

which he aimed. He could shoot with his sling almost as surely as a boy now can shoot with a gun. But we are very sure that he never sent a stone at a bird.

Because David was such a good and faithful shepherd, the thought came to him that God, his heavenly Father, was caring for him just as he cared for his sheep. His sheep did not know where they were going in the morning, but David knew, and although they might have to walk over a road that the sheep did not like very well, they would be sure to get

to the right place—the very best place for them—in the end. And God was leading David every day. Sometimes it seemed a strange or hard road (as taking care of sheep seemed a strange way to get to be a king), but God always knew best and David trusted him.

We, too, are sheep of the heavenly Shepherd, and Oh, how happy we should be to know that every minute of every day he is caring for us, and that we are always safe. Let us say David's words together.

(Have the lesson psalm repeated in concert)

### FROM THE PLATFORM

