

 And, hand o'er hand, the rod along, Through each succeeding day, With earnest prayer and hopeful song, We'll still pursue our way.

*Text:* Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942 *Music:* William Clayson, 1840–1887

5. Afar we see the golden rest To which the rod will guide, Where, with the angels bright and blest, Forever we'll abide.

> 1 Nephi 15:23-25 1 Nephi 8; 12:17