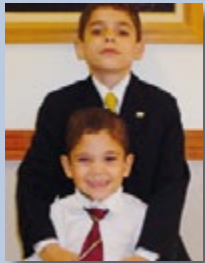




Trying to Be Like Jesus

A Prayer for Mama



When my mama had an operation on her back, I prayed hard that the operation would go well. When she came home from the hospital, I saw her crying, and I asked her why she was crying. She said she was in pain. I asked her if she wanted me to say a prayer and she said yes. I quickly knelt down and asked Heavenly Father for her pain to pass so she could stop crying. When I ended the prayer my mother was no longer crying. She was smiling and she hugged me and kissed me.

Helaman F., age 5, Brazil



Gaining Courage

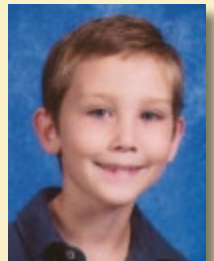
One time my teacher was saying a word that my parents told me not to say. I prayed and talked with my parents so that I would have enough courage to tell her that I didn't like her using that word. Finally, after several days of praying and talking with my parents, I gained the strength to tell my teacher what I thought. It worked! I did not hear her say that word for the rest of the year. I know it was the right thing to do.



Kiara B., age 10, Washington

A New Book

One day my teacher assigned us a book to read. I took it home and found that it had a bad word in it. I thought it would be just the one time, but later on I found the word again. I told my teacher that I didn't want to read the book because it had bad words in it. She said that was OK and took me to the school library to get a different book. I know that I made the right choice.



Jackson J., age 9, Nebraska

Serving with Charity



One day I went with my family to watch a rugby game in a school field. I saw an elderly woman walking around, looking for a restroom. I went over, took her hand, and guided her to the restroom. I waited by the door until she came out. She was so pleased with my help, and thanked me. She asked me my name, and I told her, "Charity." She smiled and said, "You sure act like your name." I felt really good that day, and I continue to try to find ways I can help others.

Charity L., age 6, California

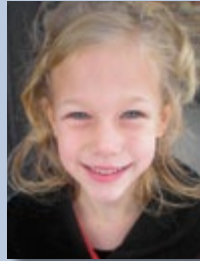
Birthday Choice



One Friday at school I got invited to my friend's birthday party. When I opened the card it said the party was on a Sunday. My mom said I could choose to go or not go. I said no because it was on a Sunday. I'm glad I can be like Jesus by keeping the Sabbath day holy.

Jacob L., age 7, Alaska

Secret Service



One day my brother wanted to play football with my dad, but my dad had to wash the dishes. My dad told my brother that he would play for 10 minutes, but then he'd need to go in and do the dishes. So, while my dad was outside, I secretly washed the dishes. When my dad came inside he was happy that the work was done. Then he went back outside and played with me and my brother. I felt happy.

Annemarie H., age 6, Utah



Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 48 to find out how to send us a letter.