



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 in 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.**

