

Sunday, March 15, 2020 – Sunday Devotion
Love of Spirit Spiritualist Church, NSAC
The Big Cracked Clay Pot



These are interesting times. How things can change within just a few short days. While we prepare for this physical life, we find that when it comes to the path we walk, it seems God shows us how important we are to each other. Even the smallest thought, word and action can mean so much to those searching for some sense of normalcy. It's important that our brothers and sisters know how important they are.

When times of isolation happen, it's sometimes hard to know who is silently crying for help and acceptance. Through our church we offer a community of people who spiritually connect. Our church is going through a trying time as well with the lack of contact through our Sunday Service.

The following story reminds us of the importance each of us brings to our congregation. Your presence is what completes our community and you are appreciated.

An old man in Persia, woke one morning as he had for many years and loaded his donkey with two great Clay Pots that hung on the saddle of the donkey. Then as he had done for many years, he headed up the mountain path to a stream that had the sweetest water in all of Persia.

The old man loaded the pots. Although the pots were identical in size, weight and circumference and equally held the same amount of water. One pot had a small crack in the side. And like his favorite coffee mug it still held water. He had learned to drink his sweet dark coffee quickly so that the coffee never stained his wife's tablecloth. It fit his hand and fit his needs.

I told you that this old man had done this for many years, every morning very early. He would go to the spring and fill the pots with sweet spring water. Then he rested a while and return down the mountain.

This old man was in Persia, one of the places in the world where magical wonders happen. This day the old man stopped on the path to pick some lovely flowers growing on the side of the road. Then suddenly one of the big clay water pots spoke to the old man.

"I just have to say something it's been on my mind for many years now."

Well this gave the old man a little start. But like I said this was Persia a place of many magical wonders.

"I'm so sorry" said the pot almost in tears.

"Why?" asked the old man.

"Have I done something to anger you?"

"Oh no." said the pot.

"I have a crack in my side and water leaks out every day. I am not able to help you. I'm ugly and defective. By the time I get to the bottom of the mountain I have half the water of the other pot. I am so ashamed but there is nothing else I can do. How can half a pot of water help you?"

"You have helped me immensely." Said the old man.

"How have I helped you?" said the confused pot.

I knew you were cracked that is why I planted my garden along the sloping path. Because of your crack. I haven't had to make two trips to carry water along the slope to water the flowers and vegetables.

Then the Donkey spoke. Oh, Clay Pot, you have enriched my life. Every time the old man stopped to rest and tend his garden along the path, I get to eat the flowers and vegetables. If you didn't water the path. I would only eat hay and grass. I am able to eat the fresh flowers and drink the sweet mountain waters. I live a life as fine as the donkeys of the Sultan. All because you have that crack on your side.

The old man reassured the Big Clay Pot. Your defect as you call it is exactly what I needed to make my life better. You are beautiful no other Clay pot could do for me what you have done.

"Really?" Said the clay pot.

The old man smiled at the Big Cracked Clay Pot, understood the worth of the cracked pot, and for a moment that crack looked like a smile.

No matter what you face in this life, the sense of fellowship is not only comforting, but vital for each of us to thrive. May your God protect you and keep you. May the spirit of the Infinite Intelligence hold you and keep you well.

Bonnie.

PRAYER FOR SPIRITUAL HEALING

I ask the great unseen healing force to remove all obstructions from my mind and body and to restore me to perfect health. I ask this in all sincerity and honesty, and I will do my part.

I ask this great unseen healing force to help both present and absent ones who are in need of help and to restore them to perfect health. I put my trust and love in the power of God.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES

1. We believe in Infinite Intelligence.
2. We believe that the phenomena of nature, both physical and spiritual, are the expression of Infinite Intelligence.
3. We affirm that a correct understanding of such expression and living in accordance therewith, constitute true religion.
4. We affirm that the existence and personal identity of the individual continue after the change called death.
5. We affirm that communication with the so-called dead is a fact, scientifically proven by the phenomena of Spiritualism.
6. We believe that the highest morality is contained in the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."
7. We affirm the moral responsibility of individuals, and that we make our own happiness or unhappiness as we obey or disobey Nature's physical and spiritual laws.
8. We affirm that the doorway to reformation is never closed against any soul here or hereafter.
9. We affirm that the precepts of Prophecy and Healing are Divine attributes proven through Mediumship.