

Thanksgiving

Verdell Davis Krisher



"The Lord is my strength and my song. . ."
Ps. 118:14

We come before you, O God, with grateful hearts.
We live in a land of plenty
We are a free people
We have family and friends to love
We are surrounded by created order and beauty

Our lives have meaning and purpose because of who you are.

Help us, Lord, to never allow our losses to so cloud our vision
And weigh so heavy on our hearts
That we suffer an even greater loss by becoming closed to life

**Give us the faith and courage to trust in your unfailing love
Even in the shadows of life's sorrows.**

O Lord, we stand in awe and wonder
Of your mercy, which keeps on reaching when we turn away
Of your grace, that is greater than all our needs
Of your power to do immeasurably more than all we ask or imagine
Of your love that will not let us go

We give thanks
For your blessings
For your faithfulness
For your peace that passes all understanding
And for the wondrous joy of being your children

Amen