

Clark

Creation Questions – 6th Grade

If God made creation, then who created God? Why did God make a place for people to go when they died called heaven? Does God do things for a reason? Does God make reasons for good things and bad things

happen to good people and bad people? Did God create the Devil? If God created the Devil, who created Hell? Did God ever commit sin or did he just create it? If God is only one person, how is he in every one of us? *Is* God one person? Is God's heart big enough for everyone in the world? If everyone in the world prays at one time and God is listening does God get confused? When we do things we're not supposed to, and we don't ask for mercy, does God still

believe that we're sorry? When we are reading from the bible, are we really listening to God's voice? When we hear a gospel song, is there a message God is sending us; are we listening to his voice? Is there a fact that God is a man, or a woman?

Dear God – 6th Grade

Dear God, Sometimes it's like I'm Alice in Wonderland, looking through the looking glass. Because every time I look in a window, It's like me looking inside. Why do I do that? Is it because I'm a good writer? Or am I crazy? Is this who I'm supposed to be? Is this the real me?

Television – 6th Grade

My life is a television; The days change like channels, And scary movies are those Bad days I can't handle.

My life is a television; The cable breaks just Like my annoying headaches.

My life is a television Because everyone tries To control me.

My Portrait – 7th Grade

The world is my home People are my roommates Things at my disposal Knowledge to be grasped Mistakes to be corrected Love unclaimed Weights not lifted Struggles still here New passions to be discovered Like Columbus or Magellan I'll find my new land, Somewhere in the distance.

Do You See The Poem? – 7th Grade

Look! Search! Don't you see? It's green, you can hide things in it. It has a green M&M on it. It has a fingernail on it. It has purple ink. It has a keyboard. It's me all rolled up in one. The poem comes out when I wash my luscious hair

And screams "Read me and Revise me!" It comes out when I open my green folder And take something out of it It comes out when I polish my fingernails Hot crispy pink It comes out when I type in my password on My accounts Or when I send a text message to my best Friend

It comes out when I open my medicine cabinet To get a Tylenol It comes out when I whine to my mother Because of this terrible migraine It hides in my purple trash can Overflowing It hides in my pocketbook and blends in With every color. It hides in the soles of my feet It hides in the eyes of my best friend.

Now do you see the poem? I do. From now and forever more.

Cunningham

Life - Anonymous

Life, four little words That have a big meaning I sometimes wonder why it exists The pain and struggle we have to deal with... It makes me wonder. Why am I here? Life is not a Mario game. We can't start over and Undo our mistakes The past is the past. Life to me is a surviving game. If we don't know how to survive, We'll just die. I also sometimes wonder If life has a bigger meaning than; To live, work, suffer, and die. When will this end?

I sometimes think of love But I'll never do it...now! Because I'm scared to know that I'll never exist

anymore! I have a whole life ahead of me. I can't just end it now. Life – Live In Full Expectations! Learn from the past, live in the present, And hope for the future. There maybe obstacles that May stop us from getting what we want, But we have to fight and never Give up That's the deal with life. There is barrier that protects us From things that will hurt us or Push us out. The Earth is small compared to the Universe. Just like us, we are small compared to outside, Of who we are in the inside. Be yourself, You are your biggest enemy or your biggest fan!

The Hood Now- 6th Grade

Sometimes the hood is bad but
it can never change me. The hood turns people into monsters but I wish they can
change killing people. Taking their lives while their families are crying and their families
are hurting. The hood is just a world of violence so put the guns and the knives down
because I know inside your really making a frown. What happened when somebody
takes your life away? I Bet you will have something to say when you are killing. You're
turning away from God so stop telling young people to give it a try. Stop all that violence
and let freedom ring. Stop all that nonsense, it's a lot of things you can bring. Because I
see a lot of young people killing people for the stupidest things; Because when you get
shot you might be walking with a cane.

Purpose - 7th Grade

I ask a lot of Questions
like what is my purpose in life

I ask a lot of Questions like what is
the point in god

I ask a lot of Questions like
why did he put us here

I ask a lot of Questions like
why are we who we are
Now if you don't mind I would
like to ask one more

I ask so many Questions like what is my purpose in life but
do you think my purpose
in life is to ask so many Questions

Wishing people were here- 6th Grade

I wish people were here. Where did they go? I wish I could say but I really don't
know. I'm all here but my heart is almost gone because one by one god's taking my
family home. I wanna talk but there's no one there so I'm just stuck wishing people were
here. I'm walking down the street and there's people here yet it's so empty like there's
no one there. So there I was just standing around, just wishing people were still around.
Now I'm still waiting for them to come back but it just won't happen and that's a fact.
Now I'm all here but my heart's almost gone because one by one god's taking my family
home.