

How I Love Jesus

I've often wonder what He means to me  
and why He loves me I cannot see  
and when I need Him He's always right  
there, and all <sup>of</sup> my burdens He'll freely  
share.

Lord, I am grateful for all that you've  
done and for this race that I have to run  
and when in darkness, He turns it into light  
and when I am wrong He makes me do  
right.