



A Child's Thanksgiving

Dear Lord, today I give my thanks to thee,
 For all the things I hear or feel or see.
 For the blue of the sea and the azure sky
 For the moon and stars and sun on high.

For the green of grass and leaves and trees,
 For the nodding flow'rs and the fluttering bees,
 For the rippling stream and the laughing river,
 For the meandering brooks that bubble ever,

For a heart that feels the joy in beauty,
 For eyes that see and lips that utter ecstasy,
 For many more things of rare loveliness,
 Lord God, today I offer my humble thanks.

—Lulu de la Paz-Gabriel

Gift - to - Thanksgiving

