Hilda Jean-Pierre

 As the leaves change and migration is in act, all the world is calm. Time of peace and thinking is becoming, but what are we thinking about? At this time of year we are thinking the precious gift of Thanksgiving.

      As the leaves of summer start to wither away, so does the daylight. I am thankful for sun and moon, the natural resource God made with hi bear hands for us to see at night and in the day. The guiders of life, my parents. I am thankful for them because of their helpfulness and personality. I learned many out of the ordinary things from my parents. They are the ones who set my little precious in the earth and sculpted me as their little ball of clay through the years.

          My freedom is a huge impact of my life. It gives me the ability to choose whatever I need or want in life such as voting when i get older. I am able to do anything I want that will help me succeed in what is best for me in life.

         I am thankful for the gift of understanding, something that allows people to trust you and know more about you. Without the gift of understanding, we would be very angry people.

      As life changes so does the 4 seasons. I am thankful for the 4 seasons. Without the seasons we would be one temperature all the time and the utilities we need to grow plants could be impossible. The seasons provides us food, grace, wonder, and time for love.

         Have you ever thought what this world would be without our king?  The last thing I appreciate greatly is God. Without God, we wouldn't be able to have all of these wonders and lovely things we do today and we owe him our respect and love.