

# Blessing Poems

Poems about the blessings in their life at the moment, inspired by 'Blessing' by Imtiaz Dharker.

Ballet can sometimes be challenging,  
Leaping around the room as flamingo.  
Everything won't be simple at first,  
Spotting isn't always easy,  
Sickling your foot is bad,  
In class we climb up mountains  
as we learn,  
Never forgetting about arabesques,  
Grande bachments and pirouettes to  
end the hectic lesson.

**Selina, Year 9**

It disappears every day,  
But soon comes back.  
Imagine not having it,  
Darkness would fill the sky,  
Nothing would be here,  
Some could say that it is a blessing.  
Sometimes, it is concealed by the moon,  
And It gets dimmer and dimmer  
and dimmer, until it is dark,  
But then the soft, bright,  
golden rays of the sun appear.  
Once the sun appears,  
everyone smiles,  
And their smiles are like the  
glowing sunshine,  
Soon, the red, orange and tranquil  
sunset appears,  
But then it goes dark again and  
there is no colour to the sky.

**Jolie, Year 9**

Why am I so lucky?  
When others are struggling.  
When they are in pain.  
When 'morrow brings no hope.

They are looking for light,  
In a dim, starless sky,  
While drowning in worries  
and trying to survive.

Me on the other hand,  
I'm not stuck in quicksand.  
Even if I feel sad,  
My friends, my mum, my dad,  
And I don't have any doubt,  
Will always help me out.  
I'm grateful for that  
Like a rescued black cat.

**Zosia, Year 9**

The hunger stabs like a knife.  
There never is enough food.  
Imagine the taste of it,  
The small crunch, echo  
In a tiny plate,  
The sound of a kindly food God.  
Sometimes, the sudden rush  
of snacking.  
The cupboard doors burst,  
Crisps crash to the ground  
And the treats have found  
A roar of flavour.  
From the rooms,  
A congregation:  
every father  
and mother.  
Sisters from rooms  
around the house  
Burst in, with bowls,  
Plates, forks, spoons,  
And hungry family members  
Rejoicing in the snacks,  
The taste of perfection,  
Immaculate flavour,  
As the blessing sings  
Over their hungry stomachs.

**Ella, Year 9**

I have many blessing in my life,  
that all mean so much to me,  
And I can't wait for the love of  
my life to get down on one knee.

School is a blessing,  
Even though I am always guessing,  
I will always be thankful for how  
much the teachers have helped me.

My family have always been  
there for me.  
One day I will prove to them how  
much they really mean to me,  
and I can't wait for them to see.

My friends make me laugh all  
the time.  
I can't wait to go back to school  
to see the trees we love to climb.  
I am grateful to have a roof  
over my head,  
And am very thankful to  
have a bed.  
And I don't know where I would  
be without all of these things.

**Millie, Year 9**