

My Own Sacred Grove

by Angie Killian

Verse 1

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.

Chorus

I will find my own sacred grove
Away from all of the noise in the world.
I will turn to prayer,
For I know He's there.
I will find my own sacred grove.

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

Bridge

Sometimes the answers take time,
So I'll listen in heart and mind.
Revelation will come my way
As I wait patiently in faith.

Chorus

I will find my own sacred grove.