

A Poem About St. Paul
By Year 6
St. Paul's Church In Wales Primary School

Now were all here to tell you
About a saint named Paul.
Started off in life by
the name of Saul.

Well he might have had a change of heart
Become a saint in later years,
But before he got that good and kind
Many people shed some tears.

All because of him, and why?
Well he had a nasty side.
And that is why so many people
Broke their hearts and cried.

If Saul had been in your class
When you just started school
To be a friend of his would
Most definitely not be cool.

He was nasty, he was cruel
A bully and a thumper,
He'd nick your money kick you hard
Make holes in your school jumper.

In later years when Saul grew up
Things did not get much better,
until he had a change of heart
And wrote so many letters.

He killed a lot of Christians
Well, that was his first job,
You can imagine how they felt
And their families used to sob.

Because his job caused misery
All Christians used to hate him,
They feared him, loathed him in their hearts
They thought him worse than Satan.

Quite soon the town where he lived
Was free of those who believed
To know his task was fully done
Made Saul feel SO relieved.

Where next to go he asked himself
I know I'll try Damascus
To clear it of those Christians
Is all any one could ask us.

While on the road toward that place
Saul saw a blinding light
It came down from the heavens above
And gave a dreadful fright.

Not only was he petrified
He also lost his sight
So now instead of seeing day
All he could see was night

To add to all his pain and woe
God's voice came from above
It was not loud and nasty
But gentle as a dove.

Saul why you are so mean and cruel
And hurt those who love me.
Why you are vile to those I love
I really cannot see?

Oh no said Saul I've been a fool
I've harmed a generation,
But now I promise to be good
And fight against temptation.

I shall myself believe in God
And try to do good things
The weight of sin is off my back
I feel like I have wings.

And so from that day on till now
That wicked man named Saul
He helped all Christians changed their lives
And change his name to Paul.

He just proclaimed the word of God and spread the holy news
He wrote a lot of letters and he tried to share his views,
He travelled all around the world was shipwrecked off his boat.
Thank God who saved him when distressed
By making St. Paul float.

Because he didn't earn much cash
He helped to make a tent,

He had to work extremely hard
And so the long day went.

until at last his days did end
And Paul breathed his last breath
His days were finished one by one
And his eyes they closed in death.

And so God took him to his heart up to the heavens above,
Where he was welcomed by the Saints
And smothered in God's love.

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