



## THANKSGIVING 2018 - November 22, 2018

A visiting Preacher was attending a Thanksgiving dinner in Ohio Farm County. As was his custom, He asked one of the impressive older farmers in the family to say grace. After all were seated, the old farmer began-----

**“Lord, on this Thanksgiving Day I Need tell you, I hate buttermilk.”**

The Preacher opened one eye and wondered to himself where this was going.

Then the farmer loudly proclaimed, **“Lord, I hate lard.”**

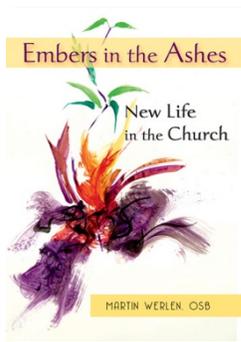
Now the Preacher was overly worried.

However, without missing a beat, the farmer prayed on, **“And Lord, you know I don’t care much for raw white flour.”**

Just as the Preacher was ready to stand and stop everything, the farmer continued,

**“But Lord, when you mix ‘em all together and bake ‘em up, I sure do love fresh biscuits. So Lord, when things come up we don’t like, when life gets hard, when we just don’t understand what you’re sayin’ to us, we just need to relax and wait ‘till You’re done mixin’, and probably it will be somethin’ even better than biscuits. Amen.”**

Our Catholic Church is in disarray on this Thanksgiving Day for many different reasons.



Things have come up we don’t like.

We don’t yet understand what the Lord is saying to us while the embers of God’s love are buried beneath the ashes of sin and corruption – even in high places.

We need to relax and wait ‘til the Lord is done with the mixin and the baking...and it will be - something much, much better than biscuits.

The embers in the ashes will once again become a roaring flame. And then – then the Church will once again be what Jesus intended it to be.

It is Thanksgiving Day. Today, we give thanks to God and to all the people who are special in our lives by God’s design. Take time today to think of them by name.

**GIVE  
THANKS**  
FAMILY • FRIENDS • GRATITUDE