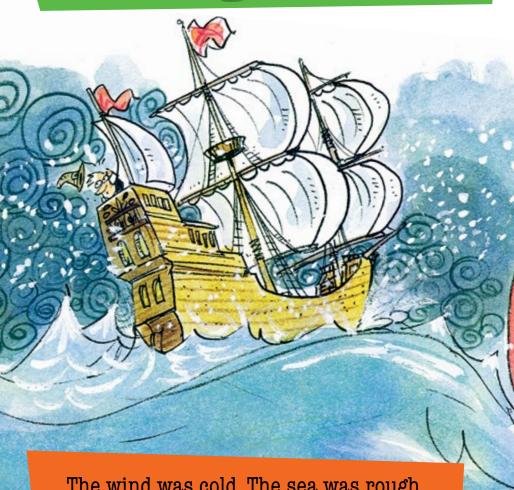


The Pilgrims' Trip



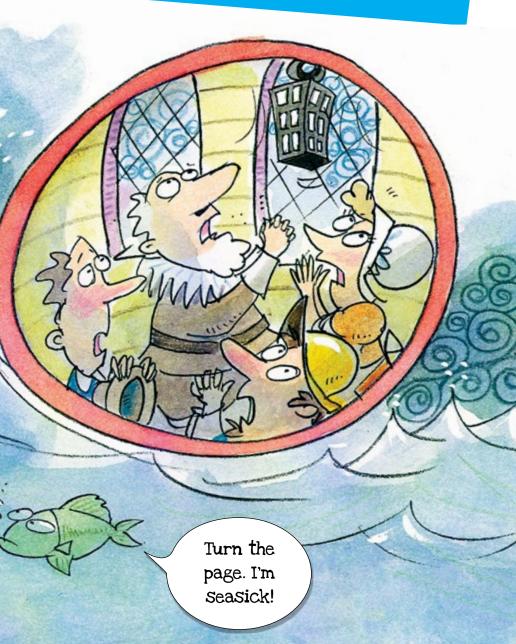
The wind was cold. The sea was rough.

The sky was filled with snow.

The captain of the Mayflower

Could not see where to go.

But on the ship, the people prayed
For God to guide the boat.
They prayed to reach America.
They prayed to stay afloat.



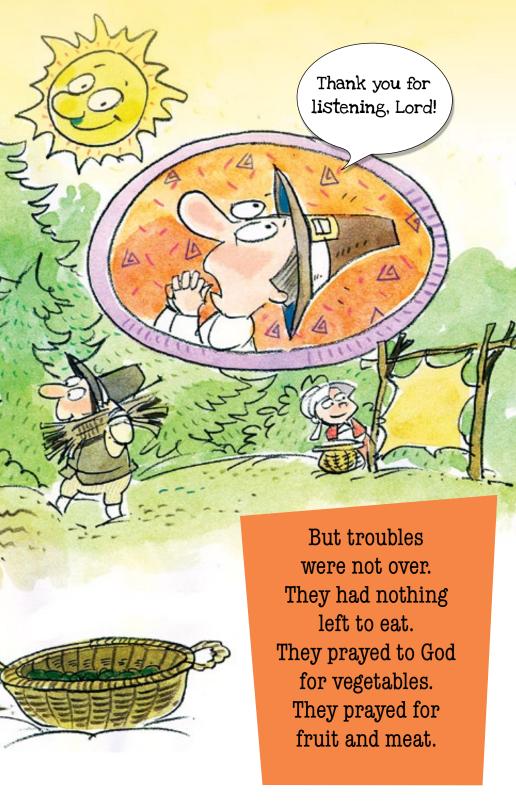
God kept them safe, and very soon
They landed on the shore.
They left the boat and said,
"Let's not go sailing anymore!"







God kept them safe, and very soon
The winter winds were done.
The Pilgrims now could go outside
And work out in the sun.



A Poem of Thankservines

I have a pocket full of thanks.
I don't know what to do.
I'd like to give my thanks away.
Whom should I give it to?

I have a pocket full of thanks.
It's much more than enough.
I gave a bit to all my friends.
My pocket still is stuffed.

I had a pocket full of thanks.
It felt a little odd.
So I just turned my pockets out
And gave my thanks to God.

Give thanks to God every day! Happy Thanks GIVING!

