
The Lord's

My Shepherd

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill:
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me:
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Psalms 23

The Perfect

Mirror

THERE was once a very ugly African princess who had always been flattered by her subjects that she was beautiful. But one day a trader came that way and presented her with a mirror. When the princess looked at it and saw how frightfully ugly she was, she became so angry with the mirror that she smashed it to pieces. Fancy being angry with a mirror! It was not the mirror that made her ugly; it only showed her how ugly she really was.

Now the Word of God is very much like that mirror: it shows boys and girls their true likeness, and it is not a flattering picture. It gives a picture of a sinner's heart and shows how ugly it is: "Deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." The Bible also says, "There is no difference, for all have sinned".

People do not like to be told this, and sometimes become very angry at the message, and with the messenger too. One young woman said she would not go back to church because the services made her feel very uncomfortable. She had seen her real picture as a poor lost sinner, and she did not like it. Now surely if someone has a serious disease, it is far better for him to know his real state than to think there is not much the