

POEMS ABOUT RESPECT

R.E.S.P.E.C.T.

By Evangeline

Respect is rarely given to those who demand
It's a thing best described as something well earned
By the way you treat others; lend an ear or a hand
Or by living your life through lessons hard-earned

Lift up your brother, your friend and your foe
Stand by their side; don't hover above
Respect, freely given, is a seed that will grow
Returned with a smile, with honor and love

Slander your neighbor with whispered campaign
Cast the first stone with a glint in your eye
Boast of your triumphs, possessions and gain
The respect that you covet will soon pass you by

Be quietly humble of blessings received
You throw them away when thrown in someone's face
Be honored of all that you've worked to achieve
Reap what you've sown but with pride in its place

Take pleasure and joy in the life that you've earned
Let ego stay dormant on discarded shelf
See all with your heart; opened eyes that discern
Respect can be gained by respecting yourself

RESPECT

By David Harris

If we can not respect another
How can we expect them to respect us
If we can not respect someone's beliefs
How can we expect them to respect ours
If we can not respect another's race
How can we expect that race to respect us
If we can not respect others
How can we expect respect in return

Everyone expects respect
No matter who they are
The only way to gain it
Is to start treating everyone
As a friend, a brother, a sister
As part of our extended family
No matter what colour or creed they are
Only then you will start to get
The respect you so dearly crave

Golden Keys

By Author Unknown

A bunch of golden keys is mine
To make each day with gladness shine
"Good Morning!" that's the golden key
That unlocks every door for me.
When evening comes, "Good night!" I say,
And close the door of each glad day.
When at the table "If you please"
I take from off my bunch of keys.
When friends give anything to me,
I'll use the little "Thank you" key.
"Excuse me," "Beg your pardon," too
When by mistake some harm I do.
Or if unkindly harm I've given,
With "Forgive me" key I'll be forgiven.
On a golden ring these keys I'll bind,
This is its motto: "Be ye kind."
I'll often use each golden key,
An so a happy child I'll be.

A Day Well Spent
By Author Unknown

If you sit down at set of sun
And count the deeds that you have done,
And, counting, find
One self-denying act, one word that
eased the heart of him that heard;
One glance most kind, which felt like
sunshine where it went,
Then you may count that day well spent.

But if through, all the livelong day
You've eased no heart by yea or nay,
If through it all you've nothing done that
you can trace
That brought the sunshine to one face,
No act most small that helped some soul
and nothing cost,
Then count that day as worse than lost

Hug O' War
By Author Unknown

I will not play at tug o' war.
I'd rather play at hug o' war.
Where everyone hugs instead of tugs.
Where everyone giggles and rolls on the
rug.
Where everyone kisses,
And everyone grins,
And everyone cuddles,
And everyone wins.

RESPECT
By Don Wilson

Respect is a lesson that everyone should
learn
Respect must be given before an expected
return
Respect is something that's given for free
Respect is about us and never about me
Respect is the basis on which relationships
are founded
Respect is the anchor that keeps a person
well grounded
Respect builds the character and defines who
we are
Respect sets the standard and raises the bar
Respect is magnanimous and helps to fulfill
Respect is the partner that sits with good will
Respect is like honey so sweet it's perceived
Respect a taste to savor for when it's
received