

Thanks Still Flowing

By now, even for the most ardent turkey lovers, that meat doesn't have quite the appeal that it did before it graced the Thanksgiving Day table and appeared in creative leftovers in the days that followed. The laughter and cheers of family togetherness – some good-natured ribbing and the telling of tall tales – have faded into memory. Thanksgiving Day 2005 has taken its place in the roll call of holidays past.

But has the reason for its celebration come and gone? Nay, a thousand times no!

Thanksgiving, you see, is not about football games, feasting and fellowship, as nice and as enjoyable as they all are. It's about the worship of God, the gratitude for His grace and the praise for the blessings He showers upon us – as individuals, as family units, as a nation and as a world brotherhood. Everything in our lives that is good flows out of His love for us. His concern and his watchcare for us are truly indescribable and amazing. We cannot comprehend the depth of His love for us.

Every breath that we take, every beat of our hearts, every step that is accomplished is a gift from Him. From the moment of our birth, He woos us. When His grace is triggered by faith in His Son, He cleanses our iniquity, silences the voices of condemnation, saves, redeems and justifies us. We are the target of His kindnesses, the beneficiaries of His mercies, the joint-heirs of His kingdom.

His Spirit daily works within us to become all that He has intended us to be. As we walk in obedience to His leading, we find the peace and joy and contentment that come only from being in the center of His will.

And that is reason enough to give Him thanks. Today and every day.

--Beecher Hunter