

The Day After Thanksgiving

Twass' the day after thanksday and all throughout the land

Was napping and shopping and hunting to beat the band.

The Black Friday sales were going and gifts were being bought

And the reason for the day before had become as naught.

Isn't Thanksgiving about God who made us and all

Not running around some festive crowded mall?

In this time between Thanksgiving and Christmas

About something more than earthly richness?

For giving thanks is about looking to God

For trusting in ourselves is really odd.

Our land needs to find unity and love

Not find ways to give folks a shove.

Respect for others, loving God and neighbor

Is the total sum of all our labor.

It's time for a nation and world revival

It's a heavenly fight for our survival.

We must make faith the center of all that we do

And stop looking down and feeling blue.

For the heavenly way bring plenty of light

And show us how to help rather than fight.

So take a step back to Thanksgiving day

And remember what the first pilgrims had to say.
If I had to quote what the Pilgrims might say
And bring it to present taking what liberties I may
I'd say let us remember a year of plenty and loss
And a time to return to the way of the cross.
God is first and Lord over all
When we get it backwards we tumble and fall.
The day after Thanksgiving is a day to say
I'm going back to church and pray every day.
As I shop in the malls or let my fingers buy online
I must pray to heaven so that faith may shine.
When I see the decorations and walk by Santa
Let Jesus and the wise men be our mantra.
It's not long till Christmas and then the new year
And if we walk with God we have nothing to fear.
We must teach our children about the world that's out there
Beyond earth to heaven and eternity to share.
For life is short and scarce is time
To find our Lord Christ and a world so sublime.
The day after Thanksgiving dawns with an advent of hope
As God shows us a new world through his telescope.
We must find the Jesus who loves us completely
And shows us how to serve God sweetly.

Understanding and friendship and always forgiving
Will bridge the gap and help us keep on living.
The day after Thanksgiving, a day to reevaluate
As we try to remember all the things we ate.
Like turkey and dressing and cranberry salad
And living God's ballad
Of faith as shown in the Holy Bible
As life is much more than daily survival.
From sharing the cake and eating at God's table
We find we can do more than we thought we were able.
We are never alone and heaven's banquet feast
God is with us and we fear neither man nor beast.
Whether we gather with family or dine as one
We know in Christ's family we have always begun
To know the God who will never walk away
And is always as close as the next time we pray.
So on this day of thanksgiving whatever you do
Never forget the places God can take you to.
We remember what we gave thanks for and our hearts are glad
And we have generations of family both behind and ahead.
The country music songs rhyme words that we never would think
Should be never together, thrown in the drink.
So why can't we rhyme the things that float in our head

And say what we think of the road just ahead?
From words to rhymes we can all be a poet
Even sometimes only we know it.
So as my fingers fly on I hope this year brings
A few and many of your favorite things.
So glad we had this time together
To think and consider all about life's weather.
For the day after thanksgiving is a time for us
To finally get on board the heavenly bus.
And while we walk this little bitty earth
We know who to love and Who to put first.