

Behold, like the clay in the potter's hand, so are you in my hand, O house of Israel. (Jer 18:6)

I love this image in Jeremiah of being held in God's hands like clay in the hands of a potter; what a tender image! If only I could be more like that clay!

Clay on a pottery wheel is totally dependent on the potter. The potter forms it gently, with exquisite care. If only I could be as pliable as a lump of clay! I have a long way to go! I still have a need to be in control - at least sometimes!

How about you? Maybe we can all benefit from loosening our grip on what binds us and keeps us from becoming who God is calling us to be. Let's let God be the Master Potter, by being totally malleable in God's hands - what better hands are there?!

As we celebrate the Solemnity of St. Clare this month, please know you will be especially held in our hearts and prayers (as tenderly and lovingly as a potter holds clay in hand). We ask our Mother Clare to bless you abundantly in whatever way you most need her healing touch.

And we offer you our heartfelt thanks for your recent gift of X. You are never outdone in generosity!

With a grateful heart,

Sr. Nancy

Sr. Nancy Shively, osc and all your Poor Clare Sisters