



Thank You Lord

Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm clock rings each morning,
Thank you, Lord, that I can hear. There are those who are deaf.

Even though I keep my eyes tightly closed, against the morning light as long as possible,
Thank you, Lord, that I can see. There are those that are blind.

Even though I huddle in my bed and put off the physical effort of rising,
Thank you, Lord, that I have the strength to rise. There are many who are bedfast.

Even though the first hour of my day is hectic, when socks are lost, toast is burned,
tempers are short, Thank you, Lord, for my family.

And even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in the magazine and
the menu is at times unbalanced, Thank you, Lord, for the food we have. There are so
many who are hungry.

Even though the routine of my job is challenging, Thank you, Lord, for the opportunity to
work. There are many who have no job.

Even though I grumble and bemoan my faith from day to day, and wish my circumstances
were not so modest, Thank you, Lord, for the gift of life.

And even though I work in a profession that does not get the support from society that
it richly deserves, I don't make the salary of a professional athlete, I don't enjoy the
prestige of a doctor or lawyer, and I don't receive the hero-worship of an entertainer,
Thank you, Lord, for giving me the opportunity to finish your magnificent work by being
a positive force in the lives of children made in your image.

Thank you for giving me a touch of the divine.

- Dr. Edward Joyner
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