I’m trying to be like Jesus



I’m following in his ways

I’m trying to love as he did 

In all that I do and say

At times I am tempted to make a wrong choice



But I try to listen as the still small voice whispers



Love one another as Jesus loves you



Try to show kindness in all that you do



Be gentle and loving in deed and in thought



For these are the things Jesus taught



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