First of all when I wake up, I fold my hands in prayer. They feed me, dress me, brush my teeth, and hold my teddy bear.
They pat and tickle, pet the cat. They write a note to say, “I love you.” And when Daddy asks, They clean up right away.

They do not hit or poke or pinch. When sharing, they let go. They stop what they are doing When Mommy tells me, “No.”
By evening it is time to pray,
And so I fold them tight.
My hands have had a busy day
Doing what is right.◆