

In Every Thing Give Thanks

Thank God for a summer's sunny day
And for a dark and wintery sky,
For songs that lift our cares away,
Or dirges sung for those who die.

Thank God when laughter fills the air,
As loved ones share the spice of life,
But thank Him just as much in prayer,
When sorrow cuts you like a knife.

We're told in everything to thank our God,
Our great and loving King,
Who tends the world with sovereign rod,
Appointing when we weep and sing.

Our times we know are in His hand,
Through time with us He will abide,
To shield us in this desert land,
And forever be our faithful Guide.

When storms of life sweep to and fro
And we like Peter fear we'll die,
Thank God for trials here below,
That make us long for rest on high.

When bounty fills, and happy blessings roll,
We find thanksgiving thoughts abound,
But when sore trials take their toll,
Thanksgiving thoughts may not be found.

But let us faithful to His admonition be,
That whether sun or cloud,
As children in our Lord made free,
Find cause to thank our God out loud.

Robert P. Myers