

("The Good Shepherd donated by The Sunday School at Salemsborg Lutheran Parish, Lindsborg, KS.)

Psalm 23: 1-3

The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside still waters, he restores my soul. He guides me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.



FEED MY SHEEP

"Yes Lord," he spoke without delay

Are you sure Jesus asked, that its love you feel

Above all things, is it stead fast and real?

Will you love my children when it makes no sense

When they act unkind without a defense

Will you hold the lepers, and sing them to sleep

With love beyond reason; my promises to keep?

"Then feed my sheep," speaking thrice not twice

Words from the Savior who had paid our price

Feed the poor and hungry; weep with those who grieve

Showing grace to others; with open arms receive.

He described Spiritual food as coming from above

Requiring us to feed, from actions filled with love

Being a mirror of Jesus is what the world should see

Through obedience to the Word, His shepherds we can be.