

Subject: Inspirational Stories -- It's How You Look at it

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I am thankful for ...

The teenager who is not doing dishes but is watching TV, because that means he/she is at home and not on the streets.

For the taxes that I pay, because it means that I am employed.

For the mess to clean after a party, because it means that I have been surrounded by friends.

For the clothes that fit a little too snug, because it means I have enough to eat.

For my shadow that watches me work, because it means I am out in the sunshine.

For a lawn that needs mowing, windows that need cleaning, and gutters that need fixing,
because it means I have a home.

For all the complaining I hear about the government, because it means that we have freedom of
speech.

For the parking spot I find at the far end of the parking lot, because it means I am capable of
walking and that I have been blessed with transportation.

For my huge heating bill, because it means I am warm.

For the lady behind me in church that sings off key, because it means that I can hear.

For the pile of laundry and ironing, because it means I have clothes to wear.

For weariness and aching muscles at the end of the day, because it means I have been capable of
working hard.

For the alarm that goes off in the early morning hours, because it means that I am alive.(even
when it's so blasted dark and cold!)

And finally.....

For too much e-mail, because it means I have friends who are thinking of me.