

The Thankful Table

Around the thankful table,
We take our special seat.
The room is warm and giggling,
The air is soft and sweet.

We talk about our blessings,
From morning until night,
The friends who make us laugh out loud,
The stars that shine so bright.

We pass the bread and kindness,
A little at a time,
And every “thanks” we share today
Makes this moment shine.

