Telling the Truth

At school one day there was a misunderstanding about how long we should wait until we started our project. When my teacher asked how long we were told to wait, I said 20 minutes. My teacher said she believed me because I always tell the truth. That made me feel so happy. I know it is important to always tell the truth.

Benjamin S., age 8, California

Hospital Happiness

Each month, my mom, sisters, and I take treats to the children who are in the hospital. One day while we were visiting, we stopped to toss coins into a water fountain. I noticed a little boy sitting in a wheelchair. He only had one leg and he looked very sad. I asked my mom if I could give my coins to the boy. She said yes, and I walked over and handed all of my coins to him. He smiled as he tossed them into the water. It made me feel very happy. I know Jesus wants me to be kind to others.

Caroline S., age 6, Florida

Always a Friend

In the first grade I met a girl who was not a member of the Church. I became her friend. I decided that I wanted to invite her to church. I gave her a pass-along card and invited her to church. She wanted to come, but her parents didn’t give her permission. I decided to be her friend no matter what. Hopefully someday she can come to church.

Emma M., age 7, Utah
Concert Decision

I was invited to go to a popular singer’s concert. The problem was that it was on a Sunday. Though I really wanted to go, my parents were happy with my response. I said, “Too bad it’s not on a Saturday.” I didn’t go to the concert, and I’m glad I kept the Sabbath day holy.

Cami S., age 8, Texas

Reverent Example

I know that Jesus wants me to be reverent at church, so I have decided that I will follow Jesus by being reverent. Each week in Primary I listen to my teacher and try to be a good example. Following Jesus makes me feel good inside.

Katelyn P., age 5, Missouri

Sharing a Treat

One day I had some money and I bought a really yummy candy bar. I was about to eat it, but then thought about my family. I took the candy bar and broke it into seven pieces. Then I shared it with my family. I felt good because I shared.

Hyrum D., age 6, Oregon