



...  **THANKSGIVING DINNER**  ...
Thursday, November 24, 2011
New York City, New York

Brent J. and Lorinda G. Belnap;
their children
Caroline, Christopher, Spencer, Rebecca, and Nathan;
and Walter B. And Rosemary Kerr

Reading of the One Hundredth Psalm
(The 58th year of this Belnap Family tradition, begun Thanksgiving 1954)

Hymn #94, "Come, Ye Thankful People"

Blessing on the Food and Family Prayer

Review Blessings from "Thanksgiving Pumpkin"
(The 7th year of this Belnap Family tradition, begun Thanksgiving 2005)



MENU

Appetizers and Hors d'oeuvres

Black Olives; Dill Pickles; Pickled Beets

Celery Stalks Stuffed with Vegetable Cream Cheese

Assortment of Crackers and Cheeses

Soup

Lorinda's Butternut Squash Soup with Savory Toasted Croutons

Salads

Fresh Spinach-Cranberry Salad with Poppyseed Dressing

*Holiday Cranberry Jello Salad with Whole
Cranberries, Chopped Pecans, Celery, and Gala Apples*

Breads

Caroline's Homemade Sweet Dinner 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 Hint of Garlic and
Thick Turkey Pan-dripping Gravy*

String Beans Sautéed with Shallots and Garlic

Buttered Cooked Carrots

Gourmet Sweet Potatoes with Brown Sugar and Pecans

Buttered Kernel Corn Garnished 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

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.

