

### Life on the Farm

By Elise Bakker

Lifestyles are different and all are fine  
I'd thought I'd take a moment to share mine  
Farming is what my family does best  
Even though we can be challenged with a test

On the farm summer is remarkable  
Never a dull sky or land unworkable

The farmers are busy plowing the fields  
Having the best time with a blessed yield  
Each day we milk the Holstein cows two times

Finding what faith really is in hard times  
Above all things, we thank God for His grace  
Rooting in Jesus, His blessings, workplace  
My life, the farm, and the Rock as our base

### Friendship is a Gift

By Jori Bakker

Friends are important in everyone's life  
Remember that they are always there to give you advice  
If you need, they will help you study for a test  
Encouraging is something that friends do best  
No matter what, a friend will be honest with you  
Dodge someone who won't be loyal or true  
Sugar and sweets are a great treat to share  
Help your friend by being there  
I know friends will sometimes fight  
Pardon and forgiveness will make all things right

Infinity is the length a friendship should last  
Skating, skiing, or swimming, you will always have a blast

Always remember how you've been blessed

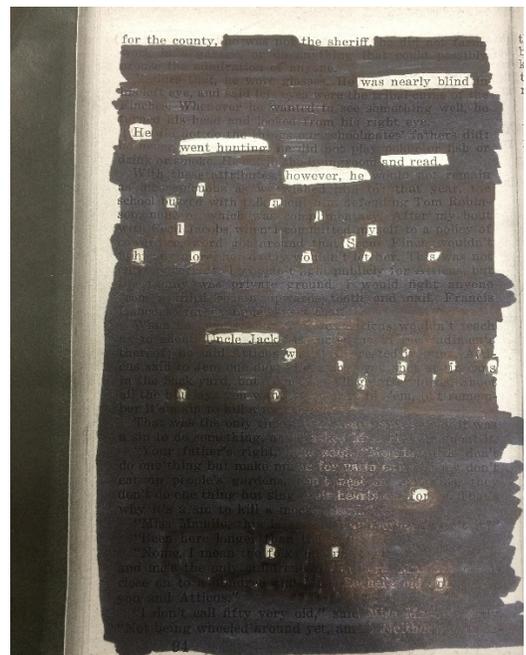
Give to your friends, your gifts and your time  
I'm sure they never hesitate to give you a dime  
For a true friendship will never end  
Take time for your friends

### Faux Poe

By Adam Knight

Once upon a midnight dreary, the ski hill abandoned dark  
and eerie  
The wolves wandering the ski hill looking for abandoned  
skiers  
Left behind, I try to untangle myself as I dangle  
From the bush I dangle as I hear the wolves come nearer  
The wolves find me in the bushes; as they near I get teary  
But all I hear are screams weary

The wolves begin to smell again, as they draw near I begin  
to yell  
Silence; I hear twigs breaking, shadows moving, but I see  
nothing  
I still see nothing, the wolves are advancing; they are still  
hunting  
Silence; now I hear running; but now there is silence  
I see the wolf coming nearer staring but know only silence  
It lunges forward, teeth, silence



**Blackout Poem by Adam Knight**

**"For the county, the sheriff was nearly blind. He went hunting and read. However, he usually shoots Uncle Jack with his gun for fun."**

## The Night

By Jori Bakker

On one cold and dark night, out of the window something  
didn't look right  
There were the bright shining stars glaring down from high  
up above  
I spotted something move an inch, I sat still, careful not to  
flinch  
I heard the creaking of a hinge then I gave the door a shove  
The creepy unknown I desperately wanted to get rid of  
That was all I could think of...

As I tip-toed out the door, I didn't know if I could take  
anymore  
Then on my left I glanced and saw the shadow of some  
creature  
In the eerie darkness I crept being careful of where I stepped  
Then I saw what I didn't expect and it made me feel weaker  
The wolf that stood still as stone had somehow put me in  
danger

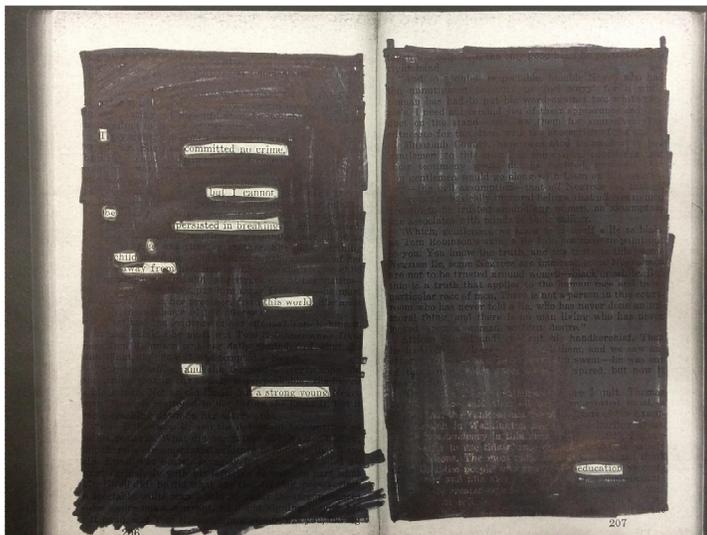
I hope it's not a killer.

## The Mysterious Creature

By Alicia Netemegestic

Once upon a midnight dreary, tired from a day of fearing  
That a mysterious creature would come tapping on my door.  
I almost fell asleep when I suddenly heard the sound of feet  
Coming to the place I sleep. Then I heard a thump on the  
floor,  
Then the mysterious creature began to open my door.  
It stopped but opened it more...

I sat up in my bed to find that it was something else instead.  
It was not a mysterious creature at all but a child.  
As I sat there I told the kid to come to me and he did  
He had a bruise on his eyelid but he still had a smile.  
I asked him what happened, he said he tripped on a big pile.  
I said he was very wild.



### **Blackout Poem by Alicia Netemegestic**

**“I committed no crime, but I cannot be  
persisted in breaking a child away from  
this world and a strong young  
education.”**



### **Blackout Poem by Elise Bakker**

**“Guilt is in my heart and that's unfit  
to live with and I desire something  
every child has done. But since God  
presented us his grace, I can be free.”**