Cure or curse, hurt or heal?
This is what I ask and this is what I feel;
Blessings and Glory, Honour and might,
This is why I ask, doesn't it all work out right?
Freedom from failure and paying all the pain,
Blessing and Glory, isn't this the balanced plan?
Trouble and torment, toil and tribulation,
More blessing and glory, more stress and strain.
Blessing and Glory, Give God the victory in me,

Or we will get the problem and we will suffer in vain for free;
Blessing and Glory, God grant us all our success,
Because God is the Greatest, God will glory and bless.
Loyalty and royalty, peasants and the poorest,
God Gives Blessing and Glory to each and to the rest;
I hope that God Almighty will glory and bless me,
Because I write the words along, like a growing tree.
Now I pray that God will bless all of you too from me,
Because you take the time to read and see what's true to be;
So we all can give the Glory up to God who stands tall to see,

And God will bless our hearts as we cover and feel free.
Well God Bless and give the Glory, this my humble ask,
Because when got has got the Glory God can judge the task;
As the deed is now all done and I have gone away,
So I hope God has got the Glory as the world turns another day.
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Signed,
I humbly bow