



Blessings Aplenty

You've blessed me in so many ways
By reaching out, uplifting me;
I'm thankful for this; I offer praise
As I obtain sweet victory.

On days when I am sad and low,
I seek You out and You are there;
My heart is warmed; my soul aglow;
Your Overflowing Love You share.

In looking back I've been remiss
In giving You the fullest due;
But Your Blessings I did not miss,
And I could always bank on You.

In abundance Your Gifts to me
As should be my praises to You;
Your Loving Touch once set me free;
It's now, I pay my fullest due.

Henry W. Gurley