

Thanksgiving Poems

Little Learners

Copywork Notebook





Notebooking Nook

Ignite a Greater Love of Learning In Your Child

Thanksgiving poems Little Learners

Copywork Notebook



Created and Designed by: Betsy Stout

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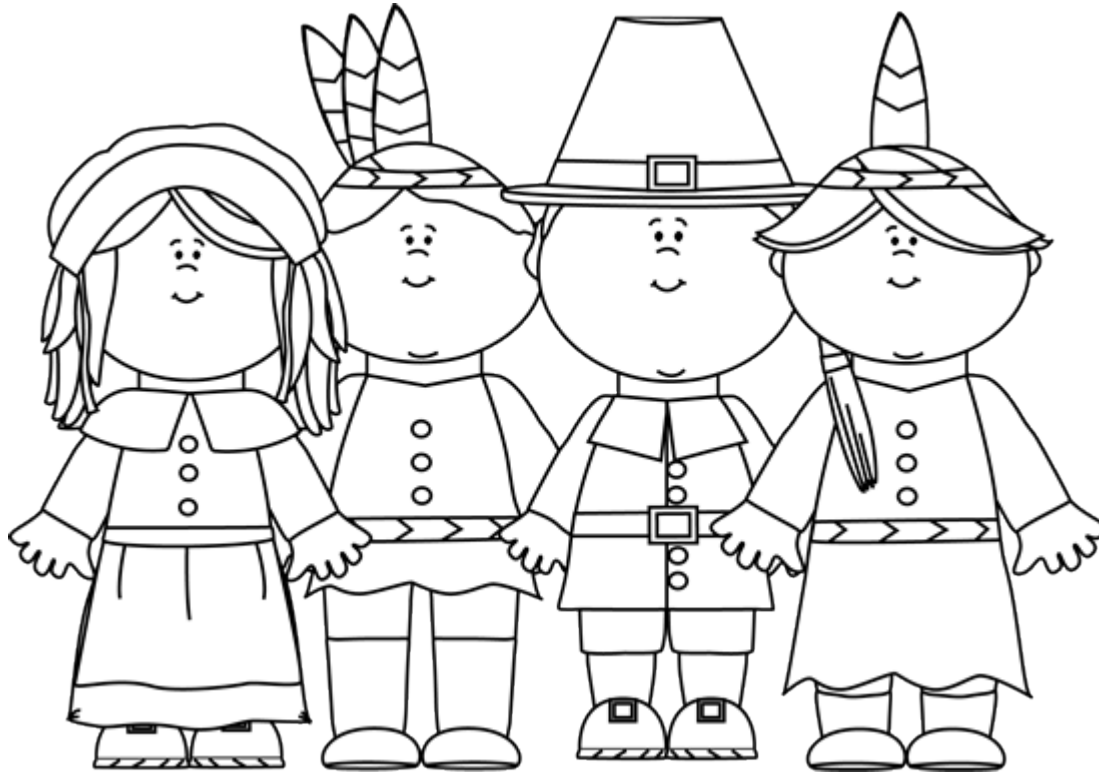
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Thanksgiving poems



This Notebook Belongs to:

Thanksgiving poems



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Father, We Thank Thee

-- Unknown Author



Father, we thank Thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light,
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the world so fair.

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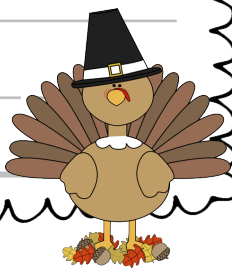


Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good,
In all we do, in all we say,
To grow more loving every day.

Thanksgiving Time

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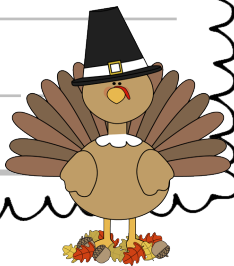
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And nuts and apples gathered in,
And cornstalks waiting for the cows,
And pumpkins safe in barn and bin,



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Then Mother says, "My children dear,
The fields are brown, and autumn flies;
Thanksgiving Day is very near,
And we must make thanksgiving pies!"



Thanksgiving observance

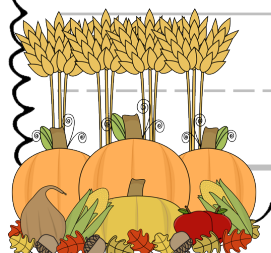
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Count your blessings instead of your crosses;

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Count your joys instead of your woes;

Handwriting practice lines consisting of four sets of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed midline.

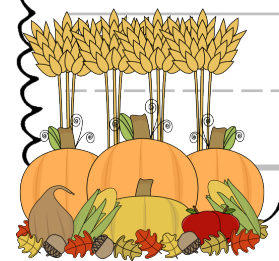


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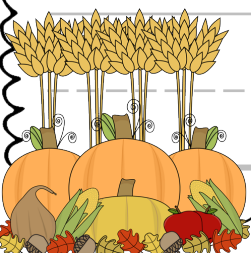


Thanksgiving Observance

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Count your full years instead of your lean;
Count your kind deeds instead of your mean.
Count your health instead of your wealth;
Count on God instead of yourself.

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FOR ALL WE HAVE

-- by Roger J. Robicheau

A table with chairs, that welcome sight
Our family, our friends, pure delight
A caring kiss with a gentle smile
Each tender hug lasts that country mile



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The presence of love so fills the air
This gift of God brings our hearts so near
Reflections of past bring nurtured thought
Great visions come by, what life has taught



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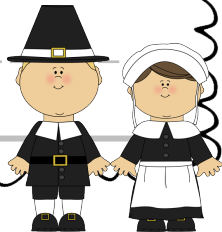
In thankful ways we embrace this day
And often think of loved ones away
Those serving us proud are often gone
But their spirit remains, closely drawn



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Our Nation should praise each special one
For all we have is through what they've done
The freedom to have Thanksgiving Day
Keeps certain plates bare, please truly pray.



Giving Thanks

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For the hay and the corn and
the wheat that is reaped,
For the labor well done,
and the barns that are heaped,



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For the sun and the dew and the sweet
honeycomb, For the rose and the song
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For the homes that with purest
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For the season of plenty
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For our country extending from sea unto sea;
The land that is known as the "Land of the
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The year has turned its circle,
The seasons come and go.
The harvest is all gathered in
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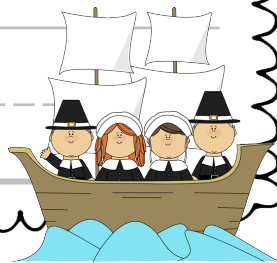
Orchards have shared their treasures,
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So open wide the doorway-
Thanksgiving comes again!



The Mayflowers

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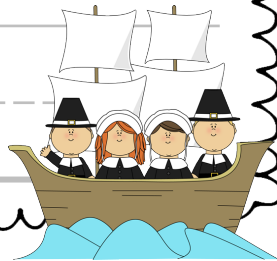
Sad Mayflower! watched by winter stars,
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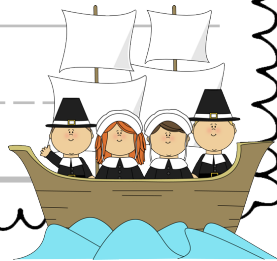
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In common with the wild-wood flowers,
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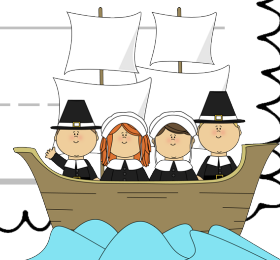
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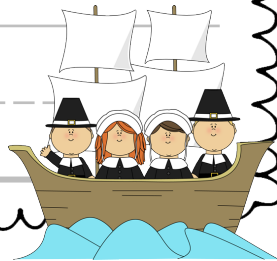
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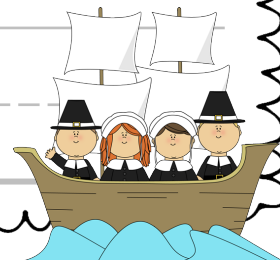
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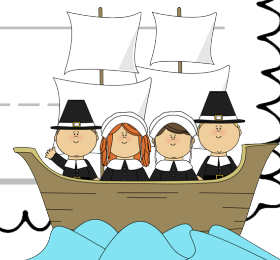
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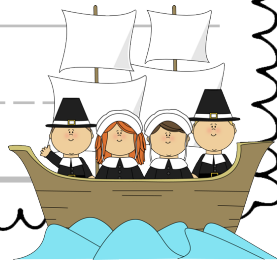
The Pilgrim's wild and wintry day
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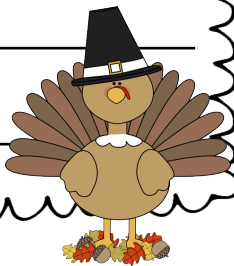


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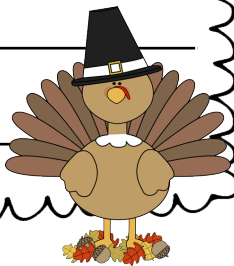
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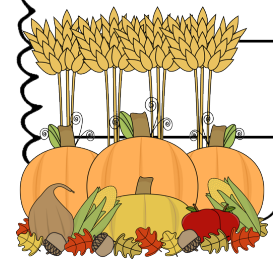
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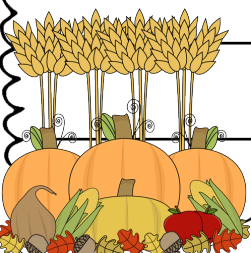
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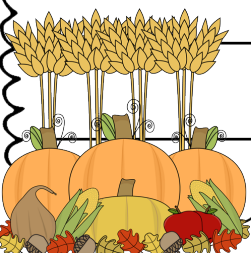
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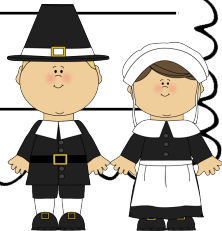
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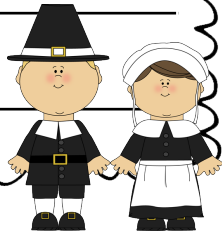
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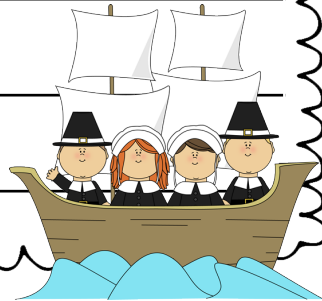
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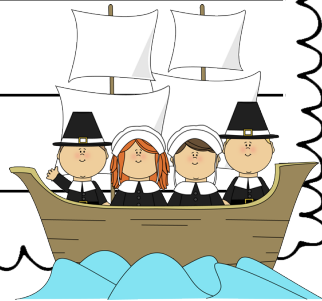
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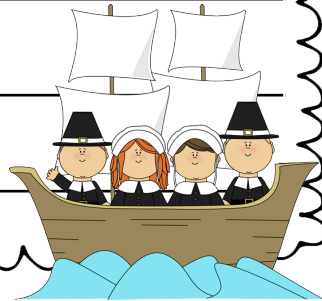
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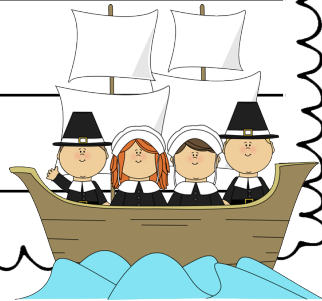
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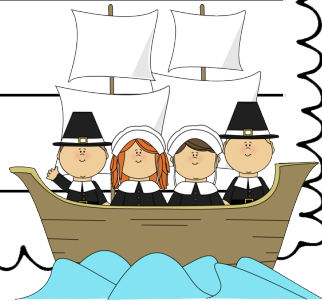
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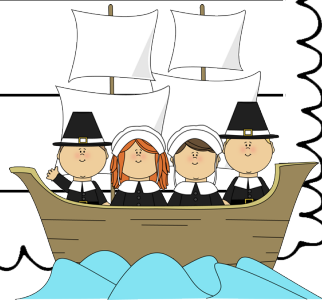
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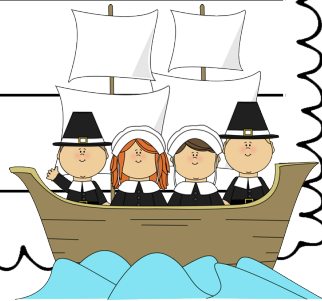
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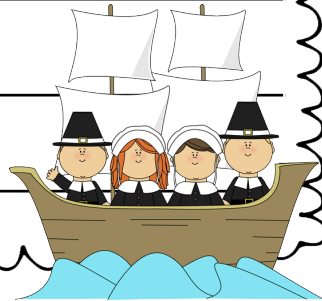
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