Seven Days of Thanksgiving (continued"

by Wayne Goff

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...and teach it to others. I thank God for my mind and ability, and I thank my brethren for their financial support to do this, Rom. 12:2; Phil. 1:3-4. There is no greater privilege than to *daily* study God's Word.

Day 7: The Lord's Day. Yes, I know that Sunday is the <u>first</u> day of the week, but it is the seventh consecutive day of my thanksgivings. It is *"the Lord's Day"* (Rev. 1:10), the day Jesus rose never to die again (Matt. 28:1-6), the day on which the Lord's church began (Acts 2:1-47), the day on which the Lord's memorial feast is observed *every week* (Acts 20:7), and the day on which we can contribute financially to the work of the church as both a duty and an act of thanksgiving to God for all His gifts (1 Cor. 16:1-2; 2 Cor. 9:8-9). It is, in fact, **my favorite day of every week** because without the grace, mercy and love of God in salvation (Titus 2:11-13) I would have *"no hope and (be) without God in the world"* (Eph. 2:12).

Conclusion: Wow, I have not even begun to scratch the surface of the multitude of things for which I should be thankful. My physical health, daily bread, awareness of God's providential care, and all the many blessings of life that I often take for granted — all come flooding into my mind at this time. But I am grateful for all that God has done for me, and will continue to do for me. I am so unworthy of the least of His blessings, just like all mankind, but I am so appreciative.

God's Word praises Jesus Christ best anyway. I cannot improve upon it! "You are worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honor and power for You created all things, and by Your will they exist and were created" (Rev. 4:11).

"And they sang a new song, saying: 'You are worthy to take the scroll, and to open its seals; for You were slain, and have redeemed us to God by Your blood out of every tribe and tongue and people and nation, and have made us kings and priests to our God; and we shall reign on the earth" (Rev. 5:9-10).

Wouldn't life be miserable if you had nothing for which to be thankful, and nobody to thank?!

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