

**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**,

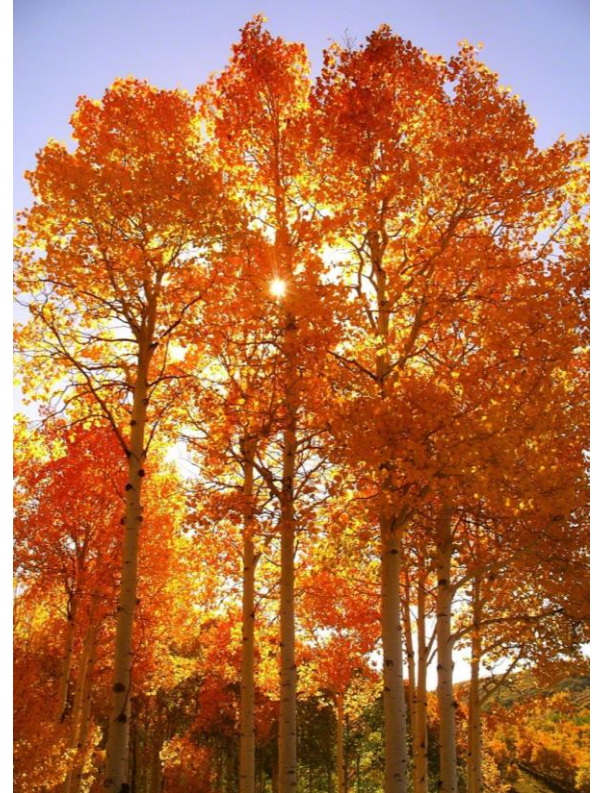
And the **Father** appeared with  
His Son **Jesus Christ**  
standing **above** in  
the air, coming to  
**answer** his **prayer**.



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.**

