Do we think our minds can form
a world you do not know?
Is imagination’s stream
an unknown river’s flow?
God, you are the fountainhead,
you bid us stoop and drink.
We’ve just cupped our hands and dipped
when we begin to think.

In our minds we walk with you
through gardens yet unseen.
Caves on unknown planets wait
the light our thoughts will bring.
In the pages of your Word
we humbly place our feet,
wond’ring what our words would be
when face to face we meet.

Let our faith and thinking soar,
alive with hope and prayer.
Insights that the Spirit brings
illumine life’s despair.
Deepest thoughts and highest hopes
in story and in rhyme;
inklings glimmer: heav’n on earth,
eternity in time.
Imagination’s Stream

TERRY W. YORK

C. DAVID BOLIN

1. Do we think our minds can form a world you do not know?

2. In our minds we walk with you through gardens yet unseen.

3. Let our faith and thinking soar, alive with hope and prayer.

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Caves on unknown planets wait the light our thoughts will bring.

In the pages lumine life’s despair.

God, you are the deepest thoughts and insights that the Spirit brings.

Tune: RANTON

7.6.7.6.D.

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Worship 53

fountain-head, you bid us stoop and drink.
of your Word we humbly place our feet,
highest hopes in story and in rhyme;

We've just cupped our hands and dipped when
wondering what our glimmer: heav'n on earth, e-

we begin to think.
face to face we meet.

terminity in time.