

## Jar Of Clay

## Caedmon's Call

You have made me  
As a jar of clay  
And I may be hard pressed  
But I am not dismayed

Begotten from the dust  
I am dirty  
And of these waters of life  
I'm so unworthy

My ability  
Won't get me very far  
But my fragility  
Is a testimony to who you are

Mold me, make me  
Hold me,  
Break me,  
Hold me