

ACTION RHYME

Like Him

By Jordan Monson Wright



God is my Father,
and I'm His child,
so it comes as no
surprise . . .



That my body
looks like His!
(Though mine's a
smaller size.)



We both have
shoulders,
arms, and
hands.



We both have
ears and eyes.



I want to grow to be
like Him—good and
kind and wise.

See *Come, Follow Me* for Ether 1-5.