

# My Youthful Years

## By Deacon Clarice S. Scott

### **November 14, 2021**

#### **Scripture for Mediation**

"I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. I will glory in the LORD; let the afflicted hear and rejoice. Glorify the LORD with me; let us exalt his name together."

#### Psalms 34:1-3

#### 30 Day Gratitude Journal:

Write about an item in your home that you are most thankful for.

#### 30 Day Gratitude Challenge:

Purchase dinner for someone.

#### **Prayer Concentration:**

Pray a prayer for a senior citizen.

#### **Prayer of Gratitude**

Lord, thank You for the blessings that you have provided us. You have given us more than we could have ever imagined. You have surrounded us with people who love us, support us, and have our best interest at heart. You have given us family and friends who are a blessing to us. Thank You for all of Your blessings, and help us to be a blessing to others. In Jesus name we pray, Amen.

#### **Observation**

I am thankful for my youthful years and having parents who instructed me with both godly and family values. As I look back over my life as a child, I grew up in a household where the importance of respecting self as well as others was stressed. We were taught to be nice to everybody.

My aunt, Christine Pruden, visited my home regularly and told us about God. My sibling and myself were taught discipline in how to behave around other people outside of the home. Attending Sunday School on Sunday mornings was a MUST. At the dinner table, prayer was always said before eating any meals.

I am thankful to my parents for leading us to Christ while attending Brighton Rock AME Zion as well as Noble Street Baptist Church. At Noble Street Baptist Church at the age of I3; I was baptized. Deacon Arrington was my Youth Sunday School teacher He contributed to my early spiritual development by teaching his class about God's love and His plan of salvation for mankind. I am thankful for accepting Jesus Christ at a young age and for what Deacon Arrington shared with us about God.

As a child growing up in the Douglas Park section of Portsmouth, I was instructed by many parents within the neighborhood. Everybody was your parents and always told us to "Do the Right Thing". I remember that as a child I was to be thankful for when someone gave you a glass of water while playing in their backyard on a hot day. You were told never to take kindness for granted. The neighbors told us how to look out for one another and share with each other when someone didn't have much.

I am thankful for learning how to support other people's goals as well as taking care of my own needs. I'm thankful for my public-school teachers, from my elementary to college level, who poured into me knowledge of self-worth. It benefitted me with personal growth and equipped me for the workforce.

I am thankful for maintaining friendships from childhood throughout my adult life that I hold so dear today. I am thankful for having a strong-willed Mother who believed that there was nothing too hard for God. Whatever struggles encountered, she would say, "just believe in God".

I have so much to be thankful for. Counting my Blessings from the provision of GOD'S hand is more than enough for me to PRAISE him all day long.