

Thanksgiving dinner at our house - Novemb_er 24, 1994

Turkey, dressing, mashed potatoes, sweet potatoes, whole kernel corn, green beans, noodles, three-bean salad, cranberry sauce, dinner rolls, jello salad, rice-krispies cakes with chocolate icing, pumpkin pie, coffee, chocolate milk, soda pop, and perhaps some other items now forgotten.

Here is a list of those who placed their feet under the table or sat in the living room with a TV tray:

Dorothy and Eddie; David, Linda, Allison, Adam, and Emily; Andy, Judy, Betsy, and Katie; Jerry, Matsuko, and Jackie; your hostess and cook, Ann, and the old man of the house, Bill.

Before eating, we sang the Doxology - "Praise God From Whom all Blessings flow".

Picture taking, watching football game, conversing, children at play and sometimes noisy (not rowdy, just noisy).

How quiet the house after all had departed - just the murmur and click of the dishwasher, mostly-ignored TV playing, furnace going on and off. When can another such gathering take place to break the silence of a sometimes lonely house, occupied by two grandparents tottering about with memories of many such occasions in the past?

Thankful? for these and many other blessings? You bet!