

Litany – Come to the Waters

Voice 1: Here is an invitation to the thirsty
Wherever they may be found

Voice 2: Come, all you who are thirsty
And you who have no money
Come, buy and eat

Voice 1: Why spend money on what is not bread?
And your labor on what does not satisfy?

Both Voice: Come, come to the waters

Voice 2: At the dawn of creation God spoke
And it was so – “Let there be light”
The wind from God swept over the face of the waters
And God said it was good

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 1: Blessed is the one who delights in the law of the Lord
They are like trees planted by the water
Which yield their fruit in its season
And their leaves do not wither

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 2: The earth is the Lord’s
And all that is within it
God has founded it on the seas
And established it on the rivers

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 1: The Lord is my shepherd - I have everything I need
He makes me lie down in green pastures
He leads me beside still waters – God restores my soul

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 2: As the deer pants for streams of water
So my soul pants for you, O God
My soul thirsts for God, the living God
When shall I come and behold the face of God?

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 1: Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls
All your waves and breakers have swept over me
By day the Lord directs God’s love
At night God’s song is within me
A prayer to the God of my life

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 2: A woman came to draw water in the heat of the day
Jesus asked her for a drink and then said the most astonishing thing:
All who drink the water I give – the living water – will never thirst again.

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 1: Jesus took a towel and girded himself
He poured water into a basin and washed the disciples' feet
After doing so, he said
I have set you an example – that you also should do as I have done to you

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 2: The angel showed me the River of Life
Bright as crystal
Flowing from the throne of God and the Lamb
Through the middle of the street of the city

All: *Come to the waters*

Voice 1: As the rain and the snow come down from heaven
And do not return to it without watering the earth
And making it bud and flourish
So that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater
So is my word that goes out from my mouth
It will not return to me empty

Voice 2: Come to the waters

Voice 1: Come to the waters

All: *Come to the waters*

Both Voices: Amen

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