



‘T’was the eve ‘ for Thanksgiving about four o’clock
The pies were all baked, the oven was off.

All that Wednesday we’d had sleet and snow,
The wind gusts were strong and continued to blow.

A tremendous crash brought us outside to see
A huge branch had fallen from a nearby tree.

It fell on a line and took out the power
How long would it last, maybe several hours?

My brother from Ann Arbor scoffed, “It will be days
That’s how it is for us, anyways.

Plus, it’s Thanksgiving, there’s no way they’ll come.”
He was probably right, and we were all bummed.

We rounded up candles and flashlights too
But just as it got dark, there came a crew!

One went up in a bucket; his hard hat went flying
But we cheered from the window, we knew they were
trying!

They cut up that big tree, in the snow and the wind
And had power restored, just before ten

It was a Turkey Day miracle, (my brother agreed)
And that’s why we love our GJHBLP!



Thank you to The Johnsons on Mohawk
Drive for the kind words following the
outage on Wednesday, November 26th,
the night before Thanksgiving.





We extend heartfelt thanks to the dedicated BLP crews who tirelessly work in extreme weather to restore power. Their dedication and bravery in challenging conditions are truly appreciated. Thank you for being the backbone of our communities during difficult times.