



Week 7

## Finding Your Song in Your Sorrow

# God Uses Cracked Pots



*But we have this treasure in jars of clay to show the surpassing power  
is from God and not from us. 2 Corinthians 4:7*

There we were three crackpots, mothers of loss, attempting to assemble six comfort baskets. This should be a simple task, right? But because of our brokenness, we were struggling. “Oops, two picture frames in this one...oh, oh no book in this one. Hey, where did our ribbon disappear to?”

Soon we were rolling on the floor laughing at how inept our attempts were for such a simple task!! Imperfection and vulnerability, by the way, can be a lot more fun.

My Tuscan patio and gardens are strewn with pots. With time, many have been cracked by the cold winter elements, trampled by wildlife, or knocked to their demise by the gusty mountain winds. Loving their patterns and vibrant colors, I’ve repurposed many of them.

As grieving moms, we have been cracked, shattered, and have had our feet of clay trampled by others and the cold elements of loss. We’re all in this “Cracked Pot Club” together! But these cracks provide an opportunity for God’s *glory glow* to shine through.

The “treasure” that’s in the pots is described in the verse above: light shining in our hearts, the face of Christ, the image of God’s glory, the light of knowledge. Quite the *glory glow* to entrust to an earthly vessel.

It’s the cracked pot that best displays the light inside. The perfectly intact vase, grandly displayed on its pedestal, brings glory only to itself.

Our “cracks” can be filled with alcohol, drugs, shopping, or in my case, busyness. Or they can be left gaping for the world to peek in and see the face of Christ! He’s in our brokenness.



**Discovery Dialog with your Composer:** What does God say to those who question how He has created their clay pot? Isaiah 45:9.

**Prayer:** Lord, shine your “glory glow” through the gaping cracks of my clay jar.

**Selah:** This little light of mine. I’m going to let it shine.

