

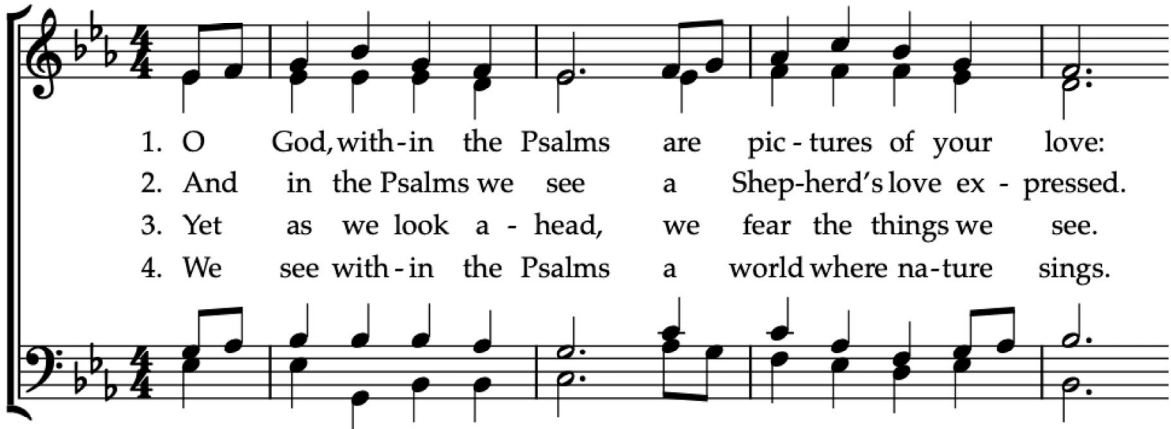
# O God, Within the Psalms

Carolyn Winfrey Gillette, 2024

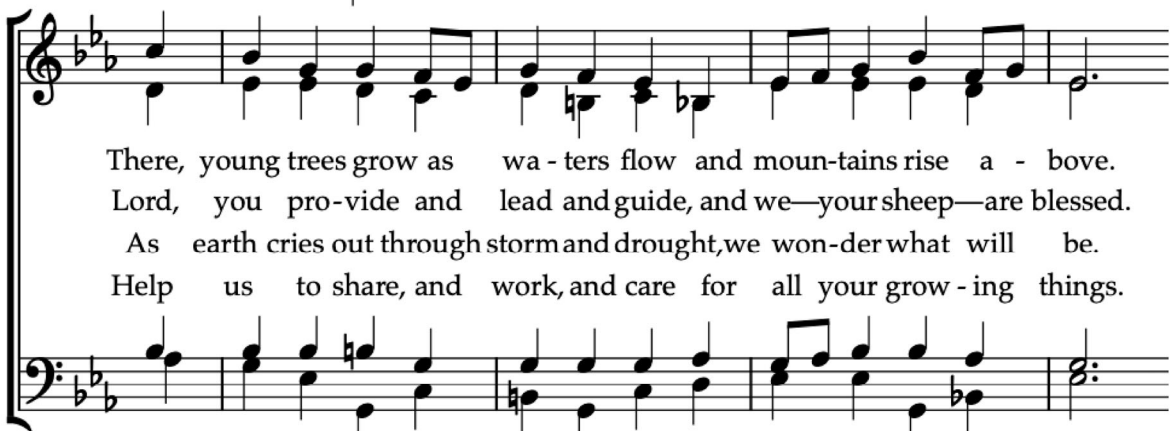
*Terra Beata*

Franklin L. Sheppard, 1915;

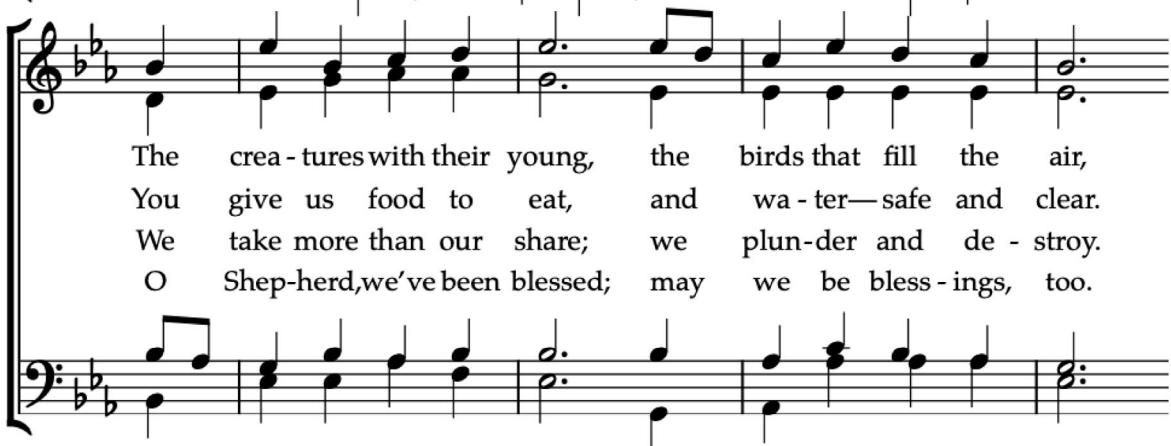
harm. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926, alt.



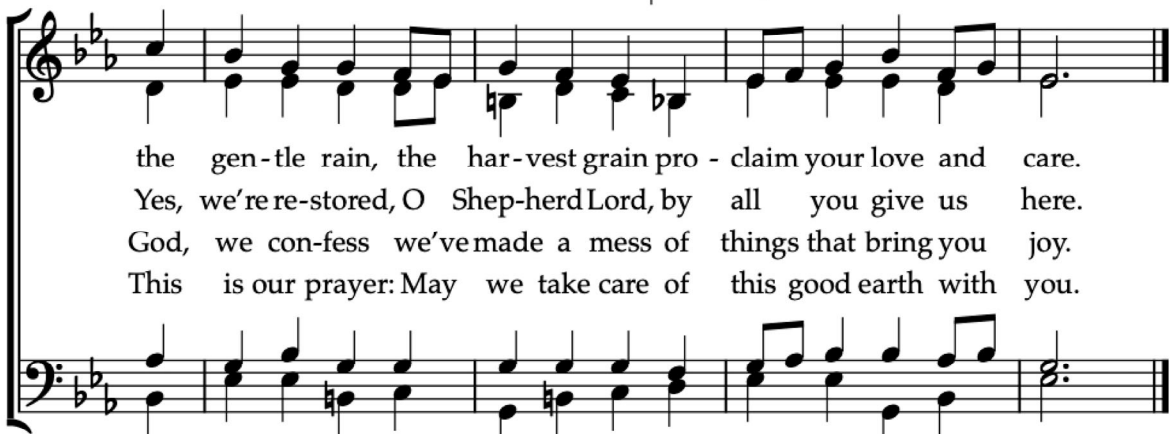
1. O God, with-in the Psalms are pic-tures of your love:  
2. And in the Psalms we see a Shep-herd's love ex-pressed.  
3. Yet as we look a-head, we fear the things we see.  
4. We see with-in the Psalms a world where na-ture sings.



There, young trees grow as wa-ters flow and moun-tains rise a-bove.  
Lord, you pro-vide and lead and guide, and we—your sheep—are blessed.  
As earth cries out through storm and drought, we won-der what will be.  
Help us to share, and work, and care for all your grow-ing things.



The crea-tures with their young, the birds that fill the air,  
You give us food to eat, and wa-ter—safe and clear.  
We take more than our share; we plun-der and de-stroy.  
O Shep-herd, we've been blessed; may we be bless-ings, too.



the gen-tle rain, the har-vest grain pro-claim your love and care.  
Yes, we're re-stored, O Shep-herd Lord, by all you give us here.  
God, we con-fess we've made a mess of things that bring you joy.  
This is our prayer: May we take care of this good earth with you.