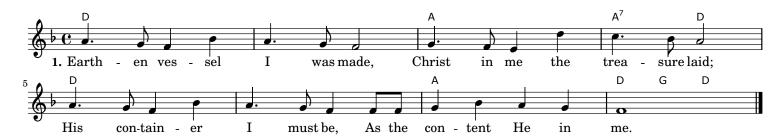
Earthen vessel I was made

Experience of Christ — Containing Him

(Guitar: Capo 3)

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- 2. In His image I was made, Fit that Christ should all pervade; Thus the vessel God did form With the content uniform.
- In my spirit He remains,
 With His power He sustains;
 As the Spirit one with me,
 He is my reality.
- 4. Moving in me day by day,
 Mingling with me all the way,
 All my steps He regulates,
 Every part He saturates.
- 5. Him expressing from within, Making Him to others seen, I transparent have to be That He may be shown thru me.
- 6. Transformation is my need, To be broken more indeed, That the clay may change in form, To the treasure to conform.