

Compost Heaps of the World

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By Michael Wells

A pastor in England once told me that we are to the compost heaps of the world, and that if we would receive the garbage that others throw our way without refusing it, within twenty-four hours the Lord would grow something beautiful out of it.

I have found this principle to stand, for every time the Lord has used me in a significant way, He has first sent me a series of deathblows that brought me out of myself, caused me to open wide the door of abiding, and thus enabled me to move in His power and accomplish His supernatural intent.

In spite of having learned this lesson over and over again, I cannot say that when things are going badly and those around me are tossing all their garbage my way I get excited, knowing that a miracle of the Lord—in which He is preparing me to participate—is not far away.

Sometimes we feel that these deathblows are going to crush us, but we must let them do just that, for it is in crushing that the precious life of the Lord encased in clay vessels is released.

“But thanks be to God, who always leads us in His triumph in Christ, and manifests through us the sweet aroma of the knowledge of Him in every place. For we are a fragrance of Christ to God among those who are being saved...” (II Corinthians 2:14-15)