My Little PRAYER ROCK

I'm your little prayer rock
And this is what I'll do
Just put me on your pillow
to stay till day is through.
At night turn back the covers
and climb into your bed
And whack! your little rock
will hit you on the head.
Then you will remember
When the day is through,
To kneel and say your prayers
As you are supposed to do.

When your prayers are finished
Just drop me on the floor;
I'll stay all through the night
to give you help once more.
When you get up next morning
Ouch! I'll stub your toe,
So you will remember your
Morning prayers before you go.

Put me back upon your pillow
When your bed is made
And your little prayer rock
will continue in your aid
Because your Heavenly Father
cares and loves you so,
He wants you to remember
To talk to Him, you know.

My Little PRAYER ROCK

I'm your little prayer rock
And this is what I'll do
Just put me on your pillow
to stay till day is through.
At night turn back the covers
and climb into your bed
And whack! your little rock
will hit you on the head.
Then you will remember
When the day is through,
To kneel and say your prayers
As you are supposed to do.

When your prayers are finished
Just drop me on the floor;
I'll stay all through the night
to give you help once more.
When you get up next morning
Ouch! I'll stub your toe,
So you will remember your
Morning prayers before you go.

Put me back upon your pillow
When your bed is made
And your little prayer rock
will continue in your aid
Because your Heavenly Father
cares and loves you so,
He wants you to remember
To talk to Him, you know.

My Little PRAYER ROCK

I'm your little prayer rock
And this is what I'll do
Just put me on your pillow
to stay till day is through.
At night turn back the covers
and climb into your bed
And whack! your little rock
will hit you on the head.
Then you will remember
When the day is through,
To kneel and say your prayers
As you are supposed to do.

When your prayers are finished
Just drop me on the floor;
I'll stay all through the night
to give you help once more.
When you get up next morning
Ouch! I'll stub your toe,
So you will remember your
Morning prayers before you go.

Put me back upon your pillow
When your bed is made
And your little prayer rock
will continue in your aid
Because your Heavenly Father
cares and loves you so,
He wants you to remember
To talk to Him, you know.

HOLY HEN HOUSE
Prayer Rock Poem Author Unknown - Use Printable for Personal Use Only