

Language functions

Paraphrasing a poem:

GOD'S LOVE

The fire of God's love,

Burns away impurities

And leaves our soul's gold,

Only He can see

Beneath our humanity

To judge our true worth,

God's eternal care

Triumph over our weakness

And teaches us hope.

Paraphrase:

God's love like a fire burns out all

and

makes our soul's

only He can understand us

and judge

His everlasting care wins

over

and gives us

Language functions

Paraphrasing a poem:

**NOW THE TAPS ARE DRY: ENVIRONMENT POEM BY
MOSES H. BARBU**

She told you to plant trees

And you paid no heed

And now the taps are dry

They released a water rationing schedule today,

a water conservation measure

you say, because the taps are dry.

You should have rationed your greed

And paid her heed, when she told you not to cut down

Forest trees, but you did not see the wisdom of her pleas

And now the taps are dry.

Paraphrase:

You did

to

her when she told you to plant trees. Now there is no

You tell me that

to control and distribute

a limited supply of water in order to conserve water. You should have

controlled your greed and paid attention when she told you

The forest trees, but you did not understand how

And now there is no water in taps.