



Davis Bell

April 24, 1960 - January 24, 2023

A Psalm of David

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
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.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

-Psalm 23:1-6

Rainbow's End
In everybody's garden a little rain must fall.
Or life's sweetest, fairest flowers
wouldn't grow and bloom at all.
And though the clouds hang heavy,
so heavy oh my friend, I'm sure that God
who sends the showers will send the rainbow's end.

Tribute Wall



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