



PSALM

23



The LORD is my shepherd; I shall want nothing.
He makes me lie down in green pastures,
And leads me beside the waters of peace;
He renews life within me,
And for his name's sake guides me in the right path.
Even though I walk through a valley dark as death
I fear no evil, for you are with me,
Your staff and Your crook are my comfort.
You spread a table for me in the sight of my enemies;
You have richly bathed my head with oil, and my cup runs over.
Goodness and love unfailing, these will follow me all the days of my life,
And I shall dwell in the house of the LORD my whole life long.

I am the good shepherd. A good shepherd lays down his life for the sheep.

A hired man, who is not a shepherd and whose sheep are not his own, sees a wolf coming and leaves the sheep and runs away, and the wolf catches and scatters them.

This is because he works for pay and has no concern for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and I know mine and mine know me, just as the Father knows me and I know the Father; and I will lay down my life for the sheep.

I have other sheep that do not belong to this fold. These also I must lead, and they will hear my voice, and there will be one flock, one shepherd.

This is why the Father loves me, because I lay down my life in order to take it up again. No one takes it from me, but I lay it down on my own.