

# The cracked pot

A water-bearer in India had 2 large pots, each hung on each end of a pole which he carried across the back of his neck. One of the pots was old and had a crack in it while the other pot was perfect. The young man filled the pots and walked back to his master's house. On his way home the cracked pot would drip so that by the time he reached the master's house the pot was only half full, while, the perfect pot was completely full.

This went on for two years and the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments while the old, cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do.

One day the cracked pot spoke to the water-bearer. "I am ashamed of myself and I want to apologise to you". "Why", asked the water-bearer. "Because of my crack I am only able to deliver half a pot for your master Instead of a full one".

The next morning the water-bearer said to the cracked pot, "As we return to my 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.

The water-bearer said to the pot, "Did you notice that there were flowers only on your side of the path, but not on the other pot's side? That's because I have always known about your crack and I took advantage of it. I planted flower seeds on your side, of the path, and every day while we walk back from the stream, you've watered them. For two years I have been able to pick those 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 one of us has our own unique flaws. We're all cracked pots, but if we allow it, the Lord will use our flaws to grace His Father's table. In God's great plan nothing goes to waste.