

FROM THE FOUNTAIN

By Sharon Price Anderson

*From freely flowing fountain,
living water, pure as love,
fully fills the holy vessel.*

*Willingly I enter
liquid abundance of the font,
become a momentary embryo
wholly covered by
God's goodness,
each part immersed
in this new birth,
then quickened by the
Spirit's breath.*

*In desert of thirst,
shadow of death,
I willingly receive
the copious cup.
Drinking deeply,
I empty it completely
and am perfectly imbued
with abounding grace
of living water flowing
freely from the fountain.*

