

The following was written by Clyde Jory, a good friend of the Priory, and it is published with his permission.

Sweet Water

Oh my Lord

I am thirsting for your water

Sweet water flowing

From the well-spring of Your Heart

Dry all the tears

Of my consciousness outpouring

Drab colors glowing

From the brush stroke of Your art

Love, rain down

Bathe the earth in healing water

Wash away darkness

And the dawn will bring a new start

Pull me down

Pull me 'neath the shining water

Floating forever

With the promise never to part

Oh my Lord,

I am thirsting for Your water

Sweet water flowing

From the well-spring of Your heart