

sep 18

God's treasure in clay

"but we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellence of the power may be of God and not of us." 2 cor 4:7

a man was exploring caves by the seashore. in one of the caves he found a canvas bag with a bunch of hardened clay balls. it was like someone had rolled the clay balls and left them out in the sun to bake. they didn't look like much, but they intrigued the man, so he took the bag out of the cave with him.

as he strolled along the beach, he would throw the balls one at a time out into the ocean as far as he could. he thought little about it, until he dropped and it cracked open on a rock. inside was a beautiful, precious stone - treasure in clay!

excited, the man started breaking open the remaining clay balls. each contained a similar treasure. he found thousands of dollars worth of jewels in the 20 or so balls he had left.

then it struck him. he had been on the beach a long time. he had thrown maybe 50 or 60 of the balls with their hidden treasure in the clay into the ocean waves. instead of thousands of dollars in treasure, he could have taken home tens of thousands, but he had just thrown it away!

it's like that with people. we look at someone, maybe

even ourselves, and we see the external clay vessel. it doesn't look like much from the outside. it isn't always beautiful or sparkling, so we discount it.

we see that person as less important than someone more beautiful or stylish or well known or wealthy. but we have not taken the time to find the treasure in clay - hidden inside that person.

there is a treasure in each and every one of us. if we take the time to get to know that person, and if we ask God to show us that person the way He sees them, then the clay begins to peel away and the brilliant gem begins to shine forth.

may we not come to the end of our lives and find out that we have thrown away a fortune in friendships because the gems were hidden in bits of clay. may we see the people in our world as God sees them.

i don't think any of us have a inkling of how much God loves us - you and me. you'd think the suffering and death of Jesus would be enough to know - and yet many still doubt.