

Thanksgiving Prayer 2009

Bill Chadwick

Thank you, God, for all your gifts.

Thank you for farms and pharmacies and far-reaching ideas.

Thanks for freedom to vote and to pray, to write and to say.

Thanks for gaggles of geese and flocks of flamingoes and leaps of leopards.

Thanks for longjohns and short stacks and Fatboys*.

Thanks for campfires and spare tires, for new hires and church spires,
for town councils and county fairs, for state parks and national monuments.

Thanks for a Dow of 12,000 and a temp of 98.6.

Thanks for BBQ and BB King, for ABCs and PTAs,
for MRIs and EMTs, for low ERAs and fat IRAs.

Thanks for parties and parades, for parents and puppies,
for paychecks and Pilgrims...
for family reunions and class reunions and army reunions
and first communions.

Thanks for invitations and occupations, transportation and vacation, justification
and sanctification, perambulation, vaccination and excitation.

Thanks for high fashion and old-fashioned, for passion and compassion.

Thanks for cheesecake with strawberries
and oatmeal with raisins
and pie with ice cream.

Thanks for our little ones with their footie pajamas, sticky hugs and refrigerator
art...and thanks for our old ones, with their twinkling eyes, delightful stories and
time-tested faith.

Thanks for memories and thanks for hope...
and thanks for Jesus,
in whose name we pray and whose words we say...
Amen.

*a type of Harley Davidson motorcycle