

Wilderness Proclaimed

Text: Madelon Maupin

Music: Carol Crowder Phillips

I'll meet you in the vestibule—
That entrance hall, Spirit-filled,
Where sense kneels low to Soul
And earth's brash noise is stilled.

I'll meet you in the vestibule
For this you too have chosen.
In fact it's where we first did meet
When time itself seemed frozen.

For there we found those prophets past
On Isaiah's highway and Moses' path,
Where holy hearts each seek His voice
And the meek, rewarded, sing, "Rejoice!"

Here, my friend, I'll walk with you,
Encouraging, calling, adoring that view
Where satisfaction alone does pour
And you and I walk through Her door.

First Church
of **Christ,**
Scientist
Edmonton