
Hymn. 307

Shepherd, show me how to go
O'er the hillside steep,
How to gather, how to sow,—
How to feed Thy sheep;
I will listen for Thy voice,
Lest my footsteps stray;
I will follow and rejoice
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,
Wound the callous breast,
Make self-righteousness be still,
Break earth's stupid rest.
Strangers on a barren shore,
Lab'ring long and lone,
We would enter by the door,
And Thou know'st Thine own;

So, when day grows dark and cold,
Tear or triumph harms,
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,
Take them in Thine arms;
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,
Till the morning's beam;
White as wool, ere they depart,
Shepherd, wash them clean.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY

Music: Arr. from Robert Williams

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Hymn. 584

The Lord is my Shepherd; I need not a thing.
Green pastures give rest for my soul.

Love leads me beside the still, still waters.
Love restores me, and Love makes me whole.

Love leads me in right paths to honor God's name,
And though I walk through darkest days,
I won't be afraid for Love's here beside me
To protect me and show me the way.

Though sin would surround me, my cup overflows;
You show that I'm never alone.
Your goodness and love are mine forever;
In the dwelling of Love, I am home.

Words: PARA. PSALM 23 KATIE GRIGG-MILLER

Music: Katie Grigg-Miller

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