I Know That Mind Unfolds

HAROLD H. KENISTON
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HELEN INGLE EZELL

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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 (For
God will ever guide and guard His own.) Above the matter mists that
semble so gray, To peaks of understanding yet unknown. With
Truth omnipotent upon the throne, The phantom hosts of error fade a-
way,

The prince of darkness now is overthrown; no
Though loneliness may tempt my feet to stray, 
I know that man can never be alone.

I know that I no longer need delay Within the bounds of old beliefs outgrown.
I know that Christ has rolled a-way each stone
That vain-ly seeks to bar my
up-ward way. Humb-ly I wait,

And pray that

with expression

I be shown Each step to take, and ever-y joy filled day, and ever-y

joy filled day, I know that mind un-folds.