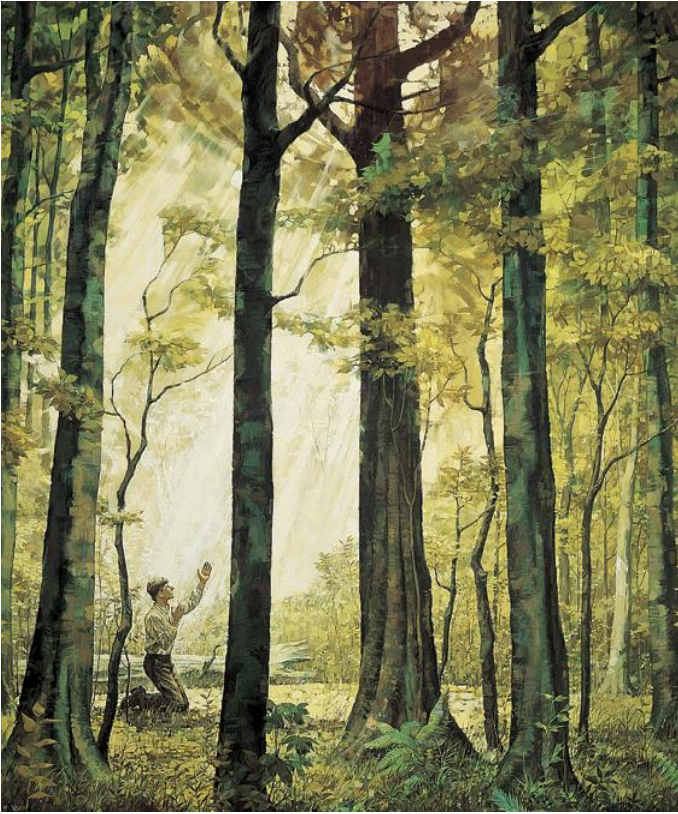


Joseph Smith went to
a **grove** full of trees.



Seeking
God's
wisdom,
he fell to

his knees. As he **pled**
with the heavens the
sky filled with **light,**

**And the
Father
appeared
with
His Son**



**Jesus Christ standing
above in the air,
coming to answer
his prayer.**

I will **find** my own
sacred grove away
from all of the **noise**
of the **world**.

I will turn to
prayer, for
I know **He's**

there. I will find my
own **sacred grove**.



So many choices with



**so much
at stake.**

**Life's full of
pathways,**

but which should

I take? If I lift up

in prayer in the

name of the Son,

**Through the pow'r
of the Holy Ghost
answers will come.**



**Heavenly
Father
is there
ready to
answer**

my prayer.

**Sometimes the
answers take time,
so I'll listen in heart
and mind. Revelation
will come
my way
as I wait
patiently
in faith.**

