



The Vessel *Study Verse: 2 Timothy 2:20-21 Amp.*

2 Tim 2:20-21 Now in a large house there are not only vessels and objects of gold and silver, but also vessels and objects of wood and of earthenware, and some are for honorable (noble, good) use and some for dishonorable (ignoble, common). Therefore, if anyone cleanses himself from these things [which are dishonorable— disobedient, sinful], he will be a vessel for honor, sanctified [set apart for a special purpose and], useful to the Master, prepared for every good work.

My Thoughts: Paul is writing to Timothy a letter of encouragement and wisdom. Being a Christian and Servant/Minister of Jesus; can carry a lot of pressure to be perfect and accountable to worldly judgement. You add the regular expected pressures of life on top of that, no wonder many want to throw their hands up and walk away from God. A friend and I were talking about a similar situation. I shared the following with her, a little nugget God gave me during one of my questioning prayers... A vessel that retains water can become stagnant and develop sediment/sludge in the bottom. That sediment builds up over time and prevents less water to collect and contaminates the water as it is added. When a vessel is cleaned and restored regularly, it will retain and pour out clean and refreshing water. People that answer the call of God to serve in whatever type of ministry must have a place and time of refuge to be restored and refilled. It is impossible for the flesh to withstand the work if the Spirit/Vessel is not fed/maintained regularly.

(Jesus called 12 to help him and many volunteered and often Jesus had to get away and decompress with his Father) So I challenge you today. Ask God.. Clean the vessel that I am. Fill me with your living water. Place me where you need me, that I may pour into another helping to restore and refresh. There are more than one vessel sitting on that shelf, which are

restored and prepared to be chosen. I praise God there is only one source of living water that never runs dry. I am reminded of this old hymn:

Have thine own way, Lord!, Have thine own way! Thou art the potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy will, while I am waiting, yielded and still.
Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and try me, Savior today!
Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now, as in thy presence humbly I bow.
Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wounded and weary, help me I pray!
Power, all power, surely is thine! Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!
Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my absolute sway.
Filled with thy Spirit, all shall see Christ only, always, living in me!

As one of my favorite Pastors used to say.. Take that, let it soak into you...

Until next time, May God bless, Heal, Protect and grow in you daily. Everyone say, AMEN