



Children are what they live

If children live with criticism they learn to condemn
If children live with hostility they learn to fight
If children live with ridicule they learn to be shy
If children live with shame they learn to be guilty
If children live with tolerance they learn to be patient
If children live with encouragement they learn
confidence

If children live with praise they learn to appreciate
If children live with fairness they learn to have faith
If children live with approval they learn to like
themselves

If children live with acceptance and friendship they
learn to value others...especially their coach and team
mates!



This Poem is adapted from an original by Dorothy Law Nolte

Let Children Play

They stand on the field
With their heart beating fast,
The whistle has blown
The die has been cast.

Mum and Dad cannot help
They stand all alone,
A goal at this moment
Would send the team home.

The ball near their feet
They kick and it misses,
There's a moan from the crowd
Some boos and some hisses:
A thoughtless voice cries
"Take off the bum"
Tears fill their eyes it is no longer fun.

If you're ever tempted
To shout or to groan,
Remember it's a child
Who stands all-alone

So open your heart
Give them a break,
It's moments like this
A player you make.

Keep this in mind
Please do not forget,
They're only children,
Not adults yet.