

Thursday, November 25, 1999

Giving thanks? You should — all year long

Dear Ann Landers: When you asked your readers to send those columns they had saved over the years, I thought it would be a good opportunity to send you one that has been tucked away in my Bible.

— Bonnie in San Diego

Dear Bonnie: Here it is: Everyday Thanksgiving

Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm rings each morning, thank you, Lord, that I can hear. There are many who are deaf.

Even though I keep my eyes tightly closed against the morning light as long as possible, thank you, Lord, that I can see. There are many who are blind.

Even though I huddle in my bed and put off the effort of rising, thank you, Lord, that I have the strength to rise. There are many who are bedridden.

Even though the first hour of my day is hectic, when socks are lost, toast is burned and tempers are short, thank you, Lord, for my family. There are many who are lonely.

Even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in magazines, thank you, Lord, for the food we have. There are many who are hungry.

Even though my job is often monotonous, thank you, Lord, for the opportunity to work. There are many who have no job.

Even though I grumble and bemoan my fate from day to day and wish my circumstances were not so modest, thank you, Lord, for the gift of life.



**Ann
Landers**