

Accepted in Him The Cracked Pot



A water bearer in India carried two large pots, one at each end of a pole, which he carried across his shoulders. He carried them daily to his master's house. One of the pots had a crack in it and while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water at the end of the long walk from the stream to the master's house, the cracked pot arrived only half full.

For a full two year's this went on daily, with the bearer delivering only one and a half pots full of water in his master's house. Of course the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments, perfect to the end for which it was made. The poor cracked pot always felt ashamed of its own imperfection and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do.

After two years of what it perceived to be a bitter failure, it spoke to the water bearer on day by the stream. "I am ashamed of myself and I want to apologize to you." "Why asked the bearer?" "What are you ashamed of?" I have been able, for these past two years, to deliver only half my load because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your master's house. Because of my flaws, you have to do all of this work and you don't get full value from your efforts, the pot said.

The water bearer felt sorry for the old cracked pot and in his compassion he said, "as we return to the master's house, I want you to notice the beautiful flowers along the path." Indeed, as they went up the hill, the old cracked pot took notice of the sun warming the beautiful wild flowers on the side of the path and this cheered it some. At the end of the trail though, it still felt bad because it had leaked out half of its load and so again it apologized to the bearer for its failure.

The bearer said to the pot, "did you notice that there were flowers only on your side of your path but not on the other pot's side? That is because I have always know about your flaw and I took advantage of it. I planted flower seed on your side of the path and every day as we walked back from the stream, you've watered them. For two years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate my master's table. Without you being just the way you are he would not have this beauty to grace his house."

Each of us has our own unique flaws. We are all cracked pots. But if we will allow it, the Lord will use our flaws to grace his Father's table. In Gods great economy, nothing goes to waste.

So as we seek ways to minister together, and as God calls you to the tasks He has appointed for you, don't be afraid of your flaws. Acknowledge them, and allow Him to take advantage of them and you too can be the cause of beauty in His pathway.

Go out boldly, knowing that in weakness we find His strength.

And He said to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for My strength is made perfect in weakness." Therefore most gladly I will rather boast in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me.

2 Corinthians 12:9