



From an interview with Elder Jorge F. Zeballos of the Seventy; by Anna Culp

trusted in thee, and

I will trust in thee forever (2 Nephi 4:34).

hen I was about 12 years old, I lost a box that was a treasure to me. The missionaries used to give out cards that had their name and address on them. The cards had a picture of the temple on the front and the Articles of Faith on the back. I kept those cards in a small box. It was almost full with those mementos when I lost it. I looked everywhere---in every drawer, under my bed-everywhere. I asked my dad, my mom, my brothers, and my sister, but the box was lost.

door. First I looked under my bed, but nothing was there. Then I knelt down by my bed and prayed to Heavenly Father. I told Him, "My box is very important to me. Please help me find it."

And then a thought came into my mind. A voice said, "Look under your bed again."

I thought, "But I've looked there five times already." "Look there," came the thought again.

So once again I looked, and the box was there, 20 centimeters from my knees. I opened it, and my treasures were there.

> Since that day, prayer has been a wonderful tool for me, not only to find things that are lost, but to ask the Father for the things I need, the things that He knows are good for me. He always answers prayers when you ask with faith. The Spirit taught me to trust in our Father in Heaven. Every time you need His help, He will give you His help, if what you ask for is good for you. •