

Thought: "In gratitude for your own good fortune you must render in return some sacrifice of your life for other life." – Albert Schweitzer

"In everything give thanks." -1 Thessalonians 5:18

A Thanksgiving Prayer
(Samuel F. Pugh)

Oh, God, when I have food
help me to remember the hungry;
When I have work, help me
to remember the jobless;
When I have a warm home,
help me to remember the homeless;
When I am without pain,
help me to remember those who suffer;
And remembering, help me
to destroy my complacency
and bestir my compassion.
Make me concerned enough
to help, by word and deed,
those who cry out
for what we take for granted.

A Prayer of Thanksgiving

O Lord, we thank you for the privilege of living in a land of opportunity and beauty and plenty.

We thank you for a religious heritage and freedom to worship as we may desire.
We thank you for houses of worship that point fingers of stone toward heaven.
We thank you for friends across the street, throughout the land and around the world.
We thank you for friendly nations on our borders, and the ability to help the less fortunate in our own and other lands.
We thank you for fertile fields swathed in robes of golden grain, for rolling plains blanketed with herds of lowing cattle, for majestic mountains ribbed with sinews of steel.
We thank you, God, for strength to work, for minds to plan, and hearts to appreciate the good things from the inexhaustible storehouse of heaven.

“Now Thank We All Our God”

Now thank we all our God,
With hearts, and hands, and voices
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath bless us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever-joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father now to be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven:
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

I Give Thanks

You have shown me favour unending
You have given Your life for me
And my heart knows Your goodness
Your blood has covered me

I will arise and give thanks to You
Lord my God
And Your name I will bless
With my whole heart
You have shown mercy
You have shown mercy to me
I will give thanks to You, Lord

You have poured out your healing upon us
You have set the captives free
And we know it is not what we've done
But by Your hand alone

We will arise and give thanks to You
Lord our God
And your name we will bless
With our whole heart
You have shown mercy
You have shown mercy to us
We will give thanks to You, Lord

You, oh Lord, are the healer of my soul
You, oh Lord, are the Gracious Redeemer
You come to restore us again
Yes, you come to restore us again, and again.

“My Country Tis of Thee”

My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing; land where my fathers died
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side let freedom ring!

My native country, thee, land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love; I love thy rock and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills like that above.

Let music swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song; let mortal tongues awake
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break, the sound prolong.

Our father's God, to Thee, Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing; long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might, great God, our King!

GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD

Give thanks (clap, clap) to the Lord (clap, clap)
Give thanks (clap, clap) to the Lord (clap, clap)
For He loves you, He loves me, too
Give thanks to the Lord our God (clap, clap)
Give praise (clap, clap) to the Lord (clap, clap)
Give praise (clap, clap) to the Lord (clap, clap)
For He love you, He loves me, too
Give praise to the Lord our God (clap, clap)
Give love (clap, clap) to the Lord (clap, clap)
Give love (clap, clap) to the Lord (clap, clap)
For He loves you, He loves me, too