

Clock Is Ticking Fast

June 20, 1963 Poems

By Kenneth D. Bolden

PSALM 23

A Psalm of David.

1 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.

In Loving Memory of
Arvellia Mae (Gatewood) Snyder

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Walnut Grove

Yesterday places lost
in evolution. Old
summertimes never too
be found. Rocky
streets paved with
gold. Just remembering
the past gone by.