

Cracks



- There is a Chinese story of an elderly lady with two pots. (Or perhaps a story of an Indian waterbearer). One pot was whole and the other was cracked. Each day she would walk to the well to fill her pots, and by the time she got home, the pot with the crack in it would only be half full. The cracked pot felt more and more ashamed that it wasn't doing its job properly, until one day it finally spoke to the woman. She told it to stop comparing itself with the other pot and to look at the path they walked along each day. She was using the crack in the pot to water the flowers along the wayside. She didn't see the crack as a defect, but valued it as something that made the world a more beautiful place.
- Do we focus on our cracks and flaws? Are we tempted to compare ourselves with others and think we're not as good as them?
- Perhaps we need to rewrite the stories we tell ourselves about who we are and how valuable we are. What if our imperfections were something that could be a blessing to others?

“Forget your perfect offering. There’s a crack in everything. That’s how the light gets in.” Leonard Cohen.

