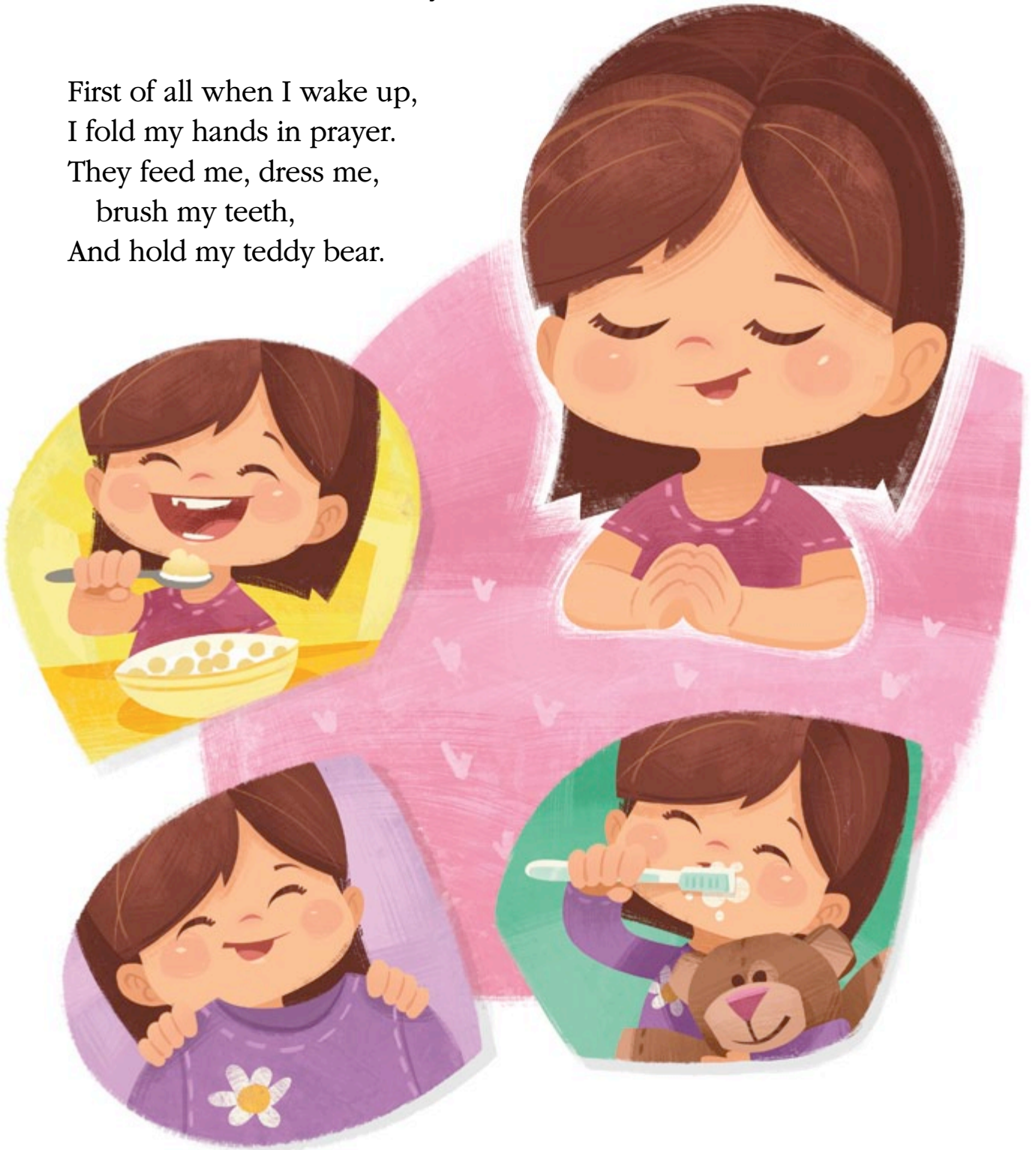


# A Busy Day for Hands

By Amanda Hill

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 do not hit or poke or pinch.  
When sharing, they let go.  
They stop what they are doing  
When Mommy tells me, "No."

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.





By evening it is time to pray,  
And so I fold them tight.  
My hands have had a busy day  
Doing what is right. ◆