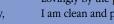




A life becomes a family, A house becomes a home, A family becomes an eternity, When we enter God's own home.

Makayla E., age 10, Utah

Would you like to send us a poem or drawing? Turn to page 49 to find out how.



Immersed in water Lovingly by the priesthood I am clean and pure

Rev'rently I know Hands are laid upon my head Give the Holy Ghost

In my heart I know The Holy Ghost is guiding Me through my whole life

Jesus died for me On the third day He rose up From the chains of death

I can live again Because of His sacrifice Family with me

Through the Atonement I can repent of my sins And return to Him

Abigail R., age 9, Montana



## The Beauty of the Earth

The beauty of the earth, How wonderful it is. Every day I see it.

The earth is ever changing, As seasons turn round and round. The beauty of earth:

Blossoming trees, blossoming flowers, Beautiful spring colors, Every day I see it.

A hot wind blowing, Sage grass flowing to and fro, The beauty of the earth,

Oak leaves falling their many colors, Cherry trees gray and bare, Every day I see it.

Snow covers all life in sight. The gophers in their dens sleep. The beauty of the earth, Every day I see it.

Josephine S., age 9, Arkansas



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