

Vessels of Honor

Scripture: 2 Timothy 2:21

VERSE 1

Search me, O God — is there any pride in me?
Lord, re-make this clay!
Lord, the first to fall fell far — he was lifted, then laid low;
"I will climb above the stars" — and pride went on before the throw.
For pride goes before destruction, and a haughty heart, a fall —
so I bring You mine, my Father; I have wanted to be tall.

PRE-CHORUS

So humble us, O Lord, beneath Your mighty hand;
break the proud thing in me — so that I may stand.

CHORUS

In a great house there are vessels — some for honor, some for shame;
Lord, I've been of dishonor... by Your Word, may I turn in Your name.
Make me clean, holy, special for the Master to choose —
take this marred proud-clay heart — re-make, renew this refuse.
Your Word re-shape me on this wheel, yes for You can —
make us vessels of honor, Lord; hold us in Your hand.

VERSE 2

This was Sodom's secret sin, Lord — not the fruit we rush to name:
she was proud and full of bread, oh her idle days were tame;
she had plenty in her hand yet never reached the poor man's door —
empty our gross fatness, Father; let us not grow proud and sure.
So break our careless ease, and turn our hearts to share;
humbly gospel, then bread, Lord — for the hungry there.

VERSE 3

They bowed to the creation and they would not bow to You,
till their thinking grew so empty and the wise grew foolish too;
and because they would not love the truth, a lie was given them to keep —
oh, don't give us over, Father... wake us from that sleep.

BRIDGE

For a vessel fit for dishonor is a vessel fit to burn —

Vessels of Honor (cont'd)

but the Potter loves the clay, as He waits for it to turn.
Jesus, You went down to lift us — You were lowest of them all,
so the proud could be made humble, and the fallen be made whole.

FINAL CHORUS

In a great house there are vessels, and You're calling me by name;
I was once a child of dishonor — Lord, You took away my shame.
Make me clean, make me holy, fit and ready for what is good —
You have purged me, You have prized me, You have bought me with Your blood.
to justify the unworthy, only You can —
make us vessels of honor, Lord; we are Yours; those of the lamb.

OUTRO

We are clay, and You are Potter — re-make us on the wheel...
...a vessel of honor.

Bible verse · Little lesson

Vessels of Honor

"If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work."

— 2 Timothy 2:21 (KJV)

LITTLE LESSON FOR LITTLE HEARTS

In a great house there are all kinds of containers — some for honor, some for dishonor (2 Timothy 2:20). God is the Potter and we are the clay (Isaiah 64:8; Jeremiah 18); He can re-shape a marred pot into something beautiful and useful. The thing that most often keeps us off the wheel is pride — and "pride goeth before destruction" (Proverbs 16:18). Even Sodom's sin began not where we expect, but in pride, fullness of bread, and careless ease while the needy were ignored (Ezekiel 16:49). The good news is that Jesus went lower than anyone — to the cross — to lift the proud into humility and make the fallen whole. So we ask Him to cleanse us, humble us, and make us "vessels of honor," fit for every good work, holding His treasure not because we are great, but because He is.