

*The Twenty-Third Psalm
(According to One of His Sheep)*

I am a sheep who loves his Shepherd.

He wants me to lie down in cool pastures

Altho' I desire to graze still further.

He leads me where the streams are quiet

And there I regain my strength.

When I climb hills that are too steep

My Shepherd leads me in safe paths.

And His rod and staff protect me.

My Shepherd makes the pastures safe from my enemies;

So I must do for other sheep.

There will come a time when I can no longer graze;

Then I will dwell in my Shepherd's house forever.

Mildred Coleman Marshall

