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Welcome

Bonus Copywork for Gratitude & Thanksgiving

Inside you'll find:

Copywork Blank Pages:

Use to make your own copywork or to adjust for accuracy:

- Large for new learners
- Medium to go towards Fluency
- Small to go towards Mastery

The Poem:

A Thanksgiving Poem by Paul Laurence Dunbar

Each stanza on separate pages

- Cursive (My favorite 4 stanzas)
- Typeface set of whole poem by double stanzas for mastery copywork, either print or cursive

Happy Thanksgiving!

-jean @selfeducatingfamily.com



Blank Pages

Use to make your own copywork or to practice being more accurate with starts and stops of the letter forms.

- Large for new learners (1")
- Medium to go towards Fluency (½")
- Small to go towards Mastery (24 point)



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A Thanksgiving Poem by Paul Laurence Dunbar

The sun hath shed its kindly light, Our harvesting is gladly o'er Our fields have felt no killing blight, Our bins are filled with goodly store.

From pestilence, fire, flood, and sword We have been spared by thy decree, And now with humble hearts, O Lord, We come to pay our thanks to thee.

We feel that had our merits been The measure of thy gifts to us, We erring children, born of sin, Might not now be rejoicing thus.

No deed of our hath brought us grace; When thou were nigh our sight was dull, We hid in trembling from thy face, But thou, O God, wert merciful.

Thy mighty hand o'er all the land Hath still been open to bestow Those blessings which our wants demand From heaven, whence all blessings flow.

Thou hast, with ever watchful eye, Looked down on us with holy care, And from thy storehouse in the sky Hast scattered plenty everywhere.

Then lift we up our songs of praise To thee, O Father, good and kind; To thee we consecrate our days; Be thine the temple of each mind.

With incense sweet our thanks ascend; Before thy works our powers pall; Though we should strive years without end, We could not thank thee for them all.



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- jean «selfeducatingfamily.com