

Fill This Jar

John 4

[tune: Selena, #287 "O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done"]

*The well is deep, the sun is high,
the air is hot, the breeze has died.
This burden's mine, I have to bear,
but no one sees, and no one cares.
I am so tired of coming here
to fill this jar with all my tears.*

*My strength is gone, my hopes are spent.
I do not know where my dreams went.
You, by the well, just who are you?
And can you tell me what to do?
Why do you look at me that way?
What is it that you have to say?*

*You want a drink, but you can tell
I die of thirst beside this well.
You offer me the life I need.
By living water, I am freed!
I can't believe! How can this be,
that you would give such love to me?*

*My friends, this well is yours and mine,
and we can come here anytime.
Don't wait, come now, come as you are.
Let joy, not tears, fill up your jar.
The life of Christ, it overflows.
Take it from me as one who knows.*

I wrote this hymn poem when I couldn't find any hymns in our hymnal that went with the story of the Samaritan woman at the well in John 4. I sang this song to introduce our lay witness in worship, Peggy Schlosser.

Rebecca March 3, 2013