

# A MOTHER'S PRAYER WHEN MY WELLS RUN DRY

JESUS, WHEN MY WELLS RUN DRY,  
YOU'RE THE FOUNTAIN—THE SPRING OF LIFE.  
YOU'RE THE LIVING WATER, DEEP AND WIDE.  
NOT SHALLOW OR FLEETING,  
BUT STEADY, ABUNDANT, UNENDING.  
WHERE I HAVE SEARCHED FOR MEANING IN WHAT CANNOT SATISFY,  
YOU GENTLY TURN MY EYES BACK TO YOU.  
WHERE I HAVE TRIED TO FILL THE ACHE WITH STRIVING,  
YOU INVITE ME TO RECEIVE.  
YOU DO NOT SHAME MY THIRST—YOU REVEAL IT.  
YOU DO NOT TURN FROM MY EMPTINESS—YOU MEET IT WITH FULLNESS.

SO TODAY, I COME HONESTLY.  
NOT PRETENDING I HAVE IT ALL TOGETHER,  
NOT PRETENDING I DON'T NEED YOU.  
I BRING YOU EVERY LONGING.  
I BRING YOU EVERY TEAR.  
I BRING THEM ALL TO YOU.

## **YOU ARE THE SOURCE.**

LET YOUR LIVING WATER FLOW IN ME AND THROUGH ME—

INTO MY HOME,  
INTO MY WORDS,  
INTO MY LOVE—  
NOT FROM STRIVING,  
BUT FROM OVERFLOW.  
AND IN THE MIDDLE OF EVERYTHING I CARRY,  
CENTER MY HEART IN THIS TRUTH:

**ONLY YOU CAN SATISFY.  
SO TODAY, JESUS,  
WHEN MY WELLS RUN DRY,  
I WILL COME TO YOU.**

**YOU'RE THE FOUNTAIN—THE SPRING OF LIFE.  
YOU'RE THE LIVING WATER, DEEP AND WIDE.  
EVERY LONGING, EVERY CRY...  
ONLY YOU CAN SATISFY.  
AMEN.**

