

Children's sermon: August 7, 2011

"Crack-pots"

How about this for a song???? ----- "Peaceful, easy feeling" ... by the Eagles. Kids ... do you have any Eagles' CD's????? ... oh, well ...

Speaking of someone who exemplifies "a peaceful easy" feeling ... Agnes is back.
She is huge, isn't she????? ... I really don't have room for her in my office.

But ... she is "old school." Where she lives ... every morning ... she has to go to the WELL to fetch water for the day. She goes to the well ... with her two clay pots ... dips the pots into the well ... and carries the water home for herself and her family. No faucets and long showers in her house!@!!

Every morning Agnes picks up the same two pots ----- Fred, and his buddy Alice.

Here is Fred. Look at him ----- he has a crack on the bottom.

So ... when Agnes fills Fred and Alice with water ... by the time she gets home ... half of the water inside of Fred has leaked-out. Agnes knows it ... she could pick any other pot ... but every day ----- she picks up Alice and, of course, Fred-with-the-crack.

One day ... Fred is feeling kind-of bad ----- about always leaking ... and dripping ... and not holding water, like the other pots. He decides to talk to Agnes ...

"Agnes ... can I talk to you???"

"Sure ... what is on your mind???"

"Well ... I've been thinking. Every day you bring me and Alice to the well. You fill us up ... and bring us back to your house. But ... by the time we get there ... I've lost a lot of the water you need ...

WHY DO YOU KEEP CHOOSING ME AND USING ME???"

There are so many other pots ... without cracks ... that you can use!!"

Agnes smiles. She and Fred take a walk.

"Fred ... this is the path we take every day. All along this path you leak water.

The water falls right here. See what's growing???? ----- flowers ... from the water dripping from you.

If it wasn't for the water coming from you ... these flowers wouldn't be here.

This is how God works.

We are not perfect. We all have leaks. We have cracks. And ... instead of being ashamed of our leaks and cracks ... God wants us to accept who we are. God uses our imperfections to make the world just a bit more beautiful."

Fred smiles. For the first time in a long time ... he feels proud of who he is.

My friends ... God doesn't make or need PERFECT PEOPLE.

He loves "crack-pots" like you and me.

Would you like your own crack-pot??? ----- I have one for each of you.

Enjoy it ... fill it up ... and watch it drip.

You may just see a "miracle" along the way.