

With Me A Journey through Psalm 23

orientation psalm 100 disorientation psalm 88 reorientation psalm 23

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.

Psalm 23:1-3

I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,



Surely your goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.



He refreshes my soul. He guides me along the right paths for his name's sake.

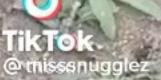


Sheep need the flock Sheep can't see straight Sheep become cast





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Wait for it...



TikTok @ thindiesel_624



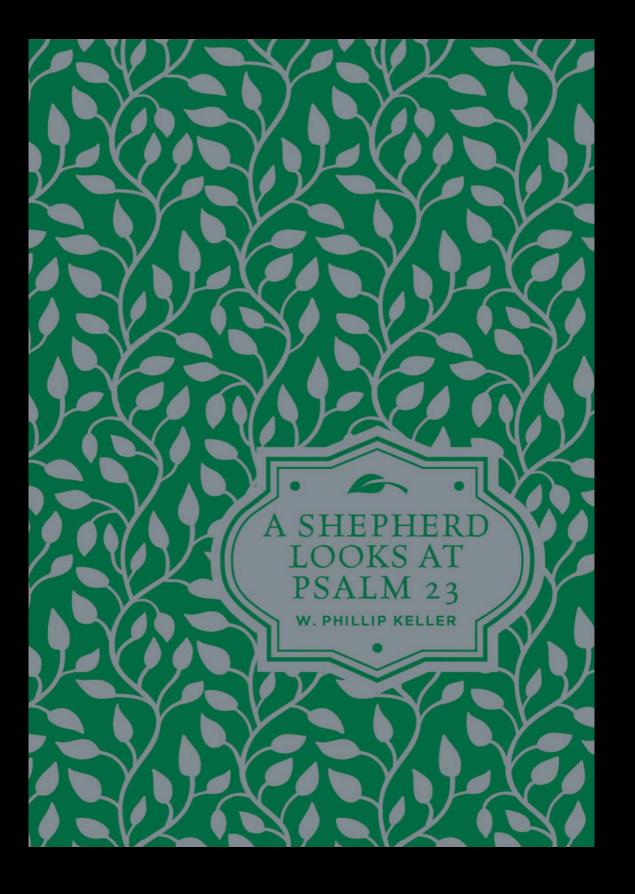
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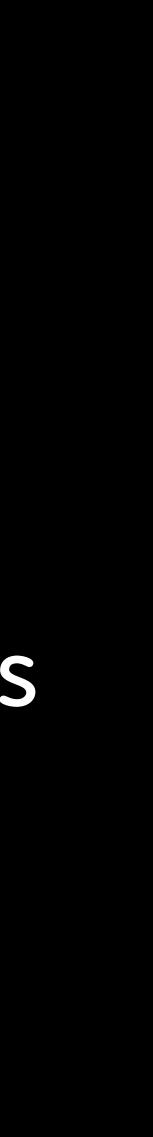
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A cast sheep is a very pathetic sight. Lying on its back, its feet in the air, it flays away frantically struggling to stand up, without success. Sometimes it will bleat a little for help, but generally it lies there lashing about in frightened frustration.

Phillip Keller



THE GOOD Shepherd

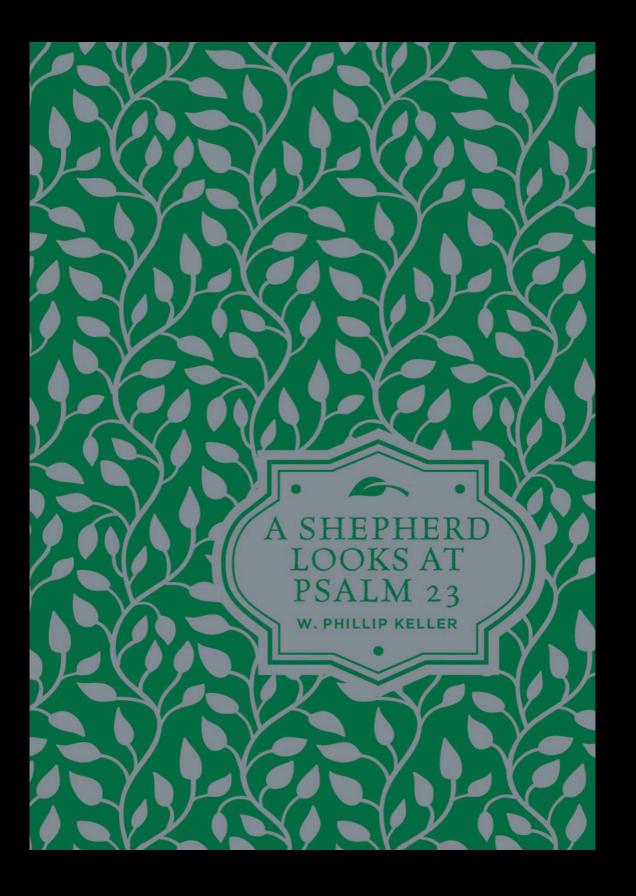
A thousand-year journey from Psalm 23 to the New Testament

KENNETH E. BAILEY

The open wilderness in the Holy Land often exhibits a maze of faint trail worn by countless flocks of sheep. The shepherd alone knows which of them leads out of that valley to the next stage in the day's journey, rather than abruptly ending in some dead end or at a cliff edge.

Kenneth Bailey





Sheep are notorious creatures of habit. If left to themselves, they will follow the same trails until they become ruts, graze the same hills until they turn to desert wastes, pollute their own ground until it is corrupt with disease and parasites.

Phillip Keller



These things are good images of what we really desire; but if they are mistaken for the thing itself they turn into dumb idols, breaking the hearts of their worshipers. For they are not the thing itself; they are only the scent of a flower we have not found, the echo of a tune we have not heard, news from a country we have never yet visited.

C. S. Lewis

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We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way



Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by mankind, a man of suffering, and familiar with pain. Like one from whom people hide their faces he was despised, and we held him in low esteem.

Surey he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted.

But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his younds we are healed.

We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the Lord has laid or him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed and afflicted, t he cid not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.

By oppression[a] and judgment he was taken away. Yet who of his generation protested? r he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was punished.

He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his ceath, though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the Lord's will to crush him and cause him to suffer, and though the Lord makes[d] his life an offering for sin, he will see his offspring and prolong his gays, and the will of the Lord will prosper in his hand.

After he has suffered, boyin see the light of life[d] and be satisfied[e]; whis howledge[f] my righteous servant will justify many, and he will bear their iniquities.

Therefore I will give him a portion among the great,[g] and he will divide the spoils with the strong,[h] because he poured out his life unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors. For he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Isaiah 53

