## Thanksgiving Poem

With this bracelet you will know,

The first thanksgiving that was long ago,

The pilgrims set off, their land out of sight,

Aboard the Mayflower ship with sails of white.

They sailed many days across the ocean blue

The seas were rough, but the ship came through

At last they spotted land so green.

They were so happy, they cheered and beamed.

The first year was so hard and black,

Many died. Some wished to go back,

But the native Americans gave them a hand,

And helped them survive in the strange new land.

They decided to celebrate in a special way,

And that became the first Thanksgiving Day.

They prepared a feast with turkeys brown

And red cranberries that they had found.

Yellow corn that they had learned to grow,

And orange pumpkin pies, don’t you know!

But before they ate any turkey and dressing,

They all held hands for a thankful blessing.