

THE *Friend*



Find out about
an Apostle who
is an amazing
wood carver!

See pages 24–25



Waiting for Baptism



I read “The Two-Month Wait” in the April 2012 *Friend*, and I had the same experience Lizzie had. I was so excited to be baptized, but it seemed like I had to wait a long time. I did some things that would get me ready to get baptized. I feel really good that I got baptized.

Kate S., age 9, Washington, USA

Answered Prayers



I really liked the article “Sarah’s Shoes” (May 2011). Once I lost my glasses. I looked all over the place and still could not find them. That night I prayed to Heavenly Father and asked Him to help me. The next morning, my mom found them in the garden while she was weeding. I was so happy. I know that Heavenly Father is not too busy to answer little prayers.

Keaton G., age 12, Utah, USA

The *Friend* for a Friend



One day I brought the *Friend* to school. My friend asked what I was reading. I explained about the *Friend* and told her that it teaches about Jesus Christ. I offered her a Book of Mormon, gave her a copy of the *Friend*, and invited her to activity days.

I know that if we teach people about the gospel while we are young, we’ll be better off when we’re older.

Raina K., age 10, Texas, USA

How I Read the *Friend*

Ammany E. likes to look at the *Friend* in her favorite reading nook.

Ammany E., age 2, Washington, USA



Dear Friends,

Has anyone ever made fun of you? On pages 44–45 you can read about a girl who learned to deal with this problem by remembering that only two people’s opinions really matter—her own and Heavenly Father’s!

On page 27 you’ll find a new “I Can Play It!” song, “My Heavenly Father Loves Me.” If someone is ever mean to you, you can sing this song in your mind to remind yourself that Heavenly Father loves you.

You are beautiful!

The *Friend*

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.

THE Friend

A children's magazine published by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

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Dieter F. Uchtdorf

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Brad Teare

Intellectual Property Coordinator:

Collette Nebeker Aune

Production Manager: Jane Ann Peters

Prepress: Joshua Dennis

Printing Director: Craig K. Sedgwick

Distribution Director: Evan Larsen

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See the Guide to
the *Friend*
on page 48 for
family home
evening ideas.



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Cover by Katie McDee



Learn to play
the Primary
song "My
Heavenly Father
Loves Me" on
page 27.



Think about how you
could serve someone.



A Heart Filled with **Love**

By President Henry B. Eyring
First Counselor in the First Presidency

Many of you participated in a day of service. There were thousands of them organized across the world.

In a day of service, more than 120 members of one ward volunteered to help. In three hours they transformed the grounds of a church in our community. It was hard and happy work. The ministers of the church expressed gratitude. All who worked together that day felt unity and greater love. Some even said that they felt

joy as they pulled weeds and trimmed shrubbery.

Words from the Book of Mormon helped them know why they felt that joy. It was King Benjamin who said to his people, “Learn that when ye are in the service of your fellow beings ye are . . . in the service of your God” (Mosiah 2:17). And it was Mormon who taught in his words in the Book of Mormon, “Charity is the pure love of Christ, and it endureth forever; and whoso is found possessed of it at the last day, it shall be well with him” (Moroni 7:47).

The Lord is keeping His promise to you as you keep yours. As you serve others for Him, He lets you feel His love. And in time, feelings of charity become part of your very nature. And you will receive the assurance of Mormon in your heart as you persist in serving others in life that all will be well with you. ◆

From “A Witness,” Ensign, Nov. 2011, 68–71.



WATCH FOR WAYS TO SERVE

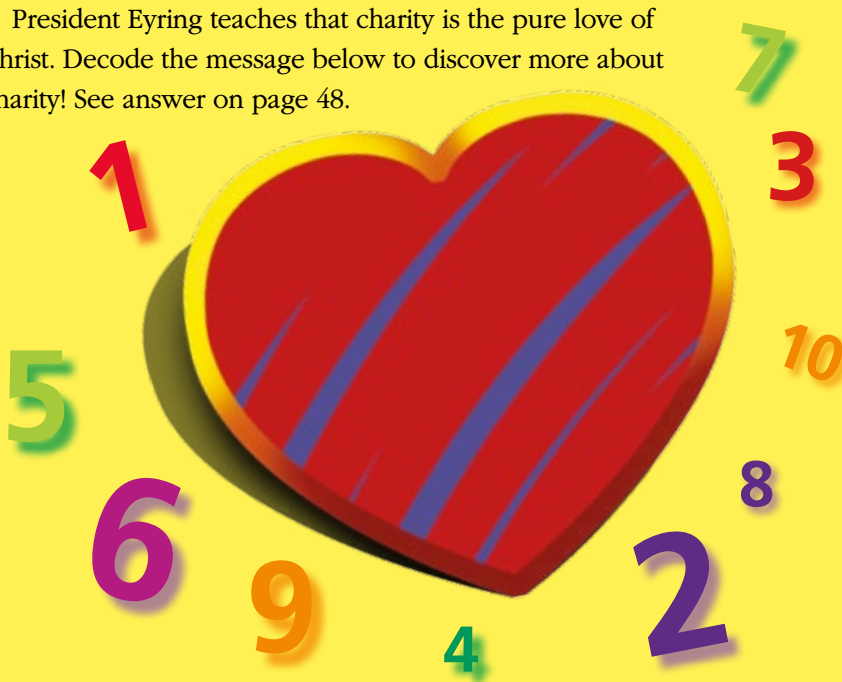
Look at the pictures to the right. Think about how you could serve someone in each situation. In the box below draw a picture of when you served someone.



CHARITY CODE

President Eyring teaches that charity is the pure love of Christ. Decode the message below to discover more about charity! See answer on page 48.

- | | |
|------------|-------------|
| 1=Long | 6=Envieth |
| 2=Forever | 7=Suffereth |
| 3=Greatest | 8=Service |
| 4=Charity | 9=Not |
| 5=Love | 10=Kind |



WRITE A LOVE NOTE

President Eyring promises that we will feel the Savior's love when we serve others. We also feel His love when someone serves us. With a parent's help, write a love note to thank someone who has done something for you. You could deliver your note by mail, by email, or in person!

“ _____ , and is _____ , and _____ .”

8-6+2
5+6-4
10-3-6
12-4+2
7+2-3
11-6+4

By Jennifer Maddy

(Based on a true story)

Children, obey your parents in all things: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord (Colossians 3:20).

Ethan gazed at the colorful video game covers that lined the shelves. His parents said he could pick one game for a birthday present, and there were so many to choose from! Ethan's eyes jumped from a car racing game to an adventure game to a dance game. Finally, he picked up the racing game and took it to his dad.

"Did you find one you like?" Dad asked.

"I think I want this racing game," Ethan said.

"Looks fun," Dad said. "What is it rated?"

Ethan turned the cover over. He knew he could only play games with certain ratings. When he first got his computer, his parents talked to him about the importance of following their family's rule about video game ratings. Ethan knew that a lot of games had bad stuff in them, and he wanted to be obedient.

Ethan found the rating on the cover and showed Dad. "It's rated for everyone," he said.

"Great," Dad said. "Let's go pay for it. Happy birthday, Ethan!"

"Thanks, Dad!" Ethan grinned, excited to get home and try out his new game.

A few days later, Ethan went to his friend Chase's house to play. He and Chase were in the same Primary class, and they played together a lot. Ethan took along his new video game.

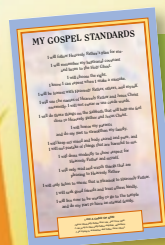
"Hi, Ethan," Chase said when he answered the door. "Come on in. I got a new video game we can play!"

"I did too!" Ethan said, holding out his game.

The boys settled in front of the computer, and Chase put in his game. The title flashed across the screen, and so did the rating. Ethan froze. It was a rating that he wasn't allowed to play.

Chase eagerly navigated through the menus with his controller and started the game. Ethan didn't see anything bad yet. He clicked his own controller to move his character in the game. It was fun, but the longer he

THE RATINGS RULE



"I will only read and watch things that are pleasing to Heavenly Father."

My Gospel Standards

played, the more uncomfortable he felt. He still hadn't seen anything bad, but he wanted to follow his family's rule.

"Hey, Chase, I'm not allowed to play games with this rating," Ethan spoke up.

"Oh, it's OK," Chase said. "There isn't anything bad in it."

"Are you sure?" Ethan asked.

"Yeah," Chase said. "My family plays it. I think it was given the wrong rating."

Just then, Chase's mom stuck her head into the room. "Hi, boys," she said. "Is everything OK?"

Ethan swallowed hard. "Hi, Sister Murphy," he said. "It's just that I'm not allowed to play video games with this rating."

"I told him there wasn't anything bad in it," Chase said.

Chase's mom waved her hand. "Don't worry, Ethan," she said. "I know a lot of the games with that rating aren't good, but I'm sure your mom would let you play this one." She smiled and then left the room.

Chase continued playing, but Ethan put down his controller. "Chase, how about we play the racing game I brought?" Ethan asked.

Chase shrugged and kept staring at the screen. "Nah, I'd rather play this."

Ethan quietly got up and went to Chase's room, where he found some toy racing cars to play with. They weren't as fun as his video game, but Ethan felt good knowing he was following his family's rule. ♦



Following Family

Rules



Just as Heavenly Father gives us commandments to help us choose the right, your family may have some other rules to keep you safe and happy.



Your family may want to set rules about:

- Daily routines
- Manners
- Living gospel standards
- Safety
- Media (TV, movies, music, etc.)



“DO” RULES

“Do” rules help you and your family members choose the right. Some **do** rules might include:

- **Do** go to church.
- **Do** hold family home evening.
- **Do** pray and read your scriptures daily.

“DO NOT” RULES

“Do not” rules help you and your family members avoid bad or dangerous situations. Some **do not** rules might include:

- **Do not** take harmful things into your body.
- **Do not** watch or listen to inappropriate media.
- **Do not** say unkind words.



Family Rules Challenge

Ask your parents if you can discuss which rules are best for your family. Then ask what you can do to help each other follow your family rules.

“I’m a Mormon.
I know it. *I live it.*
I love it.”

Sister Ann M. Dobb,
second counselor in
the Young Women
general presidency
From the October 2012
general conference





By Sarah Chow
(Based on a true story)

Jesus said love ev'ryone; treat them kindly too
(*Children's Songbook*, 61).

Lyssa carefully walked from the bus stop to her classroom. The freezing Canadian wind whipped her hair across her eyes, but Lyssa didn't mind—the wind had brought snow as deep as her knees.

Lyssa loved snow. It made the world quiet. It dressed up the trees. It left icicles on the roof. And it tickled her face when it fell. When it snowed, Lyssa sledded. When it snowed, Lyssa built snowmen. When it snowed, Lyssa drank hot chocolate for breakfast.

Once inside the toasty classroom, Lyssa slowly took off her scarf, her hat, her mittens, her coat, her sweater, and her boots. Dressing warmly enough for the snow was a lot of work, but Lyssa didn't mind. She put her snow clothes in her cubby. "I'll be back at recess," she whispered to them, and she hurried over to her desk.

Snow Friends

After math and social studies, Lyssa quickly put back on her boots, her sweater, her coat, her mittens, her hat, and her scarf. She joined her best friend, Caitlin, in line to go back outside.

It was snowing again! Lyssa rushed out the door and looked up at the sky, letting the snow fall—tickle, tickle—on her face.

“Let’s play snow tag! Last one to the fence is It!” Caitlin called, and Lyssa’s classmates sprinted for the far field. Lyssa turned to join them until she saw Kevin sitting on a bench outside the classroom.

“Aren’t you going to play, Kevin?” Lyssa asked.

“No. The new snow filled up the

paths, and it’s too hard to get to the field. I’m just going to sit here,” Kevin said.

Lyssa looked at Kevin’s legs. They were strapped to braces. Kevin didn’t walk very well even in the classroom. She guessed it would be hard for him to walk in the snow.

“Come on!” Caitlin called as she sprinted past Lyssa. “We’re all having fun!” But Lyssa just looked at Kevin, who stared at his shoes. “Aren’t you coming?”

“I’m going to play with Kevin today,” Lyssa said. Caitlin opened her mouth in disbelief.

“You’re playing with *Kevin*?” She said it so loudly that everyone stopped playing and looked at Lyssa. Two girls started whispering.

Lyssa swallowed. “Yes,” she said. “I’ll see you later.” Caitlin shrugged and jogged off, and Lyssa turned to Kevin. He was smiling. “So do you want to play with me?” Lyssa asked. “I’ll help you with the snow.”

“OK,” said Kevin.

Lyssa knelt down in the snow and started crawling. She crawled with her knees and elbows so she could flatten the snow for Kevin. Pretty soon, Kevin was walking slowly behind her in the path she had made.

Lyssa turned right. Kevin followed her path to the right. Lyssa turned left. Kevin followed her path to the left. Suddenly, another path was in front of Lyssa. She was back at the beginning!

Kevin started to laugh. “We’re going curvy!” Lyssa started laughing too.

The laughter seemed to make clearing the path easier, so Lyssa kept laughing. She crawled faster and faster, carefully making a path for Kevin. A couple of times he fell down, but Lyssa helped him get up again.

They played all through recess. When the bell rang, Kevin asked, “Can we do that again tomorrow?”

“Sure!” said Lyssa. “It was fun. The only thing better than snow is snow with a friend!” ♦



I have a little sister with special needs. She can’t hear or eat very well. She has hearing aids and tubes to help her do those things. One night I prayed she would be safe. I felt a warm burst go through my chest. The next day I helped her even more than usual. I felt the Spirit.

Isabella H., age 8, Texas, USA

By Ana Nelson Shaw

(Based on a true story)

Honor thy father and thy mother (Mosiah 13:20).

Mark and his mom tromped through the snow to the car. Dad had scraped the frost from the windows and warmed up the car, but he wasn't coming to church. He was reading on the sofa instead.

"I hate going without Dad," Mark grumbled as he settled into the front seat beside Mom.

"I'm sad that Dad's not going with us too," Mom said as she backed out of the driveway. "But I still love going to church."

"Well, I do too," Mark said. "But you know what I mean, right? I wish our family could be more like Doug's family."

Doug was Mark's best friend at church. Doug's dad went to church every Sunday. He always had a smile and a high-five for Mark.

Mom rounded the corner onto the main road. "I do know what you mean," she said. "Doug has a wonderful family. And I always thought our family would be more like that. It's hard that it isn't. I hope Dad can work out his questions and problems and start coming to church with us again. But that's for him to figure out. You and I can't do it for him, and worrying won't help."

"What will help?"

Mom paused for a minute before she answered. "Keep loving him. Pray for him. Work on our own testimonies. Try to be happy. Remember what a good dad he is, even if he's not the same as other people's dads."

Mark thought how good it felt to get into their nice, warm car with the windows cleared. "I think I understand," he said.

Mark thought about Mom's words all week long.

He thought about them on Tuesday night when Dad sat down to help him with homework.

"You're working really hard," Dad said. "You know what? I think you're going to be really successful all through school. I hope you always remember how important it is to get a good education."

He thought about her words on Wednesday afternoon when Dad surprised him by picking him up

*How can Mark be happy when
Dad doesn't go to church?*

Glad You're My Dad



at school. They ate lunch together and watched ice skaters in the park.

"I don't have to teach a class until later today, and I just wanted to hang out with you," Dad said.

Mark thought about Mom's words on Thursday evening when he came home from Webelos and found Dad listening to music while grading papers.

"Isn't this song amazing?" Dad asked. "It was written by one of my favorite composers." Mark had to agree that the music was beautiful.



And Mark thought about her words on Saturday morning when Dad took him snowshoeing. They saw intricate ice crystals clinging to tree branches, a rabbit whose fur had turned white for snow camouflage, and crows feasting on winter berries.

"Remember how blessed we are to live in this world, Mark," Dad whispered as they watched wispy clouds drift overhead.

On Sunday, when it was time for church, Mark saw Dad lying on the couch. He had been praying that Dad would come to church this week, but he stopped and gave Dad a hug before he went out to the car. "I love you, Dad," he said. "You teach me so many good things. I'm glad you're my dad." ♦



"We can lift ourselves, and others as well, when we refuse to remain in the realm of negative thought and cultivate within our hearts an attitude of gratitude."¹

President Thomas S. Monson

Bulletin Board

I Love to See the Temple

Have you met Finlay T. yet? (See pages 18–19.) He likes to visit the temple in London. Here are a few facts about the London England Temple:

- A helicopter lifted the angel Moroni statue in place in 2008.
- There's a mansion on the temple site called the Manor House that has been used as a missionary training center and a home for temple workers.

Pilots use the temple as a landmark because it is near an airport.

MISSIONARY MOMENTS

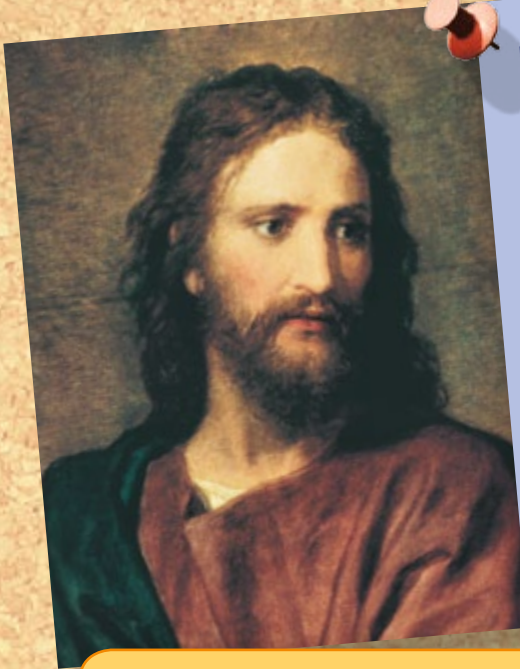
My parents have always told me to be a good example to my sisters—Margaret, Dantzel, Eliza, and Elaine, ages 6, 5, 4, and 2. Someday, I will be the first one to serve a full-time mission. My mom says our home is our pre-MTC experience. We have family home evenings, family scripture study, Articles of Faith memorization, household chores, and more to prepare us for that great calling. We're excited for the once-in-a-lifetime honor and privilege to be representatives of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Richmond A., age 7, Philippines



Lights, Camera, Action!

You can bring the magazine to life by acting out a favorite story. Ask someone to read several lines out loud, then pause to give others time to act out what was read. If you don't have enough people for all the characters, you could use paper-bag puppets. — — — — — ➔



FOLLOWING JESUS

Be Faithful

Jesus Christ said, "According to your faith be it unto you" (Matthew 9:29).

To be faithful is to believe in Heavenly Father and trust He will do what He says He will do. Jesus said the faith of a sick woman made her whole (see Matthew 9:22). Jesus later told two blind men it was through their faith they could be healed (see Matthew 9:29).

This Month's Challenges:

Challenge 1: Memorize the fourth article of faith and recite it for someone.

Challenge 2: Make a goal to strengthen your faith by saying morning and evening prayers every day for a week.

Challenge 3: Read Alma 32:26–43 and use Alma's experiment by picking a commandment and trying extra hard to obey.

ASK Yourself . . .



What can
I do to help my
Primary teachers
and leaders
this week?



Paper-bag Puppets

A paper bag can become a pal when you give it a face and a name. First, lay the bag flat, flap up. Draw a face on the flap, with an upper lip at the bottom of the flap and the rest of the mouth below the flap on the bag. Put your hand in the bag and move your fingers up and down to make your new pal "talk."



*Come along to explore
an important place in
Church history!*

*The river where Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery were baptized
was very cold on the day Emily and Joshua visited!*

ON THE TRAIL

HARMONY and the SUSQUEHANNA

By Jan Pinborough
Church Magazines

On a chilly May morning, Joshua and Emily G. visited a place called Harmony, Pennsylvania, where some very special things happened almost 184 years ago.

Joseph and Emma Smith moved here to be closer to Emma's parents and to escape people who wanted to steal the gold plates. They lived in a small house near Emma's parents.

Inside that small house, Joseph worked on translating the gold plates while Oliver Cowdery wrote down his words. When Joseph and Oliver read about Jesus Christ telling the Nephites about baptism, they wanted to have the authority to baptize. On May 15, 1829, they went outside to pray about it.

As Joseph and Oliver knelt in the maple woods near Emma's parents' home, they had a sacred experience. First they heard the voice of Jesus Christ. Then John the Baptist appeared. He put his hands on their heads and gave them the Aaronic Priesthood and the authority to baptize. Now the priesthood was back on the earth!

Next John told them how to baptize each other. The two men walked down to the nearby Susquehanna River. First Joseph baptized Oliver, and then Oliver baptized Joseph. Now baptism with proper priesthood authority was on the earth once more.

This sacred experience was an important part of the **Restoration** of the Church. ♦

The Restoration is when Jesus Christ's original Church was brought back to earth.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BRENT WALTON



Emily and Joshua look at the gravestone of Joseph and Emma's first child, Alvin, who died at birth.



HOW THEY GOT THERE:

Emma's brother drove Emma and Joseph to Harmony in a wagon. To avoid the mob, they left two days early and hid the gold plates in a barrel of beans.



WHY IS THE AARONIC PRIESTHOOD IMPORTANT?

It gives the power and responsibility to do these things for Heavenly Father:

- Prepare, bless, and pass the sacrament
- Collect fast offerings
- Preach the gospel
- Baptize
- Watch over and help people as a home teacher

WHAT WAS SPECIAL TO EMILY

- Emily admires how Emma Smith helped others and took good care of her children. Someday Emily wants to be a nurse who takes care of babies.



- Last year Emily's dad baptized her. Now she has visited the spot where the first baptism happened in the latter days!

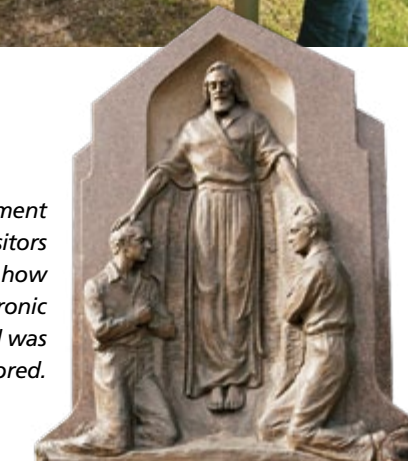
WHAT WAS SPECIAL TO JOSHUA

- In a few days, Joshua and his dad will get to camp out nearby to celebrate the restoration of the Aaronic Priesthood.
- In just a few months, Joshua will receive the Aaronic Priesthood himself!



Emma Smith's parents' home once stood here. Nearby was the house where Joseph translated much of the Book of Mormon—and where he received 15 sections of the Doctrine and Covenants.

This monument tells visitors about how the Aaronic Priesthood was restored.



The Priesthood Is Restored



2. When Jesus was about 30 years old, He walked many miles to find John the Baptist. John had the Aaronic Priesthood, which is necessary to baptize. Jesus asked John to baptize Him in the Jordan River.



1. The priesthood is the power of God. It is the power Jesus Christ used to create the earth. God also gives righteous men the power to act in His name. Jesus and His Apostles used the priesthood to teach and bless people.

3. After Jesus Christ died and was resurrected, His Apostles died. The priesthood was lost from the earth. Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, sent John the Baptist to restore the Aaronic Priesthood to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery. Then they could baptize others and bless them through the power of the priesthood.



Turn back to pages 14–15 to learn more about where the priesthood was restored!

Pizza Party!

PULL-APART PIZZA

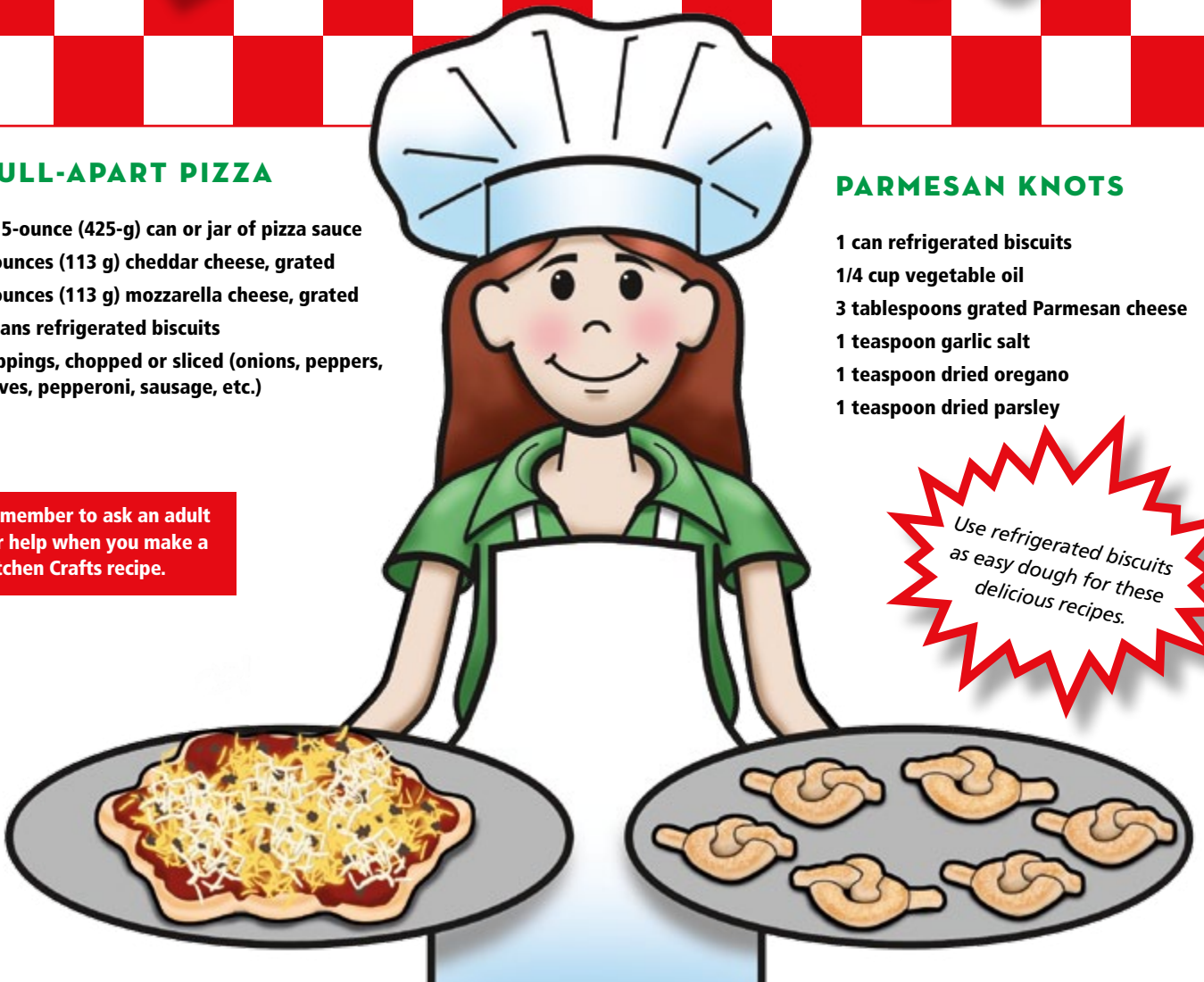
1 15-ounce (425-g) can or jar of pizza sauce
 4 ounces (113 g) cheddar cheese, grated
 4 ounces (113 g) mozzarella cheese, grated
 2 cans refrigerated biscuits
 toppings, chopped or sliced (onions, peppers,
 olives, pepperoni, sausage, etc.)

Remember to ask an adult
 for help when you make a
 Kitchen Crafts recipe.

PARMESAN KNOTS

1 can refrigerated biscuits
 1/4 cup vegetable oil
 3 tablespoons grated Parmesan cheese
 1 teaspoon garlic salt
 1 teaspoon dried oregano
 1 teaspoon dried parsley

Use refrigerated biscuits
 as easy dough for these
 delicious recipes.



1. Lightly grease a 9x13-inch (23x33-cm) pan, and preheat the oven to 400°F (204°C).
2. Pull apart biscuits and place in the bottom of the pan.
3. Cover with meat toppings. Pour sauce over meat.
4. Put on remaining toppings. Sprinkle cheese on top.
5. Bake for 20 minutes or until biscuits are golden brown.

1. Cut each biscuit into thirds. Roll each piece into a 3-inch (7-cm) rope and tie into a knot.
2. Place the knots 2 inches (5-cm) apart on a greased baking sheet. Bake at 400°F (204°C) for 8–10 minutes or until golden brown.
3. In a large bowl, combine the remaining ingredients. Brush or pour on the warm knots. Makes approximately 2 1/2 dozen knots.

Finlay T. from England

Do you have a favorite thing you like to collect, like beads or baseball cards? Finlay T., age eight, likes to collect something too. But he doesn't keep what he collects—he gives it away. And what he gives away would usually be dumped in the trash! Can you guess what it is?

I collect used postage stamps from letters that have traveled all over the world. Then I give them to charities that sell stamps to raise money to help children in different countries. Whenever I hear the mail plop onto the doormat of our home, I can't wait to carefully tear off the postage stamps to add to the collection.



My friends call me Finn. I'm an excellent swimmer, so it's the perfect name for me. My mum says I am a gift from God because I was born on her birthday.



I live with my mum and dad and my sisters, Emily and Georgia. Sometimes we trim and sort stamps together. It's hard work, and sometimes my hands ache from cutting and counting. But then I remember why I'm doing it. I enjoy helping because I know that each stamp I collect helps someone in need.

MY GOALS

- Get the priesthood
- Go on a mission
- Get a job testing toys for inventors

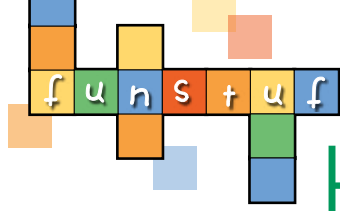
For a while, I was the only member of the Church in my school.

Most of my classmates are members of another Christian faith. We like to laugh and play. I hope that I can share what I know about the Book of Mormon with them.

I have a "joke kit," which includes fake glasses and noses and fake flies in pretend ice cubes.

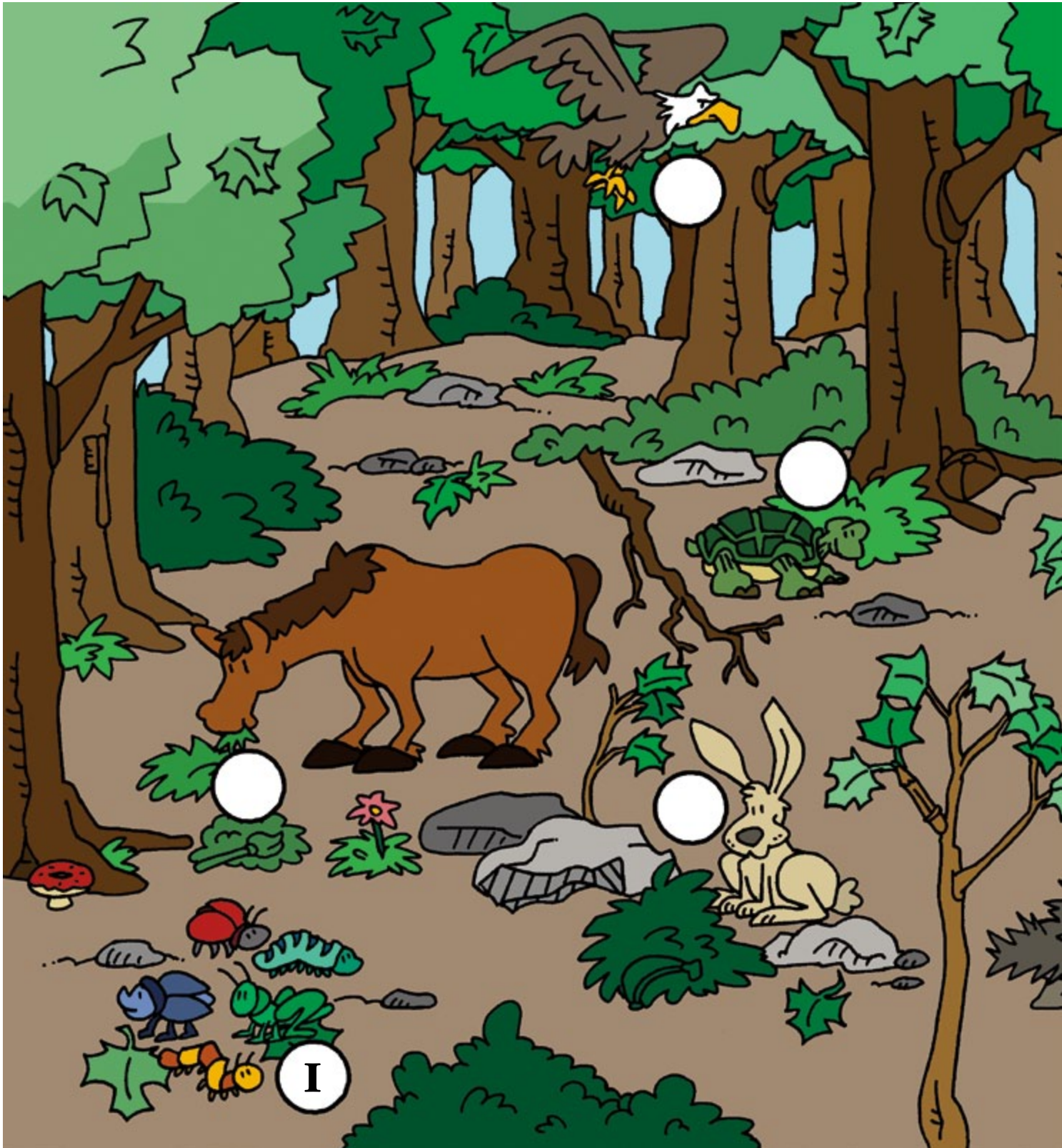


When I'm not trimming stamps, I like to play outside in my garden, jump on my trampoline, or ride bikes and scooters with my five "besties"—my best friends Max, Guy, Bradley, Joseph, and Cameron. I also have two pet mice named Sophia and Jennifer.



Harmony Hidden Picture

By Arie Van De Graaff



Can you also find these items in the picture?



An important power was restored to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery in a beautiful wooded area near Harmony, Pennsylvania, in 1829. Write the first letter of each animal in the spaces below. The letter "I" for insects has been filled in for you. Unscramble the letters to find out what this important power is. Find the answer on page 48.





SPECIAL WITNESS

How can the scriptures help me?

By Elder Richard G. Scott
of the Quorum of the
Twelve Apostles

*The members of the
Quorum of the Twelve
Apostles are special
witnesses of Jesus Christ.*

Our Father in Heaven understood that we would face difficult challenges. He provided tools to help us be successful. One of those tools is the scriptures.

The scriptures open the channel of communication with our Father in Heaven and Jesus Christ.

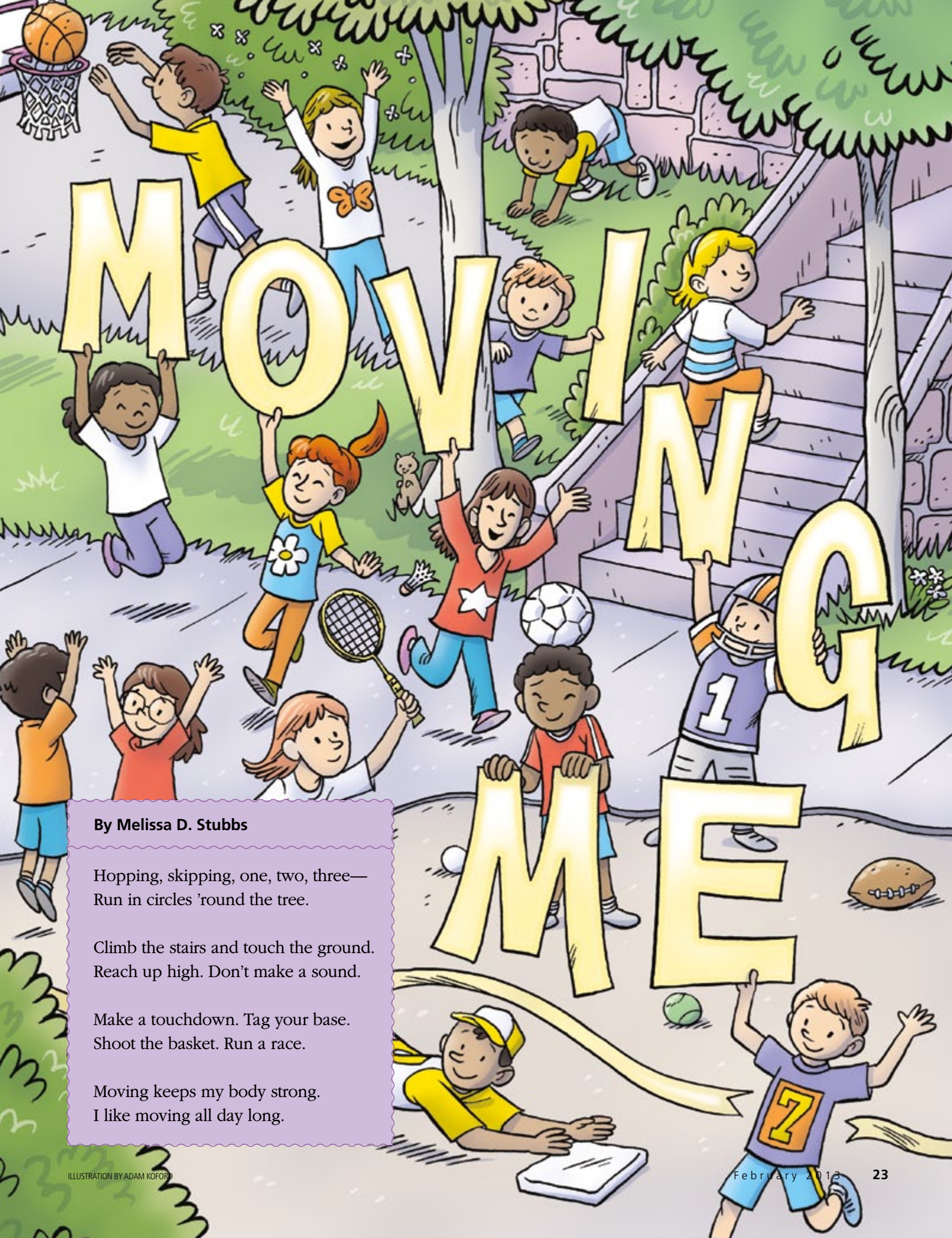
The scriptures can become faithful friends for us. They are always available when needed.

*From "The Power of Scripture,"
Ensign, Nov. 2011, 6–8.*

Great power can come from memorizing scriptures.

Pondering a scripture can be a key to unlock revelation and the guidance of the Holy Ghost.





By Melissa D. Stubbs

Hopping, skipping, one, two, three—
Run in circles 'round the tree.

Climb the stairs and touch the ground.
Reach up high. Don't make a sound.

Make a touchdown. Tag your base.
Shoot the basket. Run a race.

Moving keeps my body strong.
I like moving all day long.



President Boyd K. Packer Sees

Beauty All Around

By Marissa Widdison
Church Magazines



Imagine you are visiting Africa. As you look at wild animals through your binoculars, you notice a shape coming toward you. It's an eagle owl! As it gets closer, you hold up your arm to defend yourself. But instead of attacking, the owl gently lands on your arm, making little noises and looking at you for a moment before taking



flight once more. This really happened to President Boyd K. Packer, President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. He loves animals, and especially birds.

One way President Packer shows how much he loves nature is through art. Ever since he was a child, he has liked to draw, paint, and carve. "All my observations confirm to my soul that there is a God, who created it all," President Packer said. ◆



President Packer drew these animals when he was 11 years old. His father would bring home extra paper that the local newspaper didn't use, and President Packer would lie on his stomach and draw. "If drawing is a disease, it seems that I was seriously afflicted," he said.



President Packer was about 10 years old when he made this from pinecones found on a family camping trip.



While serving as a pilot in the military, President Packer sent letters home in envelopes that he decorated during free moments.



President Packer cut out and painted the wood birds below when he was a child, using wood from old boxes and paint given to him by a neighbor.



President Packer has carved dozens of birds over the years. Carving helps him relax and think about what he should say in upcoming talks.

Enjoying the Earth

By Arie Van De Graaff

The earth was created for Heavenly Father's children to enjoy. Look at these four pictures of different areas of the earth. Circle the five similar things in all the pictures. Answers on page 48.



My Heavenly Father Loves Me

(Simplified)

Words and music by
Clara W. McMaster

Expressively ♩ = 132-152

1. When - ev - er I hear the song of a bird Or look at the blue, blue sky, ___
2. He gave me my eyes that I might see The col - or of but - ter - fly wings. ___

— When - ev - er I feel the rain on my face Or the wind as it rush - es by, ___
— He gave me my ears that I might hear The mag - i - cal sound of things. ___

— When - ev - er I touch a vel - vet rose Or walk by our li - lac tree, ___
— He gave me my life, my mind, my heart: I thank him rev - 'rent - ly ___

— I'm glad that I live in this beau - ti - ful world Heav'n - ly Fa - ther cre - at - ed for me. ___
— For all his cre - a - tions, of which I'm a part. Yes, I know Heav'n - ly Fa - ther loves me. ___

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Practice tip: When a curved line connects two notes that are the same, play the note only once and hold for both counts. When there are words for both notes, play both notes.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind (Moroni 7:45).

Be quiet!

Stop it!

The Grump

By Lori Ries

(Based on a true story)

Our apartment building was a great place to live.



It overlooked the playground, my best friends lived next door, and there were always fun things to do.

But one thing wasn't so great—Mrs. McDuffie.

“Stop running up the stairs,” she'd shout. “You're making my pictures rattle!”

“Use quieter voices,” she'd say. “Don't you know my walls are thin?”

“Yes, Mrs. McDuffie. Sorry, Mrs. McDuffie,” we'd always say.

There was only one word to describe Mrs. McDuffie. G-R-U-M-P.

That's right—grump.

“Why is Mrs. McDuffie so grumpy?” I asked my mom.

“Sometimes people don't feel well. Sometimes they feel sad and alone.”

“Sometimes they're just grumpy,” I said.

“Yes,” Mom said. “Sometimes people are just grumpy, but a little bit of kindness can go a long way.”

Mrs. McDuffie continued to scold us daily. One day we were extra loud in the stairwell.



Macy, Tommy,
... and me!

“HELLO!” Tommy shouted. “Hello, hello, ello, lo . . .”
 Tommy pretended he was on a mountain testing an echo.
 “Shh!” I said. “Mrs. McDuffie will get mad if we’re too loud.”
 “Maybe she’s not home,” Macy said. “I’m going to knock on
 her door and run!” She did, but nobody answered.
 “Maybe she’s sleeping,” Tommy said.
 “Maybe she went to visit someone,” Macy said.
 Soon Macy and Tommy had to go home. I
 walked down the hall only to find Mrs. McDuffie
 just leaving my apartment!



“Hello, Lori,” she said. She flashed a crinkled smile as she brushed past.
 She smiled at me! That had to be a “you’re in trouble, kid” kind of smile. Mrs.
 McDuffie *never* smiled, and she was talking to *my* mom. What did she say?
 I walked into the kitchen. “Mom?”
 “We need to talk,” she said. “Could you go down and
 visit with Mrs. McDuffie for a while? Her husband
 was very sick for a long time, and he recently died.”

Mrs. McDuffie had a husband? I didn’t even know.

I quietly walked down the stairs and knocked on her door.
 When she answered the door, Mrs. McDuffie had tears in her eyes.

“My mom told me about your husband. I’m sorry.” I didn’t know
 what else to say.

As I went inside, for the first time I saw the crooked pictures on the
 wall that rattled as people went up and down the stairs.

“I’ve been too hard on you kids,” she said. “I’m
 sorry. I haven’t been feeling very well
 with my husband so sick. Thank
 you for coming.”

We sat on her floral couch, and
 Mrs. McDuffie told me stories about
 when she was young.

She not only smiled; she laughed.
 I laughed too.

Mom was right: a little bit of
 kindness did go a long way. Mrs.
 McDuffie smiled more after that.

Although we tried to be quiet,
 sometimes we got too loud. That’s
 when Mrs. McDuffie opened the
 door and shared a knock-knock joke

or a plate of cookies.

There is only one word to describe Mrs. McDuffie. F-R-I-E-N-D.
 That’s right—*friend*. ♦



I try to be like Jesus by
 visiting my neighbor. She is
 old and has to take medicine.
 She is always happy to see
 me. She says my hugs are
 the best medicine she gets.
 We like to watch her flowers
 bloom in her yard and count
 the fish in her pond.

**Hyrum H., age 6,
 Utah, USA**

HANG A HEART

Show your family members and friends that they are loved with these beautiful hanging hearts. Remember to get an adult's help when making crafts.

You will need:

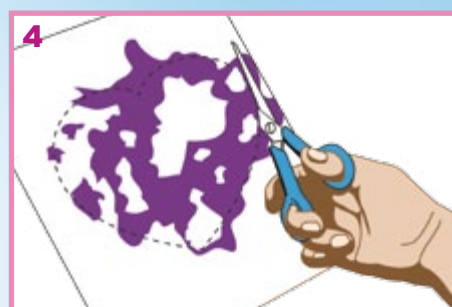
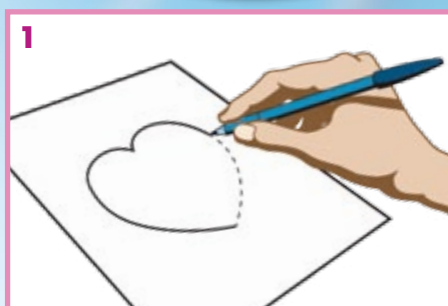
- Waxed paper
- Crayons
- Scissors
- Pencil sharpener
- Iron
- Hole punch
- String or ribbon
- Paper towel

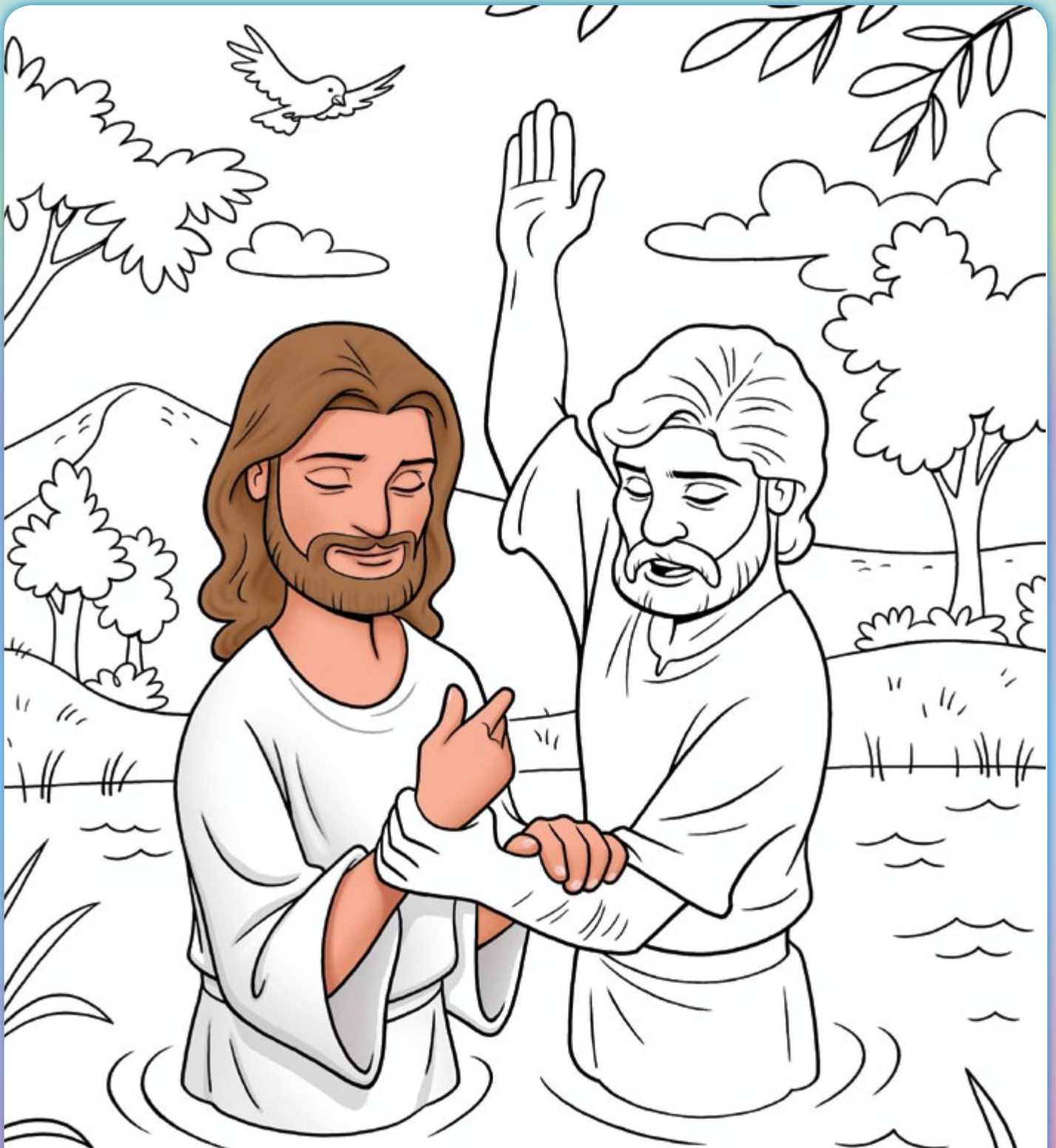
What to do:

1. On a piece of waxed paper, draw a large heart.
2. Use the pencil sharpener to make crayon shavings, and sprinkle them on the heart you drew. Your finished heart will be whatever colors you include. Put another sheet of waxed paper on top.
3. Put a paper towel on top of the waxed paper to protect your iron. Have an adult help you iron the two layers of waxed paper together.
4. Once the wax paper has cooled, cut out the heart you outlined earlier. Punch a hole near the top and thread a string or ribbon through it for hanging.
5. Repeat this process to make more hearts. Surprise someone you love by hanging these hearts where they will find them!

Tip

These hanging hearts look best in front of a window or other place where the light can shine through them. But never put the waxed paper near a light bulb or anything that's hot.





Jesus Christ Is Baptized

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him: And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased (Matthew 3:16-17).

Building Together

By Michelle Tripp
(Based on a true story)



VROOM. VROOM. VROOM. Ashley looked out her window. She saw a blue truck. She saw big piles of dirt. The neighbors were building a new house.



“What makes dirt piles?” Ashley asked. “Who makes houses?”
“Trucks make dirt piles,” Mom said. “Builders make houses.”



“My teacher said Jesus made everything,” Ashley said.
“Yes,” Mom said. “Jesus made everything they build houses with.”



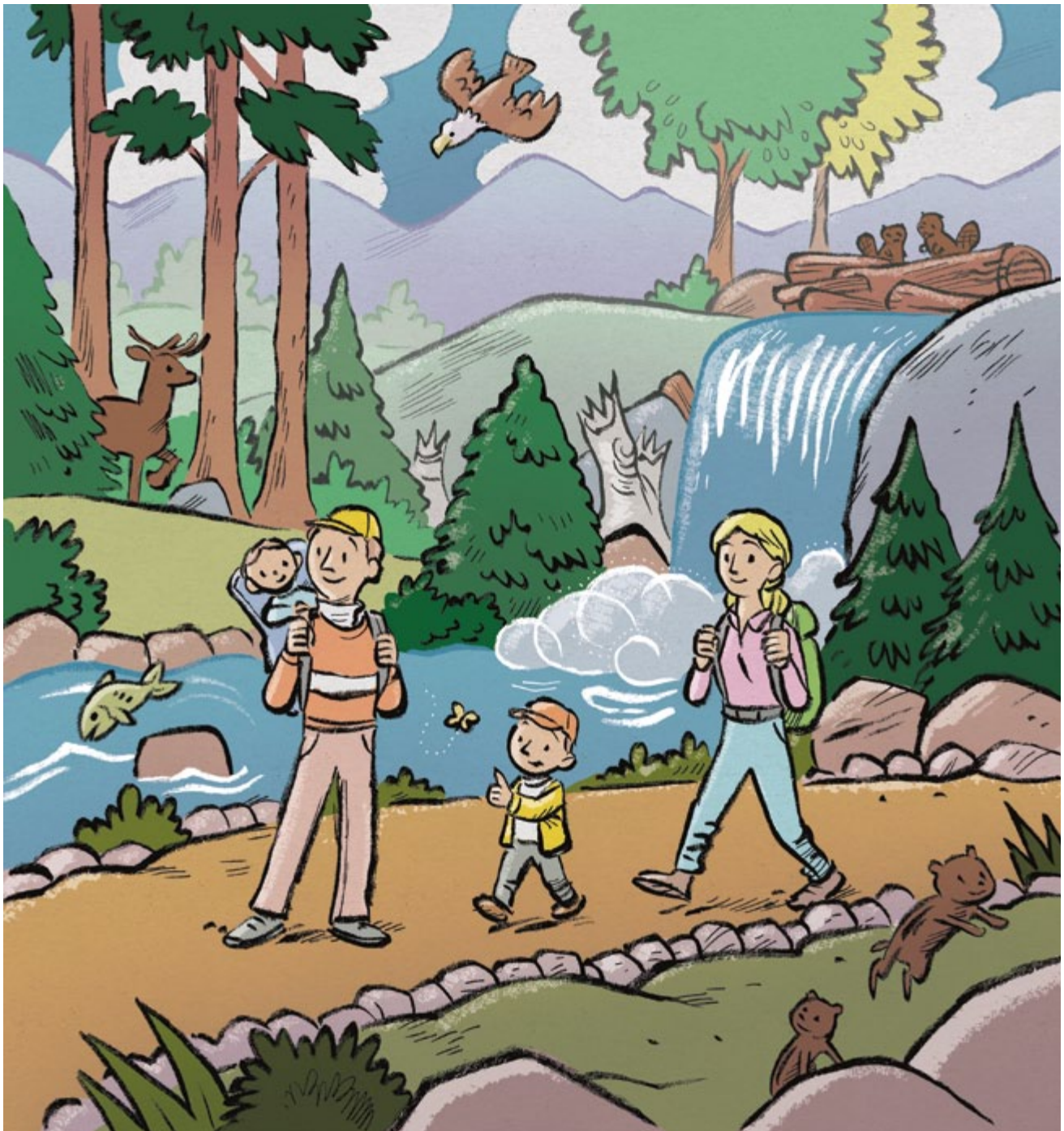
Ashley looked in her yard. “Like trees, and rocks, and dirt?” Ashley asked. “Yes,” Mom said. “Jesus also made our bodies. Our bodies can build things.”



Ashley was happy. Jesus helped her neighbors to be able to build a house. She knew He could help her make things too. ♦

A Beautiful Earth

Ashley learned that Heavenly Father and Jesus made everything. Look at this beautiful place They created. See if you can find and circle in the picture the animals at the bottom of the page.



3 Milk Shakes for Malachi

By Kelly J. Hunsaker

(Based on a true story)

Be anxiously engaged in a good cause (D&C 58:27).

Malachi came home from the hospital today,” Mom said. “Would you like to go see him?”

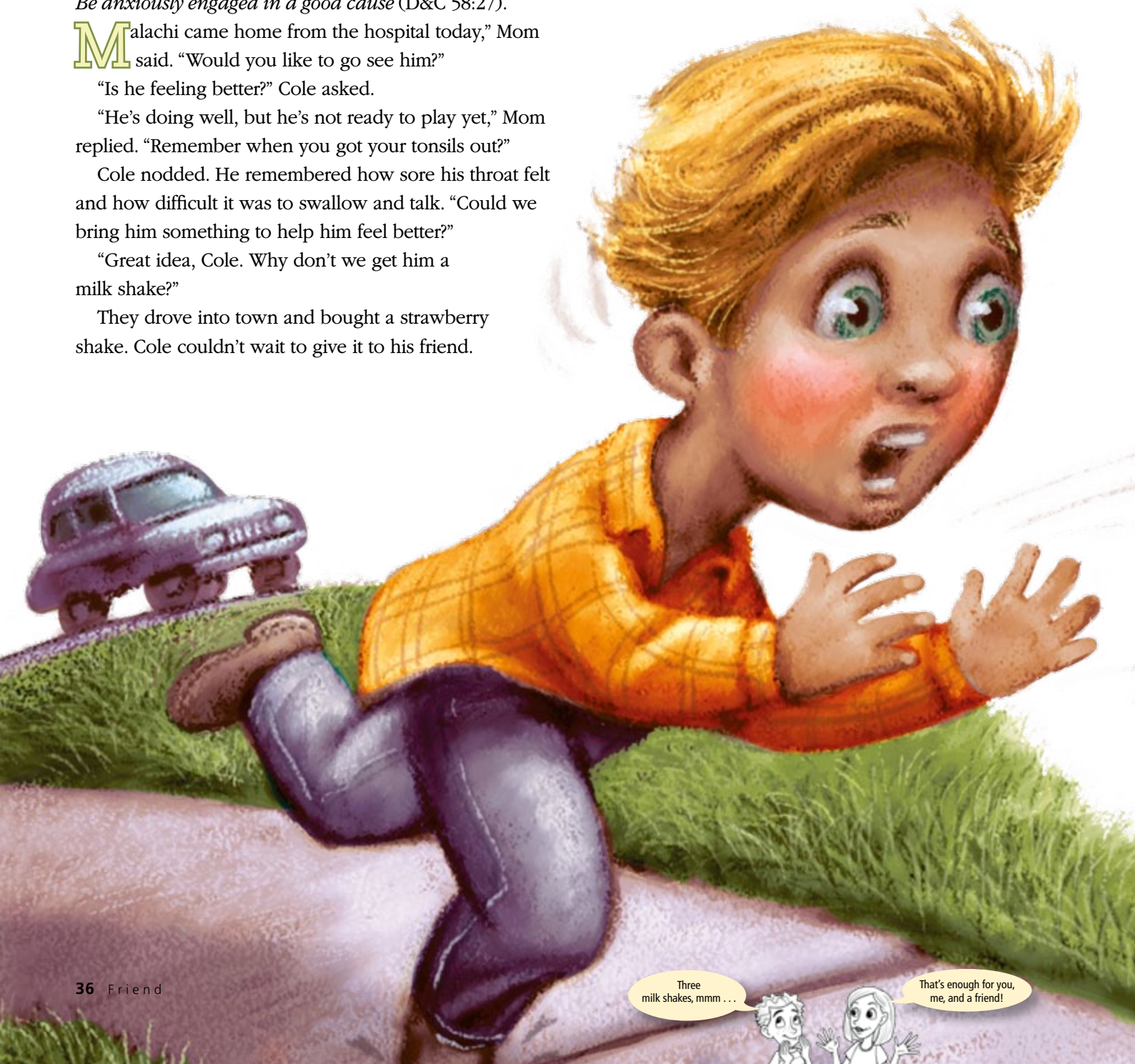
“Is he feeling better?” Cole asked.

“He’s doing well, but he’s not ready to play yet,” Mom replied. “Remember when you got your tonsils out?”

Cole nodded. He remembered how sore his throat felt and how difficult it was to swallow and talk. “Could we bring him something to help him feel better?”

“Great idea, Cole. Why don’t we get him a milk shake?”

They drove into town and bought a strawberry shake. Cole couldn’t wait to give it to his friend.



On the way to Malachi's house, the cold treat made Cole's fingers ache. He was glad when they pulled into Malachi's sloped driveway.

Cole swung the car door open and jumped out. He didn't realize how steep the driveway was, and his feet flew out from underneath him. His hands shot out to catch his fall. *Splat!* The shake sailed through the air and exploded all over the concrete.

Mom found him lying in a tangled heap, his shirt dripping with strawberry ice cream.

"I'm sorry. I don't know what happened," Cole stammered. He picked up the empty cup and tried to scoop up some of the melting ice cream.

"It's OK. It was an accident." She helped him stand. "We'll try again."

They drove back to the ice-cream shop and ordered another shake. The drink was still cold in his hands, but Cole felt good bringing Malachi the treat.

When they got to Malachi's, Cole carefully stepped out of the car. He slowly walked towards the house, skirting around the puddle of spilled milk shake. He was almost to the door when—*Thud*. The toe of his shoe caught on a crack in the sidewalk. Cole lurched forward, and the shake slipped from his hands and tumbled to the ground.

Cole squeezed his eyes shut. He didn't even want to see the second spilled shake.

"What happened?" Mom asked. "Are you all right?"

"I fell again," Cole said. He felt his face get hot, and his hands curled into tight fists. "I'm so clumsy!" Tears stung his eyes, and his voice wavered. "I just want to go home."

Mom knelt beside him. "Cole, never be discouraged from doing a good thing. What about Malachi?" Cole thought about his friend and how sore his throat must be. A milk shake would really cheer him up. "Want to try again?" Mom asked.

Cole nodded. They drove to the ice-cream shop, bought another shake, and returned to Malachi's house.

Cole walked carefully up the driveway. He passed both milk shake puddles and breathed a sigh of relief when he reached Malachi's door. Mom smiled as she knocked.

Malachi's mom opened the door. "Cole! I'm glad you came. Malachi was just asking when he could see you."

Cole followed Malachi's mom to the couch where Malachi was resting. Malachi smiled but didn't talk.


"How're you feeling?" Cole asked.

Malachi just shrugged.

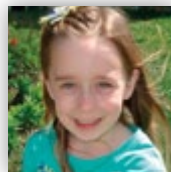
Cole held out the milk shake. "I brought this for you," he said.

Malachi sipped the shake and swallowed slowly. "It's really good," he whispered. "Thanks."

"No problem," Cole said. His hands were cold, but his heart felt warm knowing he hadn't given up. ◆



Cole watched the milkshake sail through the air and splat on the concrete.



A girl in my class broke her ankle. During recess, I helped her walk outside and sit on a bench since she couldn't play. I decided to sit with her all during recess so she wouldn't be alone. I felt happy after I helped her.

Ember T., age 6, Indiana, USA

Show and Tell

Would you like to send something to Show and Tell? Turn to page 48 to find out how.

Faith

The Lord protects us every day
From falling off horses that go neigh.

So, young children, follow God's plan,
And He will lead you to the promised land.

So, children, God will keep you safe,
If in Him you will just have faith.

Israel Z., age 10, Florida, USA



Kynnady C., age 6, Utah, USA



The children in the **Morton Ward, Peoria Illinois Stake**, learned how scripture study changes lives by studying butterflies. Over a period of weeks, they learned Book of Mormon stories and watched live caterpillars build chrysalises. By the time their caterpillars had grown into butterflies, their testimonies of the scriptures had grown as well!



Aubree Q., age 7, Colorado, USA, likes to draw, paint, dance, and sing. She is a good friend because she tries to think about her friends' needs first and help them. She also enjoys making people laugh. She loves her family.

Cayden, Camden, and Carston S., ages 8, 6, and 4, Texas, USA, like learning about the scriptures and look forward to family home evening. They enjoy swimming, playing games, and going to the park. They love Jesus and try to follow His example.



I play baseball. The coach had practices on Sundays. I remembered My Gospel Standards and

told the coach I could not come. Unfortunately, my coach was not understanding. During the season I batted twelfth in the lineup because I missed Sunday practices. This made me sad, but my parents told me to work hard at the other practices and games. By the end of the season I was batting sixth in the lineup. I know Heavenly Father blessed me for keeping the Sabbath day holy. My team made it to the semifinals, but the game was on Sunday. I again chose to miss the game. My team lost, but I knew I had done the right thing because I felt good inside.

Joseph P., age 11, Alabama, USA

When has the gospel helped you to be brave? See page 48 to find out how to send us your answer.



When I was at my friend's house, we put up a tent in the backyard. My friend brought

out a small TV and put a movie in. There were some things in the show that I felt weren't good. I said, "We should put on another movie." My friend said that there weren't any more bad parts, but I said we should watch something else just in case. We put in another movie that was better. I felt good that I made the right choice and that my friend listened to me.

Kaitlyn L., age 10, Yukon Territory, Canada



My mom was collecting blankets and warm clothing to send to a refugee camp. She

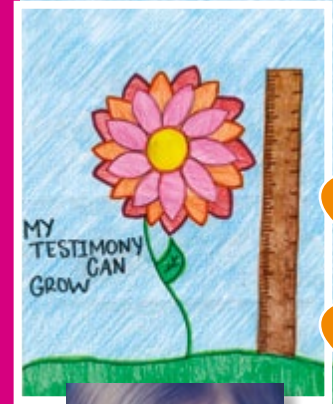
told me some children don't have any blankets to keep warm. I found my favorite blanket, my "cloud blankie," which is blue with clouds on it. I brought it to my mom and told her I wanted to donate it. She asked if I was sure, and I said yes. It was really hard for me to give up my favorite blanket. I knew I would miss it, but I did it anyway. I knew it would help another child.

Megan B., age 7, Ohio, USA



When I was six, I climbed a tree in my backyard and got stuck. I cried and cried, but then something told me to pray, so I prayed that my mom would come and get me. She came right out of the house and got me down. I know that the Holy Ghost is real and that God answers our prayers.

Mike W., age 8, Arkansas, USA



Tenna C., age 11, Nevada, USA



Amy S., age 6, Minnesota, USA



Coulson R., age 8, Utah, USA



Daniel K., age 11, Ireland



The Earth Was Created for Heavenly Father's Children

You can use this lesson and activity to learn more about this month's Primary theme.

Wow!" Ana said. "Look at all the stars." Everyone in Ana's family looked up from the campfire. It seemed like there were millions of stars in the dark sky.

"Just think," Mom said, "each of those stars is one of Heavenly Father's creations."

"Let's each name one of our favorite things that Heavenly Father has created for us," Dad suggested.

"I know," Daniel said quickly. "I like those huge waves we saw at the ocean last year."

Ana didn't know what to choose.

She thought about the warm sun, the bright moon, and sweet-smelling flowers. Then she remembered how much she loved all kinds of soft, furry animals. "Animals!" she said.

Ana started to shiver, so Dad wrapped a blanket around her. "After Heavenly Father created all these beautiful things for His children, He saw that they were good," Dad said.

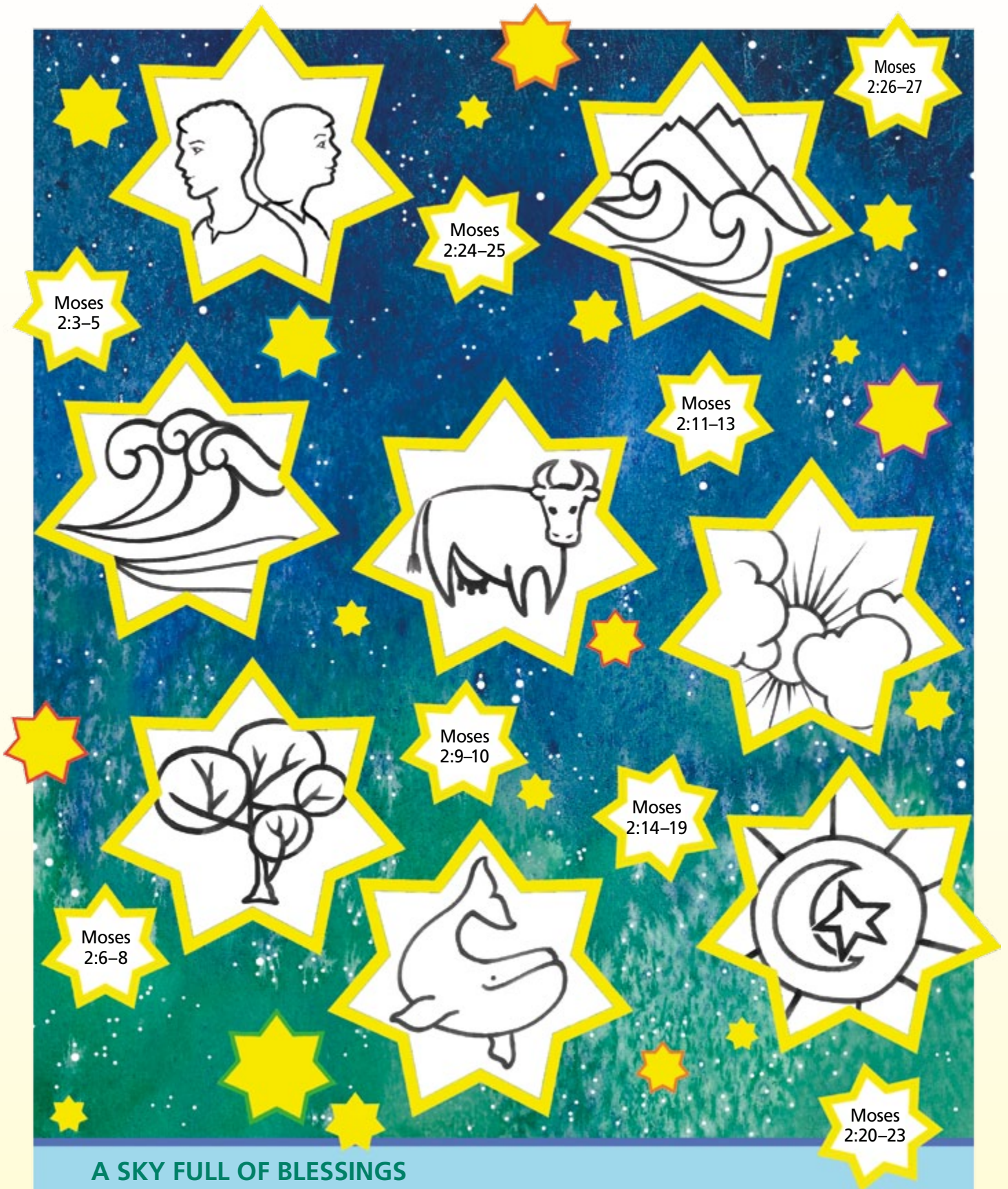
Ana had a warm, happy feeling inside. She pulled the blanket up to her chin and looked back up at the stars. "Thank you, Heavenly Father," she whispered. ♦

SONG AND SCRIPTURE

- "My Heavenly Father Loves Me" (*Children's Songbook*, 228–29)
- Moses 2:3–27

IDEAS FOR FAMILY TALK

- You could give each family member a paper sack and invite the family to go outside and collect three things that Heavenly Father created. Or you could draw pictures or make a list of Heavenly Father's creations. Then talk about how those and other creations show Heavenly Father's love for us.
- You could take turns reading aloud the scripture verses on each of the stars on the next page and finding the matching stars.

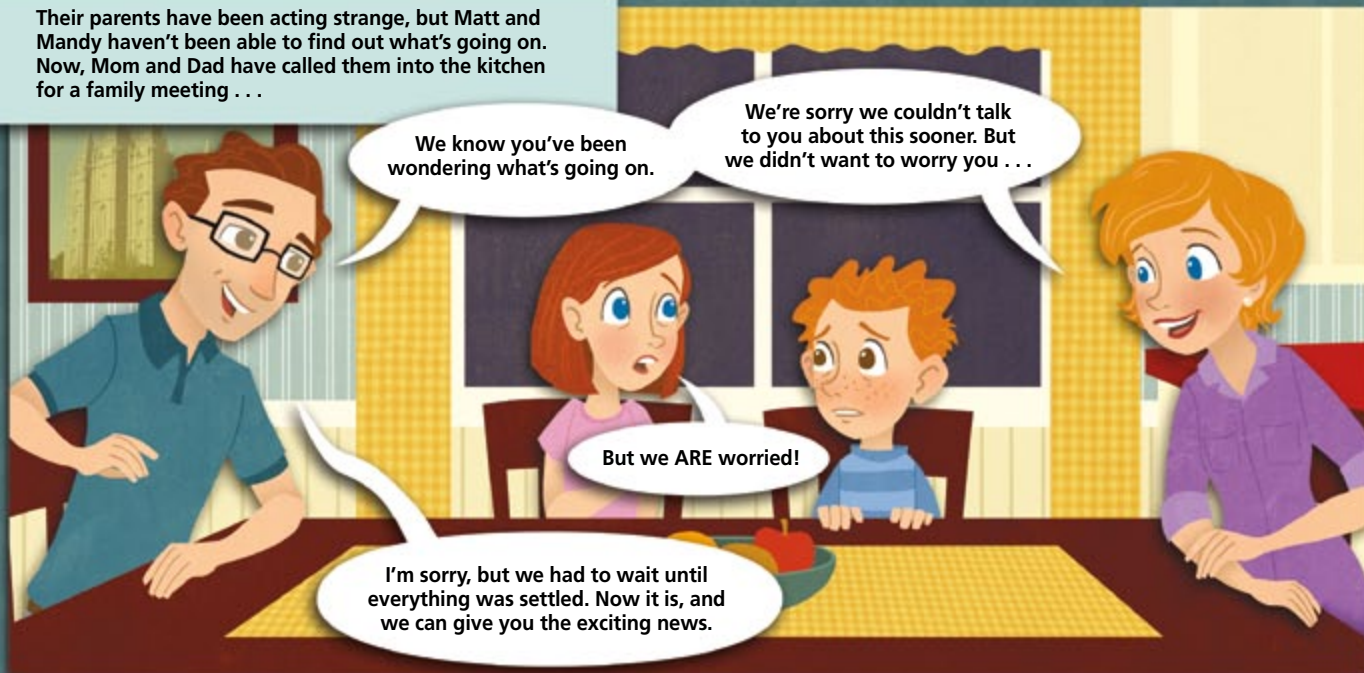


A SKY FULL OF BLESSINGS

Match each of the scriptures above with a picture showing one of Heavenly Father's creations.
Color each matching pair of picture stars and scripture stars the same color.

MATT & MANDY

Their parents have been acting strange, but Matt and Mandy haven't been able to find out what's going on. Now, Mom and Dad have called them into the kitchen for a family meeting . . .



(To be continued.)



▶ What should I do when bad thoughts come into my mind?

Sometimes, bad thoughts come into our minds, even when we're doing our best to keep the commandments. When this happens, we don't need to panic. Sometimes a thought will float away if we don't pay attention to it. But here are some other suggestions for letting go of bad thoughts and replacing them with good ones.



To get bad thoughts out of my head I think about happy things like times I spent with my family and friends! I think about upcoming events that I'm excited for. And then I go and work on one of my hobbies, and that all put together takes my mind someplace happy and comfortable and way off the subject of the bad thing that I was thinking of before.

Emma M., age 11, Minnesota, USA



When bad thoughts come into your mind you can say a prayer. Then you'll be thinking about Heavenly Father and Jesus.

Dylan H., age 7, California, USA



Whenever bad thoughts come into my head, I just sing "I Am a Child of God" quietly, and then the bad thought is gone.

Minae B., age 12, Guaynabo, Puerto Rico



Think of your mind as a TV. When bad thoughts are in your head, click your mind into another channel. Think of other things, like a Primary song.

Helen K., age 12, Idaho, USA



Picture yourself putting your bad thoughts in a box and chucking it thousands of miles away, and think of your favorite scripture heroes. What would they do?

Aubrey B., age 8, Idaho, USA



My advice is that you should just block it from your head with family memories, good movie scenes, humming church songs, etc.

Ryan S., age 11, California, USA



You can think about good things instead, like about Heavenly Father and Jesus. They love us.

Megan B., age 5, Ohio, USA

Responses are intended for help and perspective, not as pronouncements of Church doctrine.

NEXT QUESTION

My big sister used to be my best friend, but now she's too busy with her school friends and she doesn't want to play with me anymore. How can we be friends again?

Do you have some advice about this? Send us your answer and photo by February 28, 2013. Find our address on page 48 or email us at friend@ldschurch.org. (Put "Question Corner" in the subject line.) Remember to include a parent's permission!

What Really Matters



By Charlotte Wood Wilson

(Based on a true story)

I know my Father lives and loves me too. The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me it is true (Children's Songbook, 5).

Fifth grade was a hard year for me. I'd had the same group of friends for several years, and I thought that we would always be friends. But soon after fifth grade started, my friends started using bad language and

acting in ways I knew Heavenly Father wouldn't like. They also started being mean to other kids in our class and talking about people behind their backs.

Eventually I became one of those kids my friends made fun of. They even gave me a mean nickname: Big-Lip Charlotte, or "BLC" for short. My feelings were so hurt. I started trying to avoid my friends at school, but it was hard because we were in the same class.

"Hey, guys!" I said one day at lunch, trying to be friendly and cheerful.

"Hey, BLC! Big-Lip Charlotte!" they chorused together as they made faces at me.

I ran away, trying to hold back tears.

I ate lunch by myself and counted the minutes until I could go home.

"What's wrong, honey?" asked Mom when she noticed my tear-stained cheeks after school.

"The kids who used to be my friends have started calling me a horrible name. I just don't understand why they have to be so mean to me." I started to cry again.

"Those kids shouldn't be acting that way. But it really

Charlotte in the fifth grade . . .



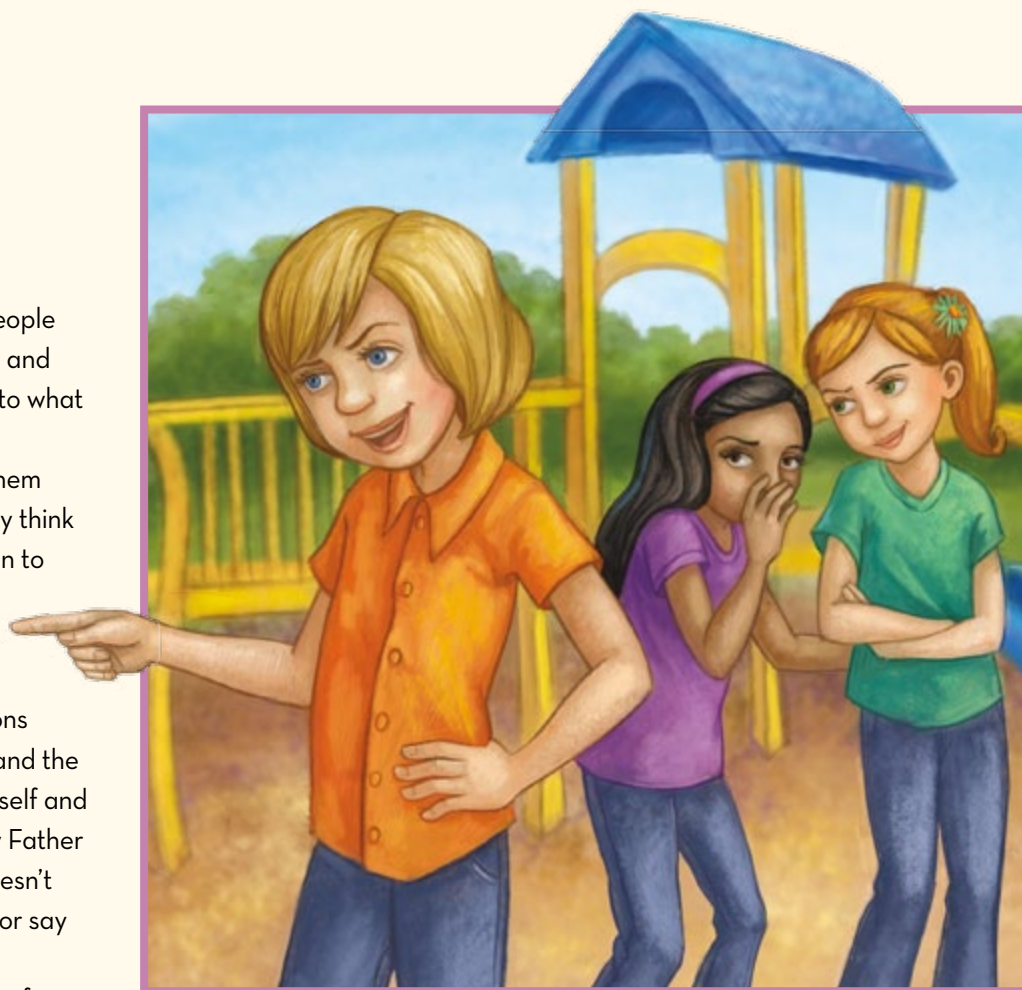
doesn't matter what other people think of you. You're beautiful, and you have no reason to listen to what those mean kids say."

"But, Mom," I said. "I see them every day. I do care what they think of me. And other people listen to what they say about me. How can I just ignore everyone?"

"Charlotte, the only opinions that really matter are yours and the Lord's. If you're OK with yourself and what you do, and if Heavenly Father is OK with your choices, it doesn't matter what people call you or say about you. I promise."

As I went to school the next few weeks, my old friends still laughed at me and called me names. But I soon found that I could walk around with peace in my heart. I knew that if Heavenly Father was OK with my big lips, then I could be too.

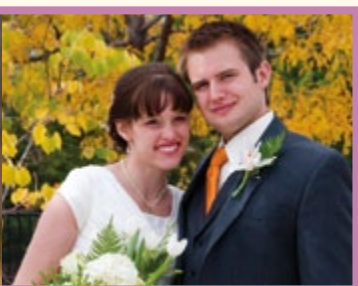
I was able to get through the rest of fifth grade. I ended up making new friends who didn't call me names and who helped me feel good about myself. Most



important, though, I learned that if Heavenly Father is pleased with who I am, then I don't have to worry about what anyone else thinks. ♦

"There is no more beautiful sight than a young woman who glows with the light of the Spirit, who is confident and courageous because she is virtuous."²

Sister Elaine S. Dalton, Young Women general president



and on her wedding day.

I Love Being Me!

By Wendee Wilcox Rosborough

(Based on a true story)

"I am glad for many things. . . . Thank you, thank you, my heart sings" (Children's Songbook, 151).

Swish! The basketball sank through the hoop as the final buzzer rang. Josh had made the shot! They had won the game! He jumped up and down and high-fived his teammates as the bleachers roared to life.

"Go Lions!" all the parents yelled, and Josh smiled to hear his mom cheering loudest of all.

On the drive home, Josh couldn't stop grinning as he replayed the game in his head. "Wow," he thought. "I'm so lucky to be a part of this team. And my coach is really great too." He thought of how Coach John always complimented every player and did funny cheers to get the team excited.

"And I'm glad Mom and Dad let me sign up this year," he thought.

They'd even come to his games. Sometimes he felt silly when Mom cheered so loudly, but he was secretly happy his family was there.

He started to list other blessings in his mind. He had a nice teacher this year who helped him with math. His family had just gotten a dog, and Josh found out he was pretty good at training animals! Just last week, he found out his Primary friends would be going to camp with him, and Josh couldn't wait to learn some new sports there . . . The list could go on forever, Josh thought with a smile on his face. Heavenly Father had given him fun talents and loving family members and chances to try new things.

"Mom?" he said.

"Yes, Josh?"

"I just love being me! If I were somebody else, I would wish I were me!"

Mom laughed and squeezed his knee. "You are pretty great, kiddo!"

Josh turned to face her. "Thanks, Mom. Thanks for everything." He grinned and settled back in his seat. Winning a basketball game was great, but just being himself was the best feeling of all. ♦

Josh started to think about his blessings and found he couldn't stop!



"When you have done the best you can, be satisfied. . . . Congratulate yourself for what you did."³

Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

Bringing the Scriptures to Life

By Jessica Larsen

Liken the Scriptures

Have you ever built a boat or been imprisoned in a lion's den? Probably not—but you can still learn things from Nephi, Daniel, and your other scripture heroes. One way is to “liken the scriptures,” or compare the stories to your own life. “Likening” makes the scriptures come to life! As you read the scriptures, ask yourself these questions:

- Have I or has someone I know ever been in a similar situation?
- How did the person in the story feel? Have I ever felt that way?
- What lesson can I learn from the story?

Try Likening

Some classmates make fun of you for not swearing. What can you learn about being true to your standards from Queen Esther? (See Esther 4-5, 7.)

You just found out you're moving. What can you learn from Nephi's example when he had to leave Jerusalem? (See 1 Nephi 2.)

You're feeling lonely and forgotten. What can you learn from Joseph Smith's experience at Liberty Jail? (See D&C 121-122.)

You're nervous about giving a talk on Sunday, and you want to play sick. What can you learn from Jonah? (See Jonah 1-2.)

Now you try it! How else can you liken scriptures to challenges you face?

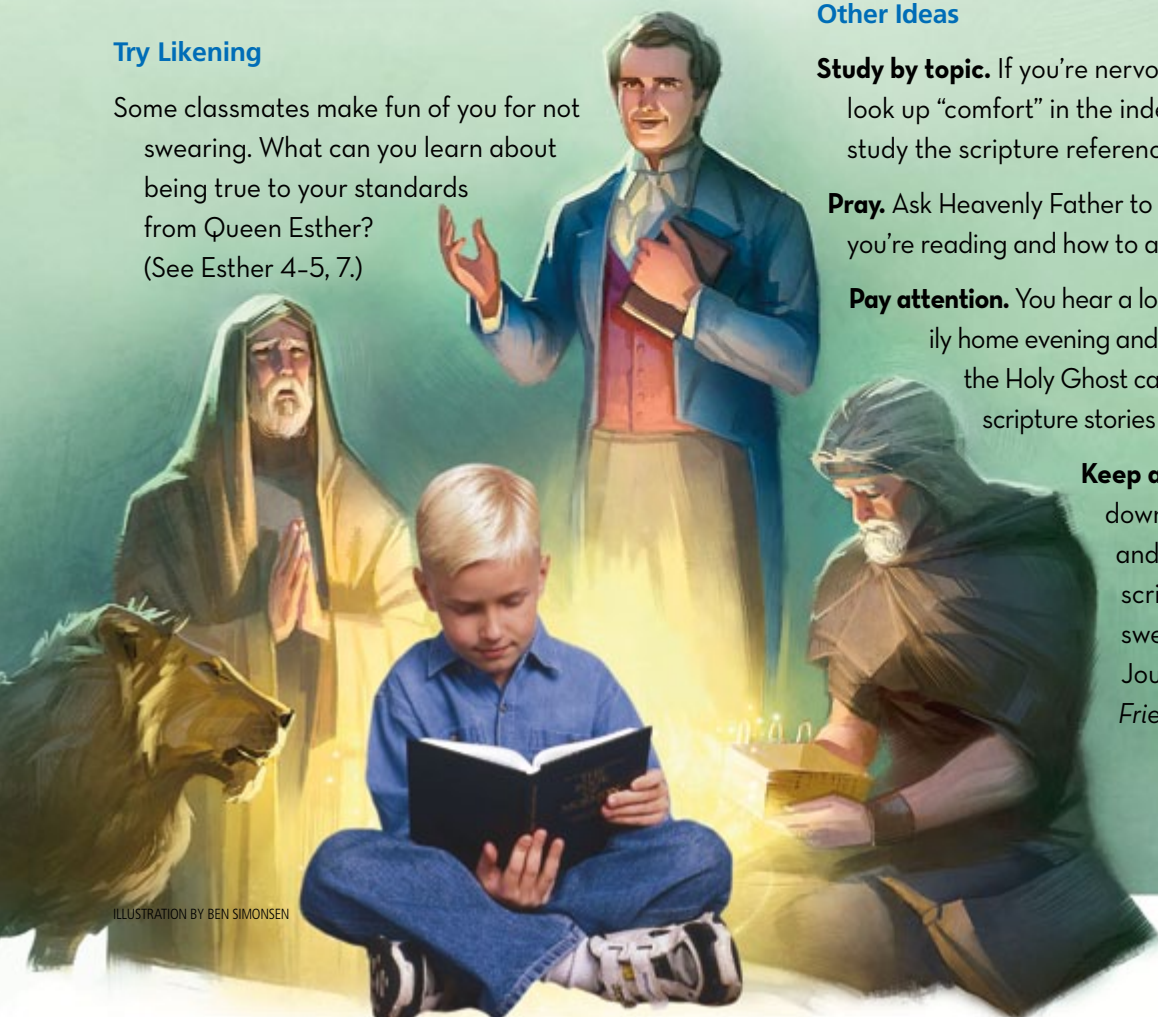
Other Ideas

Study by topic. If you're nervous about a test, you could look up “comfort” in the index or topical guide and study the scripture references.

Pray. Ask Heavenly Father to help you understand what you're reading and how to apply it to your life.

Pay attention. You hear a lot about the scriptures in family home evening and church. Pay attention, and the Holy Ghost can remind you of your favorite scripture stories when you face a challenge.

Keep a scripture journal. Write down some of your questions and struggles. As you read your scriptures, write down the answers you find! See “Scripture Journal” in the January 2010 *Friend* for some great ideas.





Possible Ideas for Family Home Evening

1. Read President Henry B. Eyring's message "A Heart Filled with Love" (pages 2–3). Talk about how you and your family can find ways to serve others. Do the love-notes activity together.
2. As a family, read "The Ratings Rule" (pages 4–5), then use the "Following Family Rules" activity (page 6) to create rules to help keep your family safe and happy.
3. Read "The Grump" (pages 28–29) and talk about how your family can be more charitable to others. Together, make the "Hang a Heart"



craft (page 30) and give it to family members or friends that you love.

4. Use the Bringing Primary Home lesson and activity to learn more about this month's Primary theme (pages 40–41).
5. Read "Bringing the Scriptures to Life" (page 47), then choose a scripture story to liken to your life. You can draw pictures or act out a scene from the scriptures to show how the story relates to you.

To send us a letter, drawing, or poem, please fill out this form and include it with your submission. Please also include a school photo or high-quality snapshot. Submissions will not be returned and may be edited for length and clarity. Children whose work is submitted should be at least three years old.

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Signature of parent or legal guardian _____



Hidden CTR Ring

Did you find the ring?
Look on page 3!

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Sidebar References

1. "An Attitude of Gratitude," *Ensign*, Feb. 2000, 2.
2. "Remember Who You Are!" *Ensign*, May 2010, 122.
3. "Be an Example of the Believers," *Ensign*, Nov. 1991, 95.

Funstuf Answers

- Page 3: "Charity suffereth long, and is kind, and envieth not" (Moroni 7:45).
- Page 20: Priesthood
- Page 26: Bird, blanket, hat, rattle, umbrella

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BRIGHAM YOUNG

Brigham Young led the **pioneers** from Nauvoo, Illinois, to the Salt Lake Valley. While he was President of the Church, he was also governor of the Utah Territory. The **Eagle Gate** marked the entrance to his property. Brigham Young used his **cane** to mark the spot where the **Salt Lake Temple** would be built. He was President of the Church for 30 years, longer than any other latter-day prophet.

Through **Your** Eyes



Heavenly Father blesses my life by creating this beautiful and wonderful scenery. Nature gives us a chance to enjoy life better.

**Emmeline M.,
age 8,
Texas, USA**

Do you like taking photos? We'd like to see your best shots about how Heavenly Father blesses your life. Email them to friend@ldschurch.org and include your name, age, and where you're from. Please also include a sentence explaining how your picture shows Heavenly Father's blessings in your



life. Remember, we can't publish your submission without a parent's permission in the email. If there are people in the photo, we also need to know that they gave their permission to be photographed. We're looking forward to seeing Heavenly Father's blessings through your eyes!



What's online?

- Did you read about Finlay T. in this issue? He likes to collect stamps! You can meet other children around the world by visiting **lds.org/friend** and clicking on "One in a Million." Can you find out which one likes to write



- adventure stories? Hint: He's from the same place as Finlay!
- Like memory games? Go to **lds.org/friend** and click on "Matching Games" under "Games and Activities" to play!

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