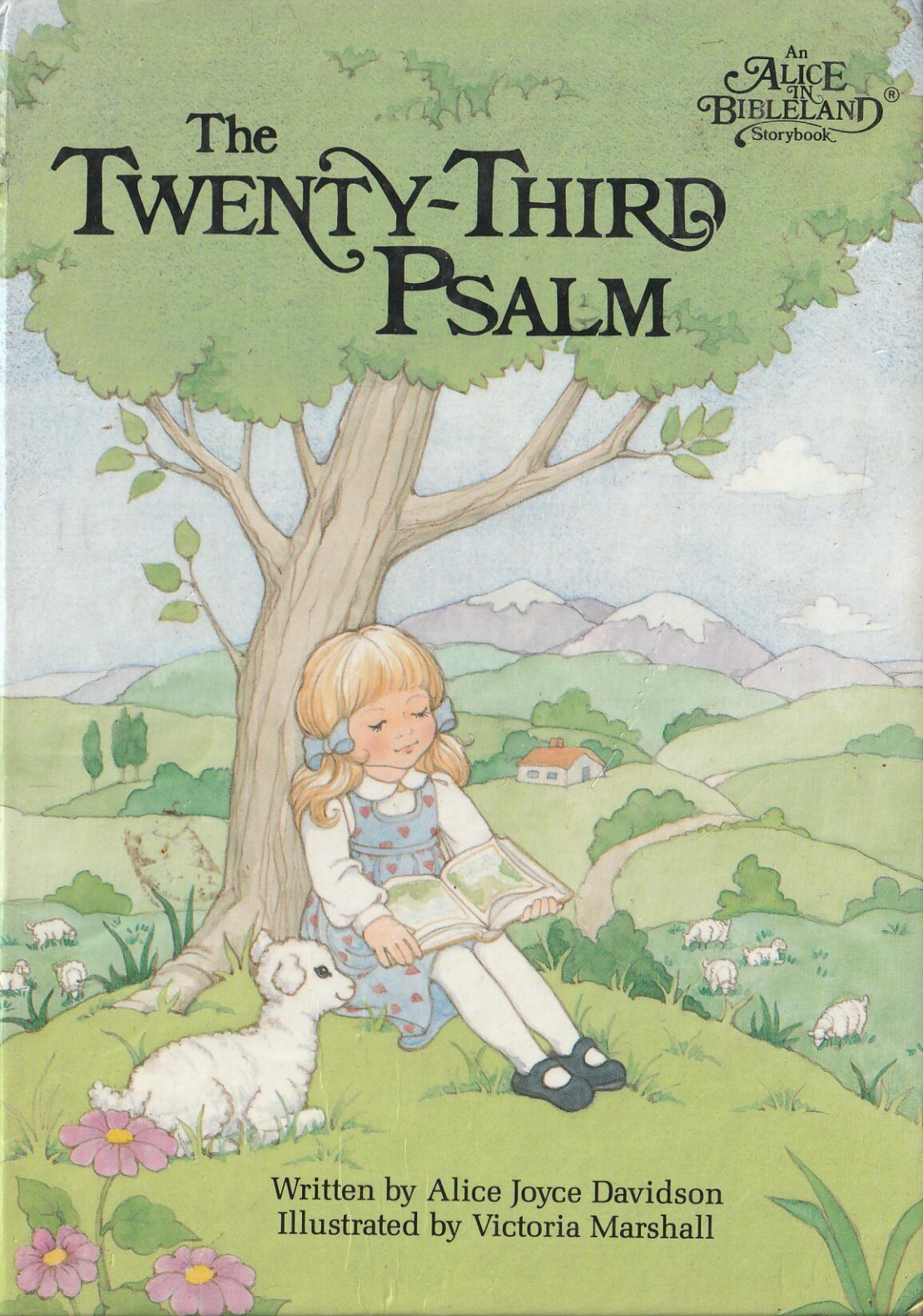


An
ALICE
IN
BIBLELAND®
Storybook

The TWENTY-THIRD PSALM



Written by Alice Joyce Davidson
Illustrated by Victoria Marshall

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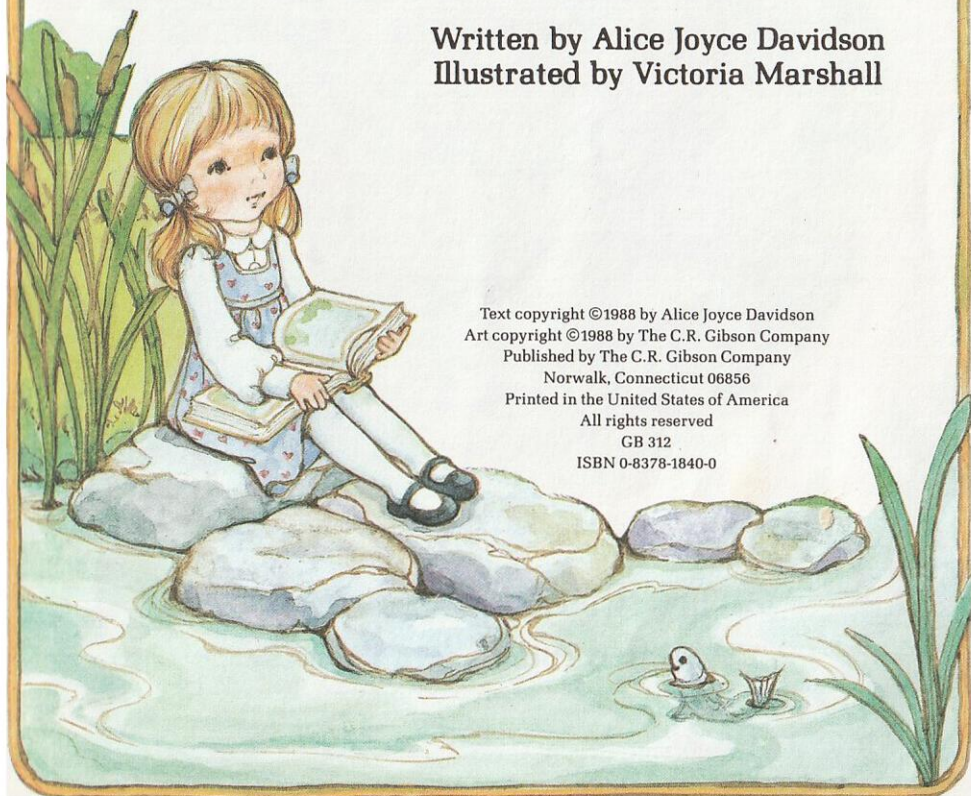
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A little girl named Alice
Went to visit friends one day.



They lived out in the country
And had lots of room to play.

They packed a little picnic lunch,
A favorite book or two,



Then climbed up on a grassy hill
Where they had quite a view.

Alice watched some sheep graze
As she sat beneath a tree,



Then she took her Bible out
And read Psalm Twenty-three.

As a youth, King David
Was a shepherd all day long.



And while he watched his father's sheep,
He wrote this special song.

Alice loved Psalm Twenty-three
And the promise that it brought.



She wrote some special poems
To help explain each thought.

She read them to her friends that day
And then when she was through



She wrote them on this little pad
To share them now with you.

The Lord is my Shepherd . . .



The Lord is my Shepherd,
I'm glad this is so,
For I'm one of His sheep
And He helps me to grow.

The Lord is my Shepherd,
How joyous to know



He's always beside me
Wherever I go!

I shall not want . . .



The air I breathe, the food I eat,
The flowers blooming by my feet,
The Lord gives these to me.
My family and friends to love,
The sun that shines down from above,
The Lord gives these to me.

A little work, some games to play,
Pets to care for every day,
The Lord gives these to me.



New things to learn, and books to read,
Everything I ever need,
The Lord gives these to me.

He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures. . .



A shepherd knows
His little sheep
Need time to run
And time to sleep.

The Lord, too, knows
That everyone
Needs safe sound sleep
When day is done.



The Lord will watch us
Through the night
And keep us safe
'Til morning's light.

He leadeth me beside
the still waters . . .



Just as a shepherd leads his flock
To waters that are still,
And makes sure that his sheep are safe
Until they drink their fill . . .

Our Lord and Shepherd leads us
In His kind and gentle way



Away from harm and danger
To a good life every day.

He restoreth my soul . . .



Little sheep are happy.
They romp and play and bleat;
But if they stumble, they need help
To get back on their feet.

The same is true of all of us.
We stumble now and then,



And, God, our Shepherd, reaches out
And lifts us up again.

He leadeth me in the
paths of righteousness
for his name's sake . . .



Sheep have funny habits.
They all just tag along.
And go with one another
Even if the way is wrong.

But we're not sheep and so we know
That should we go astray,



God will lead us back again
In His gentle, loving way.

Yea, though I walk
through the valley
of the shadow of death,



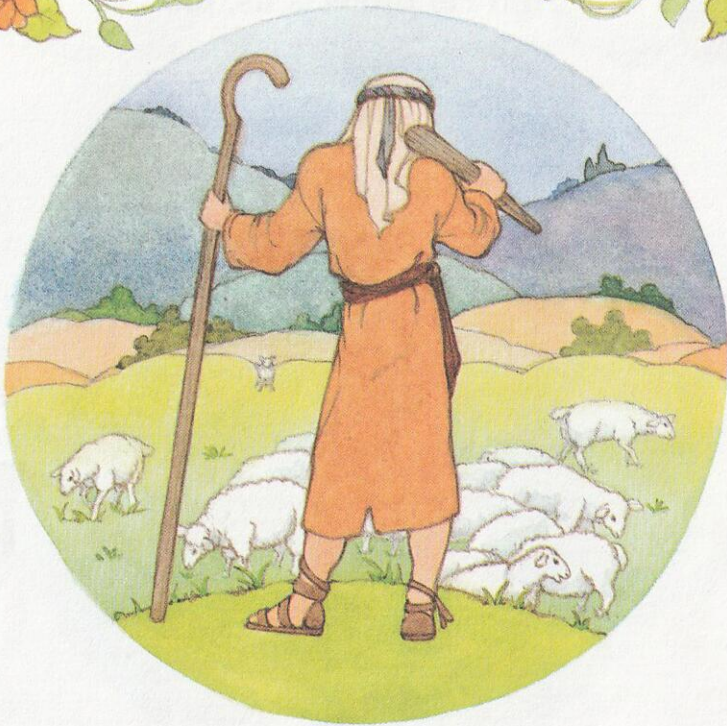
I will fear no evil;
for thou art with me . . .

For no matter how we feel each day,
No matter what we do,
We know the Lord is close to us
And He protects us, too.



Sometimes when we are sick in bed
Our hearts are filled with gloom,
But there is nothing we should fear—
The Lord is in our room . . .

Thy rod and thy staff
they comfort me . . .



The shepherd has two special tools
He carries in each arm:
A sturdy staff and trusty rod
Protect his flock from harm.

The Lord, our Shepherd, keeps us, too,
From anything that harms.



He cares for us and comforts us
Within His loving arms.

*Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies. . .*



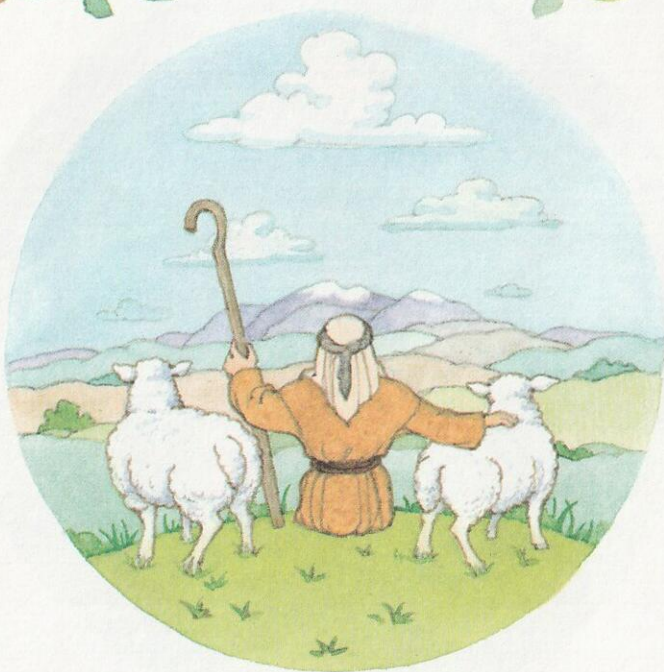
No matter what we need in life,
However big or small,
The Lord, our Shepherd, knows our needs
And He provides them all.

And when we feel there's danger
Anywhere around us,



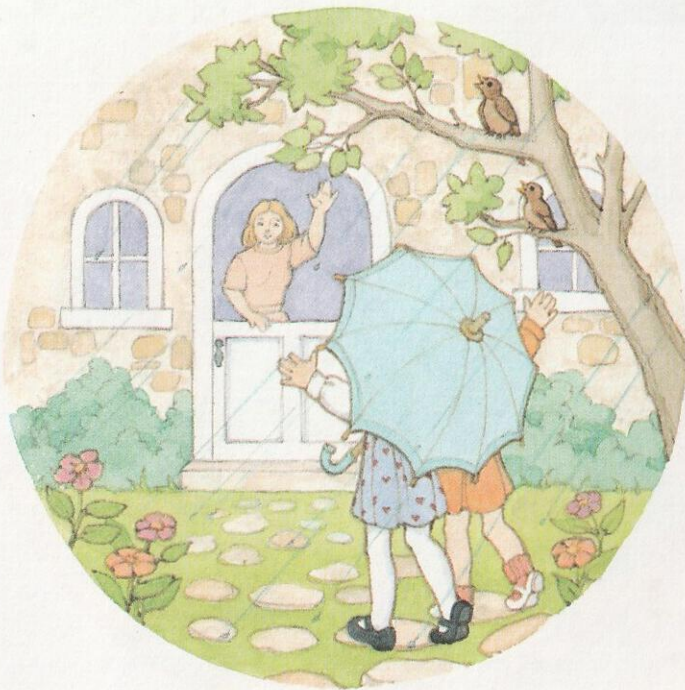
We know our Lord is with us—
His loving care surrounds us!

Thou anointest my head
with oil; my cup
runneth over. . .



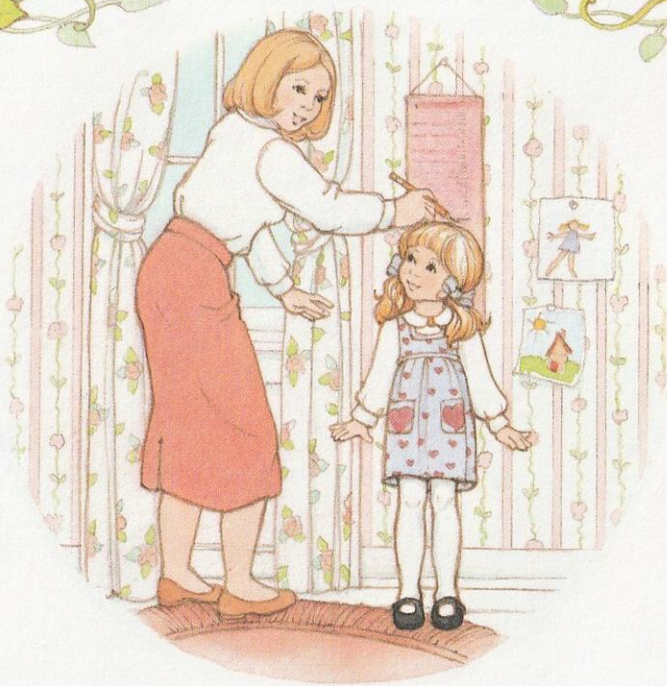
God gives to me,
God gives to you
The sun, the stars,
The sky of blue. . .

Birds that sing,
Springtime showers,
Butterflies,
And fragrant flowers.



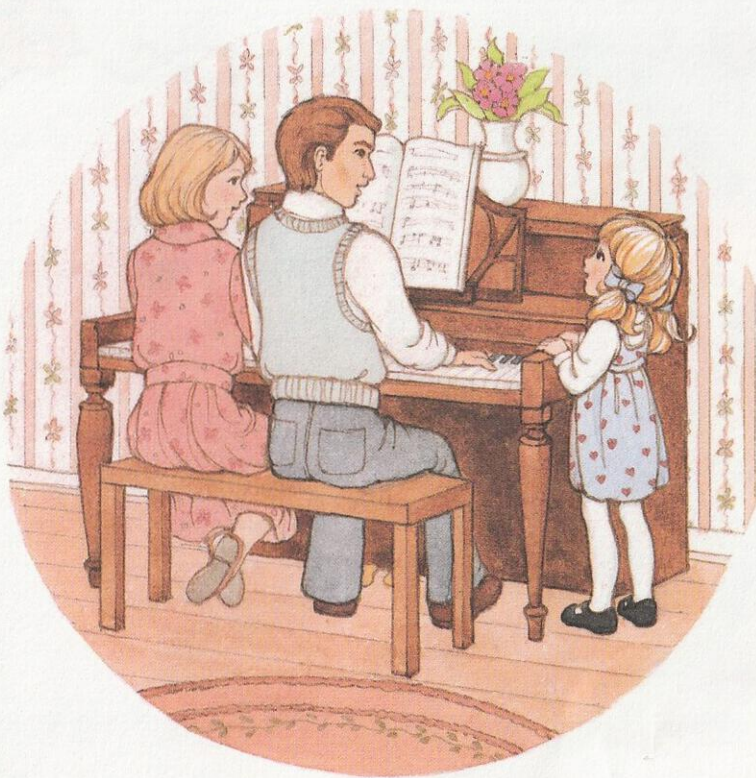
Loving families,
Special friends—
Our list of blessings
Never ends!

Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all
the days
of my life. . .



I may be very young yet,
But still in all I know
The Lord will guide and bless me
And be with me as I grow.

And years and years and years from now,
When I'm a grownup, too,



I know the Lord will be with me
Each day my whole life through!

And I will dwell in
the house of the
Lord for ever.

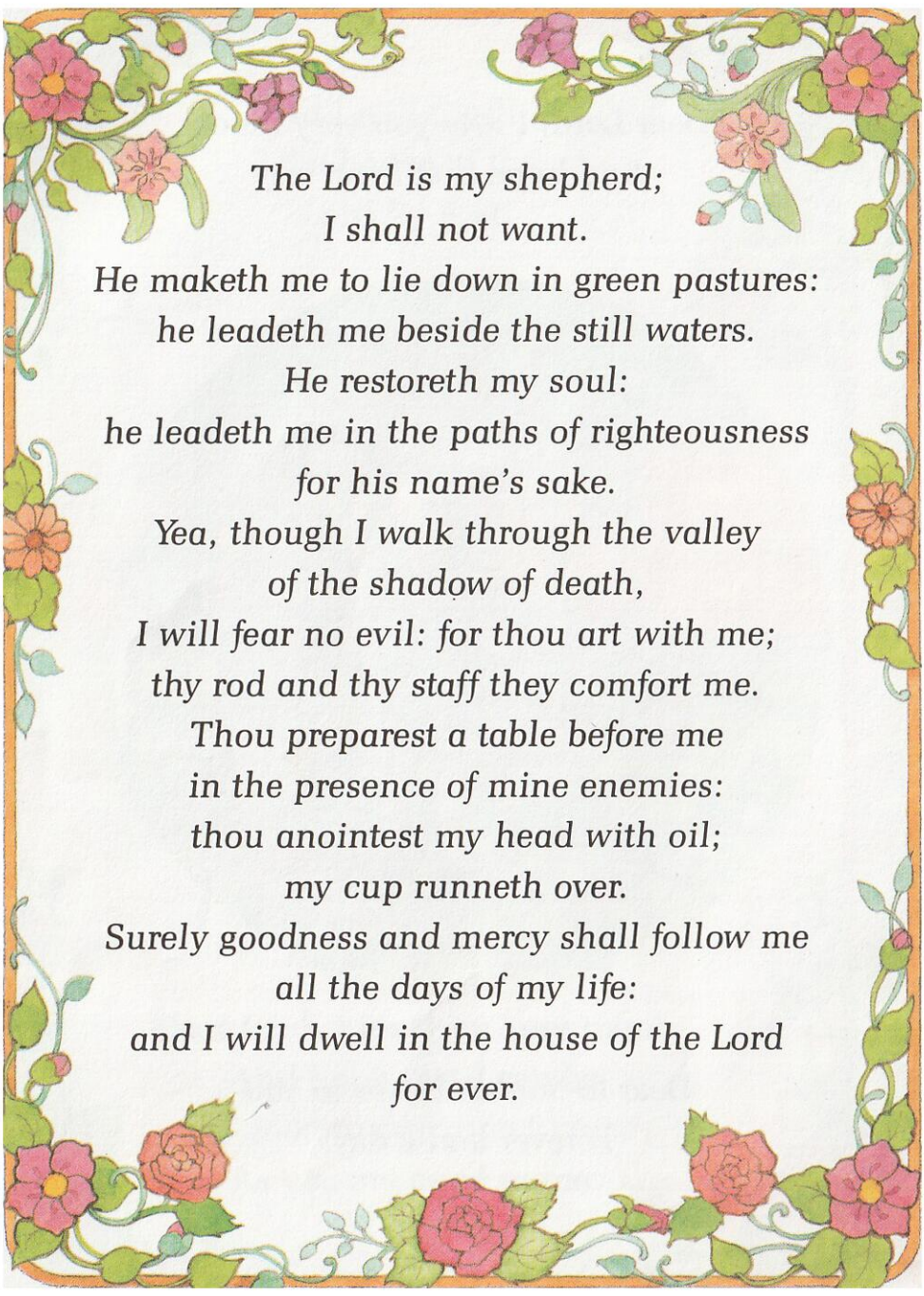


Dear Lord, I love you very much
And hope that I can be
As good to everyone I know
As you are good to me.

Dear Lord, I love you very much
And hope that I can stay



Dear to You and near to You
Forever and a day!



The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of mine enemies:
thou anointest my head with oil;
my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life:
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord
for ever.

