

5.10.11

My harvest Poem

Red and ripe strawberries,
I watch them grow.

Giving thanks to god,
he always knows.

From apples to pears,
god always cares.

When I eat my food,
I always say a prayer.

Oranges and mangoes,
juicy and ripe.

Out of all the fruits,
they are my favourite type.

Every year we celebrate,
to give thanks for what god creates.

Red and ripe strawberries,
I watch them grow.

Giving thanks to god,
he always knows.

Written by Laila Meira Talia