INDEPENDENCE DAY

JOHN 4:5-29

There was a woman of Samaria who came very faithfully to a well in Sychar to draw water. Her task was not an easy task because she had to walk from her house to the well and when she was ready to draw she knew that the water was a long way down in the well. The task of drawing water was how far you had to lift the pitcher or bucket once it was full. On this particular day as she arrived at Jacob’s well she found a man sitting on the side of the well who asked for a drink of water. It was quite odd because he was a Jewish man and it was not common for a Jewish man to ask a Samaritan woman for a drink. In fact it was not common for a Jewish man to even be in Samaria! But she was to find out this was a different day and this man was a very different man.

This man did not look at her in the same way that men usually looked at her. She was accustomed to men looking at her passionately but this man looked at her with love, not the kind of love that romances are made of, but love. It seemed he could look into her very soul. He saw her past just as clearly as he could see her standing in front of him.

He spoke to her of water in a way that she did not quite understand and that was hard to do. If any person knew water, she did. She had been carrying water and drawing water ever since she was big enough to do so. If anyone could make a pitcher of water last it was she. Yet this man spoke of living water and water that you could drink of and never thirst again.

It had been some time since she had seen herself in a favorable light. She had been put away by five husbands and she was now living in a promiscuous way. One can feel pretty guilty when living in such a sinful state. There is not a day goes by that you don’t think of what you should have done differently, yet what is done is done and you can’t do anything about it. She knew this as she arrived at the well but this man on this day showed her love from heaven that forgave all her past and all her sins and she drank deeply from the well of living water! Now all she wanted to say was “Come, see a man, which told me all things ever I did: is not this the Christ?” Independence Day had arrived. She was free of the shame of her past. Now, even she could come boldly to the very throne of grace!

There is still a well of living water and there is still The Christ who is waiting to meet you there. Why not come and meet Him and drink deeply from the well.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram