

"The undoing of Psalm 23"

I am my own shepherd. I'm always in want.
I work from morning till night, trying to get ahead.
I am so tired!
I toss and turn thinking about my neighbor's yard. It's so much greener.
I lead myself into troubled waters.
My soul aches within me , for more
 more
 more.

The media, capitalism, and Wall Street lead me into debt for their financial gain.
I fear
for I am alone.
No one has my back.
Anger eats me alive. I'm starved for revenge.
My enemies feast on my humiliation.
I hang my head in guilt and shame.
My lips are parched.
I thirst for peace.
Temptation and sin nip at my heels.
I am afraid,
I will never rest.

Debbie Griffin