

Thanksgiving is when my family from all over comes
together and makes each other feel better

We tell jokes and laugh until our stomach hurt we
eat dinner and always have dessert

I'm thankful for God not making my grandpa suffer
anymore and everything my grandma has done for
all of us

I'm thankful for waking up every day and for every
birthday

I'm thankful for having a roof over my head, floor
under my feet and food to eat

And every small or big thing my loved ones do for me

You would think someone would have more to say
but with my family and friends I act like I only have
today

Each chance I get I give back to them even though I
know it won't compare

So every day I say Thank you

Thank you for loving me like you do and I will always
love you too

A poem by: Myriam Jean Baptiste