

# Trying to Be Like Jesus

## Buying Bubbles



**W**hen my mom and I were shopping, she said I could buy something with my own money. I had 10 dimes. I found a bottle of bubbles and was excited to buy it. When we got to the checkout my mom paid for everything, even the bubbles. I didn't give the dimes to my mom,

and she didn't ask for them. Later that week my mom asked me to do some extra chores. I did them, and my mom gave me two quarters for doing a good job. When I went to put away my new quarters, I saw the 10 dimes. I took them out of my bank and gave them to my mom. I told her they were for my bubbles she bought at the store. I felt good inside for choosing the right by being honest, and doing what Jesus would want me to do.

**Arden L., age 7, Arizona**

## Christmas Cheer



**M**y family went caroling to families in our ward to give them some holiday cheer.

I know the families enjoyed our caroling. I could really tell that one of the sisters loved our visit because tears came to her eyes. I know in my heart that the people enjoyed having us there as we helped them remember the birth of our Savior, Jesus Christ.

**Kyley C., age 11, Indiana**

## Sharing a Snack



**O**ne day my little sister and I were watching a movie. I was eating a snack, and my sister wanted

some. Even though I share with my sister a lot and would have liked to finish my snack by myself, I decided to share with her. It gave me a good feeling. I have shared a lot with my family and have learned that it is nice to share.

**Hannah R., age 7, Virginia**





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

## Not Fun



When I was at school a boy asked me if I had ever said a bad word in my life. When I said no, he laughed at me. He told me to say a bad word because it was fun. I didn't say it because I knew it was bad. I knew I had done the right thing.

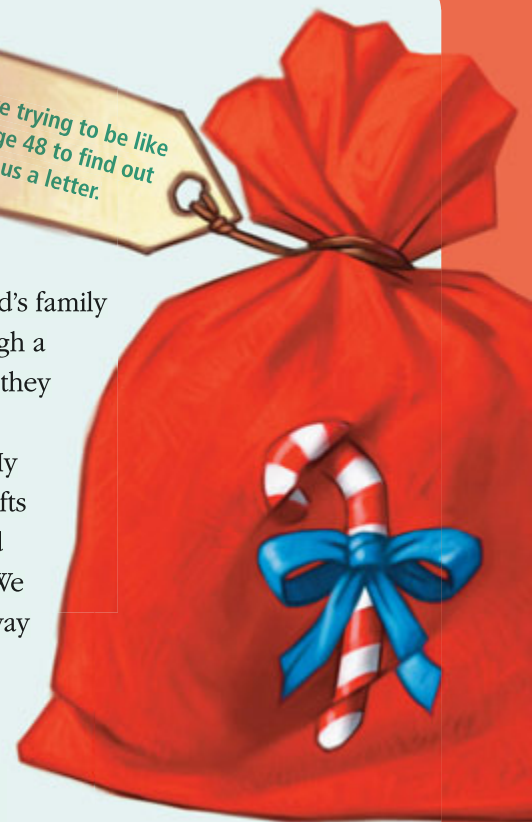
**Jerrod L., age 10, Nevada**

## The Right Thing



One year my friend's family was going through a hard time and I knew they weren't going to have much for Christmas. My family and I bought gifts for them. We wrapped the presents and put them in a big bag. We put the bag on their doorstep and ran away before anyone answered the door. I felt really good inside for doing that. I knew it was the right thing to do.

**Landon S., age 11, Indiana**



## A Generous Gift



Three days before Christmas, my sister lost her CTR ring. Then my friend gave me a ring before Christmas. I thought about my sister's lost ring. Then an idea popped into my head. I talked to my mom about giving my sister my new ring. She said it was my decision, and that it would probably make my sister happy. So on Christmas I gave my sister the ring. She was happy, and so was I.

**Alexis G., age 10, Montana**

