

When the air gets colder and the days shorter

let us be thankful for the little things.

I love to see everyone's breath in the air,

and my nose getting cold while the rest of my body is wrapped up and cozy.

I love when it snows and the flakes lie on my eyelashes.

I am thankful that I can stick my tongue out and taste the snowflakes and feel them fall

all

over

my

face.

I love when families gather around a fire.

The flames continual and always crackling

while everyone talks over one another to share funny stories and encounters with each other.

The flames bring warmth to our

feet,

faces,

and hands,

as the laughter does to our hearts.

Sometimes the fire can fade down but it will roar back up;

when it eventually goes to rest, the flames leave the wood burnt and charred.

Everyone is tired and says goodnight.

When I lie in bed after nights like this,

I wrap myself in blankets and dress in layers.

I wonder if I really need them because as I remember the happiness and love shared that night,  
I am filled with warmth and thankfulness that will last till morning light.

I am thankful for many things and I feel as if I can always count more,

I am thankful that my dad sends pictures of the sunrise and the moon in our family group chat  
and I am grateful that this world is so full of color.

I am even thankful for when my dog whines at me  
when he looks through the window on the door.

May we be able to recognize more things we are thankful for  
and may we be able to express our gratitude in many different ways.