

Sophia

**The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures
He leadeth me beside still waters
He restoreth my soul
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.**

**Yea though I walk through the valley
Of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil for thou art with me
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me
In the presence of mine enemies
Thou anointest my head with oil
My cup runneth over.**

**Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life.
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.**

