

## *A Thanksgiving Moment for November 2019*

### THANKS SO MUCH

A card in the mail...

with handwritten address...

First Class stamp...

no name that I remembered...

a photo enclosed...

a personal note;

*"On June 30<sup>th</sup>, 1984 you married us...*

*This past June we celebrated 35 years of marriage...*

*We thought you would enjoy a picture of that day*

*as we sign our marriage certificate*

*with a smiling young Art Morgan watching!*

*You did good. The marriage stuck!*

*Hope this card finds you well."*

He was remembering a "moment"...

if called to testify

I would raise my right hand and say I don't remember...

(except for that photo of "a young" 53-year-old)...

His card was imprinted with the words:

*"A simple act of kindness has a beauty all its own..."*

*Thanks so much!"*

I have learned over the years that

how much we do and say simple or not

has a reach and meaning

greater than we will ever know.

I'm glad I was a participant even though unaware...

and that the moment was treasured...

that he was grateful...

that he expressed thanks to me.

I don't sit around expecting or waiting for thanks...

and I don't believe God

or whatever you name the Operating System of the Universe

waits to hear our thanksgiving and praise either.

Yet our feelings of gratitude matter...

whether directed to some divinity or favored saint

or the grocery clerk or a parent or the setting sun...

or this fragile abused planet we share with every living thing...

or anyone or anything that matters in our life.

Thanks so much.

*For the Moment....Art Morgan*