

Yakov Ezagui
mhs 9th

11/20/25
E.L.A

Thanksgiving Poem

In quiet moments I pause and see,
The gifts Hashem still gives to me.
For morning light that warms my way,
And hopes that guide me through each day.

For friends who lift me when I fall,
And laughter shared that heals it all.
For memories held soft and tight,
And kindness shines through the night.

For storms that teach me how to stand,
And calmer times that feel so planned.
For simple joys that light my mind,
And gentle signs that God is kind.

So with each step I try to be,
Thankful for all He's given me.