

Chapter 6: The Bucket of Mud and The Cross



I was brought into another room in the hallway of heaven. This was the “hearing room” outside of the courtroom where the judge sits. I was brought into this hearing room.

I sat down in a comfortable leather chair. Across from me sat an accuser. Someone I had offended, someone who I had deeply hurt.

Now, there were things I would do on the earth to stop up my ears from “hearing” someone’s heart. I would get out of my chair and turn to some task in the kitchen and hide behind the wall of “busyness”. I would put up my unseen invisible wall of self defense, like a Plexiglas wall all around me. Or, I could just avoid the person and run away.

But not here, not now, not in this place. The wall was dismantled and gone. It was like there was a tractor beam holding me to my seat; I could not move. Now, here in the place, I could really “hear” and listen with my heart.

The accuser, the person I had hurt, came and sat down across from me and began to pour out their heart. My offense, my sin was exposed and revealed. It was no longer whitewashed, covered up, plastered over. There it was.

I saw the pain in the person’s face. The person just kept on emptying out their bitterness bucket and throwing the mud at me.

I found that I had a bucket in my lap. I began to catch the mud being thrown at me into my own bucket. I said not a word, just “listened”, and just heard their heart.

When they were all spent and their bucket was empty, I asked, “Is there anything else?”

“No”, they replied.

A deep conviction hit my heart. I felt their pain, their hurt. I began to weep.
"Will you forgive me? I am so sorry that I hurt you."

The person nodded, yes.

I was then released from sitting in the chair. The tractor beam no longer held me. I picked up the bucket of mud and turned to look behind me.

There stood the old rugged cross, looming over me.



I took the bucket of mud, the sting of all the accusations, the offenses, the charges, and I brought the bucket of mud and laid it down at the foot of the cross.

In doing this, the pain and sting of accusation of the offenses was immediately removed from me.

Kingdom Principle:

Therefore if you bring your gift to the altar, and there remember that your brother has something against you, leave your gift there before the altar, and go your way. First be reconciled to your brother, and then come and offer your gift. Agree with your adversary quickly, while you are on the way with him, lest your adversary deliver you to the judge, the judge hand you over to the officer, and you be thrown into prison. Assuredly, I say to you, you will by no means get out of there till you have paid the last penny. Matthew 5:23-26