





Builder of Blessings The Handy Dad

With nails and wood, you build and mend,
A craftsman's touch, a father's hand.
Like Noah's ark, you shape our home,
In love's embrace, we never roam.
With every tool, a story told,
Your wisdom worth its weight in gold.
You fix our hearts, you mend our fears,
Your steady hand wipes away tears.
In each repair, your love is shown,
In every task, our hearts have grown.
With God's own strength, you lead our way,
A builder's love, forever stays.