

S. N. April 25, 71 A.M.

HOW TO BE FULLY SATISFIED FOREVER

John 4: 4 - 30

INTRODUCTION

Our subject this morning is how to be satisfied, and satisfied forever. Our Lord Jesus tells us how each one of us can be fully satisfied and satisfied forever.

Verse 14, turn in your Bibles to this verse. "But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst, but the water that I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

These matchless words are like music. Did you ever think of the time before you were a Christian, and you thought about it, and these words were fascinating to you. This utterance by Jesus were words that you did not understand the full meaning of, but they seemed like something coming to you from another world. And then at last you understood them. And yet there are people today who do not understand these wonderful words of our Lord.

First, let us look at circumstances. Our Lord has been taking a long journey by foot. He has traveled an entire day. He started out early in the morning with the disciples, and they had trudged along for a whole day, and apparently without anything to eat.

It was about sunset and they reached the outskirts of the city of Sychar.

It was formerly thought that the sixth hour was the noontime. But according to some historians that later in Ephesus when John wrote this gospel, time was reckoned as it is with us today, from midnight till noon, and from noon till midnight. And the sixth hour was therefore 6:00 in the afternoon. So that 6:00 in the evening, our Lord was truly a real man, and he was very God. Dusty, tired, hungry, thirsty, he sank down upon the well curb.

In Verse (6) it says now (Jacob's well) was there, and Jesus being weary with his journey sat thus upon the well.

The (disciples) went on into a nearby town (V. (8)) to buy meat. They had gone to get something to eat apparently. Jesus was probably too tired to accompany them. He sat thus upon the well curb and looking up the road he saw a woman. And this woman was of evil character coming to the well to draw water.

Immediately a new thirst took possession of Jesus. Not the thirst of water for his body, but thirst for the salvation of this outcast woman's soul. So as soon as she approached him within speaking distance, (V. (7)) he said, "Give me to drink." Not so much that he wished water for his thirsty soul and body, though he needed it, as that he wished to win that woman from her sins into possessing eternal life which he alone could give. Instead of letting down the jug she carried to the

well to draw water, she said in a contemptuous way in V. (9), "How is it that thou being a Jew asks a drink of me which am a woman of Samaria, for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans."

Jesus does not notice the insult, but he replies.

V. (10), "If thou knewest the gift of God and who it is that sayeth to thee, 'Give me to drink', thou wouldest have asked of him and he would have given thee living water."

Immediately the woman said unto him in V. (11), "Sir, thou hast nothing to draw with." - You do not have (a well rope) You do not have a rope or a bucket to bail out water with or to draw water, and it will be impossible for you to supply water. He did not have a rope or a bucket, and the second obstacle was the well she said was too deep.

V. (14), Jesus pointing down that well which so many generations of men and cattle had quenched their thirst, he replied, "Everyone that drinketh of this water shall thirst again."

How true that it is of every earthly fountain of satisfaction and joy.

Now matter how deeply one drinks, he soon thirsts again.

For example, a man may drink deeply of the fountain of wealth. Now this will not satisfy man very long. He will be thirsty again.

A man may drink of the fountain of worldly fame. He may get honor, he may get power. But this does not really satisfy his thirst. He will thirst again.

A man may drink of the fountain of worldly pleasures. This may satisfy him for a while, but soon he will be thirsty again for pleasure.

A man may drink of the fountain of human knowledge, the fountain of science, philosophy, or literature, music or art, but soon he will thirst again. You can drink of all the human fountains, and yet not one of these fully satisfies, never do they satisfy for very long.

V. 14, our Lord adds the wonderful words of our text. "Whosoever shall drink of the water I shall give him shall never thirst." Or better translated, "shall not thirst forever." And that is why I entitled this sermon being how to be satisfied forever. "But the water I shall give him shall become in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." I would that each one of us today could ponder these words in silence to think about the full meaning, to drink and keep on drinking of the water that the Lord Jesus Christ gives you will be fully satisfied forever.

Second, what is the water that our Lord Jesus gives? Now if you look in the commentaries on John 4:14 you will find a great many different answers to

this question. But I think if you will search the Bible for the answer, you will get the answer which tells you very plainly what the water is, and that the Lord Jesus gives it.

Let us turn to John 7: 37 - 39. Here is the answer. "Now on the last day, that great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried saying, If any man thirst let him come unto me and drink. He that believeth on me as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water. But this spake he of the spirit, which they that believe on him were to receive. For the spirit was not yet given because Jesus was not yet glorified."

Here we are told that the water which Jesus Christ gives is the Holy Spirit whom he gives to those who believe on him and who ask him for the gift as compared in V. 10 of the chapter of our text. Jesus said, "If thou knewest the gift of God" - and this is the Holy Spirit. And one who receives, really receives the Holy Spirit, as an indwelling presence, will be full and forever satisfied. Now, that is the ~~the~~ only way possible that you can have a satisfaction forever.

Now there are several things about this water, the Holy Spirit, which Jesus gives, and he was talking about giving to this woman at the well, that I want you to see and these two or three things are very thrilling.

First, it is a source of joy within. Now, Jesus said to this woman,

this was going to be a well of water springing up into everlasting life. It was going to be a joy within her heart and within her soul.

What is your joy today? Is your greatest joy found in your environment?

Is your greatest joy today found in circumstances? Or in your possessions? Or is the greatest joy which you have today within your own heart?

If our joy is in our environment, in our possessions, we cannot by any possibility, be always happy. For sometimes our environment is just what we would have it to be, and sometimes it is just what we would not have it to be.

When our environment is pleasant, then we are happy, and when it is unpleasant we are miserable. If our joy is in our possessions, that is in our possessions outside ourselves, we cannot by any possibility be always happy, because sometimes it is going to be otherwise. When we have them, we are happy, when they are gone, we are utterly miserable. We are happy when we are rich, but we are miserable when we are poor. We are happy when we are well, but we are miserable when we are sick. We are happy when men speak well of us; but we are miserable when they speak evil of us. We are happy when we have friends with us, but we are sad when our friends are taken away from us.

But if our source of joy is in our own heart, a fountain springing up within us, then we are entirely independent of our surroundings and our circumstances,

our possessions. We are joyful when we are rich or when we are poor, when things go right and when things go dead wrong. We are joyful when we are well, we are joyful even when we are sick. We are joyful when men speak well of us and when men speak all manner of evil against us. We are joyful when we have our friends with us and we are joyful when our friends are taken away from us. Indeed, the indwelling spirit of God comes to us in our greatest hours of darkness. What possible comfort can we have even in the presence of death? Is there anything in the time of sorrow that we can gain? that would not come to us when we are seeking the world's pleasures? Here is a fountain of the indwelling spirit that becomes a veritable geiser with unspeakable joy.

I remember reading a story of Dr. Torey who told about an overwhelming sorrow which came to his family. He had a lovely daughter about nine years of age, a winsome child. She went to the park one afternoon with some other children for an outing, and they returned at 6:00, and little Elizabeth said, "I don't think I'll eat any supper tonight. I don't feel real well." He thought it was just something very slightly wrong. The next morning she said, "I don't think I'll go to church this morning. My head aches." And on Monday morning, when they came to the breakfast table, she said, "I don't feel very good. I better stay home from school today." And yet they did not think that it was very serious. She just was not feeling very

well, and on Tuesday she felt like that she felt a little better, and she would go to school. But she said, "I have a strange feeling in my throat," And there were some white patches in her throat. They sent for the doctor. He examined her but he was not very anxious. The doctor didn't think that there was anything to be anxious about, it was not diphtheria, he thought it was only tonsillitis. But he says, "We will keep a close watch on it." The next day he made an examination, he said, "It's diphtheria, but it's not very serious."

The other children were sent away from the house that they might not be exposed, and so little Elizabeth seemed to be better, and he said that he himself slept downstairs that he might avoid exposure, exposing others that he might come in contact with during the day. And the mother stayed upstairs with the child. The next morning long before daybreak, she called, "Come up quick." He said, "I rushed upstairs and little Elizabeth was choking. I went at once for the physician. He came back with me, but she was very little better. The choking had passed away." While on the road to recovery, the doctor felt that she was doing better and that he would not administer anti-toxin, ~~and~~ but keep a close watch on her, and if she gets any better then telephone him at the medical college. So in the meantime she got better, and she told her mother that she wanted to get up and dress. In the meantime a trained nurse had come and had relieved the mother, and they were downstairs talking



about the little girl, how she had been spared, and he said that he had written a letter to one of his friends telling that the crisis had passed by. And suddenly in the midst of their talk, the nurse ran to the top of the stairs and called, "Come up quick." He said they rushed up and little Elizabeth eyes were closed. She was breathing rapidly and choking, and her little heart was going out. There was no time to send for a doctor. He said he dropped to his knees and prayed. He had hardly began to pray when the spirit of the little one had taken flight so suddenly, so unexpectedly. And then he said the health officers ordered us to bury her at once, and no one was allowed to come to the funeral, and we were all alone. And even her brothers and sisters could only stand across the street and look at the house where her body lay. And they would never see her again until the resurrection. They carried her body to the cemetery, it was raining, he said. They lowered her in the grave and the rain covered the box, and the mother and the father were standing there and the wife said, "I'm so ~~gax~~ glad that Elizabeth is not in that box." And when they returned, he said, they fumigated the house and they had to leave and go to a strange hotel for the night. And in the midst of that prolonged thunderstorm they thought it would never pass. He said the next day on his way to the Bible institute where he was teaching, he said I could no longer contain my grief, and on the street he cried aloud, "Oh, ~~Elizabeth~~ Elizabeth, Elizabeth." And just then he said this fountain that I had in my heart

broke forth with such power ~~that~~ as I think I have never experienced before, and it was the most joyful moment that I had ever known in my life."

Dr. Torey went on to tell this wonderful joy of what the Holy Spirit meant to him at that time. That it was like a fountain springing up as Jesus had said here in our text, as always springing up.

Did you know (if) you have this fountain within, it is something that is going to spring up 365 days in every year. And regardless of the circumstances, it is going to be an everlasting satisfaction that will come to your heart and to your soul.

You remember this woman that met Jesus here at the well? It is a perfect picture of the life outside of Christ. It was a lonely life. No one had ever understood her seemingly, as she was in absolute loneliness, and her life was without Christ and was void. And she was of a rejected race. Now this was the thing that Jesus was dealing with, a withered life. And he was going to help her.

You remember the part of Christ's (conversation) with her pertaining to her husband. It was very revealing. She had had a series of marriages, she had had a number of love affairs, but she had never discovered the meaning of life or the true satisfaction that could come in life. There are people today who keep changing marriage partners, who change jobs, who change communities, but they never really find the joy and the satisfaction which they are looking for.

What Jesus offered this woman was a spring of living waters, and it  
was to be a source of joy.

Now, the (physical water) from Jacob's well can prevent one from becoming thirsty again and again and again only if he goes back and partakes of it. But the (living well) which Jesus bestows makes one lose this thirst from all time to come, and it gives him a lasting satisfaction. Once a believer, always a believer, once reborn always reborn. And so the great thing about this water is that it is a source of joy within.

The second thing we mention about this water is that you can take it with you wherever you go.

Now, the (physical water) from Jacob's well remains outside the soul and is incapable of filling the needs wherever a person might go. You always have to come back to Jacob's well. But the living water which Jesus bestows enters into the soul and remains within. It is a source of spiritual refreshment and satisfaction, and you take it with you wherever you go. A man in Northfield, New Hampshire, went over to a place ~~and looked over~~ and looked over a hill. It was a fine view, it was a view of the meadow down in the valley, and the Connecticut river flowing close by, and the gentle slopes, and there were green mountains in the distance. So he said, "I am going to buy this hill and build a house right here where we are standing." So the

next day he went to the farmer who owned the land, named his price and paid it. The following spring he went there to build his house. A friend came by while the house was in the process of being built, and said, "I don't see why you are building way up here." And he said, "Because I wish to see out." "But," he says, "you don't have any water up here." And that's when the man said, "There's a mistake," because before he had put down the foundation he had walked over the place with the farmer, and he had found a little depression in the ground, and he asked the farmer did he think they could strike water at that place? And so he got a well-digger to come and dig a hole five feet across and eight feet deep, and the water came bubbling in, and there was soon five feet of water in that eight foot deep well, and the water was crystal clear, and it had a wonderful taste, soft and cold and pure, and never-failing. Even in the dry seasons, the well did not run dry. There was always plenty of water in that spring.

But the problem with that well was that the man could not take it with him, and during the Spanish-American war, he went with the soldiers off to battle, and they were in a prolonged drought, for weeks and days no rain, and 60,000 troupes marching and counter-marching, and artillery wagons running across the field, and the dust was in the air day and night. He said, "We ate dust, we drank dust, we slept it, and there was no water anywhere to drink." But there was a well that one

of the officers said they had access to, and it looked good, it tasted good, but if you would take a drink of it, in a short while you would be flat on your back critically ill. And how thirsty the men got. But this soldier said he was miles away from his own well in Northfield, and it did not do him any good there.

I read about a missionary going to China on a visit to Kantung, and cholera was raging, and people were fleeing from the city, and he boarded a boat at Hong Kong to go to Kantung, and they said to them on the boat, Be sure and drink no water on the boat. And he said that the missionary said that he remember that they had corn beef and cabbage for one meal, and he did not think of what that would do to him in the way of bringing on thirst. And did he ever get thirsty, and so he said that he had to drink some of the soft drink concoctions but he dared not drink any of the water on that boat. And he was miles and miles away from his old home where they had a wonderful well of water.

And you know that is the thing about this well of water that Jesus is talking about, you can take it with you wherever you go. And you will never get thirsty again.

There was a story of [Andreas Din], a Moslem priest, who was in charge of a temple in South India. He was sick in the hospital and he heard an evangelist preach, and the evangelist visited in his ward, prayed for his recovery. This ~~xxxxxx~~

priest secretly purchased a New Testament. He began to read it daily, and finally some of the people discovered that he was reading this New Testament in the temple, and they drove him away. And as time went along, he opened a stall, a tea stall near a crowded bus stop, and he used a certain kind of milk and sugar, and he tried to develop the finest flavored tea in the country. Near his tea stall was a railway crossing, and buses stopped there and trucks, and while the buses waited for the train to pass, he would take his tea and the Word of God and enter the crowded bus with a portable tea tray and make his way. ("This gospel tells you the secret life. It promises you peace and joy. The secret of life is contained here in this gospel. It is nice to drink tea, but he who drinketh of his Word shall never thirst.") He would continue to talk to the people as they were sipping their tea. They see in his face an expression of inward peace and gladness.

The (American Bible society) made a 63 frame color film strip of this true story of this man, and they based it on this story in the book of John and our text in which Jesus said, I'll give you water and you will never thirst again.

This man who had been converted has distributed over a million and a half portions of scriptures to travelers along the road as he distributes his tea \* and tells those people about the refreshing drink that Jesus is able to give

and that it will be an everlasting thing, and they can take it with them wherever they go. And that is the marvelous thing about this water.

In the third place, this ~~water~~ drink is entirely independent of the world's sources of joy. In other words, the joy that this fountain brings within a person is entirely independent of all the things that go on in the world. You think of the earthly satisfactions that come. When you have a drink from this fountain, you no longer want to go and drink at an old green slimy pool again, because right at hand you have a clear crystal spring within you.

(Sometimes) I think there is little use in telling young Christians, you must not dance, you must not gamble with cards, you must not spend your time in the theaters, you must not do this, you must not do the other things.

There seems to me a (better way.) Get them to receive the Holy Spirit, and let Him have full right-of-way within, and they will have no desire for such things, they will stay away from the things of the world, and it will be not because they ought, but because they will not desire to go. The person who knows the crystal spring that Jesus speaks of here to this woman will not sneak off to some green slimy pool to drink.

Let me illustrate it if I may with a story out of Mr. Moody's life. He was holding a meeting in Philadelphia. A lady came to him after ~~then~~ the meeting and

said, "Mr. Moody, I don't like you." "Why?" he asked. "Because you are so narrow." "I don't think I am narrow," Mr. Moody replied. "Why do you think I am narrow?" "Because you don't believe in the dance, you don't believe in cards, you don't believe in the theater, and you don't believe in anything nice."

"Let me tell you something" he said, "I go to the theater when I want to." "What?" she exclaimed. "You go to the theater when you want to? Oh, I do like you, Mr. Moody. You are much broader than I thought."

"Yes," he replied, "I go to the theater whenever I want to. I don't want to."

Some days later another lady came to him and said, "Mr. Moody, I did not understand what you meant when you said you went to the theater whenever you wanted to, but I understand now. I was converted in your meetings, and a few days ago after my conversion, my husband asked me to go to the theater with him. I did not care to go, but went to please him. We had hardly taken our seats when the curtain rose, and just a little while after the curtain rose, ~~something~~ something was said on the stage that (grated on this new life) & that I have in my heart. I turned to my husband and ~~whispered~~ whispered, 'Husband, I can't stand this.'"

He whispered back, "Stay through this play, and I'll never ask you to come



again. I straightened up and the play went on. A little later again something was said or done on the stage that ~~grated~~ grated on the new life in my heart, and I turned and I whispered to my husband, "I really can't stand this. I must go." My husband whispered back, "Don't make a scene. Stay through this play and I will never ask you to come again."

Again I straightened up and tried to endure it, but soon something else was said or done that jarred upon my new life that I had in my heart, and I turned to my husband and said, "Husband, I really can't stand it any longer." He whispered, "Don't make a fool of yourself." I replied, "Husband, I have been making a fool of myself for 30 years, and I am not going to make a fool of myself any longer." And I got up and left.

If you have that fountain within, you will not want these things. The pure crystal spring of the Holy Spirit in the heart will make it impossible for you to slack your thirst at the green slimy pools of this world's pleasure.

But somebody will ask, Why is it then that so many Christians do run after these things?

The answer is very simple. It is either because they never have really received the Holy Spirit as an indwelling fountain of life, joy and satisfaction which is often doubtless true, or second, the fountain has become choked. You know

it is quite possible to choke a fountain.

Now this fountain is independent of all the ~~world's sources of joys~~.

You really don't need the joys of the world when you have this joy within you.

I read the story of an evangelist who was born in the city, and they used to go to the country for vacations, and when he was about 10 years of age, his father decided to buy a home in the country, and he was tired of city life, and his father was only 43 years old, and he made up his mind to retire from that type of business and live in the country. And so he went to Geneva, New York, about 20 miles out from the city. There was a beautiful lake, Seneca, and his father went to buy an old farm place where his parents used to live, but he was disappointed that the person who owned it would not sell it. And so a man told him about a place a retired colonel had. The colonel had been killed in the war and the widow had decided to sell the place, and so the man went and they agreed on the terms and he bought it. And it was a most beautiful place right on the lake 42 miles long, two to five miles wide, and so it was about half a mile from the lake. And so the man had 300 teams to work for many weeks building an artificial hill so that he could see over the lake and up the lake for about 20 miles. Then he laid out the gardens and his lawns, different parts of the area, and they had some large

trees that they put out, built some barns and stables, planted an orchard, and now they were trying to get a water supply. There was ~~a good well on the~~ place, but it was a long ways from the house. And so he wished to have a well that was nearby so he could pump water through the house. He sent for well-diggers and set them to digging a well not very far from the house. They dug and they dug as if they would never strike water. And one day they struck water, and struck altogether too much water. They struck a geiser, and the water came pouring in until they afraid that it would undermine the foundation of the house. He sent for the fire department and they pumped the well out, and while still pumping they lowered a man in a basket with a rag carpet in his hand, he found the great hole where the water was pouring in and shoved the rag carpet in and stopped the flow of water. Then they piled in rocks on top of it, and the well was perfectly safe, but it was also perfectly useless. One day standing by that expensive hole, the man said to himself, "I put a lot of money into this hole, and I am going to have that water." So they took out the rocks that had been piled in, then curbed the well up with stone from the bottom to the top. And then he sent for the fire department again, and again they lowered the man into the well. In one hand he had a cord with which to pull a bell to signal them that he caught hold of the carpet. He took hold of the carpet with one hand and with the other

rang the signal, and they pulled him up dragging the carpet with him. And the water poured in again but now it was perfectly safe. For years they drank from that well and it was wonderful water. And as time went on, that family moved away, and years later when one of the boys came back, the house had been taken down brick by brick and stone by stone, the fine trees had been cut down, the lawns and the gardens and the orchard, all had been laid out in ~~xxxxxxx~~ city lots, and they found nothing that had belonged to the old house, but passing along by a house, he noticed a well right in the front of the front porch. He thought to himself that that was a strange place to have a well in the front yard, and so he went up and discovered that that was just this one thing - the old well - that was left. They will never fill that well up. It is the best water in Geneva.

Do you see ~~the point~~ the point? The best water? And yet it had been plugged up for a long time with an old rag. (If) you have ever received the Holy Spirit as an indwelling source of ~~your~~ joy, you have had in your heart not the best ~~the~~ water that is in Geneva, but you have had the best water that is in this universe. And in many of you the well is plugged up with some old rag of sin or worldliness, and we need to pull it out today.

This is the thing that happened to an English clergyman once who had the joy of the Holy Spirit in his early life, but the fountain had been choked.

And there was unrest in his heart. And he went to the church and he prayed that somehow that might be moved out.

If you have ever known this joy and have lost it, find out today what it is that has stopped up the well. Take steps to unstop it. What is it that has stopped up the fountain in your heart? Do you know? If so,

Went with Husband Theater - She convinced  
Something said - created new life - Cant stand  
later - Dont make same.  
Dont make Fool - for 30 yrs - got up left.

Evangelist - his father 43 - to Country -  
Bootham - hill -  
House - Barn - orchard - New Well -  
Rag carpet look - later - Curbed up -  
Pilled -  
yrs. later - City lots - Well on  
Front Porch.

Your well may be plugged up  
Some old rag.

Woman - Picture of life outside of Christ -  
Lonely life  
Husband - Series Marriages, love affairs.  
Water Jacob's Well - Thirst again & again.

## II. You CAN Take it With You Wherever you Go.

Physical Water outside  
Living Water within.

Man Northfield, New Hampshire Built on  
hill - ruin - well - 5' wide, 8' deep  
W. Bubbling - clear. Not run dry.

Problem - Spanish American War -  
Not take his well with him - 60,000 sol-  
diers -

Miss. China - Cholera - Not Drink  
W. on Boat. Corn beef cabbage -

Andreas Din - Andas - Muslim Drink.

"Gospel tells you want of life - Nice Drink Tea -  
Drink of Word Never Thirst" A. Bible Society  
Film Strip - Dis. 1 million  $\frac{1}{2}$  script.

## III. Entirely Independent of The worlds Source of Joy:

NOT WANT Jimmy Pool.

Moody - Woman don't like - The Narrow -  
Cards - Dance - Theatre - I go to theatre when  
I want - love you - I don't want -

Another Woman - Know what

## How To Be Fully Satisfied Forever

John 4:14 -

Words - Matchless - music,

First - Circumstances - Tired, Suffer.

V.6 - Jacob's well

V.8 - Disciples Began Food

V.17 - Woman -

V.19 - Contempts - How is it -

V.10 - Eight

V.11 - Well rope - bucket -

V.14 - Thirst again. Earthly Fountain  
Knowledge, Pleasure - wealth - fame - honor  
Translated - shall not thirst forever -

John 7:37-39 - River living Water - A.S.

## Three Thrilling Things

It is A Source of Joy Within

In her Heart -

What is your Joy - Environment, Circumstances,  
Possessions

Dr. Torrey - Little Elizabeth - Pain, not feel well -  
not ch - school - Dr. - Bad Throat - Heart - Diphtheria -  
Day break - quick - Choking - Dr. - Better -  
Nurse called - Eyes ~~closed~~ closed - Death -  
Funeral - Bros. watch across st - rain  
to office - cried aloud oh Elij, oh Elij = Fountain  
Filled heart.

365 Days Every year.