

A Lump of Clay

**A formless lump of mucky clay
Devoid of any worth, men say;
It's valueless for work or play,
Is only fit to cast away.**

**The Potter has a better view
He sees beyond this blob of goo,
Can make it into something new—
A work of art when He is through.**

**He fashions it with utmost care
Into an artwork rich and rare
A work unique without compare—
From mucky clay to vessel fair.**

**Each handmade work of art now stands
As testament to Master's hands
Who fashioned into something grand
A lump of clay once worthless, damned.**

Vincent Lyons.