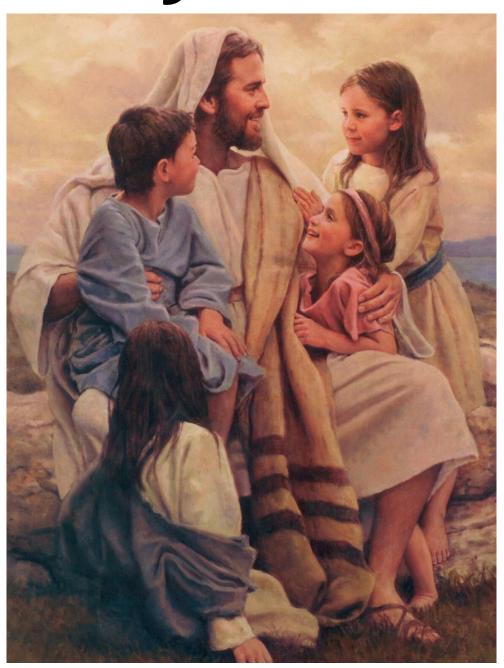
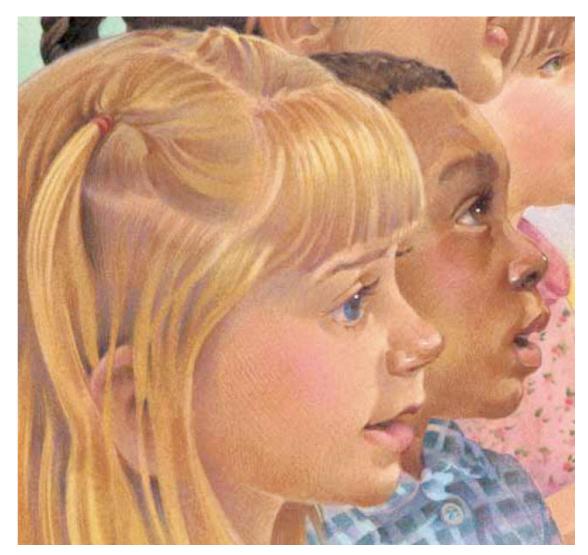
I'm trying to be like Jesus



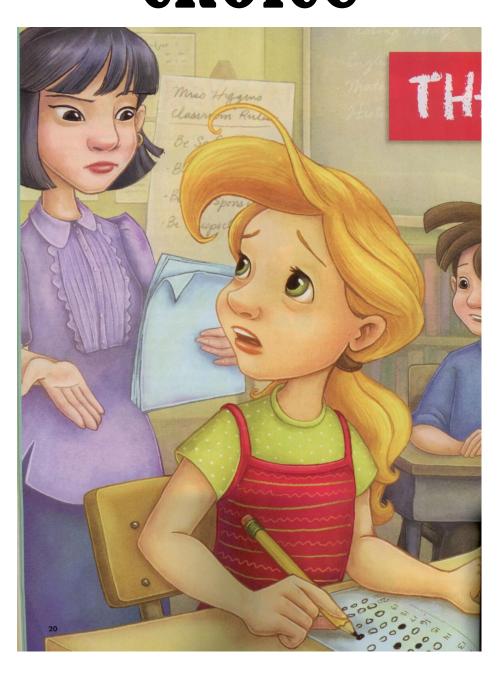
I'm following in his ways

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



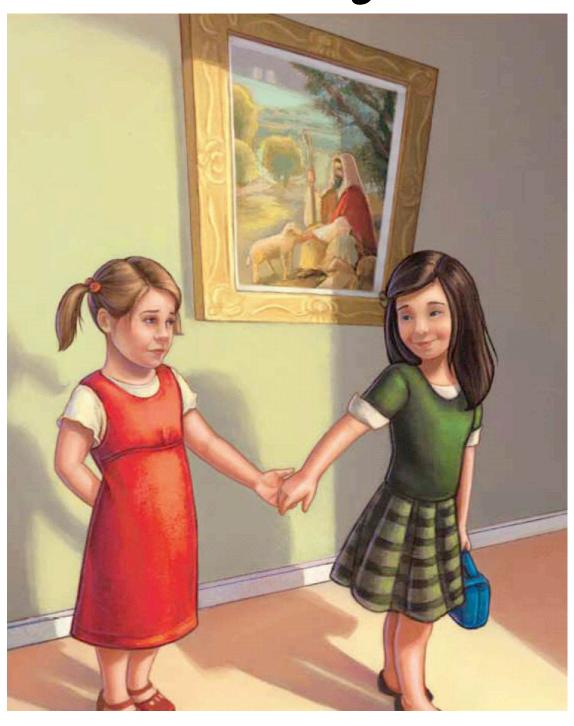
But I try to listen as the still small voice whispers



Love one another as Jesus loves you



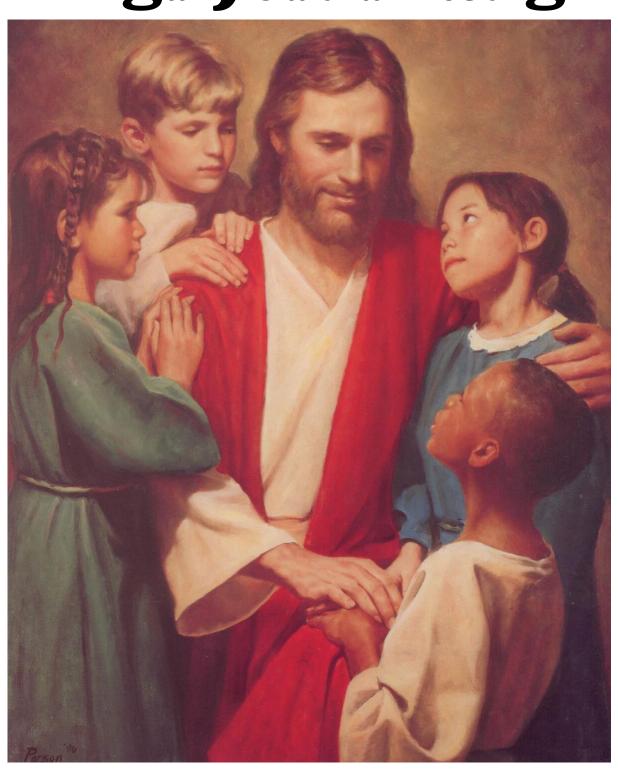
Try to show kindness in all that you do



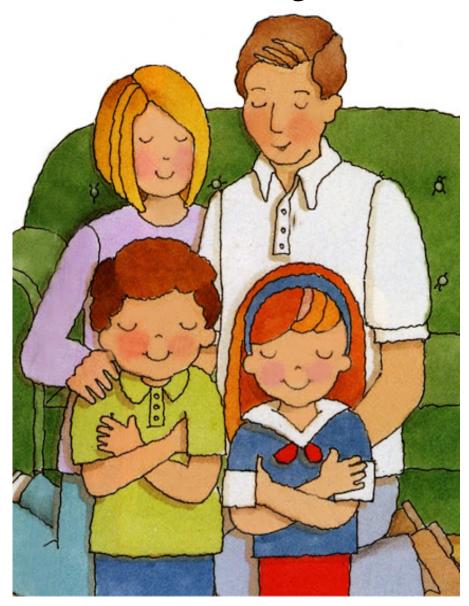
Be gentle and loving in deed and in thought



For these are the things Jesus taught

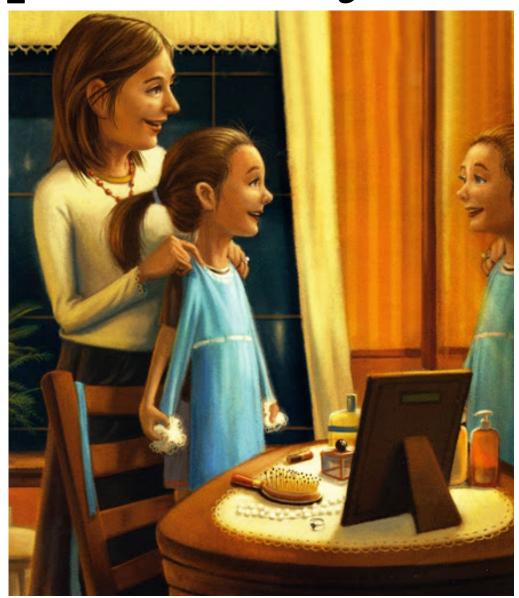


I see my mother kneeling with our family each day



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

Her plea to the Father quiets all my fears



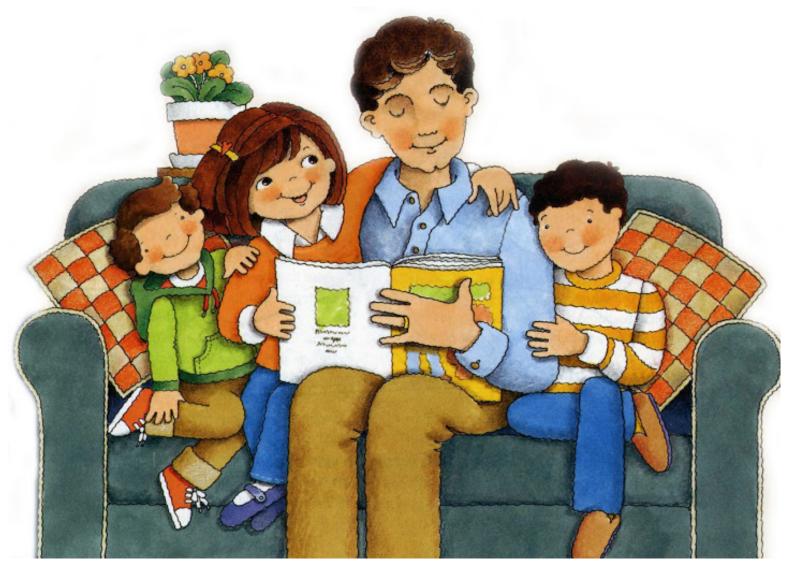
And I am thankful love is spoken here

Mine is a home where ev'ry hour



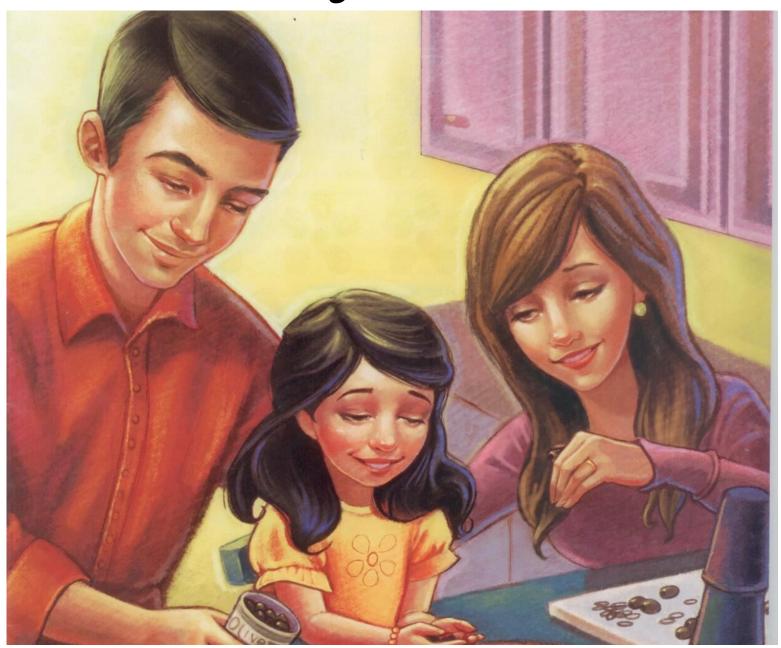
Is blessed by the strength of priesthood pow'r

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