



# Trying to Be Like Jesus

*He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8:12).*

## A Right Decision

A boy in my class tripped me when my shoes were untied. One day I saw him with his shoes untied. I had to make a choice. I thought about it and made my choice. I did not trip him.

*Brooke-Lynn J., age 7, Texas*



## Soda Sense

My older sister and I went to the soda-pop machine to buy a soda. The machine would not take our money. I pushed the button of the soda I wanted, and it came out. I knew I had to be honest, so I went into the store and explained to the cashier what happened. I gave her my money. I felt a lot better after that.

*Nathan R., age 9, Utah*



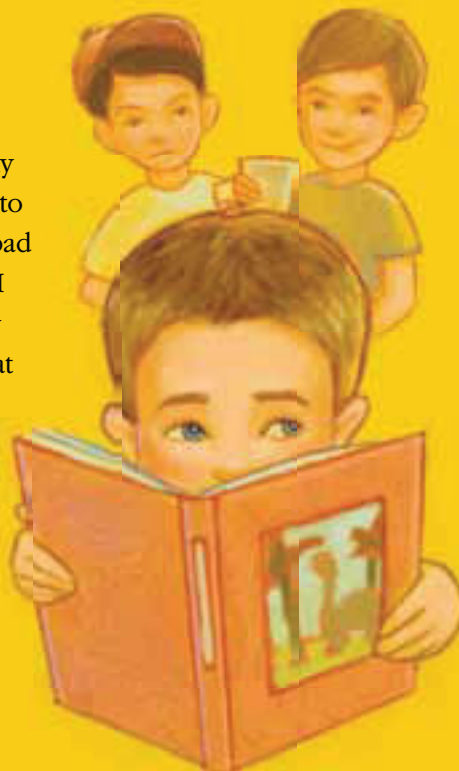
## Looking Away



One day at school, my friends tried to show me a bad picture. But I looked away and looked at

a book. Then I told my mom after school, and she talked to the teacher. Because I did not look at the picture, I felt the Spirit tell me that I followed Jesus.

*Grant G., age 6, Arizona*

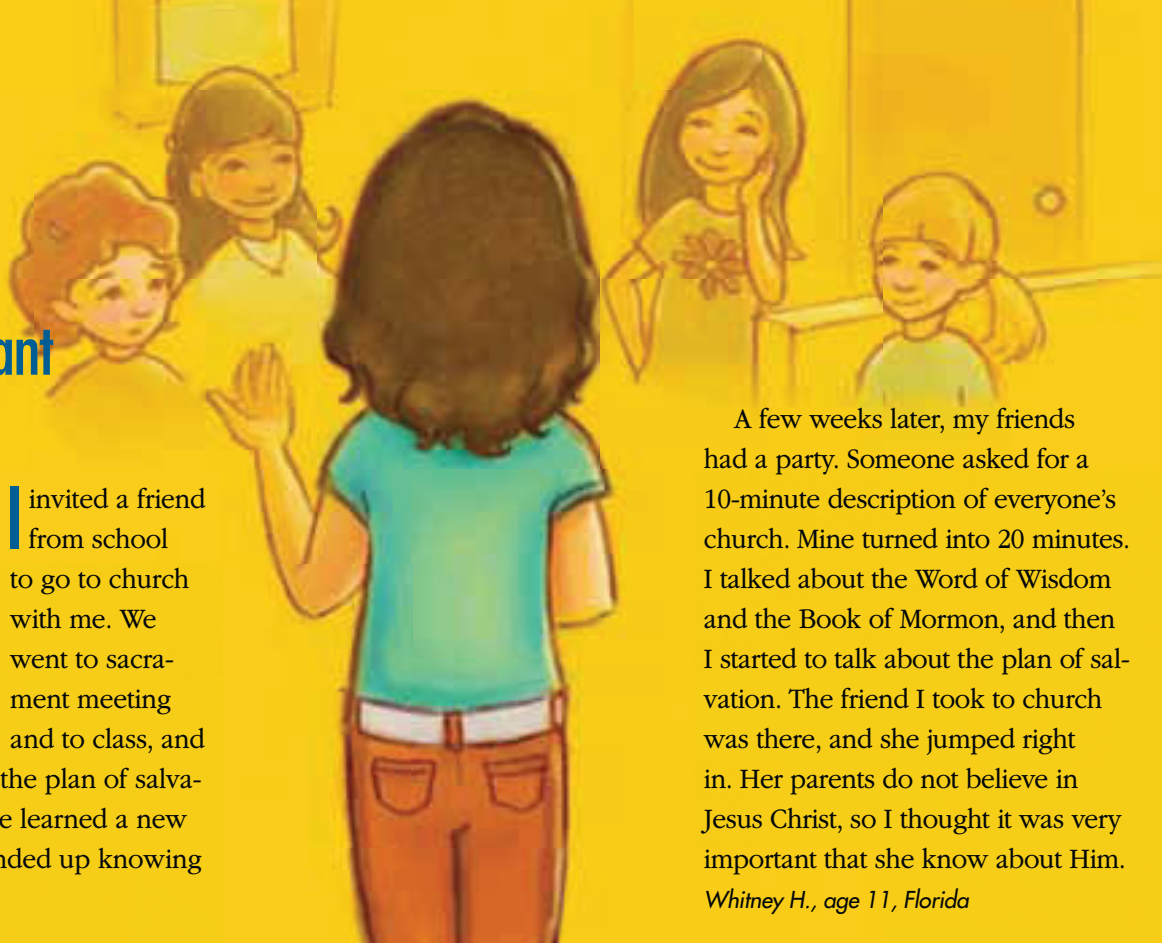


ILLUSTRATIONS BY JENNIFER TOLMAN

## An Important Invitation



I invited a friend from school to go to church with me. We went to sacrament meeting and to class, and we learned about the plan of salvation. In Primary we learned a new song. My friend ended up knowing it very well.



A few weeks later, my friends had a party. Someone asked for a 10-minute description of everyone's church. Mine turned into 20 minutes. I talked about the Word of Wisdom and the Book of Mormon, and then I started to talk about the plan of salvation. The friend I took to church was there, and she jumped right in. Her parents do not believe in Jesus Christ, so I thought it was very important that she know about Him.

*Whitney H., age 11, Florida*

Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 49 to find out how to send us a letter.



## Friendly Courage

There was a new boy in my karate class. When the class was over, I had the courage to tell him he did a good job. He was happy, and I felt the Holy Ghost. I knew that Jesus would do that too.

*Jordan C., age 7, Georgia, with help from his mom*

