

I see my mother kneeling



**with our
family each
day. I hear
the words
she whispers**

**as she bows her head
to pray. Her plea to the
Father quiets all my
fears, and I am thankful
love is spoken here.**

Mine is a **home where
ev'ry hour is blessed by
the **strength** of **priesthood**
pow'r, with father and
mother **leading the way**,
teaching me
how to **trust and**
obey; and the
things they teach
are crystal clear,
for **love is spoken here.****



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**I can often feel the
Savior near when
love is spoken here.**