

Hi Andy,

A month ago you 'thanked me' for riding you to your school. That reminded me of your thanking me when you were 3. You would not remember but I do, because it was a lesson to me in 'giving thanks'.

We were together in New York at the time, for attending a wedding in our family. It was nice sunny fall morning and you wanted to go to a park for playing. It was my pleasure taking you to the park as much as yours' playing in the park. You played; we both played. I enjoyed too. Holding hands and walking our way back to a rented apartment, I heard your sweet voice saying 'thank you, uncle'. I was overwhelmed. I was not expecting it and 'you need not say' was my thing. You and your saying 'thank you' touched my heart. At the same, it dawn on me that one should not take any help received, for granted, however small it could be. I realized, for the first time then, a significance of the magical power of conveying two simple words 'thank you'!

Andy, Thanksgiving Day is here, and I thank you for your thank you a month ago, 12 years ago, and for a life time lesson in giving thanks.

Have a happy, enjoyable Thanksgiving.
John (and Jane)