



**SPRING
HARVEST
2017**

Imagineering

A Poem by Abby Guinness

In the final celebration at Skegness 2017, I shared the following poem. I wrote it in response to Habakkuk 2:14 and Walter Brueggemann's concept of 'Prophetic Imagination'. I don't think I clarified very well that our imagination should be inspired specifically by what the coming Kingdom of the resurrected Jesus looks like, rather than imagining anything we want to happen, however worthy or noble it may be! I hope you feel inspired to live with hope for unity, however things are now, knowing that God has the final say. We imagine the world his way and pray for it to happen, we tell people what he has done and we trust the ultimate outcome to him.

I may be a minor prophet but I have a major imagination.
Because the things I can see, can actually be.
Willy Wonka has nothing on me.
Cos I'm an imagineer.
Imagine it here...

A world where hurtful words are swallowed up, not spoken.
A world where wounds are healed and someone's will to live not broken.
A world where ears are always open
And sorry's never just a token
A world where mercy is in motion
And reconciliation chosen.

I can see it. Can you?

I may be a minor prophet but I have a major imagination.
Because the things I can see, can actually be.
Willy Wonka has nothing on me.
Cos I'm an imagineer.
Imagine it here...

A place where grace abounds and arms are wrapped around
The hurting, lost and lonely.
A place where people laugh and sing and share
And problems aren't just something 'over there'
But a thing we face together.
Weathering the storms of life, when and with whoever.

I can see it. Can you?

I may be a minor prophet but I have a major imagination.
Because the things I can see, can actually be.
Willy Wonka has nothing on me.
Because God is an imagineer.
Imagine it here...

A place where holding hands is first choice over holding guns
A place where love is not just for the lucky ones
A place where one church is just that,
One church, and everyone's invited,
Wrongs are righted, Christ's body united
And we all play our parts with open hearts ignited.

We are sent. To imagineer. To believe it's possible. To see it happen here.
Many Minor Prophets, telling what God's done
And what he plans to do, with me, and you,
Together, in Him (and only in Him), we can make it true.

I can see it. Can you?