

## The Twenty-Third Psalm

The Lord my loving shepherd is  
Supplying all my needs;  
In pastures green He makes me lie  
And by still waters leads.

Restores my soul and gently guides  
In paths of righteousness;  
Yea, though I walk thru shades of death  
This valley He will bless.

No fear of evil shall invade  
While thru its gloom I stroll,  
For Thou art with me and I know  
Thy rod and staff console.

Before me Thou hast set a feast  
While in the midst of foes,  
Anointed is my head with oil,  
My cup with joy o'er-flows.

Thy goodness surely shall abide  
With me throughout my days,  
And in Thy house, O gracious Lord,  
I'll surely dwell always.

Elder Ralph Harris