

June 8, 2008

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Unto you, heavenly Father, be all praise and glory that day by day you richly fill our lives with all kinds of blessings:

A home to share, families to love, and friends to cherish;

A place to fill and a work to do;

A green world to live in, blue skies above us, and fresh air to breathe;

Healthy exercise and simple pleasures;

Our nation's long history to remember and its great leaders to follow;

Good books to read and many arts and crafts to delight in;

So much that is worth knowing and the skill and science to know it;

High thoughts that sometimes fill our minds and seem to come from nowhere;

Many happy days, and that inward calm that you give us in days of gloom;

The peace, passing understanding, that comes from your indwelling of our souls;

The faith that looks through death and the hope of a larger life beyond the grave.

We thank you, O Lord, that though with liberal hand you have showered your blessings on us, yet in Jesus Christ you have done greater things for us than you ever did before.

Making home sweeter and friends dearer;

Turning sorrow into gladness and pain into victory;

Robbing death of its sting;

Robbing sin of its power;

Making peace more peaceful and joy more joyful and faith and hope more secure.