How the Lord Jesus led me into Christian Pottery

I was a partyer, loved fast cars and wild women. I had a close friend that I loved to party with. (lets just call him friend) I had recently met (girlfriend at that time) Toni and had lost contact with my friend and decided to look him up. I arrived at his house and invited him to come party with me, much to my surprise he stated that he doesn't party anymore. He went on telling me that he had gotten saved and he lives for Jesus Christ. He started telling me how much Christ had changed his life, and I stopped him, I said "well that's good for you, have a nice life you and Christ", and I started to leave, he stopped me and said "please come to hear me sing at church tomorrow" I told him that he couldn't carry a tune in a bucket, and said " you and Christ have fun" and left. I went home and toiled all night about what happened to my friend. The next morning I contacted Toni and asked her to come to church with me to see my friend sing. She reminded me that I said I hadn't been to a church in over 15 years. So we went to church and sat in the back and my friend finally got up to sing. I will never forget it. The man 6 foot 3 or 4 about 230 lbs. and smoked for many years, sang on his knees with a raspy voice, "Tis So Sweet To Trust in Jesus", with all his heart. Wow, that just made me even more curious, I wanted to know more about this Jesus that changed my friend. I met with him after church and he went on about Jesus. I told him "good-by", thinking I would never see him again.

A month or two went by and I told Toni: lets go to church and tell my friend good-by, proper. So we went to church and sat on the back row and this time the preacher was preaching right at me, my friend must have told the preacher all about me, I couldn't wait for church to get over so I could leave. My friend caught me after church and asked "while the preacher was giving the invitation did you have the white-knuckle disease" I said "what are you talking about" and left never to come back. We decided to return one more time to tell my friend "good-by and have a great life", the preaching took forever, but I remember my friend telling me about the "white-knuckle" and I looked down and let go of that pew, as soon as I did all sorts of memories popped into my head of when the Lord intervened and protected me, and then a simple question "Who are you living for?". I realized then I was partying and driving a fast car straight to hell, God had touched my heart, I knew I needed to repent and come to Jesus. I stepped out into the aisle and Toni ran by me and we both came to Christ the same day.

I was having a real tough time sharing my faith with people, and went to an art show in Cedar Key, there I witnessed a Potter sharing his Christian Faith. There he told me about how he gives hope through his artwork, and offered to teach me. I learned much more than pottery through him. Doing pottery I have learned how to be a better witness for Christ.

Find your way to share Christ with others.

In His Hands Pottery
JER 18:6
Dan & Toni Peters Dn12j3p4@gmail.com