**A Psalm, revisited**

The beauty of his work surrounds me,

Still water reflecting what has been.

My Shepherd is coming to join me

Though He doesn’t tell me when.

I am walking a path toward righteousness,

Yet I stumble and lose my way.

I feel Him in each step I take

Beside me I know He’ll stay.

A shadow of death is all around me,

Growing darker, increasing in length.

I fear nothing, your comfort engulfs me

As I weaken, my Savior’s strength.

As I pray at the table prepared for me

enemies scatter in fear of your might.

Grace and Mercy have always lifted me

A place in heaven, my reborn birthright.