

## 8 X 10 Glossies

This "poem" (I use quotes to honor real poets) is dedicated to those humble followers of Jesus who display God in their weaknesses - not despite them. Hats off to all clay (cracked) pots whose commonness frames up His uncommonness all so well. NOTE: an 8 X 10 Glossy is a photo (usually picture perfect) used to promote someone.

## 8 X 10 Glossies

"But we have this treasure in jars of clay  
to show that this all-surpassing power is from God  
and not from us. "  
2 Corinthians 4:7 (NIV)

Eight by Ten glossies, slick press reviews  
Displaying our glory, and all we can do

Slick beyond words, dressed to the nines  
We're competent, versatile, quite a rare find

We hardly look weak, or in need of much aid  
We have it all handled, we're calm, cool and staid

"Just look at who we are, just see what He's done."  
Most certainly we will, draw them to His Son

Of course God can use us, of course we're His tools  
Just look at our lives, they sparkle like jewels

They'll wish they we're so blessed, and hope they can be  
Such bastions of strength, real witnesses we

Yet, it's weak ones He uses, the broken ones too  
Our cracks and defects, give Him room to shine Through

When He uses the least, the ones who are weak  
His grace becomes something, hurt ones will seek

Perfection - it threatens, creates quite a threat  
"I'll never be like you, that's a sure bet"

The damaged but useful, attract other ones  
Who feel they're unworthy, of love from the Son

Resist the temptation, to glaze over cracks  
To hide them from view, behind other's backs

Why not share your weaknesses, declare you have needs  
Yours is a garden, that still has it weeds

Yet He is at work, He loves and He uses  
They very same ones, who usually loses

Is not what we do, or the skills that are ours  
That makes us a tool, by HIS mighty power

Shredding 8 X 10 Glossies, refusing image control  
Concerned for His glory, solely His virtues extol

We chipped jars of clay, don't hold treasures too well  
We're vulnerable vessels, from which treasures can spill

Yet, when treasures are seen, in mere jars of clay  
Vulnerable vessels, that serve "everyday"

When gold is deposited, in such basic vases  
It shows that God's pleased, with us common-type places

The sweet Rose of Sharon, the raised Son of God  
Loves to be shown off, in means that are odd

So bring Him your brokenness, lay bare your scars  
Let Him shine forth from us, mere vessels, clay jars.

2 Corin. 12:7-10 "To keep me from becoming conceited because of these surpassingly great revelations, there was given me a thorn in my flesh, a messenger of Satan, to torment me. 8 Three times I pleaded with the Lord to take it away from me. 9 But he said to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for my power is made perfect in weakness." Therefore I will boast all the more gladly about my weaknesses, so that Christ's power may rest on me. 10 That is why, for Christ's sake, I delight in weaknesses, in insults, in hardships, in persecutions, in difficulties. For when I am weak, then I am strong.

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