

GOD IS MY HELPER

I like to be a helper,
Since I've gotten big and strong.
I help at home, inside and out,
I'm needed all day long!
I can stir a bowl of cookie dough,
And wash the dishes too.
I water plants and sweep the floor,
And that's not all I do!

I can carry heavy things,
And I can wipe and clean a spill.
I can dig and plant a garden.
If I'm asked to help, I will!

It's fun to help the grownups,
It makes me feel so good.
But sometimes I don't want to help,
Even though I should.

If I'm busy with my toys,
Or playing with a friend-
If I want to stay outside,
I don't want my fun to end.

Then it's hard to come and help,
So I have to say a prayer.
A good choice is hard to make,
And it sometimes feels unfair.
I say, "Jesus help me",
When I get a little mad.
I say, "Help me to be good",
If I feel like being bad.

I ask God to change my heart,
And He helps me find a way -
To do my best and do what's right,
Each and every day.

Hooray for God! I feel His love.
He made me big and strong.
He's the one who taught me
To help others all day long!

Psalm 118:7

The Lord is with me; he is my helper.

