



There is at least one
person whom you are in
their prayers each night!
In remembrance of
Grandma Mosley

You are loved!

Is there a God
Beside me?
Indeed there is
No other rock
Isaiah 44:8

My Prayer Rock

I'm your little prayer
rock and this is what I'll
do:
Just put me on your pil-
low till the day is
through. Then turn back
your covers and climb
into bed AND whack,
your little prayer rock
will hit you in the head.
Then you will remember
as the day is through to
kneel and say your
prayers as you wanted to.
Then when you are fin-
ished just dump me on
the floor.

I'll stay there
through the night to give you
help once more when you get
up next morning, clunk I will
stub your toe. So you will
remember your morning
prayers.
Before you go, put me back
on your pillow when your
bed is made. And your clever
little prayer rock will con-
tinue in your aid.
Because your heavenly Fa-
ther cares and loves you so.
He wants you to remember to
talk to him, you know.