

October 12th 2025

## 80. My Shepherd, You Supply My Need

1 My Shepherd, you supply my need;  
most holy is your name;  
in pastures fresh you make me feed,  
beside the living stream.  
You bring my wand'ring spirit back,  
when I forsake your ways;  
you lead me, for your mercy's sake,  
in paths of truth and grace.

2 When through the shades of death I walk,  
your presence is my stay;  
one word of your supporting breath  
drives all my fears away.  
Your hand, in sight of all my foes,  
does still my table spread;  
my cup with blessings overflows,  
your oil anoints my head.

3 Your sure provisions, gracious God,  
attend me all my days;  
O may your house be my abode,  
and all my work be praise.  
Here would I find a settled rest,  
while others go and come;  
no more a stranger, nor a guest,  
but like a child at home.

## 413. Take Our Bread

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## 452. Here I Am, Lord

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