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18\_JOB\_02:08 And he took him a potsherd to scrape himself withal; and he sat down among the ashes.

19\_PSA\_22:15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.



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Burning lips and a wicked heart [are like] a potsherd covered with silver dross.

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20\_PRO\_26:23 Burning lips and a wicked heart [are like] a potsherd covered with silver dross.

Woe unto him that striveth with his Maker! [Let] the potsherd [strive] with the potsherds of the earth. Shall the clay say to him that fashioneth it, What makest thou? or thy work, He hath no hands?

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23\_ISA\_45:09 Woe unto him that striveth with his Maker: [Let] the potsherd [strive] with the potsherds of the earth. Shall the clay say to him that fashioneth it, What makest thou? or thy work, He hath no hands?