

A Priesthood Blessing



I thought I would have a great time during my first day at a new school, but I didn't. Things were really different. I went home and told my mom and dad about it. My dad asked me if I would like to have a priest-

hood blessing. I said I would, and he gave me a blessing. The next day, I had a great day at school.

Isaac S., age 7, Arkansas

The *Friend* Helps Me Too

I read a letter in Friends by Mail in the March 2010 *Friend* called "The *Friend* Helped Me." It reminded me that when I am mad or upset, I can go to my room and read the *Friend*. The *Friend* reminds me that I am a child of God and that He loves me.

Danay B., age 13, Oregon



The *Friend* Is My Favorite



I love to read the *Friend*. It's my favorite thing to do.

Fisher P., age 3, Nevada

Keeping It Up

I play the piano, and sometimes I struggle with the notes. When I thought about quitting, we read the story "Keep It Up, Jenna!" in the November 2009 *Friend*. My name is Jenna! I feel better now about playing the piano.

Jenna M., age 7, Utah



Was there a letter or a story in this month's issue that helped you? Tell us about it. Turn to page 48 to find out how.

Dear *Friend*,