



## **In Favor Of**

He favors me with His Great Love;  
He favors me with His Plan;  
He favors me with blessings that  
Make me one lucky man.

When I arise at morning sun,  
He's present, nearby for me;  
Again, His Blessings awaiting;  
I know they were meant to be.

And as I live and breathe each day,  
My purpose often unclear;  
He's at my side urging me on,  
Bringing me a note of cheer.

So many gifts He provides me,  
The things I'm in favor of,  
Foremost among His Wondrous Gifts  
Is the gift of His Sweet Love.

When the sun sets at close of day,  
I count the blessings He's sent;  
So many have been given me  
And they all His Love represent.

**Henry W. Gurley**