



...  **THANKSGIVING DINNER**  ...
Thursday, November 27, 2008
New York City, New York

Brent J. and Lorinda G. Belnap;
their children
David, Caroline, Christopher, Spencer, Rebecca, and Nathan
and Karlos Z. Smith

Reading of the One Hundredth Psalm
(The 55th 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 4th year of this Belnap Family tradition, begun Thanksgiving 2005)



MENU

Appetizers and Hors d'oeuvres

Black Olives; Butter Pickles; Pickled Beets;
Celery Stalks Stuffed with Vegetable Cream Cheese

Assortment of Crackers and Cheeses;
Dry-roasted Peanuts and Dried Cranberries

Soup

Lorinda's Butternut Squash Soup with Savory Toasted Croutons

Salads

Karlos' Fresh Spinach-Strawberry Salad with
Sweet Poppyseed-Sesame Vinaigrette

Holiday Cranberry Jello Salad with Whole
Cranberries, Chopped Pecans, and Golden Delicious Apples

Breads

Caroline's Homemade French Bread Rolls

Old-fashioned Cornbread with Wild Honey

Main Course

Brined and Seasoned Roast Stuffed Turkey with
Old-fashioned Breaded Sage Stuffing and
Homemade Cranberry-Orange Sauce

Vegetable Dishes

Creamy Mashed Potatoes with Thick Turkey Pan-dripping Gravy

String Beans Sautéed with Ginger and Garlic

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

Christopher's Homemade Pumpkin Pie;
David's Awesome Apple Crisp; Brent's Perfect Pecan Pie
Karlos' Red-White-Blue Cheesecake

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.

