I Count All My Blessings

I woke up this morning,

feeling on top of the world.

I felt like I had hit the jackpot, but

not in gold, diamonds or pearls.

It has no monetary value

yet I felt as rich as can be.

There is nothing like it, and it

didn't cost me anything, it was free.

I prayed so hard and did the best I

could and it didn't come with ease.

But now I am free from worry, fear,

anger; stress, God brought me peace.

Oh, I experience those things

now and then but it doesn't last.

He helps me sort them out, reminds

me to live in the present not the past.

It doesn't take much effort to appreciate

what one has and it doesn't hurt one bit.

And every day that God grants me, I

treasure and try to make the most of it.

I have my sight, I am able to feel, touch,

hear; speak and I also have my health.

I count all my blessings and Jesus

died on the Cross for this wealth.

Written By Frances Berumen 7/18/07 <><

Published 09/28/07 TXu 1-572-596