Litany of Thanksgiving

_Leader:_ Let us praise God in gladness and humility for all great and simple joys; for the weak things of the earth which have confounded the strong.

_Response:_ GLORY BE TO YOU. O GOD!

_Leader:_ For birds; for children and the gladness of innocence; for the joy of work attempted and achieved; for the joy of harvest and the wedding feast.

_Response:_ GLORY BE TO YOU. O GOD!

_Leader:_ For all who have loved the common people and borne their sorrows in their hearts; for all obscure and humble saints.

_Response:_ GLORY BE TO YOU. O GOD!

_Leader:_ For the multitude of nameless saints and farm worker ministers who for nearly years have given of themselves to the farm workers of America.

_Response:_ GLORY BE TO YOU. O GOD!

_Leader:_ For the men, women and children who feed us all, for their leaders and all who have risked a safe and secure life to serve their just cause.

_Response:_ GLORY BE TO YOU. O GOD!

_Leader:_ And for each other, who believe and hope and love and work and laugh together in a common struggle for justice and peace.

_Response:_ GLORY BE TO YOU. O GOD!