

## ***“Masterpiece”***

**Jeremiah 18:1-6**

**January 25, 2026**

### **Jeremiah 18:1-6 (NLT)**

<sup>1</sup>The LORD gave another message to Jeremiah. He said, <sup>2</sup>“Go down to the potter’s shop, and I will speak to you there.” <sup>3</sup>So I did as he told me and found the potter working at his wheel. <sup>4</sup>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. <sup>5</sup>Then the LORD gave me this message: <sup>6</sup>“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.

### **Three Reminders:**

1. Realize that we are not the **Potter (God)**!

### **Isaiah 29:16 (NLT)**

<sup>16</sup>How foolish can you be? He is the Potter, and he is certainly greater than you, the clay! Should the created thing say of the one who made it, “He didn’t make me”? Does a jar ever say, “The potter who made me is stupid”?

### **Ephesians 2:10 (NLT)**

<sup>10</sup>For we are God’s masterpiece. He has created us anew in Christ Jesus, so we can do the good things he planned for us long ago.

### **Three Reminders:**

2. God did not create you to be a **Cookie Cutter Christian**!

### **Psalms 139:13-16 (NLT)**

<sup>13</sup>You made all the delicate, inner parts of my body and knit me together in my mother’s womb. <sup>14</sup>Thank you for making me so wonderfully complex! Your workmanship is marvelous—how well I know it. <sup>15</sup>You watched me as I was being formed in utter seclusion, as I was woven together in the dark of the womb. <sup>16</sup>You saw me before I was born. Every day of my life was recorded in your book. Every moment was laid out before a single day had passed.

### **Psalms 138:8 (NIV)**

<sup>8</sup>“The Lord will fulfill his purpose for me; your love, O Lord, endures forever – do not abandon the works of your hands.”

### **Three Reminders:**

3. Keep a **Soft Heart**!

### **Isaiah 64:8 (NLT)**

<sup>8</sup>And yet, O LORD, you are our Father. We are the clay, and you are the potter. We all are formed by your hand.