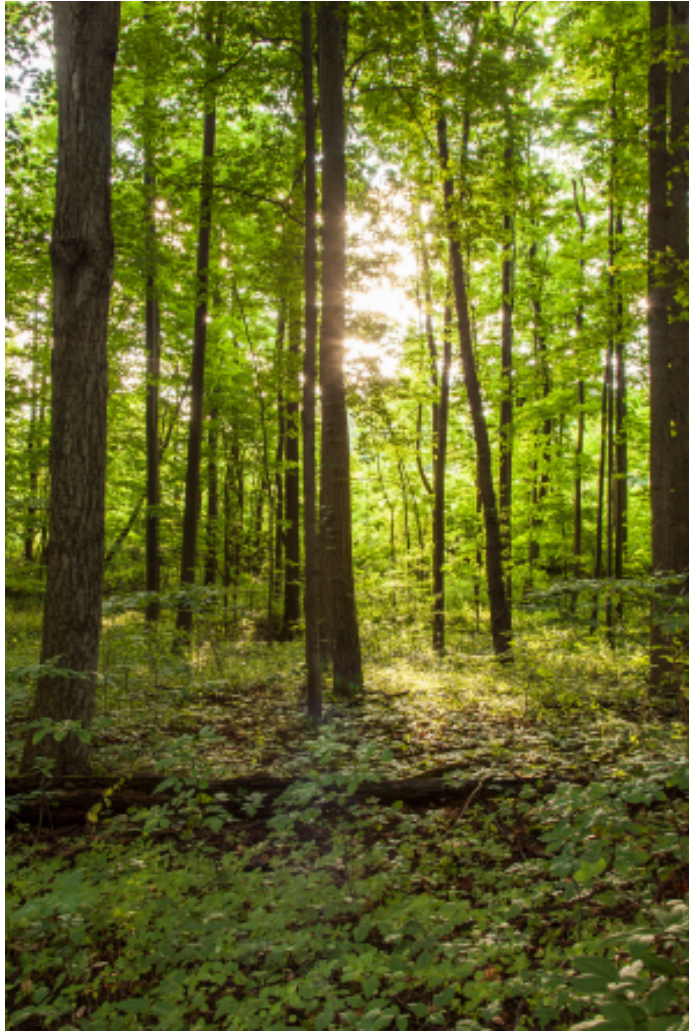


**Oh, how lovely was  
the morning!**



**Radiant beamed  
the sun above**

**Bees were humming  
Sweet birds singing**



**Music ringing thru  
the grove**



**When within the  
shady woodland**



**Joseph sought the  
God of love**

**When within the  
shady woodland**



**Joseph sought the  
God of love**



**Humbly kneeling,  
sweet appealing—**



**'Twas the boy's first  
uttered prayer—**

**When the pow'rs of  
sin assailing**



**Filled his soul with  
deep despair**



**But undaunted, still  
he trusted**



**In his Heav'nly  
Father's care**

**But undaunted still  
he trusted**



**In his Heav'nly  
Father's care**



**Suddenly a light  
descended**



**Brighter far than  
noonday sun**

**And a shining,  
glorious pillar**



**O'er him fell  
around him shone**

**While appeared two  
heav'nly beings**



**God the Father and  
the Son**



**While appeared two  
heav'nly beings**



**God the Father and  
the Son**

**“Joseph, this is my  
Beloved; Hear him!”**



**Oh, how sweet the  
word!**

**Joseph's humble  
prayer was answered**



**And he listened to  
the Lord**



**Oh, what rapture  
filled his bosom,**



**For he saw the living  
God**

**Oh, what rapture  
filled his bosom,**



**For he saw the living  
God**