We limit not the truth of God



We limit not the truth of God To our poor reach of mind, By notions of our day and sect, Crude, partial, and confined. No, let a new and better hope Within our hearts be stirred:

Refrain

The Lord hath yet more light and truth To break forth from His Word.

Darkling our great forefathers went The first steps of the way; 'Twas but the dawning yet to grow Into the perfect day. And grow it shall, our glorious sun More fervid rays afford:

Refrain

The valleys passed, ascending still, Our souls would higher climb, And look down from supernal heights On all the bygone time. Upward we press, the air is clear, And the sphere-music heard:

Refrain

O Father, Son, and Spirit, send Us increase from above; Enlarge, expand all Christian souls To comprehend Thy love, And make us to go on, to know With nobler powers conferred:

Refrain

George Rawson