The Sacred Grove

Words by Joan D. Campbell
Music by Hal K. Campbell

Pictures from: The Ensign & The Friend
The Sacred Grove was green and fresh,
The morning sun shone bright around,

The morning sun shone bright around,
As Joseph knelt in fervent prayer, Upon that sacred ground.
The Father and the Son appeared. They spoke to him as with one voice.
Their message answered all his fears,
And made his heart rejoice.

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And made his heart rejoice.