



(“JESUS THE GOOD SHEPHERD” from Pitts Chapel United Methodist Church, Springfield, Mo.)

John 10: 27

My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me.

Ephesians 1: 13-14

And you were also included in Christ when you heard the Word of truth, the gospel of your salvation. Having believed, you were marked in him with a seal, the promised Holy Spirit, who is a deposit guaranteeing our inheritance until the redemption of those who are God’s possession—to the praise of his glory.



HIGHER GROUND

During the autumn of our lives, when the leaves of time begin to fall
Our tired eyes sweep the wide horizon, anticipating the Shepherd's call
As dark forbidding ominous clouds, sweep over the distant hill
The cold wind of the approaching storm, harshly announces the winter chill.

But no matter the raging tempest, faced by His sheep along the way
The Shepherd pours His life into theirs, and beside them He will stay
And if a loved one first departs, leaving those who care behind
The Shepherd will gently still remain, offering strength for all to find.

Yeah though I walk through death's dark valley, life for me will never stop
For the Lord promises this as the beginning, with higher ground waiting on top
He then prepares a table before me and sweetly anoints my head with oil
And with His goodness and mercy overflowing, nothing will make me ever recoil.

All through this life Christ attends to me, with tender care and concern
He is my Shepherd, to whom I belong, and to Him I will humbly return
That I shall dwell in His presence forever, gives cause for my cup to overflow
And one day, soon, I'll leave for higher ground, this I believe and know.