

# My Good Shepherd

*Psalm 23 for Little Ones*

Words by Gianni Parola • Art by Pino Pennello



*For every child who wonders  
if there is enough love in the world:  
there is.*

*More than enough. Always.*



# I Have Everything I Need



There is a shepherd who loves me so much.

He takes care of me every day.

*"You will always have what you need,"*

*the shepherd says with a smile.*

*"Trust me. Good things are coming to you."*

And I believe him.

I have everything I need.

## Soft Grass and Quiet Water



The shepherd takes me to beautiful places.

Soft green grass. Calm, quiet water.

*"Rest here," he says gently.*

*"Feel how good this is.*

*Say thank you for these gifts."*

I lie down in the soft grass.

Thank you, thank you, thank you.

## The Right Path



Sometimes I don't know which way to go.

The path looks long and twisty.

*"Don't worry," says the shepherd.*

*"I know the way.*

*Just follow me, step by step."*

I take his hand.

He always shows me the right path.

## I Am Not Afraid



Sometimes the path goes through dark places.

Shadows can feel scary.

*"Do not be afraid," whispers the shepherd.*

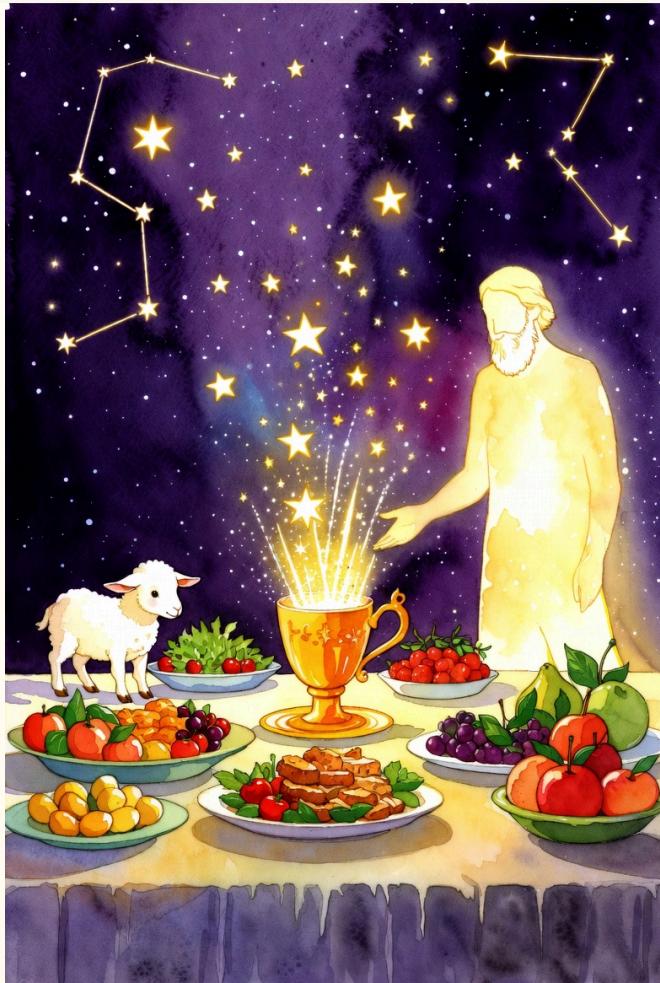
*"I am right here with you.*

*"I will never leave you alone."*

I hold his hand tight.

With him beside me, I am brave.

## More Than Enough



Look! A special feast, just for me!

So much food. So many good things.

*"All of this is for you," laughs the shepherd.*

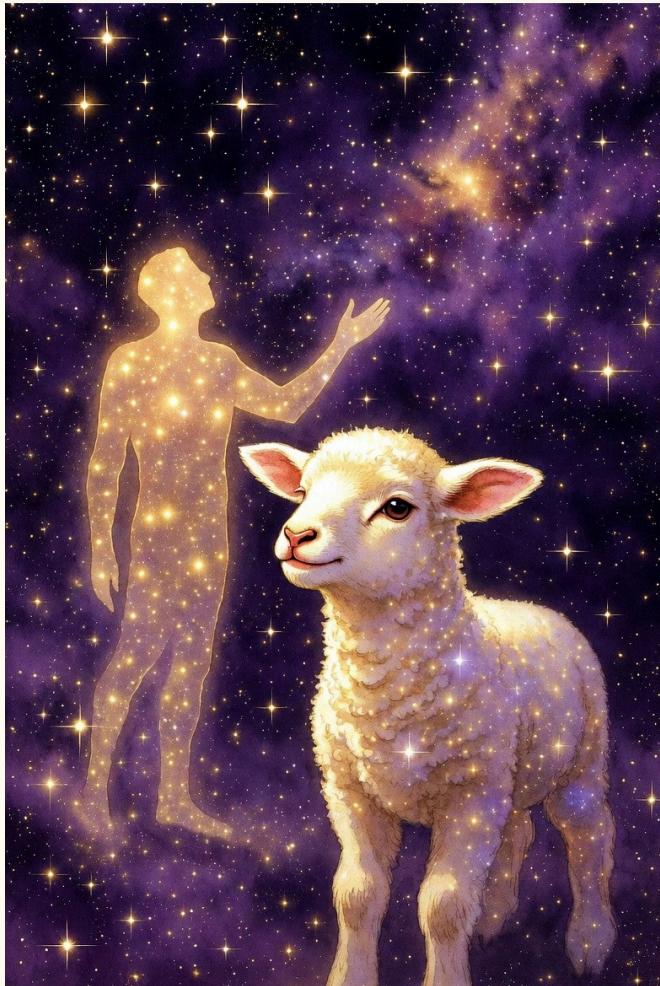
*"Not just enough - but MORE than enough!*

*Your cup is overflowing with blessings."*

My heart feels so full.

There is always plenty to share.

## Love Follows Me



Every day, something wonderful happens.

Goodness and love follow me everywhere!

*"You are always welcome in my home,"*

*says the shepherd, hugging me close.*

*"Today, tomorrow, and forever."*

I smile the biggest smile.

I am loved. I am safe. I am home.

## Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures.

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness

for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley

of the shadow of death,

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.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me

all the days of my life,

and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord

forever.

# *The End*



**Words:** Gianni Parola

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