

I Am Thankful For...

Author Unknown

The partner who hogs the covers every night,
because he is not out with someone else.

The child who is not cleaning his room, but is watching TV,
because that means he is at home and not in the streets.

For the taxes that I pay,
because it means that I am employed.

For the mess to clean after a party,
because it means that I have been surrounded by friends.

For the clothes that fit a little too snug,
because it means I have enough to eat.

For the shadow that watches me work,
because it means I am in the sunshine.

For a lawn that needs mowing, windows that need cleaning,
and gutters that need fixing, because it means I have a home.

For the parking spot I find at the far end of the parking lot,
because it means I am capable of walking and that I have been
blessed with transportation.

For my huge heating/cooling bill,
because it means I am warm/refreshed.

For the lady behind me in church that sings off key,
because it means that I can hear.

For the pile of laundry and ironing,
because it means I have clothes to wear.

For weariness and aching muscles at the end of the day,
because it means I have been capable of working hard.

For the alarm that goes off in the early morning hours,
because it means I am alive.

