

The
Little Lamb
and Her
Lily Good Shepherd

Psalm 23





Lily was a tiny lamb with the softest wool and the biggest curious eyes.

She loved to hop and skip, but sometimes her legs grew wobbly-tired.



Her Good Shepherd knew exactly what she needed. He laid her down in a cuddly bed of the greenest grass—munch, munch!



He led her to still, clear
waters—**splish, splash!**
Lily drank and rested. Her
heart felt full and peaceful.



When she felt lost or grumpy,
He fixed her heart like magic.

“My name is special to Him,”
she thought. “He makes
everything right!”



“Come, Lily,” the Shepherd called in his warm, sing-song voice.

“I know the very best paths— just for you!”

Lily followed, tip-tap, tip-tap, over hills dotted with clover.



One morning, the path dipped into a deep, dark valley. Twisty trees whispered “Oooo!” and rocks cast scary shadows.



Lily's knees knocked—clack-clack!

“I don't like this place!” she bleated, hiding behind the Shepherd's robe.



He knelt down, eyes twinkling. “I am with you, little one. Always.” His strong staff tapped the ground—thump, thump!—keeping danger far away.



**That night, they rested by a
glowing fire.
The Shepherd told stories of
brave lambs and kind kings.
“No harm can touch you,” He
promised.**



**Lily's fears melted like
marshmallows—poof!
She fell asleep counting
His promises instead of
shadows.**



When morning came—tweet-tweet!—the Shepherd led Lily out.

Mean animals growled from the edges, but they couldn't come close.

**Right in front of them,
He spread a picnic on a
checkered blanket!
Fresh bread, juicy apples,
and a cup that never
emptied—glug, glug!**



He gently rubbed sweet-smelling oil on Lily's head—
rub-a-dub!
She felt like a princess lamb!



**Goodness and Love became
Lily's new friend.
He followed her
everywhere—yip-yip!**



**Through splashy streams and
windy hilltops,
through rainy days and starry
nights,
the Shepherd's care never
stopped.**



At the end of every adventure waited the Shepherd's big, beautiful house.

“Guess what?” He whispered, lifting Lily high.

“You get to live here with me—forever and ever!”



Lily's heart did a happy flip—
boing!
Safe. Loved. Home.



And so, every night, Lily dreamed of tomorrow's paths.

With her Good Shepherd, every day was an adventure of trust.

The End... but really, just the beginning!



Psalm 23

A psalm of David.

ADONAI 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 guides 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 comfort me.**

**You prepare a table before me in the presence
of my enemies. You have anointed my head
with oil, my cup overflows.**

**Surely goodness and mercy will follow me
all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the
House of ADONAI forever.**

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