

Song of Thanksgiving The Dameans

Love that's freely given,
Wants to freely be received
All the love you've poured on us
Can hardly be believed
And all that we can offer you is thanks
All that we can offer you is thanks

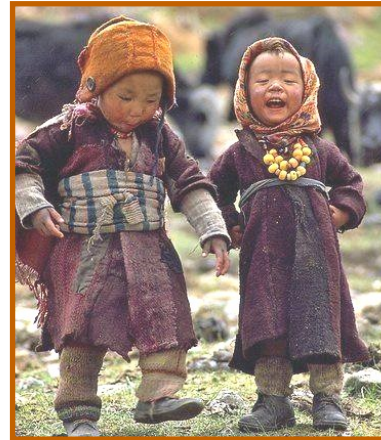
Creation tells a story
That began so long ago
Of love that longed to share its life
In hope that Love would grow
The sun repeats each morning
The story is retold
And just in love's re-telling
New chapters yet unfold...

Your care called out a people
Your love made them your own,
You freed their hearts and calmed their fears
And finally brought them home
It's when our trials have ended
We most easily forget
But your friendship never ceases,
Your love shows no regret.

Prayer Leader:

Carolyn Horvath
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Thanksgiving
Is
Not
One Day



Our prayer is characterized by silence ~
Be still and know that I am God!

In that silence we listen for a new word.
God is present in all our lives.
God cares for us, and
our life experiences are a source
of deepening knowledge of God and self.

Inspired by God's Word in the silence
we share from our hearts.

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To Ponder: Kaitlin Curtice,
an enrolled citizen of the Potawatomi nation

I hear the trees speaking. They remember everything. As the rocks invite me to sit, they're asking me to take a moment to remember. And when the water stills to reflect the blue sky, I am being asked to remember, to reclaim something. So I lay my tobacco (leaves) on the water's surface and whisper, "You're not forgotten." I listen to the ancestors and to the created world that longs to tell its own stories. I whisper a prayer for Kehe Mnedo, to Mamogosnana, Creator, who never forgets, who knows the language of every tribe. If we listen, the land is speaking. If we listen, we are doing the active work of paying attention, not only to our own lives but also the history telling its own story again and again.

Reading: *Thanksgiving Address*
Haudenosunee Confederacy

We now turn our thoughts to the Creator, Great Spirit, and send greetings and thanks for all the gifts of Creation. Everything we need to live a good life is here on Mother Earth. For all the love that is still around us, we gather our minds together as one and send our choicest words of greetings and thanks to the Creator. Now our minds are one.

Reminders:

Come on time... Better yet, Come Early!
Honor the silence during prayer
Share briefly from your personal experience
Listen to each other
Discussion (cross talk) is for after the hour of prayer

Sharing. . .
a word...
a phrase...
a reflection...