

**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.**