

GIVE ME A DRINK!

Then the righteous will answer, "Lord, when did we see you thirsty and give you a drink?" And the King will answer and say to them, "Inasmuch as you have done it to one of the least of these my brethren, you did it unto Me." (Abridged from Matthew 25:35-40)

(Also consider II Samuel 23:15-17)

"Give Me a drink," the Savior asked the woman at the well.
"Why ask of me, whom men despise? I'm not the one to tell!"
"If you but knew the grace of God, You'd ask of Me instead;
I'd satisfy your thirsty soul from heaven's fountain head."
She left her jar beside the well and ran to tell the rest
That their Messiah had arrived and filled her yearning breast.
They found her testimony true, and many more believed,
And through the joy the Savior felt, His thirsting was relieved.

"I thirst," the dying Savior groaned through parched and battered lips.
They used a sponge to tease His tongue with tantalizing sips.
They gave Him gall and vinegar to spite His holy name,¹
And He refused to drink the stuff that added to their shame.
He'd rather drink the dreadful cup that God prescribed for sin-
The punishment that we deserve for what we are within.
But when the thief turned to the Lord His soul was satisfied,
For that's the very reason why He came to earth and died.

Two thousand years have come and gone, the ancient well's still there;
And yearning souls still pass it by on Satan's thoroughfare.
Sometimes they're so discouraged that they scarcely dare to think,
So take the jar the woman left and offer them a drink.
Draw deeply from the well of life til everyone has heard
The message of the love of God, the Water of the Word;
And as the living waters spring into a gushing hoard,
Remember, every drop you share is savored by the Lord.

1) *Psalms 69:21*

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