

Thanksgiving Day of '96

I'm thankful for Thy loving care,
 Health, food and clothes, I've had my share,
 Blind, by the wayside, I seek my bread,
 By thy loving hand I have been fed.

I am thankful for friends of the past
 In mercy may their friendship last,
 To cheer a poor brother by the way,
 For time is short we cannot stay.

In gratitude I look up to Thee,
 Monuments of mercy Lord are we,
 All the rich and poor on Thee depend
 We pray Thee O God ; Thy blessing send.

We thank Thee best for Thy gift of love,
 For sending us Jesus from above,
 To die on the Cross our souls to save
 For all poor sinners His life He gave.

Then with thankful hearts our voice we raise,
 To give the Heavenly Father praise,
 Trusting in Thee for Thy tender care,
 O Lord may we all Thy glory share.

Sorrow all gone in the City of Light,
 Jesus reigns supreme and O so bright ;
 Friends of Toronto here let me say,
 'Tis a continual Thanksgiving Day.