

# REVEALED

## Today: “Our Father, the Potter”

Look down from heaven and see,  
from your holy and beautiful<sup>[e]</sup> habitation.  
Where are your zeal and your might?  
The stirring of your inner parts and your  
compassion  
are held back from me.  
<sup>16</sup> For you are our Father,  
though Abraham does not know us,  
and Israel does not acknowledge us;  
you, O Lord, are our Father,  
our Redeemer from of old is your name.  
<sup>17</sup> O Lord, why do you make us wander from  
your ways  
and harden our heart, so that we fear you  
not?  
Return for the sake of your servants,  
the tribes of your heritage.  
<sup>18</sup> Your holy people held possession for a little  
while;<sup>[f]</sup>  
our adversaries have trampled down your  
sanctuary.  
<sup>19</sup> We have become like those over whom you  
have never ruled,  
like those who are not called by your name.  
64 Oh that you would rend the heavens and  
come down,  
that the mountains might quake at your  
presence—  
<sup>2</sup> <sup>[g]</sup> as when fire kindles brushwood  
and the fire causes water to boil—  
to make your name known to your adversaries,  
and that the nations might tremble at your  
presence!  
<sup>3</sup> When you did awesome things that we did  
not look for,  
you came down, the mountains quaked at  
your presence.  
<sup>4</sup> From of old no one has heard  
or perceived by the ear,

no eye has seen a God besides you,  
who acts for those who wait for him.  
<sup>5</sup> You meet him who joyfully works  
righteousness,  
those who remember you in your ways.  
Behold, you were angry, and we sinned;  
in our sins we have been a long time, and  
shall we be saved?<sup>[h]</sup>  
<sup>6</sup> We have all become like one who is unclean,  
and all our righteous deeds are like a  
polluted garment.  
We all fade like a leaf,  
and our iniquities, like the wind, take us  
away.  
<sup>7</sup> There is no one who calls upon your name,  
who rouses himself to take hold of you;  
for you have hidden your face from us,  
and have made us melt in<sup>[i]</sup> the hand of our  
iniquities.  
<sup>8</sup> But now, O Lord, you are our Father;  
we are the clay, and you are our potter;  
we are all the work of your hand.  
<sup>9</sup> Be not so terribly angry, O Lord,  
and remember not iniquity forever.  
Behold, please look, we are all your people.  
<sup>10</sup> Your holy cities have become a wilderness;  
Zion has become a wilderness,  
Jerusalem a desolation.  
<sup>11</sup> Our holy and beautiful<sup>[j]</sup> house,  
where our fathers praised you,  
has been burned by fire,  
and all our pleasant places have become  
ruins.  
<sup>12</sup> Will you restrain yourself at these things,  
O Lord?  
Will you keep silent, and afflict us so  
terribly?

Isaiah 63:15 – 64:12



Isaiah 64:4 – a popular memory verse!

Our Father, **LOOK** down (63:15-19)  
*Why don't you intervene?*

Our Father, **COME** down (64:1-7)  
*Why don't you light the fire again?*

Ah, so that's the **PROBLEM!**

Our Father, our Potter, **REMAKE** us (64:8-12)  
*When will this situation change?*

The heart-cry for **REVIVAL**  
*Is a plea for God to move in his **CHURCH***

The heart-cry for **HARVEST**  
*Is a plea to our God who is **MIGHTY** to save*

The heart-cry for spiritual **AWAKENING**  
*Is a plea for God to transform the land*

He acts for those who **WAIT** for him! (64:4)

**JESUS CHRIST**: the Father's final answer