

Written In Our Hearts

A call from the prophet came.
They knew God's voice had spoke the same.
To gather in a promised place;
To worship safe and free.
Obedient they left land and home
To journey to a place unknown,
And gather as a group of saints
Where Zion now would be!

*Faith filled their wagons;
Courage found in each step.
Their burdens made light for they knew Christ.
Truth was their sunshine, lighting the path before them.
Cov'nants kept in sacrifice.
Strength in their hunger; filled by God's miracles
With angel's help to push their heavy carts.
Joy in their sorrow. Hope at each river crossing
With His gospel written in their hearts.*

Now we find ourselves upon
A different path; a journey, long.
As Zion's youth in latter days
We'll heed the prophet's call
To follow Christ and show our faith;
For we will be His faithful saints.
And just like these great pioneers
We'll show the way for all!

*Let faith fill our wagons;
Courage be in our steps
For burdens are light when we know Christ.
Truth is our sunshine, lighting the path before us.
Cov'nants kept in sacrifice.
Strength when we hunger; filled by God's miracles.
With angel's help to push our heavy carts.
Joy in our sorrow. Hope as we cross each trial
With His gospel written in our hearts.*

Never forgotten; we honor their sacrifice;
Their legacy is written in our hearts.

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