

By Barbara Hopf

(Based on a true story)

"I kneel to pray ev'ry day. I speak to Heav'nly Father"

(Children's Songbook, 14).

Come on, Fynn. It's time to go!" Johan said. Fynn's brother, Johan, was waiting impatiently at the front door. He didn't want to be late for school.

Fynn frowned. He didn't want to go to school. His family had just moved to a new house. It was his first year at school, and he hadn't made any friends here yet. He missed his old friends.

"I'm scared!" Fynn said, running to his mom. "Why do I have to go to school?"

Mom gave Fynn a hug. "It's going to be OK. Let's say a prayer," she said.

"There's always time to pray."

They knelt down and asked Heavenly Father to help Fynn. Then Fynn and his brother went to school. The day went a little better.

Every morning after that, Fynn knelt down and said a prayer asking Heavenly Father for help.

Slowly, things got better. Fynn made a friend, and he wasn't scared anymore. After a while, Fynn started liking school.

One day Fynn and his brother were walking to school, and Fynn felt happy. He noticed the sun shining. He thought about all the fun things he was learning. Suddenly he stopped walking.

"I forgot something!" he told Johan. Fynn ran back to their house.

Mom looked worried when he ran inside.



There's Always Time to PRAY

*School was so hard.
Would things ever get better?*

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“I forgot to pray!” Fynn said. He knelt down. He wanted to thank Heavenly Father for helping him.

After ending his prayer, he gave Mom a hug. “There’s always time to pray!” he said.

Fynn smiled. Mom smiled. And as Fynn ran to catch up with his brother, he thought maybe Heavenly Father was smiling too. ◆

The author lives in Bavaria, Germany.



QUESTION FOR YOU

How do you help yourself remember to pray? Write and tell us about it!