

THANKSGIVING

I am so thankful for the trees,
The humming birds and the bees,
And for the stars that twinkle bright,
And sun that makes the daytime light.

I'm thankful for the garnered grain,
The whispering winds and silvery rain,
For rill and river, land and sea,
And for the mountains that look at me.

I'm thankful for my daily bread,
My rocking chair and snowy bed,
And for an appetite that able
To eat the turkey on the table.

By Alice Whitson Norton

From Child Life Magazine
November, 1943 – page 41