Thanksgiving

There once was a poor, rural family who were greatly concerned because their little boy had not started talking. The family didn't have many resources to call upon, so the problem went on for a long time. One day, while the mother was making supper, she became overwhelmed and lost her concentration. She burned the meal. After she served the meal, the little boy tasted it and hollered, "I can't eat this. It's all burned." Shocked but happy, the mother hugged the child and asked, "Why haven't you been talking?" He said, "Up to now, everything has been OK."

Wow talk about forgetting to be thankful!

How many times have we heard our parents tell us to be thankful? I remember nightly praying Thank you Jesus for my Mom, Dad, food, clothes, house, electricity, water, a car, and on and on and on. My brother would get so frustrated with me because he was waiting in the next room for his chance to say prayers with my Mom. How many times have we failed to tell the Lord thank you for the basics that he has provided in our lives.

Why not stop today to thank the Lord for the things he has provided for you. I am sure that your parents would love a huge hug and a "Thank you" as well!