

HAPPY Thanksgiving DAY



The year has turned its circle,
The seasons come and go.
The harvest all is gathered in
And chilly north winds blow.

Orchards have shared their treasures,
The fields, their yellow grain,
So open wide the doorway -
Thanksgiving comes again!

*To our friends we hold so dear
May the good things in life be yours
in abundance, not only at Thanksgiving
but throughout the coming year.*