Love Is Spoken Here

Words and Music by: Janice Kapp Perry

Pictures from: Gospel Art Picture Kit,
LDS Newsroom (www.lds.org/newsroom)
I see my mother kneeling with our family each day.
I hear the words she whispers as she bows her head to pray.

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,

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.