



My prayer for this Thanksgiving  
is that you know our Father's love.  
May He bless you and your family  
and send riches from above.  
May He comfort every heartache  
and hold you in his arms.  
Then at night when it is darkest,  
may He keep you safe from harm.  
May you live life to the fullest  
and learn by your mistakes,  
so at night when day is over,  
you're at peace and not awake.  
May you never take for granted  
that you'll have another day,  
to tell someone you're sorry  
for the things you meant to say.  
So now you know the meaning  
of the poem I'm sending you -  
God's using me to thank you  
for the kind things that you do.  
You may never make the papers  
or the news on Channel 5,  
but in God's eyes "You are special"  
and I'm so glad that you're alive!