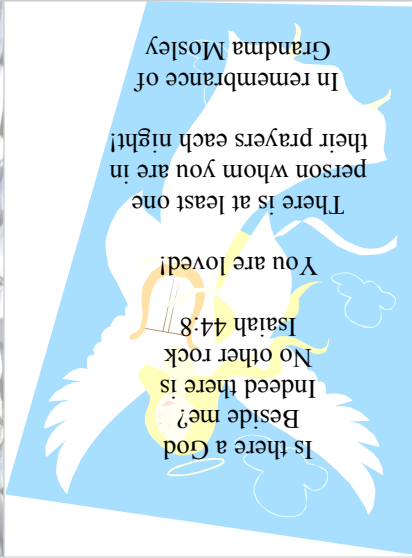




My Prayer Rock



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

You are loved!

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

I'm your little prayer rock and this is what I'll do:
Just put me on your pillow 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 finished 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 continue in your aid.
Because your heavenly Father cares and loves you so. He wants you to remember to talk to him, you know.