1. A Bit of Clay

There are many references to clay in the Sacred Record, but at this time let us talk about some certain clay mentioned in the Bible - not clay molded into some pottery or vessel - but a BIT OF CLAY on a pathway somewhere in Galilee. What about this BIT OF CLAY? If it could communicate with us we would probably hear this BIT OF CLAY saying something like this:

"There is really not much for me to say about myself. There is no real reason for me - A BIT OF CLAY - to receive any kind of recognition. For ages I just laid there on a path. I didn't count for anything. For all practical purposes I was useless - without virtue and value. One day, however, all that changed.

You see, the Master came along. His disciples were with Him. There was also a blind man nearby - blind from his birth. His disciples asked Jesus, recorded in John, chapter 9, "Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" Jesus answered, "It was not that this man sinned, or his parents, but that the works of God might be made manifest in him." Then the Master went on to say, "We must work the works of Him who sent Me, while it is day; night comes, when no one can work."

And do you know what the Master did then? Well, I was at His feet, (a good place, by the way, for you to be) and He stooped down and gathered me into His hand. He moistened me, squeezed me with His fingers, and then He used me - a BIT OF CLAY - to anoint the eyes of the blind man, saying, to him, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam."

And then it happened! The man who had been born blind was able to see for the first time in his life! What a thrill that must have been for him! He was able to see! He saw more than trees and flowers, people and houses. With eyes of faith he saw Jesus as His Savior. When Jesus asked him, "Do you believe in the Son of man?" he answered, "And Who is He, sir, that I may believe in Him?" Jesus said to him, "You have seen Him, and it is He Who speaks to you." And then the man who had received his sight for the first time in his life declared, "Lord, I believe!"

What a beautiful confession! And to think that the Master - to bring about such a miracle - used me, A BIT OF CLAY.

There are so many blind people in your day - people who need a miracle performed on them. They do not know Christ Jesus as their Savior. Some of these people live far away while others live at your very door-steps. And unless they receive an anointing by the Spirit of God, they will be lost eternally. They will be separated from God forever. They will be doomed to that place of darkness "where there is weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth." Matthew 13:42.

What are you thinking? Are you thinking there is nothing you can do? Oh, of yourself, that is true. Like me, in your original state you are only A BIT OF CLAY - lifeless, helpless, useless, hopeless clay. I was that way until the Master touched me long ago on that certain day. His touch made all the difference. And if He could use me, A BIT OF CLAY, He certainly can use you, too."

So much for the message from the BIT OF CLAY.

What was it that Jesus said to His disciples? "We must work the works of Him Who sent us, while it is day; night comes, when no one can work." John 9:4. This is our day. This is our time. This is our opportunity to do His work. And what is His work? Simply stated, to open the eyes of the blind that they might see Jesus as their personal Savior. Only Jesus, of course, can open eyes. Only Jesus can give sight. Will you let Him work through you? He wants to. He really wants to work through you.
A Bit of Clay

We Begin

L: God created man in His own image; male and female He created them.
G: We are God's workmanship, created in Christ Jesus to do good works.

We Search Scriptures - Isaiah 29:16; Romans 9:20-21; Job 10:8-12
Three readers: (1), (2), (3)

1: You turn things upside down, as if the potter were thought to be like the clay! Shall what is formed say to him who formed it, "He did not make me"? Can the pot say of the potter, "He knows nothing"?

2: But who are you, O man, to talk back to God? Shall what is formed say to him who formed it, "Why did you make me like this?" Does not the potter have the right to make out of the same lump of clay some pottery for noble purposes and some for common use?

3: Your hands shaped me and made me. Will you now turn and destroy me? Remember that you molded me like clay. Will you now turn me to dust again? Did you not pour me out like milk and curdle me like cheese, clothe me with skin and flesh and knit me together with bones and sinews? You gave me life and showed me kindness, and in your providence watched over my spirit.

We Meditate
Follow this outline as the meditation is presented

✧ God is the Potter; we are His clay.
✧ A message from a bit of clay.
✧ You are a bit of clay, molded by God for a purpose.
  God can use you, too.

We Respond

L: We praise You, O God, for You made each of us special.
G: But sometimes we don't feel very special.
L: In fact, sometimes we feel worthless and useless.
G: We may even wonder why You made us at all.
L: Remind us, Lord, that You made us for a purpose -
G: So You could save us and we could serve You.
L: Remind us, Lord, that we have the ability to serve You,
G: For You have equipped us with the gifts we need.
L: Show us our talents and gifts, Father,
G: And inspire us by Your Spirit to use them
L: To the glory of Your holy name.
G: We praise You, O God, our Maker, Savior, and Sanctifier.

We Pray

God, we know you made us, but at times we wonder why. Yet Your Word assures us that each one of us is special to You. You made us special, with different talents and skills, but for the same purpose: to serve you in the Church and to reach out with Your love to those who don't yet know You. Use us, Lord. Use us for Your holy purposes. Amen.

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