

My Sacred Grove

By

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Music at AngieKillian.com

**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



I will find my own



Sacred Grove

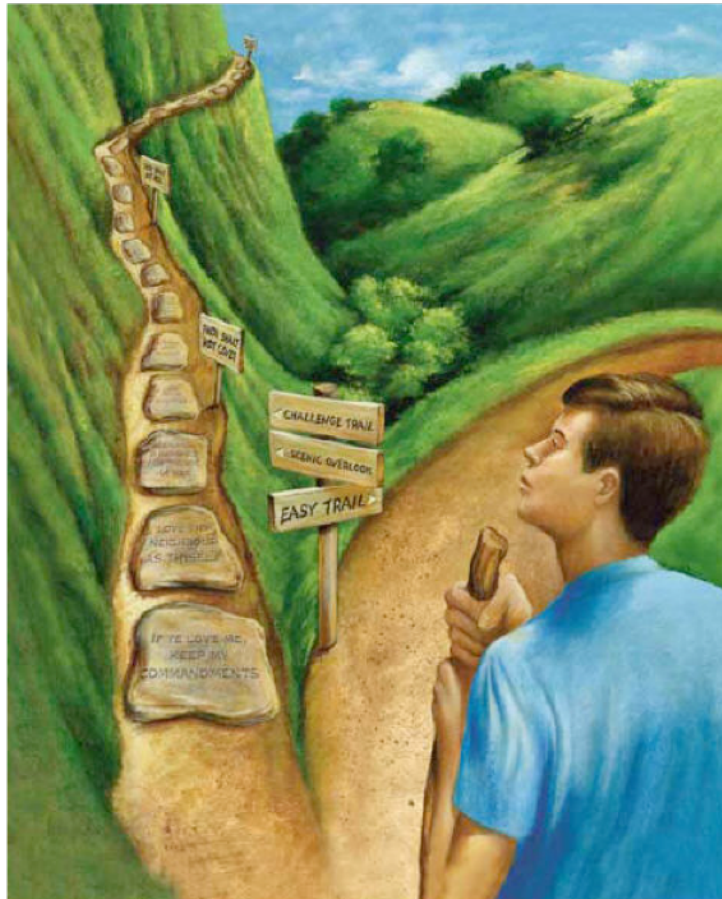
So many choices



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 we'll listen in
heart and mind**

**Revelation will
come my way**



**As I wait patiently in
faith**