

OT POETRY SESSION #1: What is Poetry?

"Death be not proud" – John Donne (1572-1631)

Death, be not proud, though some have called thee
Mighty and dreadful, for thou art not so;
For those whom thou think'st thou dost overthrow
Die not, poor Death, nor yet canst thou kill me.
From rest and sleep, which but thy pictures be,
Much pleasure; then from thee much more must flow,
And soonest our best men with thee do go,
Rest of their bones, and soul's delivery.
Thou art slave to fate, chance, kings, and desperate men,
And dost with poison, war, and sickness dwell,
And poppy or charms can make us sleep as well
And better than thy stroke; why swell'st thou then?
One short sleep past, we wake eternally
And death shall be no more; Death, thou shalt die.

"Roses are Red" – Unknown origin

Roses are red,

Violets are blue,

Sugar is sweet,

And so are you.

What to think about when reading a poem:

○ Dividers and Structure

○ Sound

○ Meter & Rhythm

○ Simile & Metaphor

ISAIAH 1:2-3

HEAR, O HEAVENS,
GIVE EAR, O EARTH;

FOR THE LORD HAS SPOKEN:

I HAVE REARED CHILDREN
AND BROUGHT THEM UP,
BUT THEY SET THEMSELVES
AGAINST ME.

THE OX KNOWS ITS OWNER,
AND THE DONKEY ITS
MASTER'S CRIB,

BUT ISRAEL KNOWS NOT,
MY PEOPLE UNDERSTAND
NOT."



A word fitly spoken
is like apples of gold in
a setting of silver.

Proverbs 11-14

