

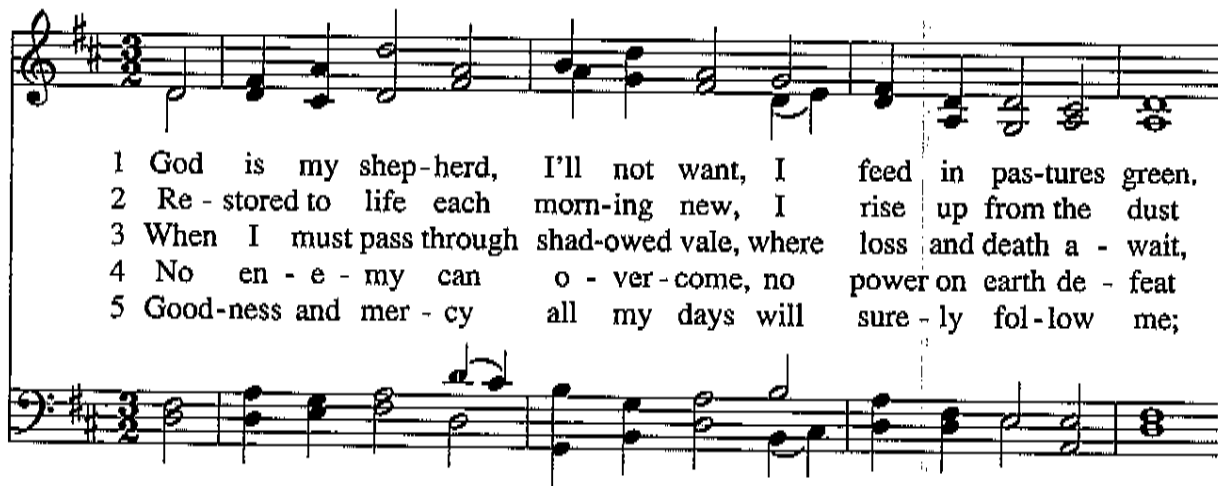
COMFORT AND ASSURANCE

God Is My Shepherd

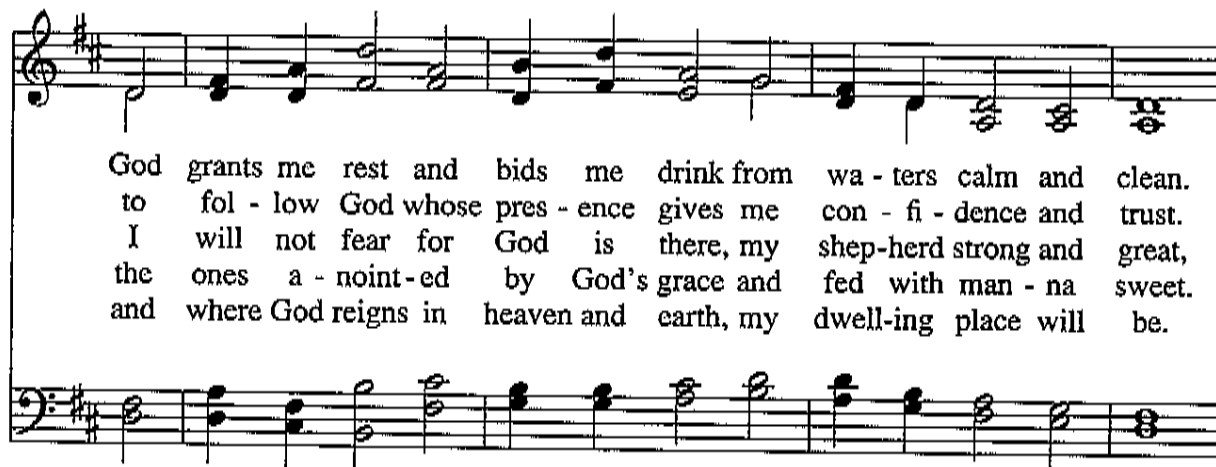
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Scottish Psalter, 1650
 Adapt. Lavon Bayler, 1992

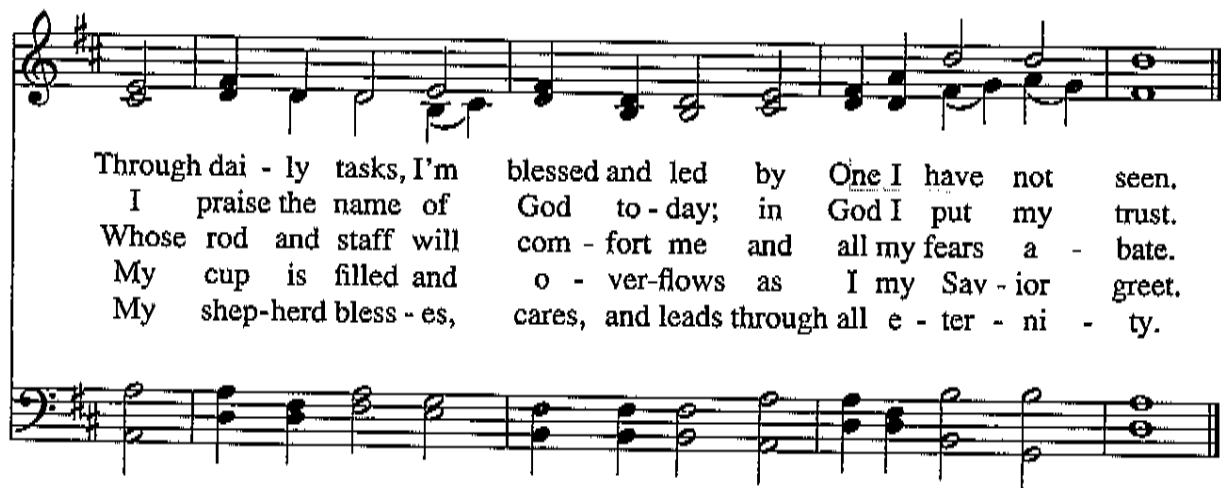
Ps. 23



1 God is my shep-herd, I'll not want, I feed in pas-tures green,
 2 Re - stored to life each morn-ing new, I rise up from the dust
 3 When I must pass through shad-owed vale, where loss and death a - wait,
 4 No en - e - my can o - ver - come, no power on earth de - feat
 5 Good-ness and mer - cy all my days will sure - ly fol - low me;



God grants me rest and bids me drink from wa - ters calm and clean.
 to fol - low God whose pres - ence gives me con - fi - dence and trust.
 I will not fear for God is there, my shep-herd strong and great,
 the ones a - noint - ed by God's grace and fed with man - na sweet.
 and where God reigns in heaven and earth, my dwell-ing place will be.



Through dai - ly tasks, I'm blessed and led by One I have not seen.
 I praise the name of God to - day; in God I put my trust.
 Whose rod and staff will com - fort me and all my fears a - bate.
 My cup is filled and o - ver - flows as I my Sav - ior greet.
 My shep-herd bless - es, cares, and leads through all e - ter - ni - ty.

The Scottish Psalter of 1650, developed over a span of 100 years, is still in use today. Its metrical version of Psalm 23 is the most popular entry in this classic work of Protestantism.

Tune: **BROTHER JAMES' AIR** 8.6.8.6.8.6.
 James Leith Macbeth Bain, c. 1840-1925
 Arr. Gordon Jacob, 1934

GOD WHOSE WILL IS HEALTH AND WHOLENESS

A new hymn in the time of coronavirus

Text: Carolyn Winfrey Gillette

Tune: W ZLOBIE LEZY - Polish Folk Tune

(used with "Infant Holy, Infant Lowly")

God whose will is health and wholeness, hear your people as we pray:

Many now are facing illness; more face sickness every day.

As we lift our song toward heaven, may we use the gifts you give —

Science, justice, and compassion — to help others safely live.

Jesus taught that your commandments call for us to use the mind.

May we use the gifts of science to seek health for humankind.

Bless the ones who work for healing; bless the ones who seek to be

Builders of a health care system that protects society.

God, you call for love and justice, yet our laws are far from wise:

Many don't have good insurance; lack of health care threatens lives.

Many workers must keep working, sick or not, to pay the bills.

Turn us round when we have sanctioned greed that leads to greater ills.

Loving God, we ask your blessing on the sick and those they love,

And we pray for those now grieving as they lift their cries above.

There is trouble all around us; illness causes pain and fear.

Give compassion, love and kindness as we serve your people here.

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EASTER SEASON

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My Shepherd Is the Living God

Ps. 23; John 10:11, 27-30

Composite from Thomas Sternhold, 1549, and Isaac Watts, 1719; alt.

C G C G7 C F G F C

1 My shep-herd is the liv - ing God, I there-fore noth-ing need;
 2 When I walk through the shades of death, your pres-ence is my stay;
 3 The sure pro - vi - sions of my God at - tend me all my days;

Am G C F G Am G7 C G C

In pas - tures fair, near pleas - ant streams you set - tle me to feed.
 A word of your sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
 O may your house be my a - bode, and all my work be praise.

C F C Dm G C Am Dm Am FM7

You bring my wan-dering spir - it back when I for-sake your ways,
 Your hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest, while oth - ers come and go—

Em C Am Dm Am Em C G7 C

And lead me for your mer - cy's sake in paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless-ings o - ver-flows, your oil a - noints my head.
 No more a strang-er or a guest, but like a child at home.

Isaac Watts, London's leading Congregational minister, wrote more than 600 hymns. His paraphrase of Psalm 23 has been altered here by combining a few phrases from Thomas Sternhold, a sixteenth-century English hymnwriter who also wrote metrical psalm texts.

Tune: CONSOLATION C.M.D.
 Southern Harmony, 1835
 Harm. Erik Routley, 1976
 Alternate tune: CRIMOND (Each stanza
 above becomes two stanzas.)