Before Christmas my parents bought a box full of copies of the Book of Mormon to give to people. That was when I had the idea to take some to school and give them as presents to three of my teachers.

When I got to the music classroom, I saw my music teacher and thought, *Go ahead, Sophia. Give one to her!* I walked slowly up to my teacher. But I didn’t have the courage to give her the book.

I went to a corner of the room and prayed very quietly. “Heavenly Father, I ask Thee to help me give this book to my teacher.” When I finished my prayer, I felt very strongly that I should give the book to her. Suddenly I had courage.

I went up to her. She looked at me, and I gave her the Book of Mormon and said, “Teacher, I love you from the bottom of my heart, and I want to give you this Book of Mormon!”

She took it and looked at the cover. “Look inside!” I said. She saw that I had written a few words.

She hugged me and said, “Oh, Sophia, thank you for giving this to me!”

After I sat down, she said to the class, “Look what Sophia gave me. I am going to read it during the holidays!”

When I got home, I ran to my mother and said, “Guess what! I gave my teacher a Book of Mormon.”

She smiled and said, “That’s wonderful! You’re a great example to me, Sophia.”

We decided to pray to thank Heavenly Father for giving me the courage to give my teacher the Book of Mormon.