

THE FOURTH OF JULY

The Fourth of July
Is a day of memories, sacred
and gay,
A parade of the red, the white,
and blue,
The ring of an old and cracked
bell
As we our birthright of freedom
review.

The Fourth of July
Is a day of fun and barbecues
Of happy laughter of young and
old,
And picnics with steak and pink
lemonade,
And old men's tales are told
and retold.

The Fourth of July
Is a cherished day on history's
page,
From Valley Forge to the Coral
Sea;
And the spirit of freedom has
prevailed
As men have carried the flag of
the free.

THANKSGIVING:

Nearly 350 years ago the Pilgrims proclaimed a day of thanks, following their first harvest in the new world to which they had but recently come.

Today we have much for which to be thankful. Chief among these blessings is the freedoms we enjoy--the freedom to come and go, to congregate, to express our opinions, to vote, to carry on the day's work as we please--mindful only that we do not offend or harm others.

Now is the time to reflect that we are possessors of this freedom, as well as of our many other benefactions, ONLY BY THE GRACE OF ALMIGHTY GOD. It would be well if we, as a nation, acted more often as though we remembered Him. On this twenty-fourth day of November, 1960, let us bow our heads and thank Him for His priceless gifts. Also, let us ask for guidance and wisdom in these day when there is so much of strife and hatred throughout the world. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain."