A Thanksgiving Prayer

Thank your for the world so sweet,
Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for the birds that sing,
Thank you God for everything.
Amen

Thanksgiving

The year has turned its circle,
The seasons come and go.
The harvest all is gathered in
And chilly north winds blow.

Orchards have shared their treasures,
The fields their yellow grain,
So open wide the doorway:
Thanksgiving comes again!

Old Rhyme~~ Author unknown