

## Water of Life



During creation, the wind of YHWH  
swept over the face of the waters.

Water is always present,  
within, and beyond.

Hospitably present at my formation,  
in my mother; it was joined by that of my Father.  
I grew surrounded by its comfort and help.

Water, an integral part of my daily life,  
was carried, taken in, expelled, used it to moisten and clean,  
depended on to nourish the plants that became our strength.

When my son rose from the water of baptism, the heavens opened.  
When its turbulence frightened, Jesus commanded it to be calm.  
He spoke of giving living water that satisfies eternally.

At the beginning, in the end,  
we, who are made of so much water,  
know that Water is our Life.

When we feel the touch of water,  
we experience that Water.

(See: Genesis 1:2; Mark 1:10; Luke 8:23-25; John 4:4-29)