

## Reflections on Psalm 127

### LORD OF MY HOME

(Praise to the Shepherd of my earthly home)

*Because the Lord is my Shepherd, I have everything I need  
A home in His sweet meadow, and an earthly life to lead*

*He lets me rest in velvet grass, beside His quiet streams  
And sleep under His galactic sky, finding rest and peaceful dreams*

*His gentle breeze blows across my face and tenderly kisses my brow  
My Father knows everything I'll ever need, and provides it all somehow*

*My ears hear the gentle whisper of His delicate butterfly wings  
As I listen and am thrilled, by His graceful bird that sings*

*The moisture of His rain brings a pleasing scent to my nose  
And draws my spirit ever close to the fragrance of His rose*

*Hearing the gurgle of family laughter, happily filling the crisp, clean air  
Makes me realize how much my Heavenly Father does really, truly care*

*I kneel at my make shift altar, a rotting stump by His mighty tree  
And humbly thank Him for bestowing, such blessings of love on me*

*No matter how close, or far away, in my journey I may roam  
There will be no greater earthly treasure than this place I call home*

*Unless the Lord builds my home, all my labor is in vain  
For He alone is my shelter from life's stormy clouds and rain*

*He shields me all day long, and throughout the evening, too  
As I rest between His shoulders, until my journey is through*

*Jerusalem! Oh, Jerusalem! Wonderful dwelling place of God's love  
Because of the cross, my eternal home waits, in His heavenly city above*



## REFLECTIONS ON PSALM 127



### **Psalm 127: 1**

**Unless the Lord builds the house, its builders labor in vain.**

### **Matthew 7: 24**

**Therefore everyone who hears these words of mine and puts them into practice is like a wise man who built his house on the rock.**