

The Lord is
my Shepherd
I lack nothing



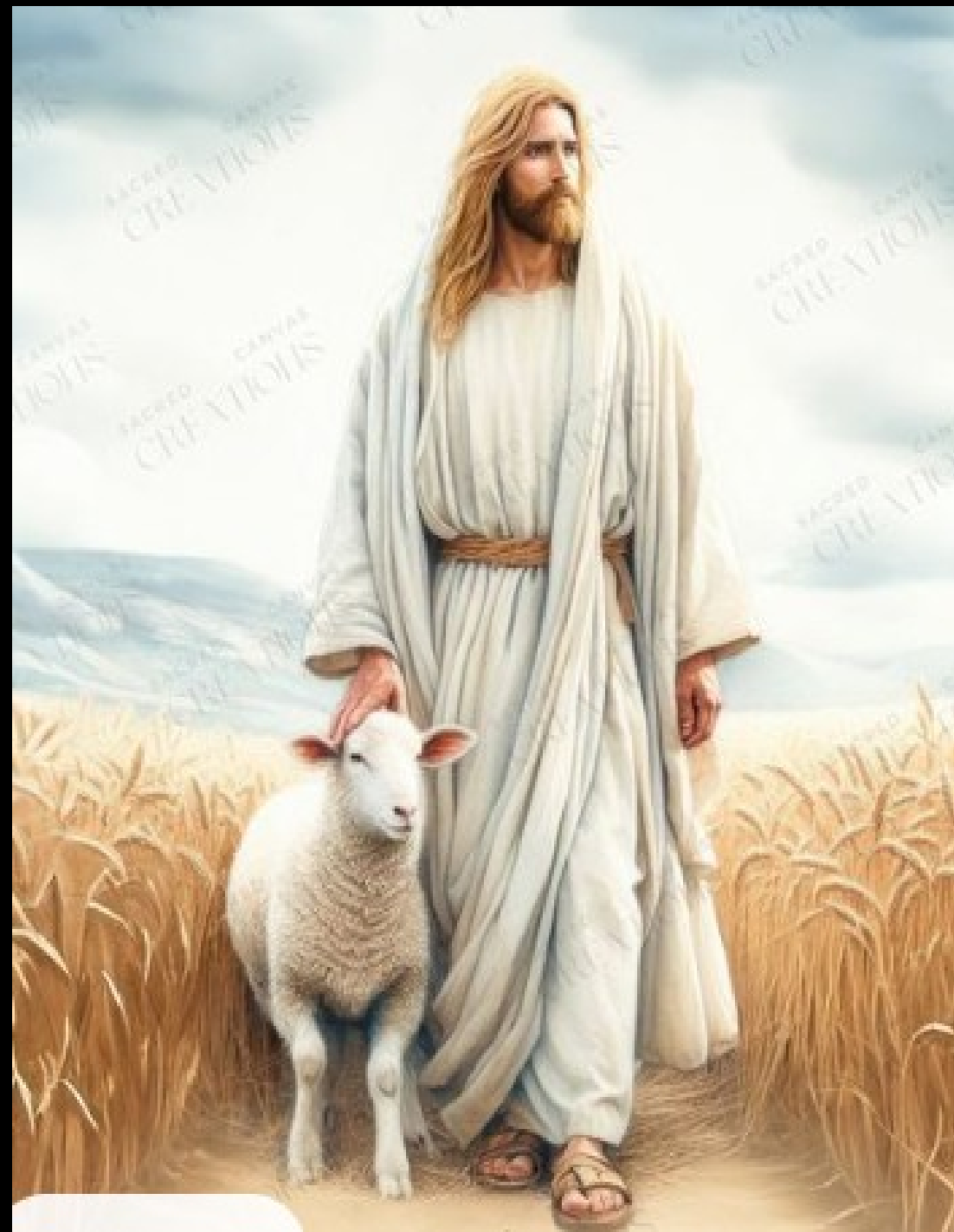
He makes me lie
down in green
pastures,

he leads me beside
quiet waters,

he refreshes my
soul.



He guides me
along the right
paths
for his name's
sake



'Jesus is Lord of my life'

‘Jesus is Lord of my life’

How does my life reflect this statement in:

'Jesus is Lord of my life'

How does my life reflect this statement in:

What I talk about &
What I think about

'Jesus is Lord of my life'

How does my life reflect this statement in:

How I go about doing things
The use of technology - phones/tv etc

'Jesus is Lord of my life'

How does my life reflect this statement in:

How I treat my family

How I treat others in my sphere

'Jesus is Lord of my life'

How does my life reflect this statement in:

The use of resources
my talents
my time
my money

‘Jesus is Lord of my life’

How does my life reflect this statement in:

What I talk about

What I think about

How you go about doing things

The use of technology – phones/tv etc

How you treat your family

How I treat others in my sphere

The use of resources

my talents

my time

my money



Even though I walk through the darkest
valley,

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

When all is stripped back, and your life is laid bare
When you are cast down and subject to fear
Do you call on His name and ask him to restore
Your life and your love that you held before?

In your times of desperation when all seems to be lost
And you struggle through your day counting the cost
Do you fall to your knees, bowing your head in shame
Asking Him for His mercy that He might remember your
name?

If your life holds no colour, everything bleak and grey,
Do you turn to the Lord to steady and strengthen your
day?

Do you hold out your hand and ask him to draw near
Trusting His presence will forever be right there.

His message is the rock which will keep you from strife
If you make the Lord the centre of your daily life.

In my times of greatest challenge I will call out your name
Lord help to me practice tolerance and mercy
Though my life may never be the same.

When it seems the world rains down upon me
And I am surrounded, battered in life's storm
I still shout your name and raise my hands
For my belief will not be torn.

I will not forget to praise you
You will be my beacon in the darkest night
Take my hand Lord in times of trial
And walk me back into your blessed light.

Lyn Davis

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

You anoint my head
with oil;
my cup overflows



Surely your
goodness and love
will follow me all the
days of my life,

and I will dwell in
the house of the
Lord forever

