

Living Waters

*Just one drop of living water.
Just one drop, what does it matter?
But when two drops join together,
Then, two more, they're soon a river.*

*Rivers, now, of living water...
Just two rivers, doe they matter?
Soon they join to cause the flooding,
Of dry pains-once dry—foreboding.*

*Flood us now, oh Holy Spirit.
Speak so clearly we can hear it.
Wash away the sin that stops it.
Wash us closer, closer near it.*

*Near the cross and all it cost You.
Near the Holiness that is so much You.
Near the Walk-of-Faith to please You.
Near the selflessness that draws You.*

By Ralph E. McIntosh
April 24, 2004
Stoke-on-Trent, England
www.actsfoundation.org