

I am fully aware Congress voted that the last Thursday in November will forever be called Thanksgiving Day. It is a time for family gatherings, NFL games, and the calm before the storm known as Black Friday.

Airport lines and tarmac backups heighten frustration levels, causing patience to be strained.

A screw-up on my part is now an emergency on your part and quickly becomes a false sense of leverage and entitlement. It's not real but a reality for many.

So why do we do it?

Some believe reality can be as simple as the idealistic world seen in a Norman Rockwell painting that graced the covers of Life Magazine.

Others may want to recapture distant memories of childhood, and "The good old days" truly were good events.

Fast-forward to the present day. When did rational thought gain priority over what made us happy, thankful, and full of gratitude?

Why can we only remain thankful for one day? Why not 24/7/365 (giving downtime for sleep)?

It starts with you, it starts with me, it starts with every person and a desire to make the world better.

Let the person merge in front of you in traffic.

Open and hold the door for the person with arms full and a cup of coffee in hand.  
Offer a smile or a hello to the person wearing a frown or refusing to make eye contact.

Offer the person standing on the corner or the medium in traffic, some food or a cup of coffee if you think the money will not be used to improve.

The acts are simple, but the effects are impactful with no end date.

Your day to give thanks started yesterday, last week, last year, not the last Thursday in November.

Be the spark that lights the burning inferno of gratitude and thanks.

Stay blessed.