

**With these hands. the work of God will be done.  
With these hands, we shall create.  
With these hands, the work of God is begun  
With these hands, we lift the weight**

**With these hands – mountains can be moved  
With these hands, a home is made  
With these hands, a baby's cry is soothed  
With these hands, words are prayed  
Everything begins with these hands**

When the doors are opened, and one person passes through,  
The beginnings of a larger group, with many things to do

As the seats are filling up, and one becomes a few  
The list of things that must be done are divided into two

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All the jobs upon the list are marked off one by one  
Everyone has a task assigned and it shall all be done

Laughter starts to fill the air, as our race is run  
Many hands make lighter work, and then so much more fun

