



Immanuel College
Christmas Poetry
Competition
2024

This year for Christmas



*This year for Christmas, there's no need for a list,
Although don't you worry, it won't be missed.
"But what do you want?" My parents ask me,
Little do they know, it won't fit under the tree.*

*This year for Christmas, I'm off to the pole,
up to the Arctic, and to make it there whole.
Now for those who say "this is stupid!"
Please heed, for my dream isn't lucid.*

*This year for Christmas, you may call me strange,
But at least I'm making the biggest change.
In 2024, I promise to be,
The person delivering presents under the tree.*

*This year for Christmas, I'll have so much fun,
With an armour of slime, a dart and a toy gun.
Today marks the beginning of the end,
The day I'll make the holidays mend.*

*This year for Christmas, I'm going to bed,
"Children have such creative mind," Mum said.
Too tired to argue, not dealing with this mantra,
One day she'll believe that I killed Santa.*

Ivy T / 9AMA

The Christmas season

(Can be read backwards)

*The Christmas tree
Is what everyone comes to see
The lights and decorations
Calls for a celebration*

*The baubles glisten
While everyone listens,
They listen to a Christmas tale
What makes people happy without fail*

*The young play with toys
Their faces light up with joy
The parents shout and cheer
While the dads have a couple of beers*

*The Sparkling lights
Makes the season a little more bright
While teenagers sit on their phone
The Christmas music sets the tone*

*The tree has a star on top
To make everyones hearts hop
The snow on the window sill
Gives the night a chill*

*Hot chocolate by an open fire
Makes the grandparents happy they'd retired
They witness a beautiful sight
Their happy tonight*

Poppy C / 8NHA



Christmas traditions around the world



*How many Christmas traditions can there be?
Well there's Japan's Christmas dinner at K.F.C*

*Or Noche de las velitas,
Feliz Navidad!
Fly to Colombia to light a little candle,
Is this too much fun to handle?*

*How many Christmas traditions can there be?
Do you sing Christmas cards with a Christmas tree?
The German 'Krampusnacht' which is the feast of St Nicholas,
Proceeding on the 5th December,
Whereas Ethiopia's advent feast is on the 25th of November!*

*How many Christmas traditions can there be?
Christians retell the birth of Jesus with Nativity!
Visit Indonesia to celebrate Midnight Mass,
Drive to France for Christmas stained glass.*

*Here's a story from Ukraine you may not have been told,
After decorating their tree with webs, they turned to silver and gold!*

*How many Christmas traditions can there be?
Australia have Christmas on the beach as it's sunny!*

*Fly to every country this year,
because every country has a tradition,
Just like you and me,
All you have to do is travel and see!*

Neave C / 7ANJ

My Christmas Sonnet

*Today I am feeling very jolly,
Why? Because it's December
You see,
I look on my walls & there is Holly,
We have a massive snowy Christmas tree.*

*Yummy gammon chilling in the oven,
As we are stacking the gingerbread house,
Me, Jen & Jax cackling like a coven,
"Can someone get the door please?"
Dad shouts,*

*Grandma & Grands are there with some gifts,
My Grandma says the cooking smells real nice,
Wait, oh no! Then my mood suddenly shifts,
I just remembered their card has the price*

*It will be one hundred percent okay,
Nothing like that can ruin Christmas day!*

Holly B | 8PJM



My Poem

*Christmas is the best time of the year because people spend
Christmas with family and friends.*

*They spend time with different people and the food and drinks
are nice.*

*People have different presents and other stuff that you get on
Christmas day.*

*People have fun days at Christmas they also spend boxing day
together, with their beautiful christmas tree.*

Harvey M | 7A

*Candy canes and chocolate balls
Happy cheers round and round
Christmas Tree in the room
The smell of turkey in the oven
As we gather round the tree
We read stories of Santa
As we hear the bells ring
Merry Christmas everyone
And have a festive treat.*

Charlotte P / 8MS



A Christmas Poem

*Christmas what a wonderful season
A season to make
A season to bake
A time to make Christmas dinner,
Dining and wining before Christ is born.*

*Jesus the Lamb of God
Come to earth to save us all
In a manger was he born,
to a father a carpenter,
and a mother a virgin.*

*In him we live and have our being.
Immanuel God with us that his name
Though born humble he is our king
He is our friend and our fathe.*

*In him we have life
and in him our life is sustained.
Praise be to Him!*

Michael O / 7CRS

Christmas Night

*Stockings were hung,
And carols were sun.
All the Santa in red and whites,
Bringing gifts to our delight.*

*A holly wreath hung on the door,
Presents strewn across the floor.
In the sea of festive, dazzling decorations,
The symphony of sense reminds us of Gods special creations.*

*As autumn closes and winter begins,
Lets let go of our deadly sins.
So let all us beings unite,
And change for the better tonight.*

*Because everyday that you live,
Will be remembered for more than a night.*

Elise B / 7WD



*In the stillness of the night,
stars are shining, oh so bright.
Snowflakes dance and swirl around,
A cozy blanket on the ground.*

*Childrens laughter sills the air,
joy and love, beyond compare.
The scent of pine and gingerbread,
Dreams of Christmas fill our heads.*

*Carols sung by candlelight,
families gather hearts so lights.
Wishes whispered, hopes take flight,
Magic sparkles in the night.*

*So let us share this special cheer,
with those we love, both far and near.
For Christmas is time to say,
May peace and joy be yours today.*

Skye G

Elf on the Shelf

*Elf on the shelf
Its warm with wealth
Staring at you with its beady eyes
He thinks of what to do with his mince pies*

*It gets up when your sleeping
He knows when you awake
He is going to be bad, or not
So stay awake for goodness sake*

*The elf on the shelf
Is no ordinary mouse
He is mischievous
With a grin painted on his face*

*He watches your every movement
Be careful what you do*

Jia X W / 9MNU



Its Christmas Again

*It is Christmas again
The tree is out again
The bells jingling
The music ringing*

*Children playing in the snow
Santa on the go
Children writing their list
Hoping for a gift*

*Santa looking at the list
Which good children deserve a gift?
Its Christmas again
The season has begun.*

Jia X W / 9MNU

Silent Tree

*Silent Christmas tree
You are so little
You are more like a flower
Who found you in the green forest
And were you very sorry to come away?
See I will comfort you
Because you smell so sweetly
I will kiss your cool bark
And hug you safe and tight
Just as your mother would,
Only don't be afraid
Look the spangles
That sleep all the year in a dark box
Dreaming of being take and allowed to shine,
The balls the chains red and gold the fluffy threads,
Put up your little arms
And ill give you them all to hold
Every finger shall have its ring
And there won't be a single place dark or unhappy.*

Hayda



Chocolate

Hope

Reindeer

Ice

Santa

Tree

Merry

Amazing

Santa's Grotto

Harvey M | 7A

The Chimney

*Its 25th of December
It struck 12:00,
Children's asleep tight in their bed,
Some cuddling their ted.*

*Santa came 1 by 1
He had lots of presents, a ten
He climbs down a chimney
And delivered his present*

*He always ate his cookies,
And drank milk, got his carrot
He went and fed his reindeer
And he went off his way.*

*There is one last chimney
He couldn't get through
He was stuck,
He delivered all his present
And now he is stuck.*

*He feels embarrassed
He feels hopeless
All he could do is get some help
His reindeer got Mrs Clause.*

*She come to the rescue
Just in time for Christmas
With treasured memories
That will be forever treasured.*

Jia X W | 9MNU

*I heard the bells on Christmas day,
Their familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good will to me!*

Hayda



Christmas trouble – life without Jesus

*It's Christmas again,
There is no light, just pain.
Everyone supposed to be happy
But they all just seem sad.*

*Gloom roams the street,
Everyone worked normally, just the silence beat.
No cry of children's happiness,
They all just seem depressed.*

*No Christmas tree was lit,
Everyone showed no emotion, not one bit.
Snow poured out, hoping for some happiness
But they all seemed mad.*

*They get no present, no Santa.
No children singing, no children playing,
Everyone seemed normal
What happens when Jesus wasn't born?*

Jia X W / 9MNU

*Sometimes I lay awake at night,
Wondering if Santa has seen what I would like.*

*You may be wondering what I want?
A toy robot, a doll or maybe a fresh croissant?*

*But the truth is what I want more
Than for santa to appear at my door*

*We'd stay up late and enjoy some milk
Or to keep out of the cold knit some silk*

*We'd be the bestest of friends in the whole world!
Our friendship would be strong thran any boys or girls.*

*He'd take me to his toy factory.
Exploring every child's fantasy.*

*He'd comfort me when I feel sad,
And calm me down when I feel mad.*

*But here's a secret between me and you,
I know my dream will never come true.*

*Santa has to deliver presents all over the world,
He doesn't have time to be friends with some silly little girl.*

*But I lay awake on Christmas eve night,
With some hope that he maybe he might.*

*Show up at my frosty door,
And we could be friends forever more.*

Lily A / 8LHA



*And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof
As I draw in my head, and was turning around
Down the chimney st Nicholas come with a bound.*

*He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
Ad he looked like a peddler, just opening his pack.*

*His eye – how they twinkled! His dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard of his chin was as white as snow...*

Hayda

Christmas Grief

*It WW1, Christmas is here,
The fight still goes on, everyone has their gear,
But all of a sudden, a miracle happens.
Everyone stops the fight, they wanted a momentarily truce.*

*Germany looked at them.
Britain stared back.
They didn't understand each other
But bonded with each other, just momentarily.*

*After Christmas,
People start to cuss,
They went back to their side.
And carried on the fight.*

*They wished the Christmas miracle,
The moment could last a little longer.
But that's only a dream.*

Jia X W | 9MNU



Christmas Pudding

*A Christmas night
No more fright
As happiness has come
To save us all*

*The food is done
The will is done
The tree is out
The light is on*

*The light flashing in my eyes
I wonder when I will try
The pudding on the table*

*Something is luring me in
The Christmas cookie tin
My eyes are set on one thing
The Christmas pudding*

Jia X W | 9MNU

My Christmas Poem

At Christmas time. The world stands still. A time to give, to share, to fill the hearts of others, near and far, with kindness. It's not the gifts beneath the tree but little acts of kindness that make us smile with glee. For giving we receive a deeper peace so this Christmas, let's not forget to take others into account.

At Christmas time the world stands still. A time to give, a time to heal, a time to share with, time to fill as we stand. Still as we stand still, we take the time to think, to think of others not just mine so take the time to think of others, mothers, brother, sisters' others.

Christmas time is just a day. Let's remember how to care. Christmas trees and lots of presents. Let's not forget the presents so please be kind and please be nice. Forget about your devices. This time of year, is just one day so don't forget to care.

Lilli W / Y8



Christmas with a twist

*Its Christmas again
But is all just cried
People like scourge has taken over
No one enjoys Christmas anymore.*

*Everyone hates Christmas, no one knows.
It doesn't know what happiness is
Scrouge is laughing in the corner*

*No tree was ever put up
It's like Christmas is illegal
The only cries you hear
Is the bullying of children cried.*

*No one knows how to love anymore
It hurts, it tore people's heart.
But no one knows how to love anymore,
Its Christmas with a twist.*

Jia X W / 9MNU

Santa in my window

*As the snow fell above my house and head,
I heard the sound of movement upon my rooftop.
Even still, I wriggled down in my bed,
Just as I heard the bedroom door go 'pop!'*

*But in my room, I didn't see any Claus,
In the doorway, there lurked a strange figure.
He approached, breaking the Holy Christmas laws,
With a gun in hand, finger on the trigger.*

*Was I going to die? I really thought so,
Until I heard the jingle bells ring in my ears.
Santa in my window, put on a show
And off the man, he took off very many years.*

*So now I must write this for all of you,
Promise me, you'll protect me this Christmas hue.*

Ivy T / 9AMA



Remember the Reindeer

*Hang up the stockings.
Decorate the tree.
Presents placed perfectly.
What a sight to see!
Milk and cookies are out.
Kids are tucked in tight.
There is so much to do.
On Christmas Eve night.
Before you take a snooze.
And dream of the next day.
Do not forget some food.
For friends that pull sleigh.
You see, reindeer needs snacks too.
A little love and fun.
To help Santa through the night.
And get the jobs done.*

Codie S / Y9

Christmas time is finally here!

*The sound of jingle bells fill the night sky,
As 9 little reindeers tiptoe by,
Children lay wide awake, tucked in their bed,
Because they're expecting a visitor dressed in red.*

*Snow falls softly on the ground,
Only reindeer footprints can be found.
But Christmas wouldn't be anything without family and friends,
Especially when the laughter never ends.*

*As the carollers sing a soothing tune,
The children's smiles light up the room.
Then comes dinner, a roasted feast.
The ravenous people devour it like beasts.*

*People sing and laugh and cheer
Because Christmas time is always here.*

Lucile H / 7ADW



Christmas stocking

*It was Christmas day,
Children ran down to see their pay.
The eyes landed under the tree,
There were so many presents,
They couldn't believe.*

*Some forget the Christmas stocking,
But with some nothing, blocking
The thoughts out of their mind
Their ribbons started to unwind*

*Christmas stocking only to be forgotten
Some started to rot,
Christmas stocking
Lovely flocking,
Bells ringing*

*Christmas stocking only forgotten
Is only there for display
What a wonder day
To be a Christmas stocking*

Jia X W / 9MNU

*Late lies the winter sun a-bed,
A frosty, fiery sleeping-head,
Blinks but an hour or two, and then,
A blood red orange sets again.*

*Before the stars have left the skies,
At morning in the dark I rise,
And shivering in my nakedness,
By the cold canelle, bathe and dress.*

*Close by the jolly fire I sit,
To warm my frozen bones a bit,
Or with a reindeer-sted explore
The colour countries round the door.*

*When to go out,
My nurse doth wrap me in my comforter and cap,
Or with a reindeer-sled explore
The colder countries round the door*

*Black are my steps on silver sod,
Thick blows my frosty breather abroad,
And tree and house, and hill and lake,
Are frosted like a wedding cake.*

Hayda