Jeremiah 18:
1 The Lord gave another message to Jeremiah. He said,
2 “Go down to the potter’s shop, and I will speak to you there.”

3 So I did as he told me and found the potter working at his wheel.
4 But the jar he was making did not turn out as he had hoped, so he crushed it into a lump of clay again and started over.

5 Then the Lord gave me this message:

6 “O Israel, can I not do to you as this potter has done to his clay? As the clay is in the potter’s hand, so are you in my hand.

"I have lived Sir, a long time and the longer I live the more convincing proofs I see of this truth - that God governs in the affairs of men."

7 If I announce that a certain nation or kingdom is to be uprooted, torn down, and destroyed,

8 but then that nation renounces its evil ways, I will not destroy it as I had planned.

9 And if I announce that I will plant and build up a certain nation or kingdom,

10 but then that nation turns to evil and refuses to obey me, I will not bless it as I said I would.
11 “Therefore, Jeremiah, go and warn all Judah and Jerusalem. Say to them, ‘This is what the LORD says: I am planning disaster for you instead of good. So turn from your evil ways, each of you, and do what is right.’”

12 But the people replied, “Don’t waste your breath. We will continue to live as we want to, stubbornly following our own evil desires.”

15 “Because My people have forgotten Me, They have burned incense to worthless idols. And they have caused themselves to stumble in their ways, From the ancient paths, To walk in pathways and not on a highway,

16 To make their land desolate and a perpetual hissing; Everyone who passes by it will be astonished And shake his head.

17 I will scatter them as with an east wind before the enemy; I will show them the back and not the face in the day of their calamity.”

vs. 4 But the jar he was making did not turn out as he had hoped, so he crushed it into a lump of clay again and started over.
Isaiah 64:8
8 But now, O LORD, You are our Father, we are the clay, and You our potter; and all of us are the work of Your hand.

God is always willing and able to re-make us into something beautiful.

God – YOU are the Potter in my life. Mold me into the person YOU need me to be.
He yielded his life to God WILLINGLY not BEGRUDGINGLY.

“IT really doesn’t matter what You do with us, Lord, just have Your own way with our lives.”

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 Your own way, Lord. Have Your own way.
You are the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after Your will
While I am waiting, yielded and still.
Psalm 100:3
3 Know that the LORD Himself is God; it is He who has made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people and the sheep of His pasture.
7 If I announce that a certain nation or kingdom is to be uprooted, torn down, and destroyed,

8 but then that nation renounces its evil ways, I will not destroy it as I had planned.