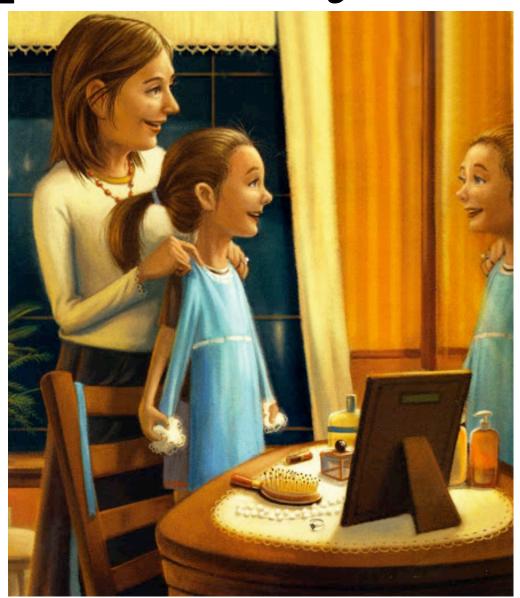
# I see my mother kneeling with our family each day.



I hear the words she whispers as she bows her head to pray.

# Her plea to the Father quiets all my fears,



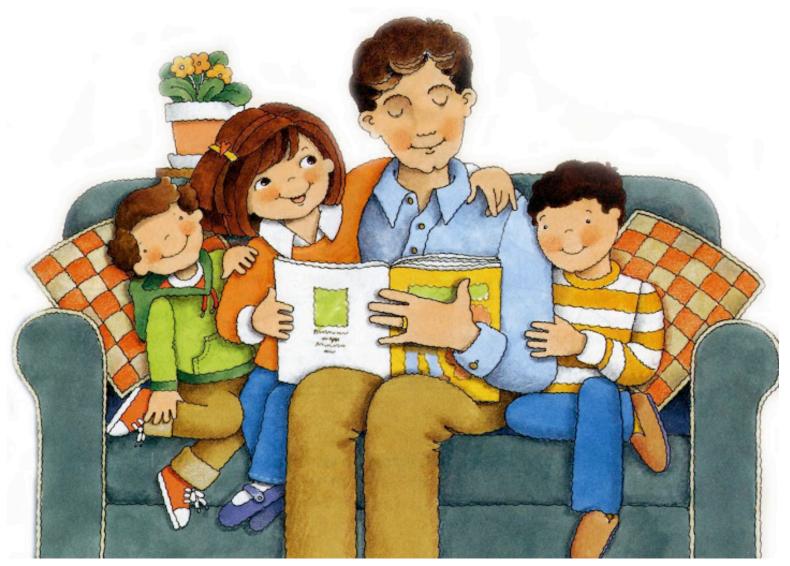
And I am thankful love is spoken here.

### Mine is a home where ev'ry hour



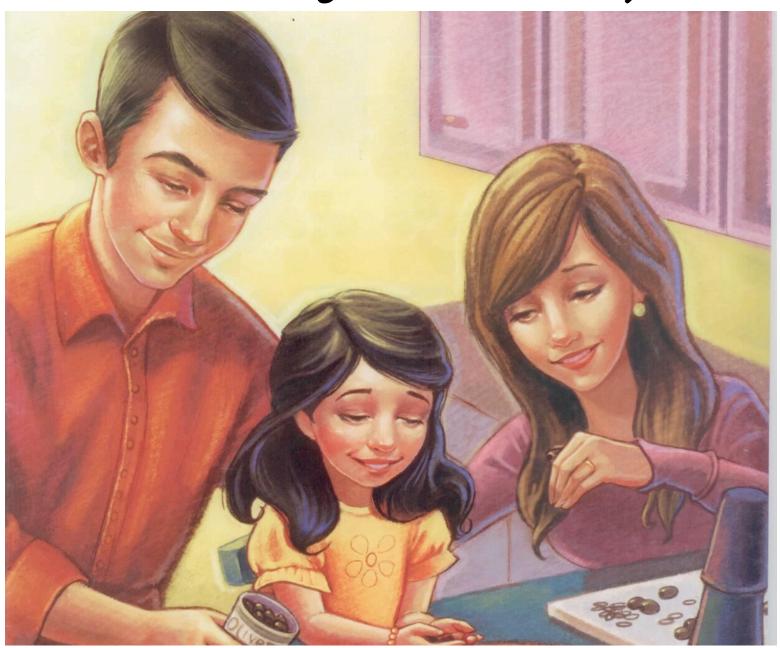
Is blessed by the strength of priesthood pow'r,

# 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.

### I can often feel the Savior near



When love is spoken here.