

In his Heavenly  
Father's care



But undaunted,  
still he trusted

Oh, how lovely



Radiant beamed



O'er him fell,  
around him shone.



And a shining,  
glorious pillar

Oh, what rapture  
filled his bosom,



For he saw the  
living God.



Brighter far  
than noon-day



Suddenly, a light  
descended...

In his Heav'nly  
Father's care



But undaunted,  
still he trusted

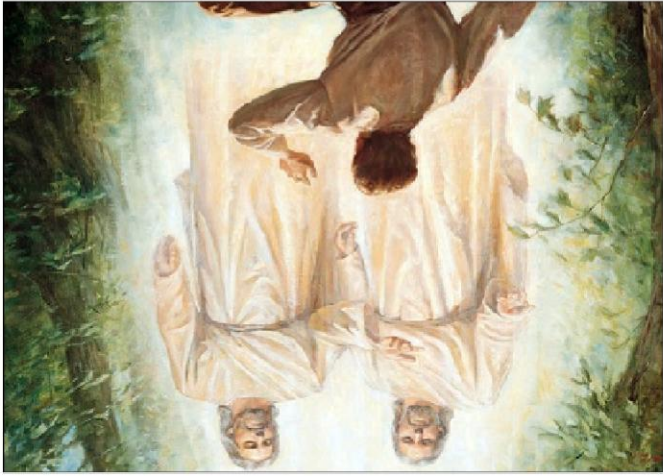
Oh, what rapture  
filled his bosom,



For he saw the  
living God.

Joseph Smith's  
First Prayer

Oh, how sweet  
the word!



“Joseph, this is my  
Beloved...Hear Him!”

While appeared two  
heav'nly beings,



God the Father  
and the Son.



Joseph  
sought



When within

When within



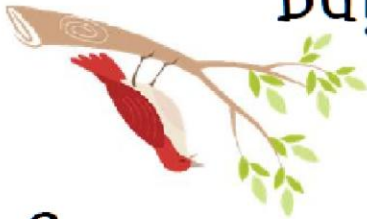
Joseph  
sought



through the grove



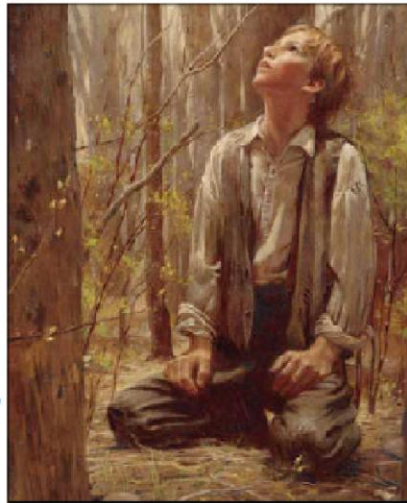
singing



humming



Humbly  
kneeling,  
sweet  
appealing



...When the pow'rs of  
sin assailing  
Filled his soul with  
deep despair

And he listened to  
the Lord.



Joseph's humble  
prayer was answered

While appeared two  
heav'nly beings,



God the Father  
and the Son.