

## **WITHIN THESE WALLS**

Text: Janice Kapp Perry

**As morning light comes from the east,  
Moroni's trump reflects the sun  
And soothing breezes, soft and sweet,  
Announce a new day has begun.  
My heart awakens at the scene;  
I hear the Spirit's gentle call:  
Come to His house and enter in,  
For peace is found within these walls.**

**With sacred purpose I prepare—  
My soul and body washed and clean.  
I set aside all worldly cares  
And join the white-robed saints within.  
The sweet serenity I feel  
Will calm my mind as I recall  
Our deepest heartaches can be healed,  
For love is found within these walls.**

**New strength and power through me flow,  
Each cov'nant binds my willing soul.  
Forgetting self, I come to see  
That serving others makes me whole.  
My work complete, my spirit bright,  
I turn to leave these sacred halls  
Renewed, refreshed and sanctified  
For there is pow'r within these walls**