Joseph Smiths First Prayer.

Oh how lovely was the morning
Radiant beamed the sun above
Bees were humming, birds were singing
Music ringing through the grove
When within the shady woodland
Joseph sought the God above.

2

Humbly kneeling, sweet appealing
'Twas the boys first uttered prayer
When the powers of sin assailing.
Filled his soul with deep despair
But undaunted still he trusted
In his heavenly Fathers care

3

Suddenly a light descended
Brighter far than noonday sun
And a shining glorious pillar
O'er Him fell around Him shone
While appeared two heavenly beings
God the Father and the Son.

over →

Joseph Smiths First Prayer
Concluded

4

Joseph this is my beloved
Hear Him! How sweet the word
Josephs humble prayer was answered
And He listened to the Lord
Oh what rapture filled his bosom
For he saw the Living God.

P 136