what was right,  
And so things resulted in quite a plight.  
  
When during a storm I was thrown in the sea  
A great fish came along and swallowed me!  
When he spit me out, I did as I should—  
And went to Nineveh as fast as I could!

**Esther** *by Sarah Edwards*

"Queen Esther, Queen Esther  
To the king you must go."

"Oh no, oh no, I cannot  
Unless he bids me so."

"Queen Esther, Queen Esther,  
Gone will be all you cherish."

"I go; I go. You fast and pray  
And if I perish, I perish."

**Simeon** *by Sarah Edwards*

Simeon was a just man  
And likewise devout.  
He sat at the temple's door  
He waited for fulfillment  
Of the promised consolation;  
And rejoiced when he saw Jesus  
The Lord's salvation.

**Saul's Conversion** *by Sarah Edwards*

While Saul traveled to Damascus,  
A bright light shined through the morning dew  
Blending him with the brilliance  
Of the heavenly hew.  
Trembling Saul arose and spoke,  
"Lord, what wilt thou have me do?"  
"Arise, go to the street called strait,  
Where Ananias awaiteth you."

**Elijah, Elijah!** *by Emily Hunter*

Elijah, Elijah!

Sitting by the brook,

Look up, Elijah!

Look, look, look!

Look at the ravens

As they fly,

Bringing you your breakfast

Through the sky!

God told the ravens

To bring you bread and meat.

They've brought you your breakfast!

Now you can eat!

**God Took Care of the Baby** *by E. E. Hewitt*

In a little basket

Under skies of blue,

Floating on the river

Where the rushes grew;

There while angels watched him

Baby Moses slept;

When the princess found him,

Baby Moses wept.

God took care of the baby,

And in His Word we see,

Still our Father in heaven

Careth for you and me.

**God Took Care of the Baby** *by E. E. Hewitt*

Hidden in the temple,

From the cruel foe,

Little baby Joash

Lived long years ago;

Here our Father kept him

By His mighty hand,

Till the day He made him,

King of all the land.

God took care of the baby,

And in His Word we see,

Still our Father in heaven

Careth for you and me.

**Zacchaeus** *by Sarah Edwards*

Zacchaeus was a short man

A bit taller than me,

But he was a good climber

As he scrambled up that tree.

I wonder if he trembled,

And the branches began to sway

When the Lord Jesus said,

"I'm going to your house today."

**Rebekah** by Sarah Edwards

Rebekah bounced on her camel  
Mile after mile.  
Although her bones ached, on her face  
She had a smile,  
Because she knew that awaiting her  
At the other end  
Was the one God had chosen as husband  
And her best friend.

**Samuel** by Sarah Edwards

Samuel was but a tiny lad  
When he heard the Word of God  
But he obeyed immediately  
To go the path he was to trod.  
  
He anointed Saul as king  
Because he heeded the people's voice;  
But soon made it very clear  
That King David was God's real choice.

**David and Goliath** by Sarah Edwards

Goliath of Gath stood very tall  
With a sword, spear, and shield in his hand.  
He thought no one was able  
To defeat him and his Philistine band.  
Young David had no armor,  
A slingshot instead of a sword,  
But he was victorious  
Because he came in the name of the Lord.

**David** by Sarah Edwards

David called his little lambs  
To sit close by his side,  
And told them of his brothers brave  
Who from Goliath tried to hide.  
He told them of the five smooth stones  
He picked up from the brook  
And how when Goliath fell  
The ground just shook and shook.

**Joseph** by Sarah Edwards

Joseph wore a coat of many colors,  
Green, yellow, orange, and red.  
His brothers stole that coat  
To make his father think him dead;  
But when God took their nasty deed  
And turned it into good  
The brothers learned to love again  
And act as they should.

**Daniel** by Sarah Edwards

Three times a day old Daniel  
Opened up his windows wide.  
He prayed to his Father up above,  
Never once tried he to hide;  
He trusted in God for everything  
And even when evil men lied,  
He knew in the midst of that lion's den  
His Heavenly Father would be by his side.

**Joshua** by Sarah Edwards

Be strong and very courageous  
Said Joshua the son of Nun.  
Stand still and remember  
All that God has done.  
Instead of weapons of war  
Carry forth your pitcher of light.  
Be not dismayed; God will prevail.  
Victory over Jericho is in sight.

**David** by Doris Ritzius

My name is David  
And I am but a lad.  
I took my sling  
And five small stones I had,  
  
To kill Goliath;  
A mighty man was he,  
Though I was young,  
My God was helping me.

**Moses** by Doris Ritzius

I led the Israelites to the promised land.  
God guided me daily with His mighty hand.  
  
For forty years we traveled along  
To get to the land where we would belong.  
  
Though troubles came often I knew I must  
Always in God put my absolute trust!

**Samuel** by Doris Ritzius

I was but a helper  
In the temple of the Lord.  
I ministered and studied,  
For I was Eli's ward.  
  
When I heard one night  
Someone calling me by name;  
It was to my master Eli  
That hurriedly I came.

He helped me understand  
It was God Who spoke to me.  
I told the Lord that night  
That His servant I would be.

**Daniel** by Doris Ritzius

Daniel prayed to the one true God  
The king's decree he followed not.  
He thus was punished, sad to say;  
The den of lions was his lot.  
  
But Daniel trusted in his God,  
And so the lions' mouths were shut.  
No harm at all did they to him.  
We, too, must trust, no matter what!

**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.

**Would I? Would You? – Stephen** Author Unknown

One day in loved Jerusalem,  
There rushed a shrieking, maddened crowd  
Upon a lowly kneeling form,  
Before his God and Saviour bowed;  
And when with cruel stones they crushed  
His beautiful and gentle life,  
He prayed the Father to forgive  
Their ignorance and raging strife.  
This man was Stephen, Lo, a Jew,  
Who died for Christ.

Would I? Would You?

**Would I? Would You? – Paul** Author Unknown

A captive bound was brought one day  
To Nero's judgment seat at Rome;  
For Christ he wore the heavy chain,  
For Christ he had no wealth nor home;  
The noblest martyr Rome could boast  
Of all the thousands that she slew,  
The great apostle sent by God  
To Gentiles with the message true.  
This man was Paul, e'en Paul the Jew  
Who died for Christ.

Would I? Would you?