Earthen vessel I was made

Experience of Christ — Containing Him

548

(Guitar: Capo 3)

	D								**A**					**A7**			**D**
1.	Earth	-	en	ves	-	sel	I	was	made,	Christ	in	me	the	trea	-	sure	laid;
	D								**A**					**D**	**G**		**D**
	His	con-tain	-	er	I	must	be,	As	the	con	-	tent	He	in	me.		

2. In His image I was made,
Fit that Christ should all pervade;
Thus the vessel God did form
With the content uniform.

3. 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.