

# Living Water

Learning

like a woman drawing from a well full of words  
finally drawn by the Word

the difference

between white-washed sepulchers  
and an empty tomb—

*my fathers taught me to worship on the mountain*

between fists full of stones  
and one finger in the sand—

*my lovers taught me to sin in the valley*

between the city that sends me out to the well  
and the One who wants to quench my thirst.

*but come and see the stranger who told me everything I need to know*

Learning

to stop drawing from the old well  
and to drink deeply in spirit and in truth.



**Jesus and the Samaritanis**, Emmanuel Tzirtzilakis ([www.iconography.gr](http://www.iconography.gr)), St. Philothei Chapel, Athens, Greece.