

Come to the Well

[Jesus said,] "Whoever drinks the water I give them will never
thirst." John 4:14

Come all who grieve and are so tired;
Come all who feel so lost;
Come all who in their shame are mired;
Come all whose hope is tossed.
To those whose souls are parched and thirst
Christ offers grace and peace.
He takes the broken and cursed
And can our faith increase.

Too often we may miss our Lord
As we rush quickly by.
We fail to see what he has poured
And would his gift deny.
The water Christ provides is blessed
And can all thirsts relieve.
We're offered respite sweet and rest.
Let us this drink receive.

Christ knows our sins, what we have done,
Yet still he loves us all.
Our Lord's beloved, precious Son
Throughout life always calls:
"Come to the well, yes, here I sit;
I will wait patiently.
My love for you will never quit
For all eternity."

Let's promise now to slow stressed days,
To still life's useless chatter,
We must abandon foolish ways;
Recall what really matters:
That cup of water will suffice
To quench the thirsty soul.
Come to the well and sit with Christ,
And you will be made whole! Patti Miller