Trying to Be Like Jesus

**Serving Others**

Our family theme for the year is “Love Like Jesus.” We are having family home evening lessons and learning stories about how Jesus Christ loved others. My favorite story is when He suffered in the Garden of Gethsemane for me. I know He suffered for our sins because He loves us so much. This year at school I am going to try to be like Jesus by serving my friends. If they need help I will help them, just like Jesus helped others.  

*Van C., age 4, North Carolina*

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**Saturday Ballet**

When their ballet recital was scheduled for a Sunday, these friends chose not to perform. With their teacher’s permission, they invited their families and friends to their dress rehearsal on Saturday and made that their special ballet performance. The girls are good examples to their friends in keeping the Sabbath day holy.

*Madeline B., Sharlee Kay B., Linden H., Leah H., Grace E., Clarissa A., and Alyse B., ages 5, 3, 4, 4, 5, 5, and 3, Oklahoma*

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**Kind Invitation**

There is a boy in my class who acts mean. He kicks classmates, and he stole a toy from my backpack. When my birthday came, I decided to invite everyone in my class, except for that boy. But as soon as I had that thought, I knew that it is not what Jesus would have done. I invited the boy to my party, and he was excited when I handed him an invitation. It felt good to be nice to someone, even if he is not always nice to me. I think this is what Jesus would want me to do.  

*Stone B., age 6, Arizona*
Tell us how you’re trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 48 to find out how to send us a letter.

Surprise for a Sister

My mom took my little brother and me to a fun water park. While we were playing, a boy kept throwing a ball at my brother and me. We tried to ignore him, but he wouldn’t stop throwing the ball at us. We played somewhere else, but he found us. I decided that I would try to make him stop. I found the boy, said hi, and stuck out my hand. “Peace?” I asked. The boy looked a little shocked and shook my hand. He said “Peace” back to me. He did not bother us anymore. I felt good that I made the decision to be brave and to be kind to the boy, just like I imagined Jesus would have done.

Preston S., age 10, Colorado

OK to Be Different

My family went to breakfast for my dad’s birthday. When the server asked us if we would like coffee, I said, “No, thank you. We don’t drink coffee.” The server looked surprised. It felt good to stand up for what I believe in, even if it makes me different from other people and kids at school.

Caroline R., age 5, Florida

Brave and Kind

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Liahona H., age 11, Utah

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