The Flesh Is My Shepherd

The flesh is my shepherd, I shall always want. My flesh maketh me to lie down with the prostitute and to live in fornication with my girlfriend. It leads me into all the tumultuous waters of sin. The flesh destroys my soul by leading me in the paths of unrighteousness for Satan's name sake. As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I am in constant fear of evil; for I have forsaken the Lord. I have rebelled against the Lord's rod and staff, and I have forsaken my own salvation. I sit and dine at the table of the Lord's enemies. I eat whatever my flesh serves me to eat. The flesh keeps me from the Lord's anointing; my cup is bone dry. Surely the pleasures of sin in this life are my true love, and I will dwell in hell forever.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Psa 23:1-6 **A Psalm of David.** The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want. (2) He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. (3) He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. (4) 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. (5) Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. (6) Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.