

I Am the Potter's Clay

By Marla J. Deaton

The clay just sits there,
It waits.
It can dream and scheme,
And want to be great,
But is not the master,
Of it's own fate.

It does well
To just sit and wait,
I should take a lesson
From the clay.
And let the Potter
Have His own Way,

Because I am the Potter's clay.

The End