

I THANK THEE

I thank Thee, Father, for the night
And for the lovely stars so bright.
I thank Thee for the sun and rain
And for the stores of garnered grain.

I thank Thee for the snow that flies
And for the ever-changing skies.
I thank Thee for my parents dear
And for my home that's full of cheer.

I thank Thee for my country, free,
Where we can live in liberty;
For playmates who are kind and true,
But most of all, dear God, for you!

By Alice Whitson Norton

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