I Know That Mind Unfolds

HAROLD H. KENISTON
Words copyright and used by permission

Low Voice in Eb

HELEN INGLE EZEII

I know that Mind un-folds my

I

up-ward way
To peaks of un-der-stand-ing yet un-known,

No mort-al power can make me pause, or stay, With-in the bounds of old be-liefs ou-

Copyright 1951 by R D Row Music Co. Boston, Mass.
grown.

Each tiny seed of Truth that Love has sown

Grows stronger in the light of God’s new day;

From root to bud, to blossom newly blown,

I know that Mind unfolds my upward way.

I follow trustingly Love’s guiding ray
God will ever guide and guard His own.)

Above the matter mists that seem so gray, To peaks of understanding yet unknown. With

Truth omnipotent upon the throne, The phantom hosts of error fade away,

The prince of darkness now is overthrown; no
mort-al power can make me pause or stay. Though lone-li-ness may tempt my feet to stray, I know that man can nev-er be a-lone.

I know that I no long-er need de-lay With-in the bounds of old be-liefs out-grown.
I know that Christ has rolled away each stone
That vain-ly seeks to bar my upward way.
Humbly I wait, And pray that

with expression
I be shown Each step to take, and every joy filled day, and every

joy filled day, I know that mind unfolds.