

## **Job's Daughters Love The Circus**

Job's Daughters wait for April each year  
When the circus comes to town,  
We work hard, but have much fun  
Selling pickles on a stick up and down.

At times we have dreams in our heads  
About making our Bethel a circus instead,  
But we know in our hearts – every one  
That as Job's Daughters we always have fun.

Let's imagine what we'd have in our circus tent  
As our members are installed for a term,  
Willing workers, eager students and friends for sure  
Bring us wisdom and smiles and squirms.

Librarian: She keeps us in good humor  
No matter what the weather,  
Her stories of past performances  
Will keep us laughing together.

Treasurer: At each stop and town as our tent goes up,  
Our treasurer will manage our finances.  
She reminds us each day that honesty is best:  
Our characters and friendships it enhances.

Recorder: At each stop and town when the tent comes down  
Our recorder keeps track of our success,  
She reminds us each day there is work, not just play,  
So we can continue to stay in business.

Second Messenger: A story to be told of sequins and gold,  
Will be done by our messenger team,  
We know it's a fact that we need to be bold  
For a circus isn't just a dream.

Marshal: A huge job is hers, to keep track of all things  
A circus must use every day.  
It's her job to gather all people and property  
To make sure we can be on our way.

Guide: Of course, we must always be growing

New members and performers we seek,  
Excitement and learning are led by our Guide  
As she struggles to manage our feet.

Junior  
Princess: To tell everyone – both near and far,  
And new members eager to run  
We pay attention to learning and sharing  
But most of all WE HAVE FUN!!

Senior  
Princess: The music we hear at each circus performance  
We know is what keeps us in sync.  
She reminds us of friendship and good times to come  
All the things that tickle us pink.

Honored  
Queen: Our ringleader has a “big top” job  
To be responsible, a leader and kind,  
What a circus she leads, with smiles we need  
As that special camaraderie we find.

A circus takes coordination,  
To make it a fun time for all,  
We know if we all work together  
We will have a Job’s Daughter’s ball.

So come one and all to be part of our group  
We’re always in pursuit of fun.  
Learning and sharing are the tools we use  
To be great Job’s and to be as one.

A circus you say? Well, maybe someday,  
But today there is business at hand.  
We laugh, sing and play – the Job’s Daughter’s way  
To be called fairest in the whole land.