



My Good Shepherd

A gentle retelling of Psalm 23
Words by Gianni Parola • Art by Pino Pennello



*For every little heart
that needs to know:
you are loved,
you are enough,
and you are never alone.*



I Have a Shepherd



There is someone who loves me so much,
a good shepherd with kind, gentle eyes.
He knows my name. He knows my heart.

*"I will take care of you," he whispers,
"You have everything you need.
You are loved, just as you are."*

And I know it's true, deep inside.
I am loved. I am enough.

A Place to Rest



My shepherd takes me to quiet places,
green meadows soft as velvet,
calm streams that sing soft lullabies.

*"Rest here," he says, "Be still.
Let peace fill your heart.
Everything is going to be alright."*

I breathe slowly and feel so calm.
The world feels safe and beautiful.

The Right Way



Sometimes I don't know which way to go.

The path seems long and uncertain.

But my shepherd walks beside me:

"Don't worry," he says gently,

"I will show you the way.

One step at a time, together."

I take his hand and walk with him.

I don't need to be afraid.

When It Gets Dark



Sometimes things feel scary,
like when the night is very dark
and shadows seem so big.
But my shepherd holds me close:

*"I am right here with you.
Nothing can hurt you.
My love is bigger than any fear."*

I feel his warmth, and the fear melts away.
Love is always stronger.

A Special Celebration



My shepherd prepares wonderful surprises!

A table full of yummy things,
fruits and sweets and golden bread.

*"This is for you," he smiles,
"Because you are special to me.
Your cup is overflowing with joy!"*

I feel so happy, so loved, so blessed.
There is always more than enough.

Forever Home



And every day, step by step,
my shepherd leads me home -
a beautiful home of light and love.

*"This is where you belong," he says,
"I will never leave you.
Goodness and love will follow you
every single day of your life."*

I smile and know it's true.
I am home. I am loved. Forever.

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



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