

More than turkey



Edward Winslow:

*“And although it be not always so plentiful,
as it was at this time with us, yet by the
goodness of God, we are so far from want,
that we often wish you partakers of our
plenty.”*

Psalm 107:1-3 NIV

*Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good;
his love endures forever. Let the
redeemed of the LORD tell their story—
those he redeemed from the hand of the
foe, those he gathered from the lands,
from east and west, from north and south.*

Psalm 107:4-5 NIV

*Some wandered in desert wastelands,
finding no way to a city where they could
settle. They were hungry and thirsty,
and their lives ebbed away.*

Psalm 107:6-7 NIV

*Then they cried out to the LORD in their
trouble,
and he delivered them from their distress.
He led them by a straight way
to a city where they could settle.*

Psalm 107:8-9 NIV

*Let them give thanks to the LORD for his
unfailing love
and his wonderful deeds for mankind, for
he satisfies the thirsty
and fills the hungry with good things.*

Psalm 107:10 NIV

*Some sat in darkness, in utter darkness,
prisoners suffering in iron chains,*

Psalm 107:14-16 NIV

He brought them out of darkness, the utter darkness,

and broke away their chains.

Let them give thanks to the LORD for his unfailing love

and his wonderful deeds for mankind, for he breaks down gates of bronze and cuts through bars of iron.

Psalm 107:17-18 NIV

*Some became fools through their rebellious
ways*

*and suffered affliction because of their
iniquities. They loathed all food
and drew near the gates of death.*

Psalm 107:19-20 NIV

*Then they cried to the LORD in their trouble,
and he saved them from their distress.
He sent out his word and healed them;
he rescued them from the grave.*

Psalm 107:22 NIV

*Let them sacrifice thank offerings
and tell of his works with songs of joy.*

Psalm 107:25-27 NIV

*For he spoke and stirred up a tempest
that lifted high the waves.*

*They mounted up to the heavens and went
down to the depths;*

*in their peril their courage melted away.
They reeled and staggered like drunkards;
they were at their wits' end.*

Psalm 107:28-30 NIV

*Then they cried out to the LORD in their
trouble,
and he brought them out of their distress.
He stilled the storm to a whisper;
the waves of the sea were hushed.
They were glad when it grew calm,
and he guided them to their desired haven.*

Psalm 107:31 NIV

*Let them give thanks to the LORD for his
unfailing love
and his wonderful deeds for mankind.*