The Cracked Jug

A water seller goes to the river every morning, fills his two jugs and goes to the city to distribute water to his customers. One of the jugs is cracked and loses water; the other, brand new, brings in more money. The poor cracked jug feels inferior...

One morning, she decides to confide in her boss:
"You know, she says, I am aware of my limitations. Because I'm half-empty when we get to town, you lose money. Forgive my weaknesses."

The next day, on the way to the river, the boss called out to his cracked jug and said, "Look at the side of the road. It's pretty; it's full of flowers... It's all thanks to you. I bought a packet of flower seeds, and I sowed them along the road, and you, without knowing it or wanting to, water them every morning."

Never forget: we are all a little cracked, but God, if we ask Him, knows how to do wonders from our weaknesses.

- Unknown Author

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