Thanksgiving

בְימֵי הַמְהַגְרִים נְקִיֵי הַדַעַת In the days of the Pilgrims, the Puritans, כִּשֶׁהָגִיעוּ לְאֵרֵץ מִקּלַטַם when they arrived at these safe shores, וְסַבְלוּ רַעַב וַקוֹר suffered hunger and cold. They sang and prayed to the Rock of their Salvation. And You standing by them roused the caring וְעוֹרֵרְתָּ חֵמְלַת הַתּוֹשָׁבִים סליהם עליהם of the Natives for them: יהָאָכִילוּם מַזוֹן, בַּרְבּוּרִים וְתִירָז who fed them, turkey & corn and other delights. הָצַלִתַּם מֶרַעַב וְיַגוֹן Thus saved You them from starvation, וָהַרָאֵתָ לָהֵם דַרְכֵּי שָׁלוֹם and they learned the ways of peace עָם תּוֹשָׁבֵי הָאָרֵץ. with the inhabitants of the land. עַל כֵּן בִּרְגִשֵׁי תוֹדָה קַבִעוּ Therefore feeling grateful they dedicated יוֹם תּוֹדָה כָּל שָׁנָה וִשְׁנָה a day of Thanksgiving each year לְזָכֵר לְדוֹרוֹת as a remembrance for future generations, וֹמַאָּכִילִים סִעוּדוֹת feeding unfortunates הוֹדֵיה לְאוֹמְלַלִים feasts of thanks. Thus do we thank You for all the good in our lives, אֵל הָהוֹדָאוֹת אֵדוֹן הַשַּׁלוֹם God of kindness, Lord of Peace, thus we do thank You.