

*"As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." Psalm 42:1*

It's so hot and dry your tongue sticks to your lips and you can't swallow. A sip of water would be a flood at this point. You've walked for hours with no relief. The hot sand burns your feet. Your canteen is bone dry, and it's hard to breathe. You suddenly hear the sound of water and you search for the direction of the sound. Finding it you are consumed with nothing else but the thought of its cool nectar slipping across your parched lips, soothing your swollen tongue, and quenching the fire in your burning throat! You listen intently as you move in the direction of the sound. Your entire focus is riveted, and you move towards it as fast as you can. You are aware of little else as you make your way to the source of such sweet music! Finally you see the oasis and rush to plunge into its welcoming embrace! You tarry long at the spring. Tasting and retasting until you cannot hold another drop. You pour it over your head and wash your face time and time again from the cooling fountain. You fill your canteen until it runs over. You mark the location, knowing full well that you will pass this way again, thirsty, and have need of its refreshment. You share its location with other weary travelers so they, too, can rest awhile, and quench their thirst.



Jesus said, *"Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest. Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."* We are all pilgrims in a dry and thirsty land. Some of us know where the *"Water of Life"* can be found and we need to share the location with others. It springs from the *"Rock"* and flows freely to quench the thirst of all who will come to its Life-giving Fount. We need to visit it regularly ourselves, so that we do not faint from thirst and are unable to give its location to others. We need to fill our canteens to carry away, that we may give witness of its existence. Nothing quenches thirst better than a long drink of cool mountain spring water. Nothing else will do for our thirsty souls, but *"Living Water from the Rock of our Salvation!"* It eternally flows. It never recedes into the mountain. It can always be found by the earnest seeker. It always satisfies, and never disappoints. One has only to come to be rejuvenated. It gives life, and cleanses the soul.

The cooling touch of fountain's flow,  
Will soothe the pilgrim as he goes,  
Our Fountain's flow will never cease,  
He brings us Life, and Joy, and Peace! ~CGP

The oasis only attracts the thirsty. Not all are thirsty. The thirsty will not hesitate to seek water. The *"Living Water"* only draws the thirsty. The soul without it, dies! Are you thirsty today?

*"And the Spirit and the Bride say, 'Come.' And let him that heareth say, 'Come.' And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the Water of Life freely." Revelation 22:17*