

# A Summer Thanksgiving

Sweet corn and ripe tomatoes  
have come to local stands.  
Our gardens plump with produce;  
green herbs smell rich on hands.  
We raise fresh thanks, enjoying  
this good made by the Lord.  
There's something about a garden  
that tells again of God.

A garden shows God's brilliance  
with sunlight, rain, and air.  
So much from nearly nothing—  
a plenty, meant to share.  
How many fold are harvests  
from one well-planted seed?  
There's something about a garden  
that tells again of God.

Beyond our grasp, it happens:  
first seed, then plant, then food.  
We sow, and growth progresses  
till we behold the fruit!  
God's working can be like that,  
among us, as in crops....  
There's something about a garden  
that tells again of God.

Text by Constance Morgenstern, ©2022, 2023 WordSown.com.  
Suggested tune is ELLACOMBE, *Gesangbuch der Herzogl*, 1784.

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This is the HYMN VERSION. See WordSown.com for our piano hymn accompaniment.

We also offer a longer solo version with guitar.