

What Is His Will?

Going God's Way, Part 2

☑ **Target:** *Find what God's will is for you*

Key Verses

Matthew 6:10—Your kingdom come. Your will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

Psalms 143:10—Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

John 13:17—If you know these things, blessed are you if you do them.

Suggested Bible Reading

☐ Finish reading any previous suggestions that you have not yet completed.

Other Recommended Reading

☐ Finish reading *Making Great Decisions* [available soon.]

Prayer and Praise: "Teach Me to Do Thy Will"

Teach me Your way, O Lord; I will walk in Your truth; Unite my heart to fear Your name. Lead me, O Lord, in Your righteousness because of my enemies; make Your way straight before my face. Lead me in Your truth and teach me, for You are the God of my salvation; on You I wait all the day. For You are my rock and my fortress; therefore, for Your name's sake, lead me and guide me.

O Lord, You have searched me and known me. You know my sitting down and my rising up; You understand my thought afar off. You comprehend my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word on my tongue, but behold, O Lord, You know it altogether.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my anxieties; And see if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

(Psalms 86:11; 5:8; 25:5; 31:3; 139:1–4, 23–24; 143:10)

Meditation: Are You Letting God Use You?

A water bearer in India had two large pots, hung on each end of a pole, which he carried across his neck. One of the pots had a crack in it, and while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water at the end of the long walk from the stream to the master's house, the cracked pot arrived only half full. For two years this went on daily, with the bearer delivering only one and a half pots of water to his master's house. Of course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments, perfect to the end for which it was made.

But the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do.

After two years of what it perceived to be a bitter failure, it spoke to the water bearer one day by the stream. "I am ashamed of myself, and I want to apologize to you."

"Why?" asked the bearer. "What are you ashamed of?"

"I have been able, for these past two years, to deliver only half my load because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your master's house. Because of my flaws, you have to do all of this work, and you don't get full value from your efforts," the pot said.

The water bearer felt sorry for the old cracked pot, and in his compassion he said, "As we return to the master's house, I want you to notice the beautiful flowers along the path."

Indeed, as they went up the hill, the old cracked pot took notice of the sun warming the beautiful wild flowers on the side of the path, and this cheered it some. But at the end of the trail, it still felt bad because it had leaked out half its load, and so again it apologized to the bearer for its failure.

The bearer said to the pot, "Did you notice that there were flowers only on your side of your path, but not on the other pot's side? That's because I have always known about your flaw, and I took advantage of it. I planted flower seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back from the stream, you've watered them. For two years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate my master's table. Without you being just the way you are, he would not have this beauty to grace his house."

Each of us has our own unique flaws. We're all cracked pots. But if we will allow it, the Lord will use our flaws to grace His table. In God's great economy, nothing goes to waste.