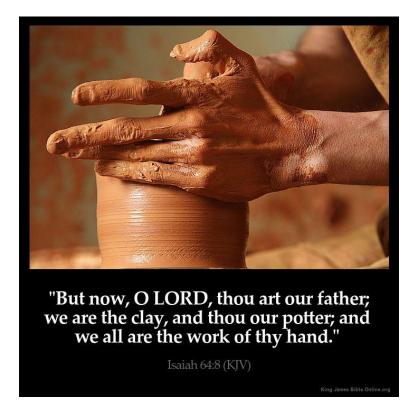
Daily in Your Presence Day 25 Potter

We are the clay, you are the potter; we are all the work of your hand. **Isaiah 64:8**



From the Father's Heart

My child, did you know I designed the shape of your life? The clay doesn't ask the potter, "Why did you make me this way?" You may think your flaws and mistakes disqualify you for usefulness, but I control the potter's wheel. I have chosen you for My glory. Remember, broken vessels often reflect My beauty and light the most.

A Grateful Response

With firm but gentle hands You take this lump of clay--my life--and form it into a vessel of beauty and honor. When I refuse to lie still in Your skilled hands, You patiently remake me from the marred, broken pieces. Thank You for creating me in Your image, Lord.

Simple Truth

If we are not content with who we are, then we are not content with who God is.