Trouble Sleeping

When I was younger, I had trouble sleeping at night. Then I had a rare experience. It was Christmas Eve, and I was having trouble sleeping. I was awake for hours, and I wanted to get to sleep! I began to cry. My mom heard me and came into my room. I told her that I couldn’t sleep. She asked me if it would help if she said a prayer. I told her that I hadn’t thought of that and that yes, it would help. She asked Heavenly Father to help me. When the prayer was over, I felt very relaxed, and I thanked her.

The next morning, my mom told me that she had gone back to my room five minutes after her prayer, and I was already asleep. I learned that because of my faith, I was able to get over my trouble with sleeping.

Maren Sargent, age 11
Fruit Heights, Utah

Best Friend

One day at snack time in preschool, my best friend, Roger,* said that if I ate my peanut-butter sandwich, he wouldn’t be my friend anymore. Roger doesn’t like peanut butter, but I love it. It looked so good—I had to eat it. I went home kind of sad because Roger said he wouldn’t be my friend anymore. Mom said that he would probably forget about it by the next day, and he did.

Another day, when our teacher told us to pick up our toys, Roger wouldn’t do it. He told me that if I did, he wouldn’t be my friend anymore. It was hard for me to choose the right. Our teacher told Mom that she thought that Roger was influencing me in bad ways. They decided that if it kept on happening, I wouldn’t be allowed to be with Roger anymore.

Mom told me that when Roger wants me to do something that I know is wrong, I should tell him that if he keeps making bad choices, I won’t be able to be his friend. Then I was to walk away. She thought this might encourage Roger to choose the right. We had so much fun together—I didn’t want to lose him as a friend.

That night for family home evening, Mom pretended to be Roger, my sister pretended to be another friend, and I was myself. I practiced saying, “If you keep making bad choices, then I can’t be your friend.” That week we said extra prayers that Heavenly Father would help both of us choose the right.

It was very hard to tell Roger that I couldn’t be his friend. And things didn’t turn out the way we hoped they would right away. But after I said it a few times, Roger started to choose the right! Our teacher told Mom that she was surprised at the change in him. I learned that it may not be easy to choose the right, but it’s what Heavenly Father wants us to do. And if we ask Him, He will help us.

Nicholas Colon, age 5
Kokomo, Indiana

Christmas Program

When I was getting ready to go to my school’s Christmas program, I started to look pale and feel sick. I thought I was going to be sick to my stomach. I knelt and asked Heavenly Father to help me feel better for the program. When I got to school, I started to feel better. When I went on stage, I felt perfect! I knew that Heavenly Father had helped me. When I got home, I thanked Him for helping me feel better.

Johnny Richardson, age 9
Ogden, Utah

*Name has been changed.
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Hidden Word

Second Coming: It has been prophesied that Jesus Christ will come to earth in power and great glory in these latter days. This is called the Second Coming. This term is found in New Testament Stories, “When Jesus Christ Comes Again,” and Sharing Time in this issue. See if you can find it.
A Christmas Message from the First Presidency to the Children of the World

Christmas is a time of giving and receiving. It is a time when we express our love for others through thoughtful gifts or acts of kindness and service.

Many wonderful gifts cannot be seen but can be felt. One such gift that each of us enjoys is the boundless love that comes from our Heavenly Father and His Son, Jesus Christ. In turn, we love our families and friends and those around us. We show our love for others by serving them. One way we show our love to Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ is by keeping the commandments.

Our testimony is that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ live. They love us and are our Friends. May our Heavenly Father bless children everywhere with the peace that comes from knowing that He loves them and that Jesus is our Savior and Redeemer.

With love,
The First Presidency
May I open it?” Rachel* could hardly contain her excitement as she watched Mom turn the white envelope over in her hand. Rachel was often allowed to help open the mail. Mom smiled and handed her the letter. “I’m afraid it will never make it in time at this late date. I wonder how it ever came to be in our mailbox?” Rachel wasn’t sure what her mother meant.

Taking the envelope, she slit it open carefully so as not to disturb the New Hampshire return address. Mom took the letter and read it silently. Rachel could see tears in her mother’s eyes. “Is it sad, Mom?” Rachel felt her own eyes start to sting.

* All names and places have been changed.

Mom gave the letter back to her. “Why don’t you read it aloud?”

Rachel was just learning to read cursive. Slowly she began. “‘Dear Santa,’”—Rachel paused—“Mom, is this what you meant when you said it wouldn’t make it?”

“Yes, Rachel. It’s already December 22. I want you to know that as I held the letter, my first thought was to return it to the post office, but the Holy Ghost whispered to me that I should open it.”

Rachel continued to read: “‘I am a single mother on welfare. I have one child, a boy, four years old. I can’t afford to buy him Christmas presents. Will you please help me? He is in need of clothes and shoes. His shoe size is 9 1/2, and in clothing, he is a 4 or 5. He also needs a winter coat, gloves, boots, and socks. Sincerely, Salina Reabald P. S. A toy or two would be nice. Thank you.’”

Rachel set the letter down and threw her arms around her mother. They were both silent for a moment. “We have to help them,” Rachel said finally. “I know,” Mom agreed. “I noticed a return address—534 Pilgrim Street, Salem, New Hampshire. That’s a long way from southern Utah. How did it ever get here?”

Mom stopped. “Rachel! Look at this. The letter is addressed to Santa, in care of The North Pole 84745. That’s our zip code!”

Rachel stared at the envelope. “Did you notice that she didn’t ask for anything for herself?” Mom put an arm around her. “How would you like to play Santa this year?”

Oh yes! Do you think we have enough time? There are only three days until Christmas.”

“I have an idea.” Mom walked over to the phone and punched in a number. “Hello. This is Sister Marjorie Banks. Would you please connect me with the Missionary Department?” Rachel waited quietly. “I was wondering if you could give me the name and telephone number of the New Hampshire Mission president. It’s important

Impart of your substance to the poor (Mosiah 4:26).

Love,

By Marsha B. Nielson
(Based on a true story)
that I get in touch with him right away. Thank you. I’ll hold.”

Mom picked up the letter from the table and wrote quickly on the back as the information was given to her.

“Well, young lady,” Mom exclaimed as she hung up the telephone a second time, “we have our work cut out for us! President Hafen of the New Hampshire Manchester Mission will help us locate Salina and her son. If we can get a package together and send it by overnight mail to the mission home, he will see that it is delivered.”

They canceled all their plans for the day. Rachel even gave up the afternoon she had planned with her best friend.

Together Mom and Rachel bought some nice clothes and shoes for the little boy. Mom got a gift certificate from a nationwide clothing store for the mother. Rachel’s little brother, Alma, gave up one of his favorite toys for the package. Tucked inside two bright-red, fur-trimmed stockings were several pieces of Mom’s wonderful Christmas candy. After a trip to the local bookstore and toy outlet, the package was almost complete.

“Rachel,” Mom said as she wrote the address of the mission home on the package, “do you think you could write your testimony on this stationery? I’ll glue it to the inside cover of the scripture reader we bought for the little boy.”

Rachel took the stationery and wrote in her best cursive:

Dear Friend,

I know you don’t know me. I am a little older than you. I am going to be eight in just one month. This is a special age for me, for I will be baptized into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. You probably don’t know much about my church, but I love it! I want you to know that I love Jesus and Heavenly Father. They are always there to look out for me. I know that They love you, too, and will keep you safe. Merry Christmas!

Love, Rachel

Rachel watched as her mother tucked her own testimony into a Book of Mormon for Salina.

“Mom,” she said quietly. “Do you think they will understand how much we love the gospel?”

“There’s really no way of knowing,” Mom said, giving Rachel a big hug. “Perhaps if they feel the love of someone who sincerely cares, they will accept the truth when it is presented to them. Now, what do you say we get this in the mail?”

Two days after Christmas, the mission president in New Hampshire called.

“Sister Banks? This is President Hafen. I wanted to let you know . . .”
President Hafen said that the package had been delivered by two fine young missionaries on Christmas Eve. When the young mother saw what was in the box, she was overcome with gratitude. Tears of joy streamed down her face. The box was the only Christmas gift she would have, but at least now she had something to share with her small son.

President Hafen went on to say that it was a very touching moment for the elders. They asked if they could call on her after the holidays, and she gladly said yes. The mission president added that the woman was very grateful and wanted to express her thanks for the nicest thing that had ever happened to her.

“And let me thank you, too,” President Hafen told her, “for making this one of the most memorable Christmases we have ever had.”

Mom hung up the phone and wiped her eyes.

“Do you think she will join the Church?” Rachel asked.

“I don’t know,” Mom replied. “But I do feel that the Lord had a hand in that letter coming to our mailbox.”

Rachel beamed. “This is the best Christmas I’ve ever had!”

“Me, too,” Mom said, gathering her daughter into her arms. “Me, too.”

“If the Savior were among us in mortality today, He would be found ministering to the needy, the suffering, the sick. . . .

“The Savior, who set the pattern for us, is pleased with those who ‘remember in all things the poor and the needy, the sick and the afflicted’ (Doctrine and Covenants 52:40).”

Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles (Ensign, May 1999, pages 78, 79.)
My great-grandfather John Bennion... was a convert to the Church from Wales. He, his wife, and his children came into the Salt Lake Valley in one of the early companies of pioneers. We know something of his life because after that time he kept a journal, making a short entry nearly every day.

His short entries don’t have much preaching in them. He doesn’t testify that he knew [that] Brigham Young was a prophet. He just records having answered “yes” every time the prophet called him to serve. . . . There is even a family legend that the reason he died so close to the day when Brigham Young was buried was to follow the prophet one more time.

The fact that he wrote every day makes clear to me that he knew his ordinary life was historic because it was part of the building of Zion in the latter days. The few entries which record his testimony seem to appear when death took a child. His testimony is to me more powerful because he offered it when his soul was tried.

Here is his record of one of those times. His daughter Elizabeth died in his arms. He reported her burial and the location of her grave in a few lines. But then, the next day, November fourth of 1863, this is the entire entry:

“Wednesday. Repairing up the stable my little children [chattering] around me but I miss my dear Lizzy. I pray the Lord to help me to endure faithful to his cause to the end of my days, that I may be worthy to receive my children back into the family circle, who have fallen asleep in Christ in the days of their innocence[. . .] Ann, Moroni, Esther Ellen & Elizabeth, blessed & happy are they because of the atonement of Jesus Christ.” . . .

He taught the truth. He testified that it was true. He lived consistent with his testimony and prayed that he might endure faithful until he could be united with his dear family. I feel his love and a desire to be included in that circle. . . .

I know that we can live together in families in eternal life, the greatest of all the gifts of God.

(Ensign, May 1996, pages 62-64, spelling modernized.)
The Blessings of Sacrifice

From an interview with Elder Adhemar Damiani of the Seventy; by Jan Pinborough

I was born in the big city of São Paulo, Brazil, in 1939. World War II began that year. Because of the war, my family faced many challenges. Food was scarce, and we had very little money. At that time, life was not as easy and comfortable as it is today for many people. We did not have televisions or vacuum cleaners or computers. We used a fireplace for cooking.

My four brothers and I loved to play soccer in our backyard. We had no money for a soccer ball, so our mother made us a ball out of old clothing. We used two fruit trees in our backyard as our soccer goals.

When I was very young, my brothers and I learned to help our mother do chores around the house. Our parents taught us that every job is worthwhile. They said we should always do our work well and happily.

To pay my way through school and help my father support the family, I got two part-time jobs when I was 14 years old. To get to my morning job on time, I got on the bus at 6:30 A.M. In the mornings, I worked as an office boy, running errands up and down the stairs to offices in a 15-story building. In the afternoons, I made deliveries all over the city. As soon as my afternoon job was over, I went straight to school. My classes were from 7:00 to 11:00 at night. I didn't get home until around midnight. I studied on the bus and on Saturdays. I had to give up many other activities. Later I also worked hard to attend the university.

Because I was willing to work hard, I did very well in school and later I had
very good jobs. I was the director of a big company for the whole country of Brazil. I could do these things because of the sacrifices I made as a boy.

What goals would you like to reach? If you will work hard and make sacrifices, you can achieve any goal you have.

When I was a mission president, I learned that the best missionaries were often those who had to make big sacrifices to serve a mission. I knew one young missionary who earned the money for his mission by delivering newspapers. While he was serving his mission, his younger brothers sacrificed for him, too. Without telling him, they kept doing his job and saved all the money that they earned. When he returned home, they gave him the money so he could attend the university. He is now about to graduate.

When I was 20, the missionaries baptized my girlfriend and her family. The missionaries taught me, too. After I read the Book of Mormon, I received a testimony and was baptized. When I was 23, my girlfriend, Walkyria, and I were married. Several years later, we traveled to the Los Angeles California Temple to be sealed together. We couldn’t afford to take our children with us, so they were sealed to us when the first temple in Brazil, the São Paulo temple, opened.

When this temple was being built, Church members who lived nearby helped build it. They were asked to spend one day a month working on the temple. Sometimes people had to risk losing their jobs to take a day off to work on it—but it was worth it! Many children also helped build the temple.

Church members are usually not asked to help build temples anymore. But every time you pay tithing, you are helping temples be built all over the world. And because of your sacrifice, people in many countries will be able to go to the temple. Now there are four temples in Brazil!

For many years, I worked in the São Paulo Brazil Temple. I saw many families come there to be sealed. Many of them had to make great sacrifices to do so. I remember one family who had traveled for three days to get to the temple. They had six children, and only one of the children had shoes. The father was embarrassed that some of the children had only sandals to wear. He knew, though, that coming to the temple was more important than having shoes. It was a wonderful experience to see this beautiful family sealed together in the temple.

You can make a difference by making sacrifices. You can give up some of your free time to help others. You can work hard to do well in school and reach your goals. You can pay tithing to help temples be built and pay a fast offering to help poor people have food to eat. The sacrifices you make will bless you and others too!
Jesus told them that before His Second Coming, false prophets would claim to be the Christ and that many people would follow them. But, He said, if the disciples obeyed His words, they would not be fooled by the false prophets and would be saved.

He also said that before He comes again, there will be many wars, famines, pestilences (plagues), and earthquakes. The love of men shall wax cold, iniquity shall abound, and a terrible sickness will affect many people.

*Joseph Smith—Matthew 1:23–25; Doctrine and Covenants 45:20–23, 31–32*

The gospel will be preached to the whole world, but many people will not listen to the word of the Lord.

*Joseph Smith—Matthew 1:31*

The sun will be darkened, the moon will not shine, and the stars shall fall from heaven.

*Matthew 24:29; Mark 13:24–25; Joseph Smith—Matthew 1:33*
When He comes again, the righteous shall see Him coming down from the clouds with power and great glory. He shall send His angels to gather the righteous together.

Matthew 24:30–31; Mark 13:26–27; Joseph Smith—Matthew 1:36–37

We can prepare for the Second Coming by doing what is right. We will know that His coming is near when we see the signs He has promised. No one knows exactly when He will come again, but if we are prepared, we can be with Him then.

J


dason was sad. It had snowed, and all the children were outside playing in the snow. All except Jason.

“You can’t go outside today because you have the flu,” Mom said. “I’ll open the drapes in the living room window, and you can watch the other kids.”

“But that’s not the same as being outside,” Jason whined. “I’ve been waiting for months for it to snow so I could make a huge snowman. If I bundle up good, may I please go out for just a little while?”

Mom hugged Jason. “No, honey. I’m sorry.”

Jason ran into his room. “I’ll never get to make a snowman,” he sobbed.

His big sister, Heather, came in and sat on the bed. “Jason, Mom wants you to take a nap now, but I promise that when you wake up, you’ll be happy.”

Jason was tired and slept for more than an hour. When he woke up, Heather came in smiling. “Ready to have some fun?” she asked. “I have a game called ‘Surprise Hunt.’”

Jason felt grumpy. “I don’t want to play a game. I want a snowman.”

“This game will make you happy,” Heather said. “You’ll have six clues that will lead you to a surprise. Come on, Jason, give it a try.”

Jason felt even more curious than grumpy. “OK,” he said. Heather handed him a piece of paper with the first clue.
“The fireplace is in the living room, so the next clue must be there,” Jason said. He went into the living room and looked around. “‘Turn dark into light,’” he said. “The lamps!” He checked all the lamps, and under Dad’s reading lamp, he found the second clue.

“Hmmmm. What could it be?” Jason thought deeply. “I bet it’s the toothpaste.” He went into the bathroom and looked at the toothpaste, but no clue was there.

“What else could it be, Heather?” Jason asked. “Think, Jason. You’re doing fine so far.” “Oh, I get it!” Jason exclaimed. “It’s the food!” He went to the kitchen and opened the pantry door but found no clue. Then he looked in the refrigerator. On the top shelf, taped to a bottle of milk, was the clue.

“We live on the Earth,” Jason said. “But what can I spin to take a pretend trip?” He thought a moment. “My world globe!” he shrieked. He ran to his room and found the next clue taped to his globe.

Jason thought deeply. “Hmmmm. What could it be?” He smiled. “I bet it’s the toothpaste.” He went into the bathroom and looked at the toothpaste, but no clue was there.

“What else could it be, Heather?” Jason asked. “Think, Jason. You’re doing fine so far.” “Oh, I get it!” Jason exclaimed. “It’s the food!” He went to the kitchen and opened the pantry door but found no clue. Then he looked in the refrigerator. On the top shelf, taped to a bottle of milk, was the clue.

“We live on the Earth,” Jason said. “But what can I spin to take a pretend trip?” He thought a moment. “My world globe!” he shrieked. He ran to his room and found the next clue taped to his globe.

“Mom’s calendar,” Jason laughed. He went into the hall and looked behind Mom’s calendar. There he found the next clue.
Jason smiled. “Back to the kitchen.”
“Keep up the good work,” Mom said. “You’re doing great.”
Jason looked in all the cups and glasses in the cupboard and in the water and juice bottles in the refrigerator. No clues. Then he spotted a small cup on the counter. Inside was the clue.

“This is a tough one,” Jason said.
“Keep trying, Jason,” Dad encouraged.
“Let’s see. My closet door does as I wish. It’s sometimes open and sometimes shut, and it’s tan like a nut. But Dad and I don’t go through it. It can’t be a window or a cabinet door. What is it?” Jason frowned. He was about to give up when he turned and saw the back door. “That’s it!” he yelled.
Jason ran to the door, opened it, and looked out. In the backyard was his surprise—a giant snowman holding a sign:
GET BETTER SOON, JASON. WE LOVE YOU.
FROM MOM, DAD, AND HEATHER

“Like faith, love must be exercised to grow. . . .
Each of us . . . is presented each day with choices in our relationships with others. As we . . . reach out to serve others, the Spirit will refine us and teach us. . . .
“Brigham Young taught, ‘We should [begin] our labors of love and kindness with the family to which we belong.’”

Elder Robert J. Whetten
Of the Seventy
(Ensign, May 1999, page 30.)
And if you are faithful, behold, I am with you until I come—And verily, verily, I say unto you, I come quickly (Doctrine and Covenants 34:11–12).

In December, we celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ. We sing and think about that peaceful night when He was born in a humble stable. One day, He will come again but in great glory. Ancient and modern prophets tell us that “he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth” (Job 19:25) and “reign on the earth over his people” (Doctrine and Covenants 76:63).

No one, not even the angels, knows exactly when He will come again. However, the scriptures tell us this about His Second Coming: “I am Jesus Christ, the Son of God; wherefore, gird up your loins and I will suddenly come to my temple” (Doctrine and Covenants 36:8). He may appear in other places, too, but He will surely come to the temple because it is the house of God.

We can read about those who were with Jesus at the temple anciently. Both Simeon and Anna were at the temple and saw Baby Jesus when He was presented there. They had been hoping and waiting to see the Messiah, or Savior. (See Luke 2:25–38.) And when He was twelve years old, He astonished the learned men in the temple with His understanding and knowledge. They knew the law and the commandments, yet they were taught by the boy Jesus. (See Luke 2:41–47.)

The “more righteous part” of the Nephites saw the resurrected Savior when He appeared to them at the temple in the land of Bountiful. Jesus Christ comforted and blessed them and filled them with joy and peace. (See 3 Nephi 10:12; 17:5–17.)

Jesus Christ is the Messiah. Those who keep the commandments will one day rejoice to stand in His presence. If we choose to do what is right and learn to help and comfort others, we can be the kind of people who will be at the temple when He comes in glory.

This Christmas, we can remember the Baby born in the manger; we can also think about the resurrected Savior, Jesus Christ, who will one day come to earth as the Prince of Peace.

Instructions
Mount page 16 on heavy paper. Cut out the three boxes and around the figures on the dotted lines. Punch holes where indicated. Make a book by putting the pages in order with page 1 on top and fastening the pages together with string or yarn (see illustration). Use the book to tell about when Jesus visited the temples in Jerusalem and in the land of Bountiful in ancient America. Talk about the time when Jesus will someday return to earth.

SHARING TIME IDEAS
(Note: All songs are from Children's Songbook (CS) unless otherwise indicated; GAK = Gospel Art Kit; TNGC = Teaching, No Greater Call)
1. To review the birth of the Savior and two of the times when He went to the temple, write the following references on separate slips of paper: Luke 2:4–21, Matthew 2:1–11, Luke 2:22–39, and Luke 2:40–52. Provide paper and crayons, and divide the children into four groups. Have each group choose one of the references and prepare to present that scripture teaching to the rest of the Primary. For each scripture, the group is to draw people, buildings, and scenery for it; have a narrator read it; and choose one or more appropriate songs for the Primary to sing for it.

Give the children time to prepare, then have the groups take turns presenting their scripture. While the narrator reads it, others in the group...
place its drawings on a wall or chalkboard. Discuss with all the children how the people in the scripture were prepared to be with the Savior. Why were they worthy to see Him? After the discussion, sing the chosen song(s).

Show OAK #239 (the resurrected Savior) and discuss how He will come again to earth, to a temple. Sing “When He Comes Again” (pp. 82–83). Discuss, and list on the chalkboard, ways in which the children can be worthy to be in the Savior’s presence when He comes again.

For younger children: Invite four adults, dressed in simple costume, to tell the story of the Savior’s birth and visits to the temple. They may represent people who witnessed the account or who hear about the events. Use stations (TNGC, p. 179) to allow the children to hear all four stories. Have them draw scenes of one of the stories to take home and share with their families.

2. Share the Christmas message from the First Presidency (see pp. 2–3 of this issue of the Friend). Explain that while peace on earth is one of the promises of Jesus Christ’s Second Coming, we can have peace now as we follow His example.

Have the children read Isaiah 2:2–4 aloud together. Discuss what the Lord’s house is. Ask, “What are swords and spears used for? What are plowshares and pruninghooks? How do we walk in His paths?” Sing “Keep the Commandments” (pp. 146–147). Discuss and list on the chalkboard specific commandments the children can keep.

Have the children read Isaiah 11:6–8 aloud together. Use the footnotes to help them learn the different types of animals mentioned. Sing the second verse of “I Feel My Savior’s Love” (pp. 74–75).

Have the children use clay or salt dough (for recipe, see TNGC, p. 165) to make something that might be used in times of war. Then have them “beat” their weapons into farming implements or other tools used in peace.

Next, have them make any animal, reptile, or insect. Place all of the creatures together in a display. Discuss how these animals would get along today; compare that with how they will get along after the Savior comes again. Discuss how the children can get along with everyone today. How can there be peace in their homes? In Primary? At school? Testify of the difference even one child can make in promoting peace.

3. Before Primary, gather a number of beanbags and a container. Place the container at the front of the Primary room. Using tape or paper, mark a yard (or meter) from the container. Make ten more marks, spaced evenly, to the back of the room.

Help the children understand that the things they do to be worthy to enter the temple are the same things that would help them prepare for the Savior’s Second Coming. Tell the parable of the ten virgins (Matt. 25:1–13), and discuss what the children can do to “put oil in their lamps.” Show a copy of My Gospel Standards, and help the children see that by living these standards, they add oil to their lamps.

Tell them that the container at the front of the room is the Primary’s oil lamp. The beanbags are drops of oil. The children are to try to fill the lamp with oil by saying a gospel standard by memory. The more of the standard they have memorized, the closer to the lamp they may stand when they toss the drop of oil (beanbag).

Each class will have either one or two attempts to add oil to the container. The first child from one of the classes tries to say the standard from memory. For every word said correctly after “I will,” he/she gets to move one mark closer to the container (but no closer than the closest mark). The child then tosses the beanbag. If it lands in the container, the next child in the class gives an example of how he/she could live the standard, then throws another beanbag from the same spot. The turn then moves to the next class. If the first beanbag did not land in the container, the turn immediately goes to the next class. Use the same standard until the children have a good understanding of it. Sing a song that reinforces the standard. Repeat with other standards you wish to highlight.

Challenge the children to do more than memorize the words of the standards. They should truly live the principles. Tell a personal experience, or tell a story from the Friend, that shows the blessings of living one or more of the standards.

4. Have a Christmas gift-choosing time for singing time. The week before, have the children name some of their favorite Christmas songs, songs about the temple, or other favorite songs. On the back of nativity figures (see Primary Visual Aids Cutouts, Set 8) write the titles of the songs you will use.

Write one of the following directions on each of ten pieces of paper:

- Boys sing, Girls sing, Adults sing, Stand and sing, Sing a cappella, Hum or sing, Loud or soft. You lead the song, Sing all verses, Sing with actions.
- Put each paper in its own gift box, bag, or other container. Place the cutouts on the chalkboard and the containers on a table. Tell the story of the Wise Men bringing gifts to Jesus (Matt. 2:1–11). Help the children understand that one gift we can give Him is the gift of song. “For my soul delighteth in the song of the heart” (D&C 25:12).

Invite a child to choose a nativity figure and read the song title on the back of it. Have another child open a container and have the Primary follow the directions for singing that song. The boys, girls, or adults could come to the front when it is their turn to sing. For “Hum or sing,” choose two children. One represents hum; the other, sing. Have one face forward, the other face backward. Throughout the song, the two children turn in the opposite directions. The Primary hums or sings based on which child is facing them.

For “Loud and soft,” have a child direct the volume by holding his/her arms out and placing his/her hands together to indicate soft, then moving them far apart for loud. If a child picks “You lead the song,” teach the child the correct beat pattern (see CS, pp. 300–301) and help him/her for the first few measures. For “Sing with actions,” have different groups of children try to come up with appropriate actions for different lines of the song. Have them teach the Primary their actions before everyone sings the entire song using the actions.

End with a song that brings reverence. While singing it, have a child walk from the front of the Primary room to the back, inviting each row to fold their arms as he/she walks past their row.

5. Help the children understand symbolism. Discuss symbols used every day, such as your country’s flag, road signs, product logos. (See Sharing Time Idea #4, Friend, Feb. 2002, p. 32, for temple symbols.) In the scriptures, “ceremonies and ordinances are symbolic in their performance, and all bear record of Jesus Christ!” (Bible Dictionary—Symbolism).

Give the children pieces of paper or their booklets. Tell the Christmas story (Luke 2:1–20) in your own words. Have the children draw around the border of their papers Christmas symbols found in the story: lambs, stars, angels, etc. Point out that all of them should remind the children of Jesus Christ. Sing songs from the Christmas section of CS.

Post pictures of temples, and write on the chalkboard this statement by President Howard W. Hunter: “I . . . invite the members of the Church to establish the temple of the Lord as the great symbol of their membership” (Ensign, July 1994, p. 2). Have the children either draw inside their Christmas symbols border a picture of a temple or write the quote from President Hunter. Remind them of some of the principles they have learned about the temple this year. Sing songs about the temple, families, and following the Savior. Have the children take the booklets home to share with their families. If a piece of paper was used, the children can attach a string or piece of yarn to hang the temple picture as an ornament on a tree.

Express gratitude for the things you have learned about the temple, and testify of the blessings you have because of your membership in the Church. Explain that during the coming year, the children throughout the world will study the blessings of membership in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

We invite you to keep a journal this year. Each month in 2002, there has been a journal page in the *Friend*. Fill it out, remove it, trim around its dashed lines, and glue it to a piece of heavy paper. If desired, decorate the pages, punch holes as needed, and place in a binder or scrapbook.

**What I Have Learned and Ways I Have Grown This Year**

**When I Have Felt the Spirit**

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**My Testimony**

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*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life (John 3:16).*

DETAIL FROM *MARY HOLDING THE INFANT CHRIST* BY ROBERT T. BARRETT
Harold B. Lee served as a stake president during the 1930s. Times were hard—many people had lost their jobs. Worried about the 4,800 families in his stake whose fathers had no work, he called a meeting of all the bishops.

Every needy family in your wards must be given food and a few small gifts for Christmas. Visit them on Christmas Eve, and when you have finished, report back to me.

On Christmas Eve morning, he was driving to work. He saw a small boy walking in the snow without a coat or gloves.

Son, are you ready for Christmas?

Give me your name and tell me where you live. You will have a Christmas. I promise that you won’t be forgotten.

We aren’t going to have any Christmas at our house. Daddy died three months ago and left Mama and me and a little brother and sister.

Where are you going?

I’m going uptown to a free picture show.

Well, hop in. I’m going uptown, too.
President Lee went home. He was grateful that the little boy’s family was provided for but felt sad to have nearly forgotten them.

On Christmas morning, President Lee made a promise to himself.

Bishop, do you have enough to make one more visit? There is another family who needs our help.

Yes, I have enough. Give me the address, and I’ll make the delivery.

From now on, I will be more aware of others’ needs. I will know my people better, and I will find out how I can help them.

He developed a welfare program to store food and other necessities for the members of his stake. When the leaders of the Church saw what he was doing, they called him to expand the program for the whole Church. The Church welfare program continues to provide for needy Latter-day Saints today.

(See *The Presidents of the Church*, Teacher’s Manual, pages 180–181.)
President Gordon B. Hinckley: Think of the wonder of it.

This is the restored Church of Jesus Christ. We as a people are Latter-day Saints. We testify that the heavens have been opened, that the curtains have been parted, that God has spoken, and that Jesus Christ has manifested Himself, followed by a bestowal of divine authority.

Jesus Christ is the cornerstone of this work, and it is built upon a “foundation of... apostles and prophets” (Ephesians 2:20).

President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency: Down through the generations of time, the message from Jesus has been the same. To Peter and Andrew by the shores of the beautiful Sea of Galilee, He said, “Follow me.” To Philip of old came the call, “Follow me.”... And to you and to me, if we but listen, will come that same beckoning invitation, “Follow me.”

President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency: I hope we can all be like the “Little Engine That Could.” It wasn’t very big, had only been used for switching cars, and had never been over a mountain, but it was willing. That little engine hooked on to the stranded train, chugged up to the top of the mountain, and puffed down the mountain, saying, “I thought I could.” Each of us must climb mountains that we have never climbed before.

Elder David B. Haight of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles: God lives. He is our Father. I testify to you that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of the living God, and the Prophet Joseph Smith was the prophet of the Restoration. President Hinckley is our inspired leader over this Church throughout the world today. Bless his heart for all that he does... as he leads the work forward.

Elder Neal A. Maxwell of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles: Brothers and sisters, though living in a time of commotion, we can stand in holy places and not be moved (see D&C 45:32; 87:8). Though living in a time of violence, we can have that inner peace that passeth understanding (see Philippians 4:7). Perplexing things will still happen, but, like Nephi, we can still know that God loves us....

Of course we cannot know the meaning of all things right now. But we can know, right now, that God knows us and loves us individually!

Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles: The obedient payment of tithing fortifies our faith, and that faith sustains us through the trials, tribulations, and sorrows in our life’s journey.

Elder Robert K. Dallenbach of the Seventy: The Lord asks us to set aside one Sunday a month to fast for two meals. We are invited to contribute the money saved on the cost of those two meals to the Church so it can assist those in need.
Mary Pinezich Zenion, 8, Staten Island, New York, likes to read, dance (tap, ballet, jazz), do gymnastics, draw her own fashions, and help her mom. She plans to go on a mission. She wants to learn German.

Aaron and Cody Jarvis, 1 and 4, West Jordan, Utah, are best buddies. Cody likes learning about Jesus and the prophets. Aaron likes playing with his big brother.

Grace Harlan, 3, Katy, Texas, has been singing Primary songs to her family since she learned to talk. She often calls her grandparents just so that she can sing to them. She can't wait to be a Sunbeam!

Caragh Stokes, 7, Windaroo, Queensland, Australia, is looking forward to her baptism. She loves her family, Primary, Jesus Christ, and the scriptures. She enjoys swimming, writing poems, and singing.

Devon Jacob Eastham-Royston, 6, Goose Creek, South Carolina, likes Primary and can’t wait till he turns eight so that he can be baptized. He has one little brother, Alex.

Identical twins, Aubri and Amber LeBaron, 10, Provo, Utah, have also lived in Texas and Colorado and have traveled to Hawaii, Alaska, and Canada. They are very thoughtful and generous. They like to sing.

Jackson Lopaka-Kamoe Durrett, 7, West Loch, Hawaii, does the Samoan knife dance with his Polynesian dance troupe. He thinks his Primary teacher, Brother Park, is awesome!

Her mom and dad are very proud of Maddison Branch, 6, Ivins, Utah. She likes to draw and color, go to church, and give talks about the temple. She has two sisters.

Matthew DeCamps, 5, Sugar Land, Texas, reads his scriptures every night. He likes Primary activity days. He wants to be a missionary someday, like his Uncle David, and he really wants to go to the temple.

Alyssa Renae Eich, 11, Snowflake, Arizona, enjoyed watching the temple being built and likes to read the Friend. She says, “I love Heavenly Father and all He has done for me!”

Michael Nightingale, 7, Lake Elmo, Minnesota, likes to garden. He helped his family plant new trees in their yard when they moved to a new home to be close to the St. Paul Minnesota Temple.

Kelli Driggs, 8, Alta Lorna, California, has a dog, Apache, and a cat, Shamu. She is studying the violin. She likes to write letters to her grandparents serving a mission in Chile.

Cub Scout Tyler Smith, 10, North Royalton, Ohio, enjoys all sports, including snowboarding. He likes computer and electronic games and reading. He is in remission from leukemia and doing well.

A big helper at home, Andrea Whitter, 4, Idaho Falls, Idaho, likes preschool, her Sunbeam class, and singing. She gives lots of love to her six older brothers and sisters.

Chase Andrew Weaver, 6, Placentia, California, likes to go to church every Sunday and sing songs in Primary. He includes everyone around him and makes them feel special. He loves his cousin.

Jillian Zerkle, 11, Bunkerville, Nevada, likes music, basketball, art, baby-sitting her cousins, and spending time with her friends. She befriends new and lonely students at her school.

Nathan Von Corram, 3, Draper, Utah, likes to look at pictures of Jesus and talk about stories of Nephites in the Book of Mormon. He also likes to color, sing and dance, and play with his dad when he is home.

A very good listener, Stephanie Mecham, 6, Farmington Hills, Michigan, enjoys playing the piano, learning in Primary and school, and drawing—especially pictures for her parents. She takes care of her nine pets.

Joey Lewis, 11, Everett, Washington, enjoys sports, reading books, playing the piano, reading the scriptures, and his friends. He has two brothers.

Brecklee Mykell Lunt, 4, Cedar City, Utah, likes to draw, swim, and play with her baby sister, Bailee. Brecklee enjoys spending time with her family at their cabin, and singing in Primary.

Armando Abinadi Junco Mendez, 5, Oaxaca, Mexico, likes to listen to Book of Mormon stories, especially the story of Abinadi, for whom he was named. He likes to play with his cats.
Jesus Christ has many names and titles. One of them is the “light of the world.” He taught, “I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life” (John 8:12).

At Christmastime, we celebrate His birth. Twinkling Christmas lights draped around the Christmas tree symbolize the light He gives. And a star placed on the tallest branch reminds us of the sign that appeared in the heavens on that sacred night. Even before the electric light was invented, people decorated their Christmas trees with brightly burning candles to remind them of the Savior. As you count down the days until Christmas, remember the light that He brings into your life.

Instructions: Remove pages 24–25 and mount on heavier paper if you wish. Trim. On page 27 are 23 candles and a star to decorate your tree. Some of Jesus Christ’s titles are written on the candles and the star. Starting on December 1, read the scripture for that day, find the candle with the title mentioned in that scripture, cut it out, then glue it in place. On Christmas Eve, read the scripture reference on the top of the tree, then glue on the star.
I Am the Light
Cutouts
(For instructions, see page 24.)
Merry Christmas—spicy smells,
Sounds of joy, jingling bells;
Candy canes, mistletoe,
Popcorn strings, candleglow;

Merry Christmas—snow-flocked trees,
Pinecone balls, cranberries;
Satin bows, stockings hung,
Cookie treats, carols sung;

Merry Christmas—starlit skies,
Gingerbread, fragrant pies.
On the go, sharing fun—
Christ is born, the Holy One.
He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8:12).

One day at the end of November 2000, I went to school and found out that my friend Jonathan B.’s house had burned down during the night. He and his family had gotten out safely, but their house and all the things in it had burned to the ground. I felt very sad for him, and I knew I had to do something to help. I thought about it all that day.

When my mom picked me up from school, I told her what had happened and that I wanted to buy a new backpack and some toys for Jonathan. She said that she would be happy to take me shopping for these things.

When we got home from school, she called my teacher and asked for the phone number and address of Jonathan’s grandma’s house, which is where his family was staying. She then called there and asked if we could come over later and

Daniel Alexander Page, age 9
Madisonville, Kentucky

The Friend would like to hear from you about an experience you, or another child you know, have had in Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ. The article should be about two to three paragraphs typed and double spaced; a parent or other adult may help you write it. Please include at least one photograph or slide of whomever the article is about, if possible, and his/her and your own (if different) name, age, address, and telephone number. Send your article to: Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ, Friend, 24th floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Unused submissions will be returned if a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

Helping Jonathan B.

By Daniel Alexander Page

Carpool Missionary

By Dia Darcey

My mother and my friend’s mother take turns driving us to school. One morning, my friend’s mother began asking questions about my religion and about our beliefs about the afterlife. I was surprised that she asked me, and I was a little scared because I hadn’t learned a lot about it.

As I began to talk, I remembered a seminary poster that was on the wall in my Primary room at church. It was about the veil between premortal life, mortality, and the spirit world. I told everything I could remember about the plan of salvation. My friend’s mother was impressed at the things I knew about my religion. I am grateful that the Lord gives me missionary moments.

Dia Darcey, age 11
Tulsa, Oklahoma
Being a Good Friend
By Adriene Haskins

Jeffrey just started kindergarten and is making lots of friends. One day, his teacher told me that the day before, one of the students in his class was having a bad day and was very unhappy. The teacher said that Jeffrey stayed by this student’s side during recess and tried his best to be a good friend. He put his arm around her and comforted her the best he could. At lunchtime, he made sure that he sat next to her, and he helped her open her milk carton and other items in her lunch. Jeffrey’s teacher said that she was very proud of Jeffrey for being a good friend to the girl.

Praying for Her Sisters
By Breanna Petersen

When my baby sisters were born, I was worried that they wouldn’t be OK, because they were born early and were so tiny. When we went to each hospital, I put some friendly pictures in their beds to help them feel a little better. I prayed for them every day. I asked Heavenly Father to bless them that they would be OK. I told Him that I was scared for them. After I prayed, I felt good. I knew that Heavenly Father would answer my prayers.

Next week is my little sisters’ first birthday. They are both doing well now. I am thankful that Heavenly Father answered my prayers.
Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people (Luke 2:10).

As a young elder, I had been called to the old Primary Children’s Hospital on North Temple Street . . . in Salt Lake City. There were children to be blessed. It was the Christmas season. I had never been in a children’s hospital before.

As our group entered the foyer, we noticed an attractively decorated Christmas tree, with beautifully wrapped gifts beneath its boughs.

A feeling of sympathy welled up within me as I noticed these tiny children, many with legs or arms in large plaster casts. Some were ever so weak and pale.

A young lad called out to us, “Will you give me a blessing?” Of course the blessing was given. I shall ever remember placing my hands on the . . . head of that faithful boy who was desperately ill. As we left his side, he looked up into my eyes and said, “Thank you, Brother Monson.”

We walked away, only to hear him call out, “Oh, Brother Monson, merry Christmas to you.” I could scarcely see him for the tears in my eyes. He had that glow about him that comes only at Christmastime. That boy trusted in his Heavenly Father. He acknowledged the priesthood of God. His faith was unwavering. I felt I was on holy ground.

What made the glow emanate from the presence of this faithful boy? It was the Christmas spirit.

(Ensign, December 1998, page 2.)
While carolers sing about the twelve days of Christmas, try to spot these thirteen hidden objects: an apple, an ax, a baseball, a clothespin, a crayon, an egg, a fish, a frog, a leaf, a nail, a screwdriver, a shoe, and a water pitcher. Color the picture.
DOOR SIGN

The inns of Bethlehem had no room for Joseph and Mary. There was simply no room, no choice. But we do have a choice. Each of us must decide if we have room in our heart for Jesus Christ, our Savior and Redeemer. To let everyone know your choice, glue the sign on page 33 to heavy paper and hang it on the door of your room.

MERRIE OLDE ENGLAND TOFFEE DIP

1 package (8 ounces/227 g) cream cheese, softened
1/2 cup packed brown sugar
1/4 cup sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
10 ounces (284 g) crumbled English toffee
1 large red apple, sliced
1 large green apple, sliced

Beat the cream cheese, sugars, and vanilla in a bowl. Fold in the English toffee. Serve with the Christmas-colored apple slices for dipping. Enjoy a jolly good yule treat!

PAPER PLATE SNOWMAN

You will need: glue, two paper plates of different sizes, a black marker, scissors, construction paper or cloth, buttons, and two twigs.

Glue the smaller plate to the larger one, bottoms up (see illustration). Draw coal-chunk eyes and a smile on the small plate. Cut a vest out of construction paper or cloth, and glue it to the large plate. Glue buttons to the vest. Glue the twigs to the large plate as arms. Cut out a hat, and glue it to Mr. Snowman’s head. Add a cloth scarf around Mr. Snowman’s neck, if you wish. If you want a snow missionary, just glue the buttons and a paper name tag to Mr. Snowman’s paper-plate white shirt, and a paper Book of Mormon to one of his “hands.”
I WILL MAKE ROOM FOR HIM
In Old Testament times, the prophet Malachi prophesied that in the last days “the Lord . . . shall suddenly come to his temple” (Malachi 3:1).

Malachi’s prophesy is being fulfilled. We know that Jesus Christ spoke to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery in the Kirtland Temple and that He appeared to President Lorenzo Snow in the Salt Lake Temple. President Snow’s granddaughter said, “Grandpa told me what a glorious personage the Savior is and described His hands, feet, countenance, and beautiful white robes, all of which were of such a glory of whiteness and brightness that he could hardly gaze upon Him. . . . Grandpa . . . said: ‘Now, granddaughter, I want you to remember that this is the testimony of your grandfather, that he told you with his own lips that he actually saw the Savior here in the Temple, and talked with Him face to face.’”*

Jesus Christ’s Second Coming will be “sudden,” but we will be prepared to meet Him if we listen to the prophet and keep sacred covenants.

Activity

To remind you that when Jesus Christ comes again, He will come to the temple, complete this dot-to-dot picture, then color it.

* Ensign, August 1975, page 20.
Salt Lake Temple
Ten-year-old Olivia curled upon her side and tried to go back to sleep, even though she knew that it would be impossible. After all, it was Christmas, 1843. Well, just barely, Olivia thought as she counted the twelve chimes that echoed softly from her mother’s clock. Last Christmas, she’d lived far away in Leek, England. Then Grandpa Rushton had listened to the missionaries from The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. “These men speak the truth,” he’d said. Three months later, Olivia and her entire family were baptized along with Grandpa and Grandma.

Leaving England to join the Saints in America had been a very hard decision. Would Grandpa be able to sell his silk business? What would Papa do? Would Baby James get sick and die like Mama’s other baby? And what about Grandma Lettice? Olivia would have been terrified to leave her home if she were blind like Grandma.

After a lot of prayer and asking the Lord, Papa knew that they needed to follow the counsel of the Prophet Joseph Smith and join the Saints in Zion. And now it was Christmas, even though Christmas in Nauvoo was very different from Christmas in England. There, everyone enjoyed crackling Yule logs, the singing of carols, and the exchanging of presents. In Nauvoo, many people didn’t celebrate the day at all. Mama said that it was because of their religious customs before they joined the Church. But that didn’t seem like a very good reason to Olivia. If only we could have Christmas like we did in England! she thought with a sigh.

Just then, she heard muffled voices by the front door. Olivia slid out of bed and tiptoed across the cold floor. “Mama?”

Her mother and father were bundled up!

“Where are you going, Mama?”

“What are you doing up, Olivia?” Mama whispered. “You should be in bed.”

“I couldn’t sleep—and then I heard you.”

“Well, go back to bed,” Mama said.

“Grandma Lettice asked us to go singing with her.”

“Singing? Now? May I come, too?”

“It’s cold outside,” Papa said.

“I don’t mind,” Olivia replied. “Please?”

Mama and Papa exchanged glances. “Well, all right,” Papa said. “But you’ll have to dress quickly. We don’t want to be late.”

Olivia changed into her warmest clothes, then followed her parents into the chilly darkness. The cold stung her face like an angry slap, and her breath turned into puffy clouds. “Where are we going?” she asked. “Are we going to sing a song I know?”

“You’ll see,” Mama said.

Just as she was wondering how much farther she’d have to walk, she saw her aunts and uncles, Grandma Lettice, and several neighbors gathered together outside the Mansion House at the corner of Main and Water Streets.

The Prophet’s house! Olivia caught her breath. Are we going to sing to the Prophet? she wondered.

“All right, everyone,” Grandma Lettice whispered. “Just as we rehearsed it.”
For a split second, Olivia wondered if it had been a mistake to come—she hadn’t rehearsed anything. But in only two notes, Olivia realized that she did know the song. It was one of the songs in Sister Smith’s new hymnal. She took a deep breath and sang with the rest of the carolers.

“Mortals, awake!

with angels join,
And chant the solemn lay;
Love, joy and gratitude combine
To hail th’ auspicious day.”*

Soon lights flickered to life, and windows of the Mansion House opened. The Prophet Joseph Smith, his family, and all of his boarders looked out.

“Who’s singing?” someone asked.

“How lovely,” whispered another.

“Are there angels outside?”

Although Olivia wasn’t an angel, she certainly felt like one as a wave of warmth spread from the top of her head to the very tips of her toes. How happy the Prophet looks, she thought.

When they’d finished, Olivia was certain that she saw tears in the Prophet’s eyes as he thanked them for their beautiful serenade and blessed them in the name of the Lord.

“Merry Christmas,” Olivia called as the singers left. She decided that she didn’t want to be back in England, after all. She belonged here with her family, the restored Church, and the Lord’s prophet. She couldn’t think of a better Christmas gift.

* A Collection of Sacred Hymns for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, no. 12.

Although Olivia is a fictional character, Lettice Rushton was a real person. Mother of ten children, and blind from cataracts five years before she was baptized, she was one of thousands of British converts who listened eagerly to the missionaries and immigrated with their families to join the Saints in Nauvoo from 1840–1843.

The Prophet Joseph Smith recorded that on December 25, 1843, Lettice Rushton, a recent widow, along with her family and neighbors, appeared under his window at one o’clock on Christmas morning and began singing, “which caused a thrill of pleasure to run through my soul.” The music so moved him that he thanked Heavenly Father for their visit and blessed them in the name of the Lord.

(See History of the Church, volume VI, page 134.)
Each month in 2002, there has been a Temple Cards page in the *Friend*. Remove the page from the magazine, glue it to heavy paper, and cut out the cards. If you collect all 108 cards this year, you will have a picture-history of Latter-day Saint temples around the world.
COLORFUL POPCORN BARS

14 cups popped popcorn
1/2 cup margarine
1/4 cup light corn syrup
1 cup firmly packed brown sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup nuts of your choice
1/2 cup candy-coated chocolate pieces
1/2 cup dried cranberries or other dried fruit, such as currants, raisins, or chopped dates or apricots

1. Place the popcorn in a very large bowl; set aside.
2. Combine the margarine, corn syrup, and brown sugar in a medium saucepan. Stirring constantly, bring to a boil over medium heat; boil 1 minute. Remove the pan from the heat and stir in the vanilla, nuts, candy, and fruit.
3. Pour over the popcorn and toss to coat.
4. With greased hands, carefully press the mixture into a greased 9” x 13” (23 cm x 33 cm) baking pan. Let cool, then cut into bars.

STAR OF DAVID

To make a star to hang in a window or on a Christmas tree, you will need: newspapers, acrylic paint, old plastic lid, paintbrush, 6 craft or ice-cream sticks, glue, and string.

1. Cover the workplace with newspapers.
2. Pour some paint into the plastic lid. Paint one side of each stick; let dry. Then paint the remaining sides; let dry.
3. Glue three sticks together to form a triangle; let dry. Repeat with the remaining three sticks.
4. Lay one triangle down. Place the other one, facing in the opposite direction, on top of it, forming a six-pointed star (see illustration). Glue the two triangles together where they touch; let dry. Attach a piece of string for hanging.

SANDPAPER GINGERBREAD PEOPLE

By Julie Wardell

To make gingerbread people to decorate packages, cards, or a Christmas tree, you will need: gingerbread people cookie cutters, medium sandpaper, pencil, crayons, a cookie sheet, an oven (use with an adult’s help), and a hole punch and string for hanging (optional).

1. Place the cookie cutter on the back of the sandpaper and trace around it. Repeat until the paper is filled with traced figures, then cut them out.
2. Pushing down hard with the crayons, color the details and decorations on the gingerbread people until the sandpaper barely shows through (see illustration).
3. Place them right side up on the cookie sheet. Ask an older person to heat the oven to 250° F (120° C). When it is heated, place the cookie sheet on the center rack. Keep the oven door open and watch for a few seconds as the crayon melts. Have the older person remove the cookie sheet from the oven, then let your gingerbread people cool.
4. If you are going to hang them, punch a hole near the top of each head and attach a piece of string.
NATIVITY GARLAND

By Julie Wardell

To remind you of the story of Jesus’ birth (see Luke 2:1–20; Matthew 2:1–12), make this garland. You will need: glue, heavy paper, scissors, a hole punch, a 4’ (1.2 m) length of narrow ribbon, and a ruler.

1. Glue this page to heavy paper.
2. Cut out the figures and punch holes where the Xs are.
3. Arrange the figures in a line as shown above. Starting with the shepherds, thread them onto the ribbon, leave a 13” (33 cm) tail of ribbon to their left, then tie them in place with a loose knot.
4. Thread Mary onto the ribbon and space her 4” (10 cm) to the right of the previous figure, then tie her in place with a loose knot. Repeat with the remaining figures.
5. Hang your garland on a door, a bookcase, or a Christmas tree.
1 Hunter Sullivan, age 7
Wassenaar, The Netherlands
2 Jordon Owen, age 7
Kendallville, Indiana
3 James Cash, age 7
Eugene, Oregon
4 Clancy Sayer, age 5
Burley, Idaho
5 Matt Becar, age 7
Colorado Springs, Colorado
6 Kyle Apple, age 10
Las Vegas, Nevada
7 Rickey Jewkes, age 5
Taylorsville, Utah
8 Elizabeth Johanson, age 10
Gainesville, Florida
9 Jesycca Cousineau, age 10
Coffa, Wisconsin
10 Brianna Otto, age 6
Wesley Chapel, Alabama
11 Meghan, age 5
Morristown, Tennessee
12 Becky Anderson, age 11
Jefferson City, Tennessee
13 David Alexander Lowe, age 9
Vienna, Virginia
14 John Ray, age 9
Alnwick, England
15 Jerome Fitisemanu, age 11
Auckland, New Zealand
16 Jillian K. Zerkle, age 11
Bunkerville, Nevada
17 Millie Reynolds, age 6
Orem, Utah
18 Kiersten Molinari, age 8
Rochester, New York
19 Amy C. White, age 4
West Valley City, Utah
20 Tawny Gorbutt, age 9
Springfield, Virginia
21 Julia Durrant, age 7
Meridian, Idaho
22 Brandon Wilkinson, age 8
Hill Air Force Base, Utah

The Bird
The bird is colorful,
Like the trees in the fall.
The bird loves to sing,
Like the wind when it blows.
The bird is energetic,
Like the rain when it falls.
The bird is sweet,
Like flowers in the spring.
This is the bird.
Abi Fernandez, age 10
McMinnville, Oregon
Jesus at Birth
Jesus in the stable,
Waiting to see
What comfort they brought Him
That first Christmas Day.
Jesus the Savior
Loved us so much
That He died for us
So that we could live for eternity.
Jesus the Savior
Cared for all of us!
Abby Hancock, age 8
St. George, Utah

I Thought
I woke up in my bedroom when it was Christmas morn.
I looked at the tree and thought when Jesus was born.
I thought of the star where people looked and gazed.
I thought of the stable where the candle blazed.
I thought of when He was crucified,
And I thought about why He had died.
It’s really very painful to think of all these things.
I’m grateful, I’m grateful. I’m really very grateful
For what Jesus has done!
Austin Chamberlain, age 8
Orem, Utah

Christmas
I love the snowflakes that fall, and the Christmas tree.
Some people forget the most important reason we celebrate Christmas. People need to remember that Jesus Christ was born on Christmas.
Tiana Bettinson, age 8
Hunter, Utah

Heavenly Father
Heavenly Father made this earth.
He helps and guides us every day.
He made the ocean and the sea.
He made people and animals.
He made the sun and planets, too.
Devon Bartlett, age 10
Hyrum, Utah

The First Christmas
On the night of Jesus’ birth,
The Lord came down from heaven to earth.
His mother was Mary, beautiful and kind.
Her husband Joseph was nice in heart and mind.
Jesus was born in a stable, not much for the Lord.
The animals watched Jesus, so they were not bored.
There was also a new star.
It was in Jerusalem, a land very far.
An angel came to the shepherds to tell.
Also angels sang—it sounds like a bell.
Then the angel told them the news:
The Lord is born, the bad will lose.
So the shepherds went to see the newborn Child.
He is precious, tender, and mild.
The Wise Men looked for the star with all their might.
They saw it two years after the wonderful night.
The Wise Men went to see the newborn Child.
He is precious, tender, and mild.
That is the story of Jesus’ birth,
The night the Lord came to earth!
Lisa Marie Drury, age 10
Eagle, Idaho

Temples
T is for the temple; I’m thankful that they’re there.
E is for eternity to be with those who care.
M is for marriage, even when we’ve died.
P is for the peace you feel whenever you’re inside.
L means we love learning about the temples here.
E means everyone worthy can come, and no one needs to fear.
S is for the Saviour, who showed us what to do
So we can go and live with Him and Heavenly Father, too.
Daniel Morrison Blair Sinclair, age 8
Calgary, Alberta, Canada
Joseph, the Seer (SW),
Johns, LaVere
Lacy's Talent,
Kindred, Sheila
Lambert, Robin B.
Laying the Cornerstone,
LeDuc, Carolyn
Lindstrom, Charlotte G.
Living Prophet, A,
MAKING FRIENDS
Mackey, Mary Kimball
Mackay, Ian
Love (PV),
Living Christ, The,
Pumpkin Pie Surprise, Nov 10
Fully-Charged Flashlight, Aug 14
Different Walls, Same Foundation, Oct 10
Appearances, Nov 46
Sidebar: Jul 12
Emma Lund of Stockholm, Sweden, Nov 16
Ronald A. Rasband, Golden Nuggets (FF), Oct 8
César David Arzate Mendoza of Oaxaca, Mexico, Jan 20
Baptism Sign, May 28
Stewart, a Commandment-Keeper, Too, Jan 4
Lindstrom, Charlotte U.
Baptism Sign, May 28
Living Christ, The,
Love (PV),
Living Prophet, A,
TRYING TO BE LIKE JESUS CHRIST
Jane McBride Choate,
Jul 20
Thomas S. Monson,
Feb 2
See also
Neal A. Maxwell,
Robert D. Hales,
Richard M. Romney,
Marvin K. Gardner
and
Perry, L. Tom

Oaks, Dallin H.
Sacrament and Repentance, The (SW), Jun 7
Sidebars: Jul 6, Oct 12
Tithing (SW), Sep 7
Of His Kingdom (SW), Robert D. Hales, Oct 7
Old Friend! From 1902 to 2002, Asa, Kimberly Webb, Jan 14
OLD TESTAMENT. See also FUNSTUF
Blessings of Heaven on Earth (pa), Apr 42
City of Enoch, The, Joyce Graham, Apr 41
David and Goliah, Susan Fielden, Jul 32
God’s Power within You (PV), Gordon B. Hinckley, Jan 2
Moses Leads the Children of Israel, Marilyn Joyce Graham, Jan 29
Noah and the Flood, Oct 36
Noah’s Ark, Susan Fielden, Oct 38
Plague of Frogs, Elizabeth Giles, Nov 32
Rebekah at the Well, Marilyn Joyce Graham, May 36
Solomon’s Temple, Jun 45
Temples—a Sign of the True Church (pa), Jun 44
Open House, The, Tu Lyon Clawson, Feb 18
Oakley, Emily
OUR CREATIVE FRIENDS
Jan 3, Feb 34, Mar 32, Apr 32, May 26, Jun 23, Jul 4, Aug 18, Sep 44, Oct 28, Nov 28, Dec 22
Our Family Place (m), Matthew Neely, Jun 41
Out of the Fog, Kim T. Grousell, Sep 32
Packer, Boyd K.
Sidebar: Nov 43
We Have a Savior (SW), Mar 7
Palsanti, Toula
Who is in Daddy’s Bed?, Apr 38
Perry, Janice Kapp
Holdings Hands around the World (m), Jul 44
Perry, L. Tom
Family Traditions (SW), Feb 7
Sidebar: May 6
Petersen, Teri Ann
Living Prophet A, Oct 48
Pinborough, Jan
Adhemar Damiani, The Blessings of Sacrifice (FF), Dec 8
Athos M. Amoroso, "Be of Good Cheer" (FF), Jan 8
Donald L. Hallstrom, On the Lord’s Side (FF), Sep 8
E. Ray Bateman, Heavenly Father Knows Who You Are (FF), Mar 8
Ronald T. Halverson, Staying on Course (FF), May 8
PIONEERS. See CHURCH HISTORY
Pioneer Sacrifices (SW), Russell Holland, Jul 7
Pioneers and Temples (ST), Vicki F. Matsunori, Jul 46
Place of Love and Beauty, A, Mariner Wilson McKeight, Jan 16
Place of Love and Beauty, A (ST), Vicki F. Matsunori, Jan 30

December 2002
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The Friend Index 2002 (see pages 44–IBC) can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned in the Family Home Evening Ideas. The Primary theme for December is “When Jesus comes again, He will come to the temple.”

**Family Home Evening Ideas**

1. In the Childviews section (IFC), read “Best Friend,” a letter from Nicholas Colon. As a family, practice ways each of you can avoid making wrong choices yourselves and ways you can influence others to choose the right. Use specific situations you each face, and help one another with solutions.

2. Tell the incident in “Song for a Prophet” (pages 36–38). Practice singing some of your favorite Christmas carols. Then, as a family, spend an evening caroling someone in your ward or neighborhood who has served or helped you—your bishop, the Primary president, a teacher, or a kind neighbor.

3. Elder Henry B. Eyring shares a family history memory in “Family Testimony” (page 7). During the week, ask family members to think of a story from the past or the present that makes them glad to be part of your family. Begin with Elder Eyring’s memory, then share your family’s stories. Express your love and gratitude to each other and to Heavenly Father.

4. Make a copy of the Christmas message from the First Presidency (pages 2–3). Share it and then mount it on a heavy piece of paper so that it can be displayed. Read the story “Love, Rachel” (pages 4–6) and think of a way you and your family can share and serve this month.

5. Give a copy of Journal Page (page 19) to each family member and ask each of them to fill it out during the week. Invite a family member to tell the story of the Savior’s birth. Share it and then mount it on a heavy piece of paper so that it can be displayed. Read the story “Love, Rachel” (pages 4–6) and think of a way you and your family can share and serve this month.

First Latter-day Temple, Apr 36
Karissa Winterton of Charleston, Utah, Jul 27
Nauvoo Temple, Feb 10
Old Friend From 1902 to 2002, An, Jan 14
Richard J. Maynes, Courage (FF), Jul 8
Time Will Come, The, Aug 24
We'll Find Room, Trayd Fahrman, Mar 36
What the Prophet and Apostles Teach Us, Oct 24
When Grandma Got Sick, Marven D. Cummings, Feb 10
When Jesus Christ Comes Again (pa), Dec 34
Whetten, Robert J.
Sidebars: Apr 30, Dec 15
Who Is a Daddy’s Best, Bussa Polzener, Apr 38
Whoa, Blazer! Ken Baker, Jul 38
Why I Believe in Jesus Christ, Rebecca Winterton, Mar 4
Winnert, Terry Reed, May 4
Winkle, Richard H.
Sidebars: Jul 22
Winters, Rebecca
Why I Believe in Jesus Christ, Mar 4
Withlin, Joseph B.
Sidebars: May 30, Jul 40, Oct 46, Dec 6
WLD, ROBERT S
Witness of the Holy Ghost, The (FF), Kimberly Welsh, Aug 8

**WORD OF WISDOM**

Addiction or Freedom (SW), Russell M. Nelson, May 7
Appearances, Sheila Kindred, Nov 46
Different, Kimberly Hotham, Mar 28
George Albert Smith—“I Won’t Drink Coffee!”?, J. Michael Harmer, May 42
God’s Power within You (PV), Gordon B. Hinckley, Jan 2
My Body—a Temple (pa), Nov 18
Staying Strong and Healthy, Robert A. Peterson, May 48
Winnert, Terry Reed, May 4
Ye Are the Temple of God (ST), Vicki F. Mattzunori, May 44

**WORK**

Blessings of Sacrifice, The, Adhemar Damiani (FF), Jan Pinborough, Dec 8
Golden Nuggets, Ronald A. Rashband (FF), Melvin Leavitt, Oct 8
Worthy of the Temple (pa), Sep 42

Yates, Alma J.
Cowboy Baseball, Jan 16
Ye Are the Temple of God (ST), Vicki F. Mattzunori, May 44
For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life (John 3:16).