



...  **THANKSGIVING DINNER**  ...  
*Thursday, November 22, 2007*  
*New York City, New York*

*Brent and Lorinda Belnap  
and their children  
David, Caroline, Christopher, Spencer, Rebecca, and Nathan*

**Reading of the One Hundredth Psalm**  
*(The 54<sup>th</sup> year of this Belnap Family tradition, begun Thanksgiving 1954)*

**Hymn #94 "Come, Ye Thankful People"**

**Blessing on the Food and Family Prayer**

**Review of Blessings from "Thanksgiving Pumpkin"**  
*(The 3<sup>rd</sup> year of this Belnap Family tradition, begun Thanksgiving 2005)*



**MENU**

**Appetizers and Hors d'oeuvres**

*Black and Green Olives, Butter Pickles, Pickled Beets, and  
Celery Stalks Stuffed with Vegetable Cream Cheese*

*Assortment of Crackers and Cheeses*

*Salted Spanish Peanuts and Butter Mints*

**Soup**

*Butternut Squash Soup with Toasted Croutons*

**Salads and Breads**

*Fresh Spinach Salad with Dried Cranberries and  
Poppyseed Vinaigrette*

*Traditional Cranberry Jello Salad with Whole  
Cranberries, Chopped Pecans, Celery, and Golden Delicious Apples*

*Homemade Yeast Rolls and  
Old-fashioned Cornbread with Wild Honey*

**Main Dish**

*Brined and Seasoned Roast Turkey with  
Old-fashioned Breaded Sage Stuffing*

*Homemade Cranberry-Orange Sauce*

**Vegetable Dishes**

*Creamy Mashed Potatoes with a hint of Garlic and Chives and  
Thick Turkey Pan-dripping Gravy*

*Green Beans with Shallot Butter*

*Buttered Cooked Carrots with Brown Sugar Glaze*

*Gourmet Sweet Potatoes with Brown Sugar and Pecans*

*Buttered Kernel Corn with Parsley Flakes*

**Beverage**

*Cranberry Juice with Sparkling Water*

**Desserts**

*Homemade Pumpkin Pie, Apple Crisp, and Pecan Pie*

*Vanilla Ice Cream*

**COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE**

Come, ye thankful people, come;  
Raise the song of harvest home.  
All is safely gathered in  
Ere the winter storms begin.  
God, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied.  
Come to God's own temple, come;  
Raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,  
Fruit unto his praise to yield,  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown.  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear.  
Lord of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.



**ONE HUNDREDTH PSALM**

- 1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
- 2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
- 3 Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
- 4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.
- 5 For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

