

Fine Pottery

O, man, who art thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say to him that formed it, Why hast thou made me thus? Hath not the potter power over the clay? –Romans 9:20-21

Once we grasp the purposeful will of God for our lives, we no longer desire to kick against the pricks. Instead, we will find ourselves free from fear, in humble submission to His will. But if we are not acquainted with His character, we have trouble releasing ourselves into His purpose.

The Potter takes the clay made from the dust of the ground, puts it on His wheel, and begins to shape it. Perhaps you have so many trials and tribulations in your life until you can't focus and start to lose your grip. You may feel as if you can't hold on much longer. But the Potter never takes His loving eyes away from you. God is working His plan in your life.

You are not going to fall off the wheel; you are not going to perish in the depths of your trial. His eyes and His hands are upon you. You are that weak and perishable container being formed to radiate the glorious power and light of God.

**Lord, I am yielded clay in Your hands. Shape me into
whatever vessel You desire to be poured out for
your purposes. I am Yours, O Lord. Thou art
the potter and I am the clay. Amen.**