



The LORD is my shepherd, I shall
not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green
pastures,

He leads me beside quiet waters, He
restores my soul.

He guides me in paths of
righteousness for His name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

Remembering. . .

Ruthie F. Henderson

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