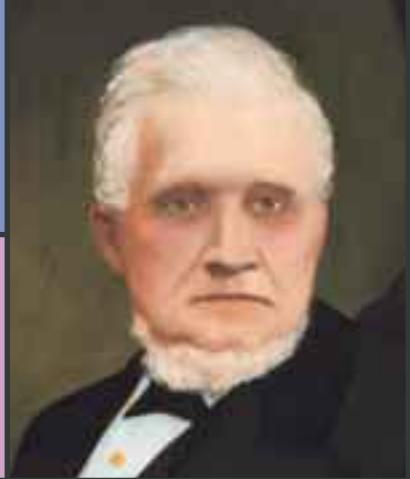


the **Friend**

JANUARY 2001



FROM LATTER-DAY PROPHETS



When John Taylor was a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, he spoke often about prophets and how important the prophet is to the Lord's Church.

The time was to come, and is now, that God has set up His kingdom upon the earth, and He is determined that men shall be in subjection to His laws. . . . What is the first thing necessary to the establishment of his kingdom? It is to raise up a Prophet and have him declare the will of God; the next is to have people yield obedience to the word of the Lord through that Prophet. If you cannot have these, you never can establish the kingdom of God upon the earth.

What is the kingdom of God? It is God's government upon the earth and in heaven. . . . How is the kingdom of God going to be planted upon the earth? . . . By the guidance of the Lord through His Prophets who are in our midst.

*Journal of Discourses, vol. 6,
pages 25, 167.*



Volume 31 Number 1
January 2001

The First Presidency
Gordon B. Hinckley
Thomas S. Monson
James E. Faust

The Council of the Twelve

Boyd K. Packer
L. Tom Perry
David B. Haight
Neal A. Maxwell
Russell M. Nelson
Dallin H. Oaks
M. Russell Ballard
Joseph B. Wirthlin
Richard G. Scott
Robert D. Hales
Jeffrey R. Holland
Henry B. Eyring

Editor

Dennis B. Neuenschwander

Advisors

L. Lionel Kendrick
Yoshihiko Kikuchi
John M. Madsen

Curriculum Department Administrators

Managing Director
Ronald L. Knighton

Planning and Editorial Director
Richard M. Romney

Graphics Director

Allan R. Loyborg

Magazine Staff

Managing Editor
Vivian Paulsen

Assistant Managing Editor
Julie Wardell

Associate Editors
Carol J. Mullan
Melvin Leavitt

Assistant Editor
Corliss Clayton

Design Staff

Magazine Graphics Manager
M.M. Kawasaki

Art Director
Mark W. Robison

Senior Designer

Brad Teare

Production

Kerry Lynn C. Herrin

Printing and Distribution

Printing Director

Kay W. Briggs

Distribution Director (Subscriptions)

Kris T. Christensen

© 2000 by Intellectual Reserve, Inc. All rights reserved. The *Friend* (ISSN 0009-4102) is published monthly by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Periodicals Postage Paid at Salt Lake City, Utah, and to additional mailing offices. Canada Post Information: Publication Agreement #1604805. U.S. subscription rate is \$8.00 a year in advance. Non-U.S. subscription rate is the U.S. equivalent in local currency. Sixty days' notice required for change of address. Please include your mailing label from a recent issue of the magazine when sending a change of address. Address changes cannot be made unless the old address as well as the new is included. The *Friend* welcomes unsolicited manuscripts but is not responsible for them. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

Send manuscripts to the *Friend*, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Send subscriptions to Salt Lake Distribution Center, Church Magazines, P.O. Box 26368, Salt Lake City, Utah 84126-0368. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Salt Lake Distribution Center, Church Magazines, P.O. Box 26368, Salt Lake City, Utah 84126-0368.

Subscription helpline: 1-800-537-5971. Credit card orders (Visa, Mastercard, American Express) may be taken by phone.

All materials may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use unless identified with a © and the copyright holder's name. Other uses require permission of the copyright owner.

the Friend

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

Stories and Features

- IFC From Latter-day Prophets: John Taylor
2 "Who Is This Prophet?"
6 Friend to Friend: Trust / Elder Sheldon F. Child
8 Following the Prophet
10 Mystery Teacher
14 Sharing Time: The Prophet Speaks for Heavenly Father
17 Friends in the News
18 "Did Teacher Say That I Could?"
21 Making Friends: Colin, Padhraig, Cathal, and Cillian Brophy of Dublin, Ireland
28 Poster Article: Prophets—Called of God for Us
34 "I Did It!"
36 Our Creative Friends
38 From the Lives of the Church Presidents:
Midnight Adventures of Young Joseph Fielding Smith
40 A Whispering in the Heart
43 Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ
47 Guide to the *Friend*
IBC Childviews



See pages 18-20.

For Little Friends

- 30 John's New Sled
32 The First Vision



See pages 38-39.

Verse

- 13 The Prophets and Me

Music

- 24 We Listen to a Prophet's Voice

Things to Make and Do

- 5 Funstuf
Insert Follow the Prophet (poster)
26 Funstuf
27 Kitchen Krafts
29 Poster Article Activity: Who Am I?
46 Funstuf



See pages 21-23.

Cover by William Whitaker

"Who Is This Prophet?"

By Jane McBride Choate

Gordon B. Hinckley shows the way. We hear and follow his words today. (Children's Songbook, page 134.)

A TRUE STORY

Jenelle heard her best friend, Michelle, ask Rebecca to her birthday party on Sunday. Michelle's parents had planned a swimming party to celebrate her eleventh birthday.

Michelle had already invited Jenelle, but Jenelle

had told Michelle that she'd have to let her know. Jenelle knew that she wouldn't be going to the party, but she didn't want to say that in front of the other girls.

The two girls had been friends since they were six years old. But after Jenelle's family had become members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints nine months ago, things had changed between them. Jenelle wanted Michelle to understand that becoming a Latter-day Saint didn't change what Jenelle felt for her friend, but Michelle was having a hard time accepting that.

After school, Jenelle trudged home more discouraged than ever because Michelle had announced that everyone else she'd invited to her party would come. *At least Mom will be home,* Jenelle thought. *She'll know what I can do. I always feel better after talking things over with her.*

At home, she quickly found her mother in the kitchen. "What am I going to do?" she asked once she'd told her mother the whole story.

Mom put her arm around





Jenelle's shoulders. "You have to decide what's more important to you—going to your friend's party or obeying the commandments."

Jenelle sighed. She knew what she should do. That didn't make it any easier, though. She didn't want to hurt her friend's feelings. And more than anything, she wanted to go to the party. *Almost more than anything*, she thought. She couldn't break one of the commandments, especially when the prophet had spoken about the importance of keeping the Sabbath Day holy in a general conference talk.

She knew what she had to do. After school the next day, she hurried home and wrapped the present she'd made for Michelle, then walked to her friend's house.

"I made you something special for your birthday.

I'm sorry I can't come to your birthday party. It's because it's on a Sunday."

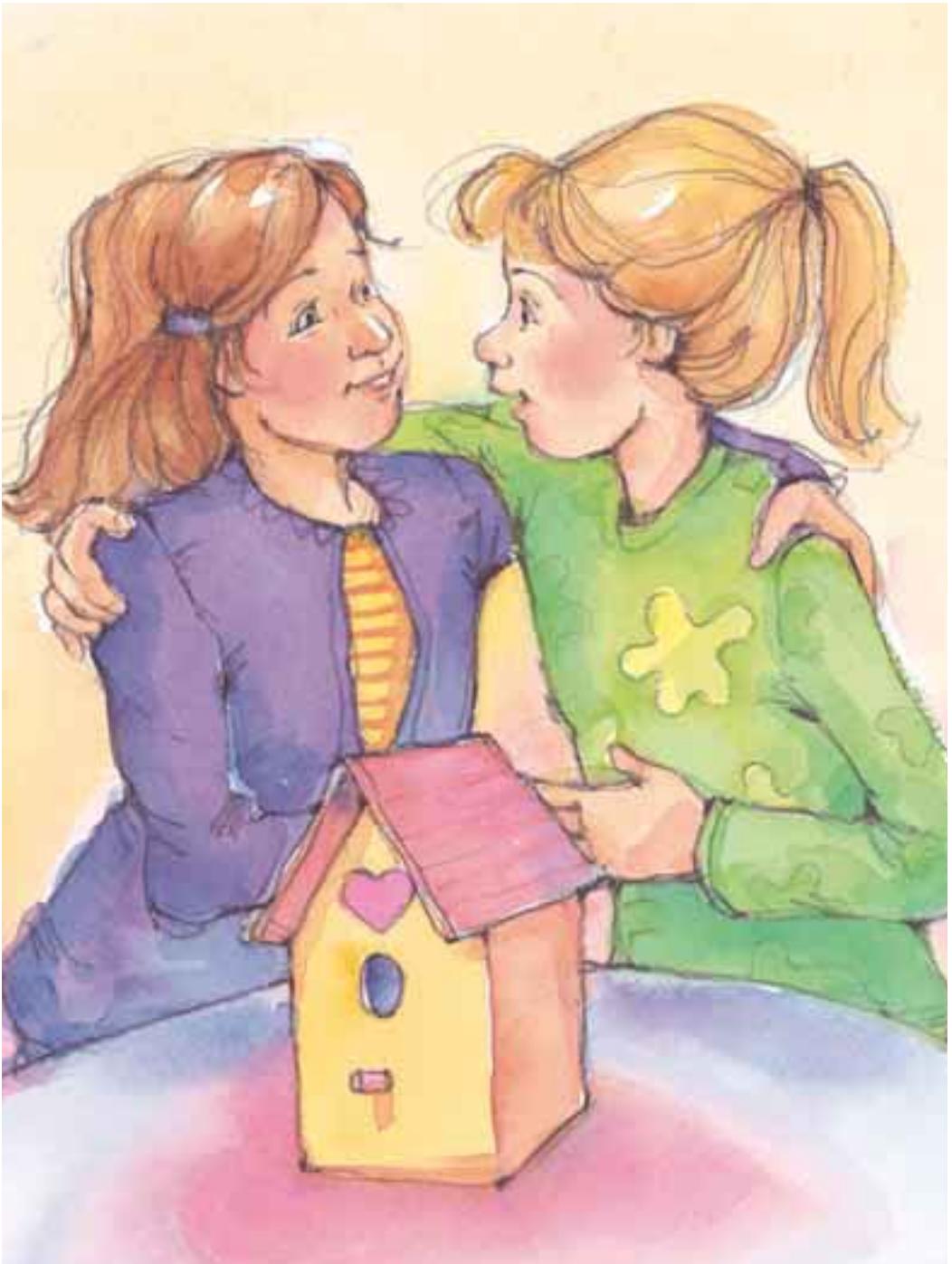
Michelle tore open the paper and held up a birdhouse. "This is great! You made this all by yourself?"

Jenelle nodded. "At Primary activity day." She told Michelle about Primary and the activity days for girls her age.

Michelle showed Jenelle the bathing suit she had bought for the party.

Jenelle looked at the pretty aqua suit and smiled. She had looked at the same one last week while shopping with her mother.

"So what's the big deal about your going swimming on Sunday?" Michelle asked after putting the suit away. "We'll be going in the afternoon, after your church lets out."



"The prophet said that we need to keep the Sabbath Day holy."

"What does that mean?" Michelle asked.

"It means we don't shop on Sunday or go swimming or to ball games—stuff like that."

"What do you do?"

"We go to church, spend time with our families, listen to music. Read the scriptures." She smiled,

remembering last Sunday. "Sometimes my mom and dad take a nap."

Michelle frowned. "Who is this prophet? Why do you have to do what he says?"

"He's the President of the Church."

"So he's like the boss?"

Jenelle smiled again. She'd never heard the prophet described as a boss, but she supposed it made sense to people who weren't members of the Church.

"What makes the prophet so special?" Michelle asked.

"He teaches us things Heavenly Father wants us to know."

"You mean he talks with God?"

"Yes," Jenelle answered firmly. She knew that a lot of people had a hard time understanding that.

"Does he have a name?"

"Right now the prophet is Gordon B. Hinckley."

"Do you have to do everything he says?"

"We don't have to. We choose to," Jenelle said, hoping Michelle understood.

"Could you come to my birthday party next year if it was on Saturday?"

Jenelle hugged her friend. "I'm already counting the days till then!"

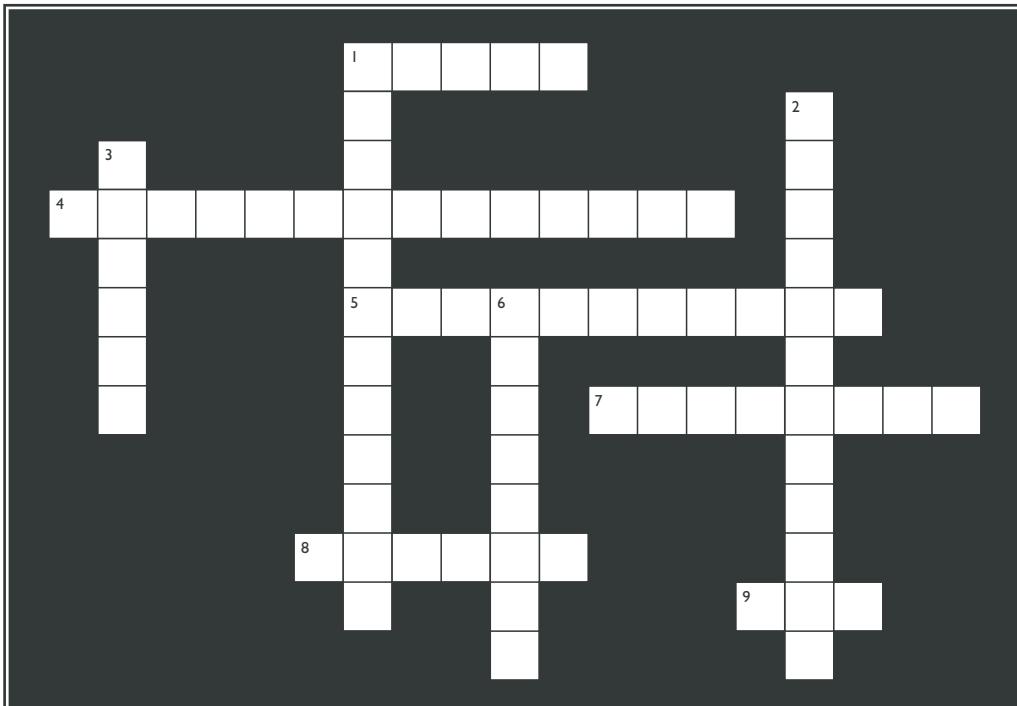


By Hilary Hendricks

You can learn about President Joseph Fielding Smith by doing this crossword puzzle. Read the clues, then fill in the puzzle by choosing the correct answer from the words in the colored band below.

(See answers on page 26.)

President Joseph Fielding Smith **CROSSWORD**



Book of Mormon	father	Great Britain	ice cream	pie
buggy	fighter jets	handball	Monday	Salt Lake Temple

ACROSS

1. When he was ten years old, Joseph Fielding Smith drove his mother in their _____ to the homes of women who were going to have babies—often very late at night.

4. As a boy, Joseph watched the construction of this building and wondered how long it would take to be completed. He attended its dedication when he was sixteen years old.

5. President Smith learned to fly these kinds of airplanes.

7. When Joseph Fielding Smith was a boy, this treat was one of his favorites.

8. President Smith set aside this day of the week

for family home evening.

9. One of President Smith's favorite things to do with his children was making this kind of dessert.

DOWN

1. Joseph loved the scriptures. By the time he was ten years old, he had read this volume of scripture.

2. Just a year after getting married, Joseph was called on a mission to this European country.

3. Joseph's _____, Joseph F. Smith, was also a president of the Church.

6. Even as a very old man, President Joseph Fielding Smith was an excellent player of this sport.



At about age three

Friend to Friend: TRUST

I know in whom I have trusted (2 Nephi 4:19).

From an interview with Elder Sheldon F. Child of the Seventy, currently serving in the North America East Area Presidency; by Kellene Ricks Adams

One day when I was in the fifth grade, my teacher called my name. "Sheldon," she said, "could you please come out into the hall with me?"

Everyone looked at me as I nervously followed her out of the classroom. My mind was racing as I tried to figure out what I might have done wrong. I couldn't think of anything, but I was sure that having a teacher call you out into the hallway was rarely a good thing.

My teacher, Mrs. Ruth Rampton, explained that she was going to teach a lesson that afternoon on trees. "I need a book to teach this lesson," she explained, "and I've left it home. Could you please go and get it for me?" I sighed a sigh of relief. She then described the book to me, handed me the key to her home, and said, "This will let you in the front door. I left the book in either the kitchen or the living room. After you find it, be sure to lock the door behind you."

As I walked the quarter mile to Mrs. Rampton's home, I held the key in my hand. It represented a great trust my teacher had placed in me. She had chosen me as someone she could depend upon. That trust she placed in me felt good. I decided that I liked being trusted.

Being trusted makes us feel happy, but we must earn that trust. It is very special. My brother Bill was six years older than I was. He was my ideal, I wanted to be just like him. I would follow him and his friends around and, although I am sure he sometimes thought of me as a little pest, he

was good to me and allowed me to tag along.

When Bill was in high school, he had saved enough money to buy himself a car. I remember well the day he drove his very first car home. It was his pride and joy, and he spent many hours shining it up. One day as we were coming home, he stopped at the bottom of the lane that led to our barn and asked me if I would like to drive his car up the lane, which was permissible in those days on a farm. Of course I would! I couldn't believe that he would trust me to drive his new car—I knew how much it meant to him.



I ran around and jumped into the driver's seat. He showed me where the key was, how to shift gears, and where the gas pedal was. My foot just barely reached the pedal. I knew everything I needed to know to start the car, and off we went. It was great! It was only when we reached the top of the hill that I realized he hadn't shown me how to stop the car, and we ran right into the side of the barn. I felt so bad! I was sure that Bill would never trust me to drive his car again. However, a few days later he asked me again if I wanted to drive his car up the lane—but this time he showed me where the brake was! I was so grateful that he understood that running into the barn had just been an accident and that it hadn't destroyed his trust in me.

Growing up for me was much different than it is for many of you. Oh, I had good parents as you have, who taught me and set a good example for me. I went to Primary as you do. I learned the Articles of Faith, we sang many of the same Primary songs you sing, and I learned about Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ, just as you do today. But in

many ways my life was different from yours. I lived in a small town in Utah where my pioneer grandparents had settled many years before. I always lived in the same home. All my friends—everyone I knew—were members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. My world was very small, and my life was very simple: no television,



At age nine, with his mother and older brother Bill

no video games; I had never even heard of a computer!

Today you Primary children live in over 160 coun-

tries throughout the world. Some of your families are newly converted to the Church. Some of you move often and have lived in many homes. Some of you are the only members of the Church in your neighborhood or even in your school. You have access to the entire world through the television and the Internet. It is a wonderful time to be alive! You have many more opportunities than I had as a child. Along with the opportunities come challenges. You have so many more choices than I ever had. There will be those who will tempt you to do things that you know aren't right.



Elder and Sister Child with their family

It is not only important to be trustworthy, but it is important to know whom you can trust. You will learn many things and will need to make choices that will sometimes be difficult. You need to place your trust in those who will lead you to do what is right:

- You can trust in Heavenly Father. You are His children. He hears and answers your prayers. He loves you and will always be there for you.
- You can trust Jesus Christ. His teachings tell us how we should live our lives so that we can return and live with Him again.
- You can trust the Holy Ghost. If you listen to His promptings, He will lead you and guide you and help you make right choices.

• You can trust your parents. They love you and want only the best for you.

• You can trust our prophet. There is always safety in following the prophet.

• You can put your trust in the scriptures. They are true and will give you direction in your life as you read them every day.

• You can trust your teachers and leaders. They love you and are teaching you the things that Heavenly Father wants you to do.

We must always be trustworthy. We must learn whom we can trust to help us make right choices.

Perhaps the most important thing of all is that we must let Heavenly Father know that He can trust us—that He can trust us to do the things that are right, that He can trust us to keep His commandments to be loving and kind and obedient and honest and to set a good example for all those around us. Heavenly Father wants us to be trustworthy, and when we are, we will receive the wonderful blessings of peace and joy and happiness that He has to share with all His children.



As a young man

FOLLOWING *the*PROPHET

*We search the prophets
(Jacob 4:6).*

The Primary children of the Jersey City Second Branch, Caldwell New Jersey Stake, love President Hinckley and want to follow his counsel. Here are some of their testimonies about doing that:

“I will be baptized one day.”

*Kyra Baker, age 3
Weehawken, New Jersey*



“By going to church and Sharing Time, I am following the prophet.”

*Edward Carrillo, age 9
Jersey City, New Jersey*

“This is me, when I am old enough, going to the temple to be baptized for my ancestors.”

*Karen Leon, age 11
North Bergen, New Jersey*



Drawing by Karen Leon



“I will follow President Hinckley because he helps us follow Jesus.”

*Samantha Salinas, age 6
Jersey City, New Jersey*

Drawing by Samantha Salinas

“President Hinckley is the prophet we need to follow now.”

*Ghemour Dorelus, age 6
Union City, New Jersey*



“President Hinckley wants us to read the Book of Mormon. I read at my mother’s desk where she works.”

*Daniesha Dorelus, age 8
Union City, New Jersey*



“I love President Hinckley.”

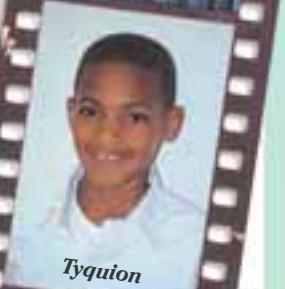
*Daniel Wood, age 5
Leonia, New Jersey*



“Noah was a prophet, and the people should have followed him. We need to follow the prophet today by going to church, praying, keeping the commandments, and reading the Book of Mormon.”

*Marlene Gamboa, age 11
Hoboken, New Jersey*





“I will follow President Hinckley by reading the scriptures and praying.”

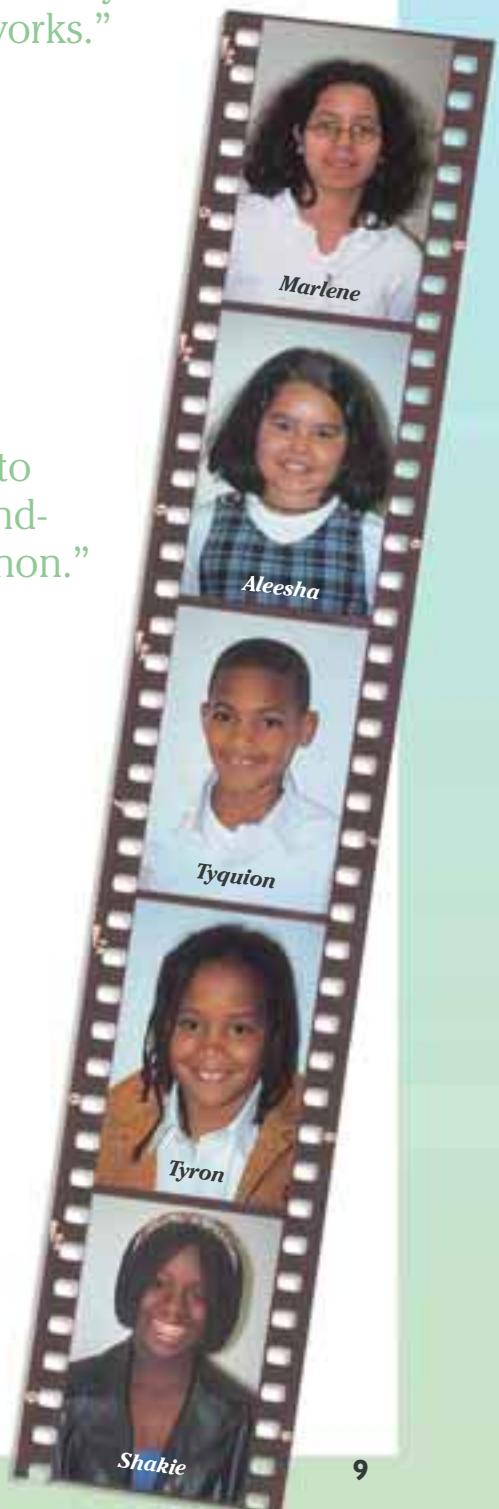
*Aleesha Fernandez, age 8
Hoboken, New Jersey*

“We followed the prophet by listening to the missionaries, accepting the gospel, and being baptized.”

*Tyquion Miller, 9
Tyron, Miller, 8
Shakie Miller, 11
Jersey City, New Jersey*



Drawing by Aleesha Fernandez



Tyquion

Tyron

Shakie

**FICTION**

By Lisa Williamson

Scott sat slumped over in the backseat of the car.
“Are you feeling OK?” Mom asked.
“Yeah, I guess so,” he moaned.

But Scott wasn’t feeling well. In fact, he felt like he’d just been hit in the stomach. And it was all because of what Sister Thomas, the Primary president, had said during Primary that morning:

Mystery Teacher

“Children, next week is the beginning of a new year in Primary. That means you will all advance to the next class and have a new teacher. Isn’t that exciting?”

Scott didn’t think so. He didn’t *want* a new teacher. He liked his old one just fine. She told the best stories, and she always smelled good. “Mom,” he said now, “I’m not going to Primary next week.”

His parents looked at each other in surprise.

“I thought you loved Primary, Son,” Dad said, keeping his eyes on the road.

“I do! I—I mean, I did,” Scott said sadly.

For family home evening, Dad gave a lesson about how changes are a part of life and how we should welcome them as opportunities for growth. Scott knew that his parents were trying to help, but he didn’t feel much like growing at the moment.

It was easy not to think about Primary during school. And on Tuesday, Scott had violin lessons that kept him so busy practicing that he almost forgot about Primary completely—until Wednesday. That’s when he found a note taped to his front door. It was a small piece of white paper folded in half and with his name written carefully on the front. Scott unfolded it and read:

Dear Scott,

Welcome to our Primary class! I have been watching you each Sunday, and I know that you are a boy who is trying to live the gospel.

I will send you a few clues about myself. Can you figure out who I am before Sunday?

Your Mystery Primary Teacher

P.S. I have black hair.





I have teachers kind and true, and parents who love me (Children's Songbook, page 230).



Puzzled, Scott folded the note and stuffed it into his backpack.

On Thursday, this note was on his door:

*Hi, Scott!
I saw you
playing outside
with your
friends yester-
day. I like the
way you get along so well with them. That's a
good quality to have. Do you know who I am yet?
Your Mystery Teacher
P.S. I like to ride bikes, too!*

Who could it be? Scott wondered. He thought about the sisters in his ward. He couldn't think of any black-haired, bike-riding ladies.

Scott raced home from the bus stop on Friday. He was disappointed to not see a note taped to the front door. He dumped his backpack in the hallway and went into the kitchen for a snack.

"It must have blown off the door," Mom said as she handed him a familiar-looking piece of white paper. She smiled as Scott read it aloud:

*Dear Scott,
I've heard that you are an excellent reader.
That's great because we will be reading the
scriptures all year in class. Would you come prepared to read 2 Timothy 3:14–15 on Sunday?
Thanks!
Y.M.T.
P.S. Sometimes I wear glasses when I read.*

When Scott took out the trash on Saturday, he found another note:

*Dear Scott,
Tomorrow is the big day! I'm looking forward to having you in my class. Do you know me? I know you!
Love,
Your (Favorite) Mystery Teacher*



P.S. I will be wearing something with flowers on it.

On Sunday, Scott was up and dressed before everyone else. "I thought you weren't going to Primary anymore," his mom teased.

"Well, I'm only going today."

The chapel was nearly full when Scott and his family found their seats. Quickly he scanned each row. He couldn't believe that so many women in the ward had black hair. He noticed Sister Veatch with little glasses perched on her nose, but she wasn't wearing anything flowered. And Scott tried not to giggle as he imagined Sister Cousins riding a bicycle.

The Primary room buzzed with excitement as the children located their new seats. Scott and his friends settled into the two rows marked for their class. They were surprised to find the teacher's chair still empty.

Emily leaned over and whispered, "It has to be Sister Hernandez. She has black hair, and when she comes to visit teach my mom, she always wears those funny little glasses."

"But what about bike riding?" asked Stasha.

"I've seen her riding bikes with her kids!" Tyler offered. It was then they heard the sound of chair legs scraping the floor behind them. The children stiffened and held their breaths as "the mystery teacher" slipped quietly into her seat. Together they turned and peeked over their shoulders.

"Dad!" shouted Scott.

"Hey, Brother Weatherford! Nice tie!"

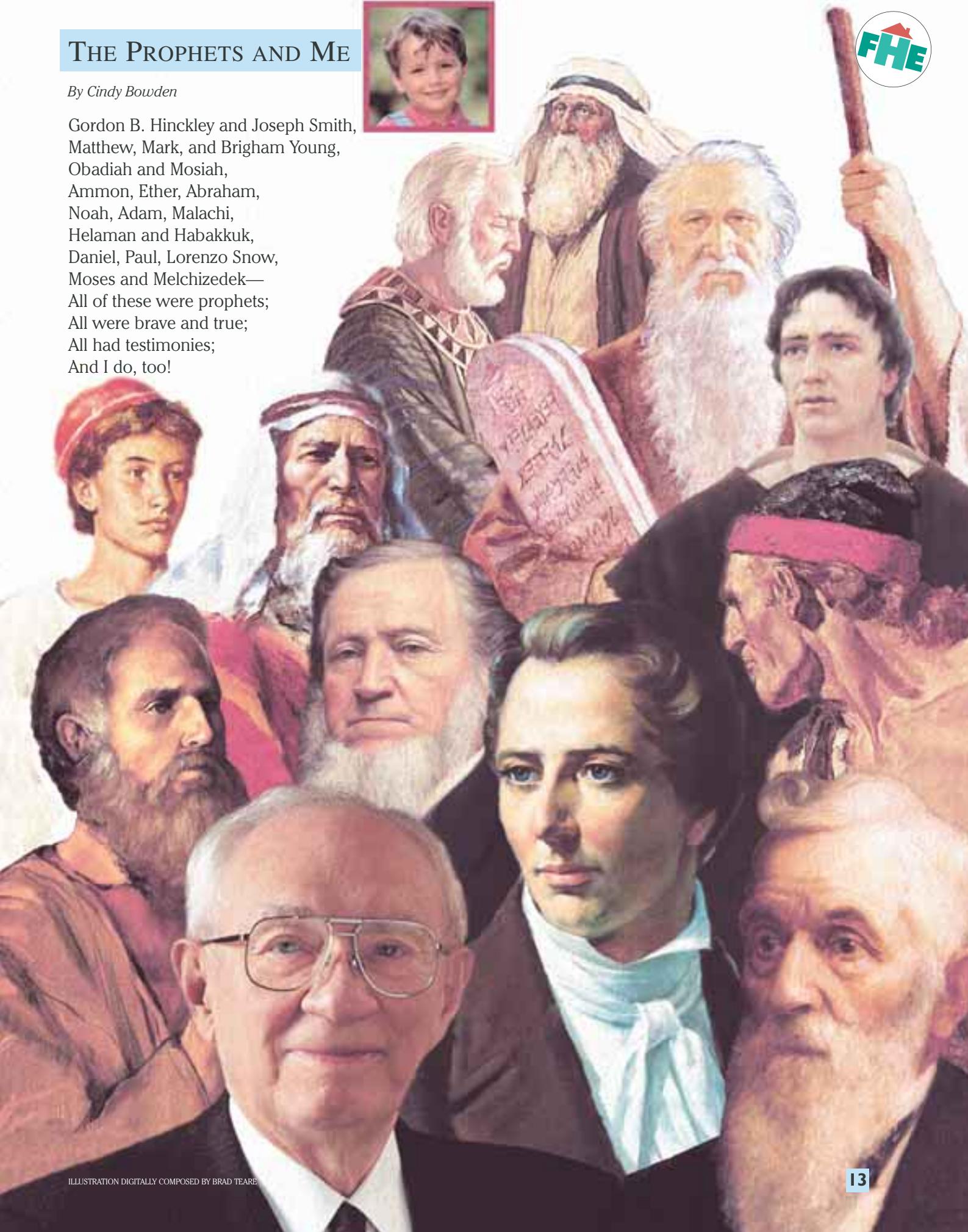
The mystery teacher put a finger to his lips and winked at the class. "Welcome to Primary," he whispered.

Scott grinned and turned back in his chair. *I think I'll keep coming to Primary,* he decided as Sister Thomas stood to welcome the children to the first day in their new Primary classes.

THE PROPHETS AND ME

By Cindy Bowden

Gordon B. Hinckley and Joseph Smith,
Matthew, Mark, and Brigham Young,
Obadiah and Mosiah,
Ammon, Ether, Abraham,
Noah, Adam, Malachi,
Helaman and Habakkuk,
Daniel, Paul, Lorenzo Snow,
Moses and Melchizedek—
All of these were prophets;
All were brave and true;
All had testimonies;
And I do, too!



THE PROPHET SPEAKS FOR HEAVENLY FATHER



By Diane S. Nichols

For his word ye shall receive, as if from mine own mouth, in all patience and faith (Doctrine and Covenants 21:5).

Pretend that it's a beautiful summer evening and you have been playing outside with your brothers and sisters. Now imagine that your mom calls to you and asks you to tell them to come in for dinner. You are speaking for your mom, delivering a message for her to your family. Will they listen?

Throughout the ages, Father in Heaven has chosen certain men to speak for Him. These men are called prophets. They teach us what Heavenly Father wants us to know. They warn us about what will happen if we disobey. They also tell us about the wonderful blessings that will come when we do obey. Will we listen?

The scriptures tell us about the prophets who were called by Father in Heaven to speak for Him. Noah was asked by the Lord to warn the people that if they didn't repent, a terrible flood would come and cover the earth. Noah's family were the only ones who listened, and they were saved from the flood (see Genesis 6–8; 2 Peter 2:5).

The prophet Lehi was shown that the Messiah (Jesus Christ) would come and be the Savior of the world. Lehi's son Nephi prayed to know if the words of his father were true. The Lord visited Nephi, and he believed all the words of his father. Later, Nephi also spoke for the Lord (see 1 Nephi 1:18–19; 2:16–18).

As a young boy, Joseph Smith went into the woods to pray to Father in Heaven and ask which church he should join. Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ appeared to him and gave him instructions that opened the way for the restoration of the gospel in our day (see Joseph Smith—History 1:11–20).

We have a living prophet today, Gordon B. Hinckley. He is the President of the Church, and he speaks to us for the Lord. He was chosen by God

and called through proper priesthood authority. President Hinckley testifies that Jesus Christ is the Son of God, and he teaches us the gospel. All the prophets testify of Jesus Christ and teach us what He wants us to do (see Jacob 7:11; Doctrine and Covenants 21:1, 4–5).

When we pray to Heavenly Father as Nephi did, we can know that the words of the prophets are true. Prophets are men who "walk with God" (see Genesis 6:9). They keep His commandments and are obedient to the things He tells them to do. When we hear the prophet, we will know that he speaks to us for the Savior. Yes, we will listen.

I Will Follow the Prophet

1. Mount page 15 on cardboard, then carefully cut out the three pieces of the mobile.
2. Draw or glue a picture of yourself in the empty square; write your name under it.
3. Fold along the dotted lines; punch holes where indicated on each piece (4 holes in all).
4. Fold a 2' (60 cm) string (or yarn or narrow ribbon) in half. Make a loop by threading the fold up through the back of the picture of the Savior to a length of about 2" (5 cm) (see illustration), then tie a knot just behind the hole so that the piece won't slide down.
5. Twist the string so that it will more easily go through the holes, and thread it through the remaining holes (see illustration), making a knot just below the middle mobile piece, and another at the end of the string.
6. Read the scripture referenced under each prophet's picture, then hang up your mobile to remind you of what the Savior tells the prophets to tell you.

I Will Follow the Prophet

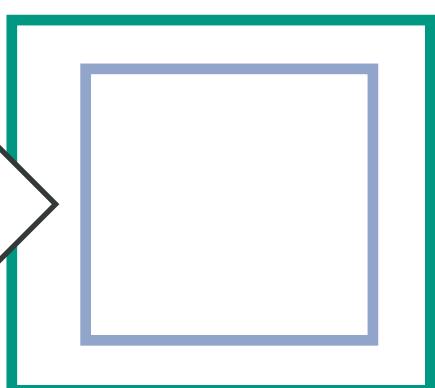


Illustration



TELLS

TELLS



SHARING TIME IDEAS

(Note: CS = *Children's Songbook*;
GAK = *Gospel Art Kit*)

As we begin to discuss the theme for this year, "Follow the Prophet," it is important for the children to understand that a prophet is called by God to speak for Him. Help them understand that each prophet through the ages has been given special messages for the people of his day and that they have been blessed as they have followed his directions. The children can then better understand that if they follow our prophet today, they also will be blessed.

1. Make a chart, using a picture of the Savior on the left, then an arrow with TELLS inside it, then a picture of President Hinckley, then another Tells arrow, then a space for simple figures and paper dolls (or pictures) of children (see below). Display the chart and explain that President Hinckley speaks for the Lord and tells us what the Lord wants us to do. Ask, "Whom does the Savior talk to through our prophet?" (Me, you, adults, children all over the world, etc.) Have each child who responds come forward and place a simple paper figure in the space on the right side of the poster. Explain that when we do what our prophet tells us to do, we are doing what the Lord wants us to do.

Sing "Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice" (*Hymns*, no. 21) or other songs about obedience. You might adapt the first words of "Quickly I'll Obey" (CS, p. 197) to be: "When the prophet tells me."

Ask, "Who can tell me one thing the prophet has told us that the Savior wants us to do?" (Pray, read scriptures, be kind, etc.) Write their answers on the poster and have the children write their initials by their own answers. Have each child color a paper doll (or draw a picture) to look like him/herself and attach it to the right side of the chart. You might have each older child write on the back of his/her picture one thing he/she will do to follow the prophet. Sing "We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet" (*Hymns*, no. 19); conclude with your testimony.

2. Explain that through the ages, Heavenly Father has called prophets to speak for Him. Divide the children into classes or into three or four groups, depending on the size of your Primary. Give each teacher/group leader a piece of paper with the name of a prophet and with scripture references that tell about what he did or said. (Examples: •Noah / Gen. 6:11–14; 7:5, 7–10 •Moses / Ex. 14:8–9 (including footnote 8a), 13–14, 21–22 •Malachi / Mal. 3:10 •Abinadi / Mosiah 13:1–5, 9–10 •Samuel the Lamanite / Hel. 14:1–8; 16:2–3 •Brigham Young / D&C 136:1–4 •Spencer W. Kimball / D&C OD—2:first and last paragraphs.)

Have each class/group prepare a dramatization of the assigned situation and present it to the whole Primary without using the name of the prophet. Have the other children guess who the prophet is and then tell what he is telling the people to do. Ask the children who dramatized the story to help you discuss what happened as a result of the prophet's message. Bear your testimony that we are led by a prophet today and that we will be blessed when we follow him.

3. Work with the music leader for this Idea. Prepare a chart with squares, numbered from 1 to 15, forming a path from a picture of the Sacred Grove to the words *Celestial Kingdom*. Explain that each square represents a prophet to lead us and that today they will learn about the first six of these prophets, Latter-day Presidents of the Church. As they learn about each one, they should think of a song (from the CS) about what he taught or did, and where he belongs on the chart.

Have six children hold up pictures of the first six Church Presidents (see the GAK for pictures and information on each one). Have another child draw a prophet's name from a container. Help the child identify which picture belongs to that name. Have the child holding that picture step forward and tell (with your help, as needed) a little about that prophet. Ask for songs (from the CS) that teach us what the prophet taught or about the prophet himself; sing the songs. (E.g.: •Joseph Smith—translated the Book of Mormon / "The Golden Plates," p. 86 •Brigham Young—led the pioneers to the Salt Lake Valley / "Pioneer Children Sang As They Walked," p. 214



- John Taylor—taught that Heavenly Father loves all people everywhere / "God Is Watching Over All," p. 229
- Wilford Woodruff—served several missions and encouraged youth to learn the gospel early in their lives / "I Hope They Call Me on a Mission," p. 169 •Lorenzo Snow—taught tithing / "I'm Glad to Pay a Tithing," p. 150 •Joseph F. Smith—first instituted "family night" for Church members / "Families Can Be Together Forever," p. 188.)

To help children learn where on the chart the prophets' pictures belong, they might sing the first part of "Latter-day Prophets" (CS, p. 134). Tell the children that Heavenly Father has promised that we will always have a prophet to lead us until the Savior comes again. Do a similar activity using the remaining LDS Presidents later in the month.

4. Have each class teacher select a child to be a messenger and quietly tell her/him something important in that class's lesson for the day. Have each messenger come forward and tell the whole Primary what that something important is. Thank the messengers, then explain that they were sent to speak for their teachers to the whole Primary. Ask all the children if they've ever been messengers (for parents, friends, siblings). Have a few tell what message they were asked to give. Ask them if it was important for them to give the right message; explain that whenever we speak for someone else, that person is depending on us to give the entire message correctly and to not leave out any of it. Ask, "Whom does Heavenly Father ask to give us His messages?" (The prophet.) Some of the messages warn us of things to come; some teach us to do certain things; others witness to us that Jesus Christ lived and atoned for our sins. Explain that sometimes the people did not want to hear the message the prophet was asked to give and that it took great courage for the prophet to speak for Heavenly Father.

Have several ward/branch priesthood holders, dressed in simple costumes (or wearing name tags), represent various prophets. Have each share that prophet's message with the children. Ask if these messages are still important for us today. Tell the children that we can read their messages in our scriptures. Hold up a picture of President Hinckley and explain that he has been called to be a special witness of Jesus Christ and to speak to us for Heavenly Father today. His teachings can help strengthen our testimonies of the Savior, Jesus Christ.

5. Song presentation. Use questions (see "How to Teach a Song to Children," 2, b, in CS, p. 300) to help the children learn and discover the meaning of "We Listen to a Prophet's Voice" (*Hymns*, no. 22). Tell them that in Amos 3:7, we learn that "the Lord God will do nothing, until he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets" and that this scripture helps us understand the first verse of the hymn. Direct the children's listening by asking questions. For example, for Line 1, tell the children to listen for the answers to "Whose voice do we listen to?" and "For whom is he speaking?" Sing the first line of the song to them. Let them answer the questions, then sing that part with you.

Ask, "Who is our prophet today?" (President Hinckley.) Have a child hold up a picture of President Hinckley. Ask, "Whom does he speak for?" (The Savior.) Have a child hold up a picture of Jesus Christ.

Continue teaching the hymn by asking questions about the words, singing the music to the children, then having them answer the questions and singing with you. Examples of questions for the rest of the song: Line 2—"How does the prophet ask us?" (With love.) "What does he ask us?" (To do what the Lord wants us to do.) Line 3—"Who calls the prophet?" (The Savior.) "What is another name for prophet?" (Seer.) Line 4—"Why has the Lord called the prophet?" (To admonish us to study the scriptures [the iron rod].) More questions might include: "Where do we hear the prophet speak?" "Where can we read his words?" Share your witness of the blessing it is to be members of the Church and to be led by a prophet.

6. Additional *Friend* resources: "The Godhead," Feb. 1995, IFC; "Prophets ABC," June 1995, p. 11; "God Tells His Prophets," Jan. 1998, pp. 12–13, 45; "Follow the Prophet" Face Frame," Aug. 1997, pp. 30–31; "His Servants the Prophets," Jan. 1998, pp. 42–43; "He's Talking to Me," May 1998, pp. 36–37, 11; "Prophets Then and Now" (song), Oct. 1998, p. 38; See also "Prophets of God," *Gospel Principles*, pp. 47–51.



Cassandra Hess, 9, Lehi, Utah, is a great friend! She likes typing on the computer and going to school. She is a good example to her three younger sisters.

Ceasor Lee McQueen, 8, Nelson, New Zealand, was baptized on his birthday, January 1. He reads the Book of Mormon every day and enjoys playing cricket and sketching.

FRIENDS IN THE NEWS



Elyce Gamble, 4, Spokane, Washington, enjoys singing time in Primary, and she knows almost all the songs! She sang at the open house for the Spokane Washington Temple.



Kaleb Allen Shapley, 3, Pilot Grove, Missouri, likes his Primary teacher and enjoys learning the Articles of Faith. He loves his cat, Thomas.



The youngest of eight children, **Sarah Jane Jensen**, 11, Huntsville, Utah, likes animals, soccer, and playing her violin. She also enjoys skiing, dancing, and doing crafts.



Matthew LaRose, 9, Whitehall, Pennsylvania, enjoys reading, sports, and taking piano lessons. In Cub Scouts he has earned his Bear award.



Courtney Nixon, 2, Snowflake, Arizona, enjoys life! She likes swinging on the swingset and singing Primary songs. This is a surprise from her sister Meghan.



Devon Lowe, 4, Newbury, England, has a fantastic smile that brightens everyone's day. He likes cars, dinosaurs, and computer programs, and he enjoys going to the park.



A good student, **Rebecca Drinkwater**, 10, Vineland, New Jersey, likes snow. She also enjoys bay fishing with her grandpop, playing the piano, and having the missionaries visit her home.



Taylor Bush, 5, Wheatland, Wyoming, recognizes and loves the latter-day prophets. He likes playing with his little sister, Abby, and riding his horse, Pig.



Michelle Mink, 8, Edgewood, New Mexico, enjoys playing chase (tag) and bearing her testimony. She wants to say "hi" to her oldest brother, who is serving a mission in Washington State.



Eager to serve as a deacon, **Zach Hallstrom**, 11, Carrboro, North Carolina, teaches wonderful family home evening lessons. He has fun playing baseball, lacrosse, and basketball. He is a good reader.



Lauree Akhtar, 7, Montclair, New Jersey, likes to play with her dog, Basil; swing on the swings at recess; and play with her friend Eleanor. She especially enjoys visiting her grandma and grandpa.



Tyler Thomas Hodge, 2, Santa Monica, California, likes to see the Angel Moroni statue on the temple close to his home. He enjoys hearing stories from the Book of Mormon, and he teaches Primary songs to his dad.



Amy Dawson, 10, Iowa City, Iowa, is a big help at home. She is learning to play the piano and the viola. She loves animals, reading, and horseback riding.



Anderson Gray, 9, Springville, Utah, enjoys sports—especially soccer, football, and basketball—and family home evening.



Sharon Smith, 11, Nashville, Tennessee, enjoys camping with her family, roller-blading, swimming, and reading. Her family says she gives great lessons in family home evening.



Caleb Failes, 6, Olathe, Kansas, likes to say family prayer. He also likes to say prayers in Primary, and he feels happy when he takes the sacrament. He rides a two-wheel bicycle and plays soccer.



Margrett Katsakhyan, 5, Yerevan, Armenia, speaks Armenian and Russian and is learning to speak English. She likes to play with her brother, draw, and play in the park with her friends.



Benjamin Nightingale, 7, Brooklyn Park, Minnesota, is named after King Benjamin in the Book of Mormon. He has read the entire Book of Mormon and looks forward to being baptized.



Jessica Beatty, 6, Hurricane, Utah, likes to play the piano and sing Primary songs. Her family says she is "very loving and forgiving and likes to share."



Skateboarding and baseball are the favorite sports of **Drake Unruh**, 9, Englewood, Colorado. He likes the *Friend* and reads it the day it comes in the mail.

“DID TEACHER SAY THAT I COULD?”

Keep the commandments! In this there is safety (Children’s Songbook, page 146).

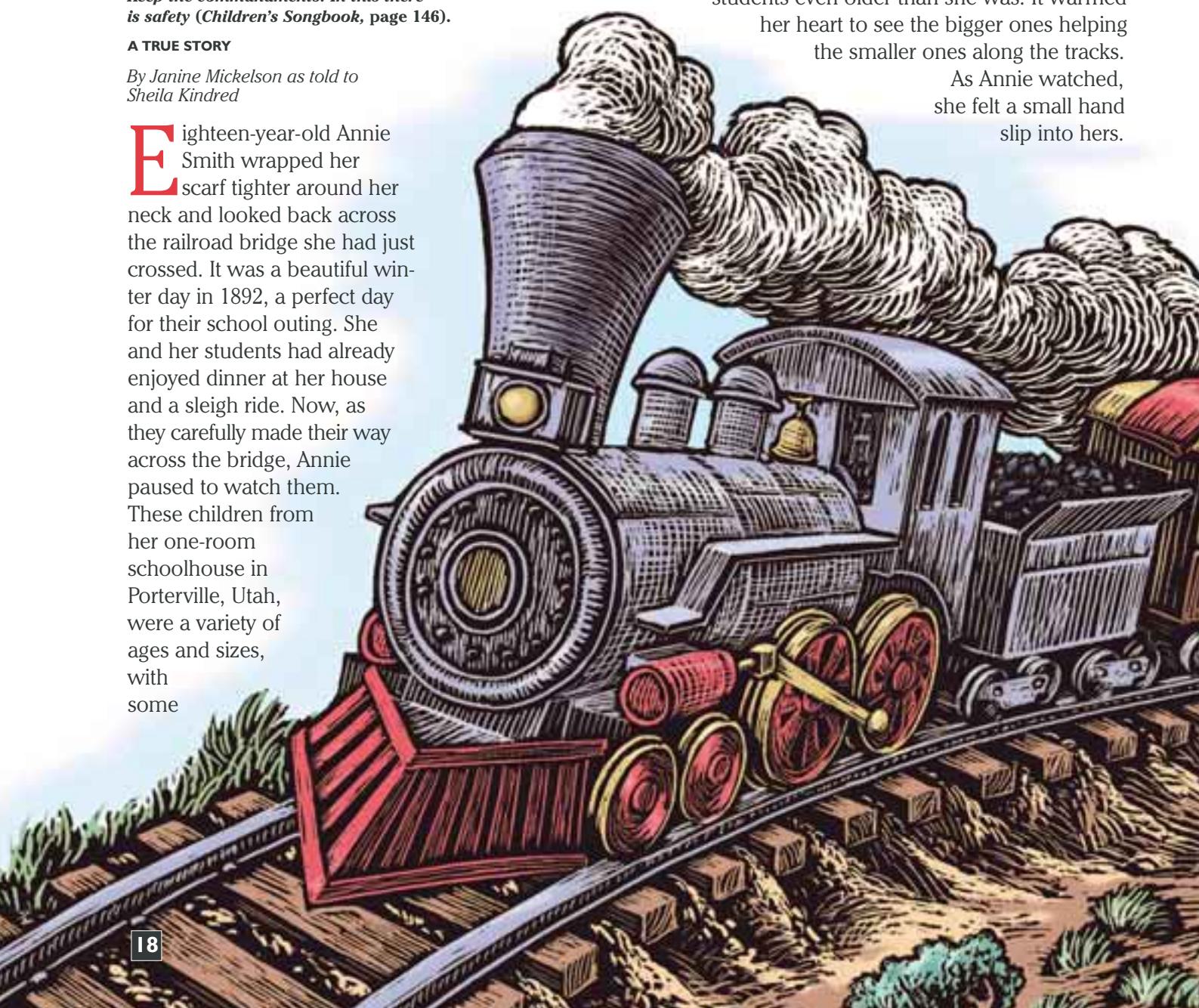
A TRUE STORY

By Janine Mickelson as told to Sheila Kindred

Eighteen-year-old Annie Smith wrapped her scarf tighter around her neck and looked back across the railroad bridge she had just crossed. It was a beautiful winter day in 1892, a perfect day for their school outing. She and her students had already enjoyed dinner at her house and a sleigh ride. Now, as they carefully made their way across the bridge, Annie paused to watch them. These children from her one-room schoolhouse in Porterville, Utah, were a variety of ages and sizes, with some

students even older than she was. It warmed her heart to see the bigger ones helping the smaller ones along the tracks.

As Annie watched, she felt a small hand slip into hers.



She looked down into the face of her youngest student, little Hughie. His brown eyes were large with excitement.

"Do we really get to go through the tunnel?" His voice was almost a whisper.

Annie nodded. "I have special permission from the railroad. They assured me that no trains were scheduled for today, so it will be perfectly safe." She looked at the dark opening in the mountain-side ahead. "It's a long, dark tunnel, Hughie. There are no lights inside, but on the other side is a beautiful view of the rockslide and the valley."

Hughie gave a little sigh and smiled. Annie's words had put his fears to rest. Now he tugged anxiously on her arm. "Come on, Teacher. Let's go see the valley."

Soon they were all inside the tunnel. It took a while for their eyes to adjust to the darkness after the bright daylight. "Take it slowly," Annie's voice echoed in the tunnel. "Keep on the tracks and hold hands so that you don't trip."

At first the children were laughing and joking, but they soon grew silent as they concentrated on their footing. The only sound was the grating of

their footsteps on gravel and their quiet voices as they guided each other over the railroad ties.

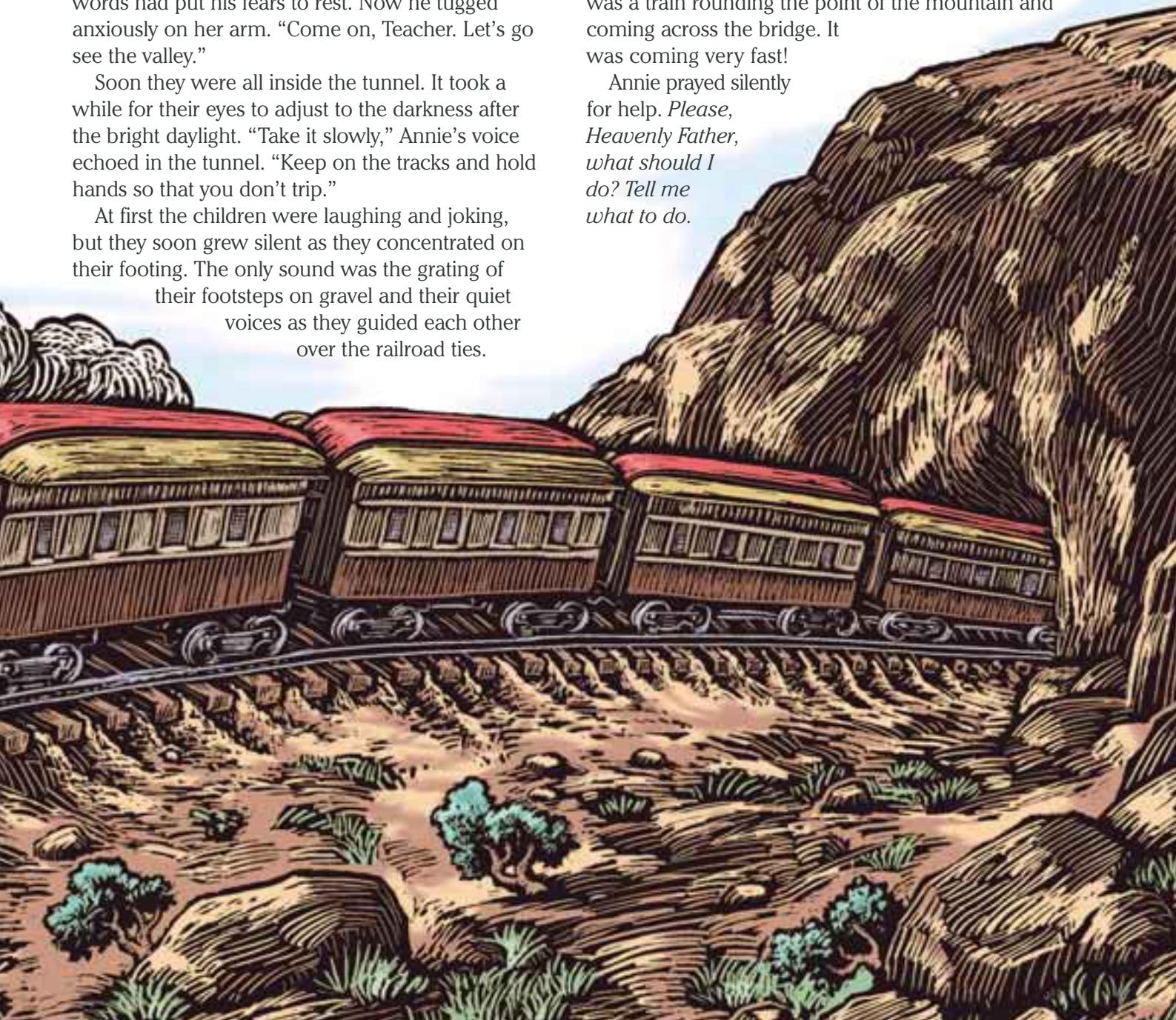
Annie knew they were about halfway through the darkness when she saw a small circle of light ahead marking the other end of the tunnel. "We're almost there," she told her students. "See the light ahead?"

As they paused to look, they heard a rumbling noise coming closer and closer, and then a sound that made their blood run chill: a train whistle.

"Teacher?" It was Hughie's voice. "Did you hear? What—"

Annie hushed him quickly. She stood frozen on the tracks, not daring to believe her ears. But then the whistle sounded again, nearer this time. There was a train rounding the point of the mountain and coming across the bridge. It was coming very fast!

Annie prayed silently for help. *Please, Heavenly Father, what should I do? Tell me what to do.*



"Teacher?" an older child asked. "Shall we run?"

The tracks were starting to vibrate under their feet.

"No!" The words seemed to spring from her lips of their own accord. "Lie down at once as close to the wall as possible. Don't move or try to get up until I say that you can. Now, go!"

This last word she had to scream because the sound of the approaching train was loud and unmistakable now. She pulled the nearest child with her to the wall of the tunnel and held him tight. As the train roared into the tunnel, many of the children screamed in terror. Sparks flew from the smokestack in a shower of light, and the smoke almost suffocated them. It seemed to last forever. Annie trembled and tightened her grip on the child, afraid she might lose him in the hot, rushing wind that swept through the tunnel with the train.

When the silence finally returned, she helped the child up and hurried toward the light. She went as swiftly as she could, tripping on stones and bumping into her students, who were also in a panic, crawling to get out of the dark.

Once outside the tunnel, the students helped brush the dirt from each other's clothing and began to breathe more easily. Then one of the older children asked, "Where's Hughie?"

Taking some older boys with her, Annie returned to the dark tunnel, afraid of what she might find. The boys ran ahead calling Hughie's name. Then, "He's here!" a boy called,

relief in his voice. "Lying facedown by the wall."

"It's OK, Hughie."

Annie heard another boy comforting him.

"The train is gone. You can get up now."

Hughie turned his face toward them and said in a brave but frightened voice, "Did Teacher say that I could?"

Annie hurried over to him and put her arms around him. "Oh, Hughie," she said, tears in her eyes. "Thank you for being so obedient. You did the right thing, and you are safe. You can get up now. Teacher says so."

Hughie got to his feet, and Annie took his hand and led him toward the light. As they walked, Annie silently thanked Heavenly

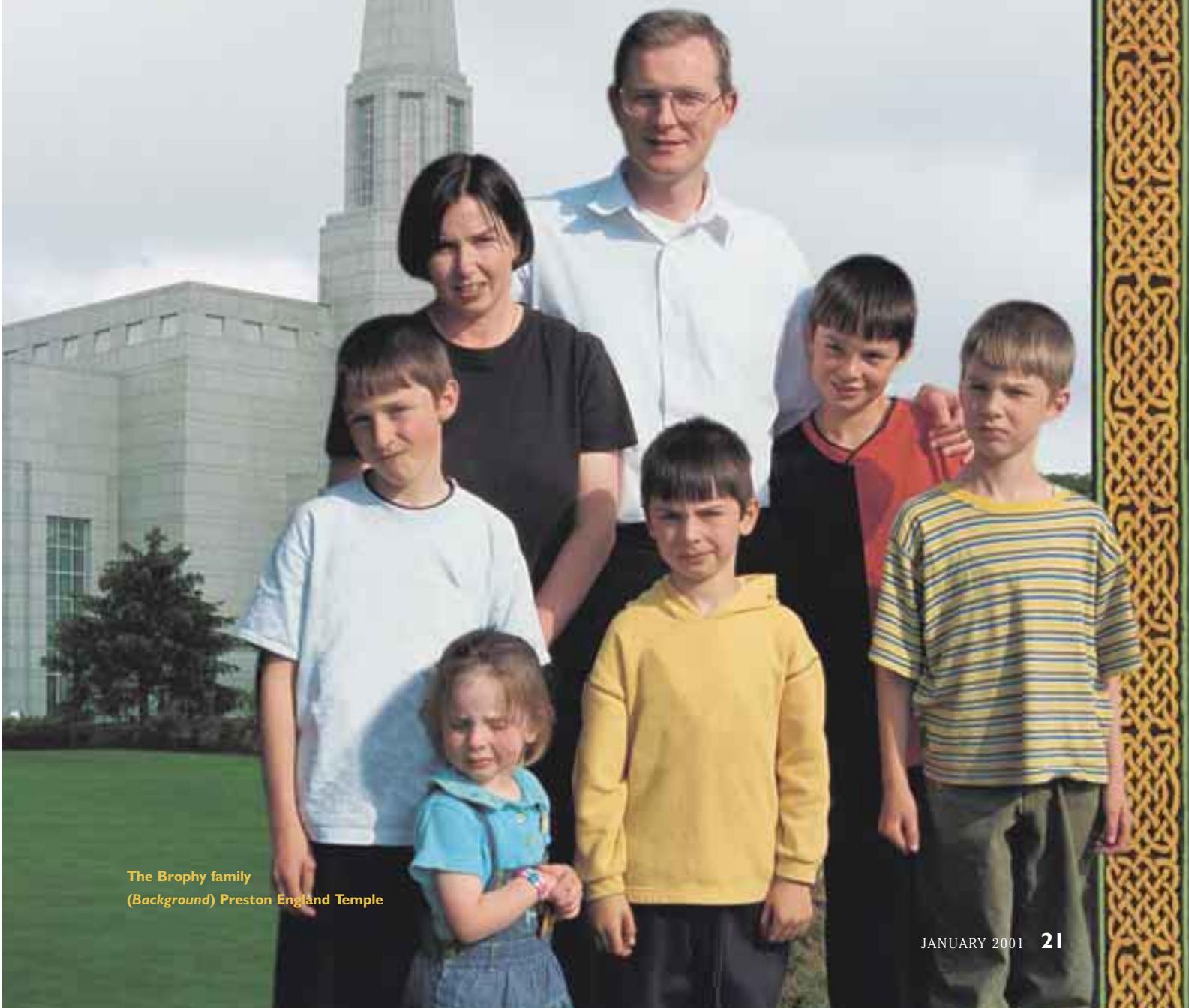
Father for watching over this little boy who had such faith in his teacher. She hoped that she would always live worthy of that trust.

Annie also knew that her trust in Heavenly Father had not been in vain. Her prayer had been answered when she knew what they needed to do to be safe. They had been spared because they had immediately obeyed those promptings. There is safety in obedience. That was a lesson that neither Hughie nor his teacher would ever forget.



Colin, Padhraig, Cathal, and Cillian **BROPHY** of Dublin, Ireland

Written and photographed by Julie Wardell



The Brophy family
(Background) Preston England Temple

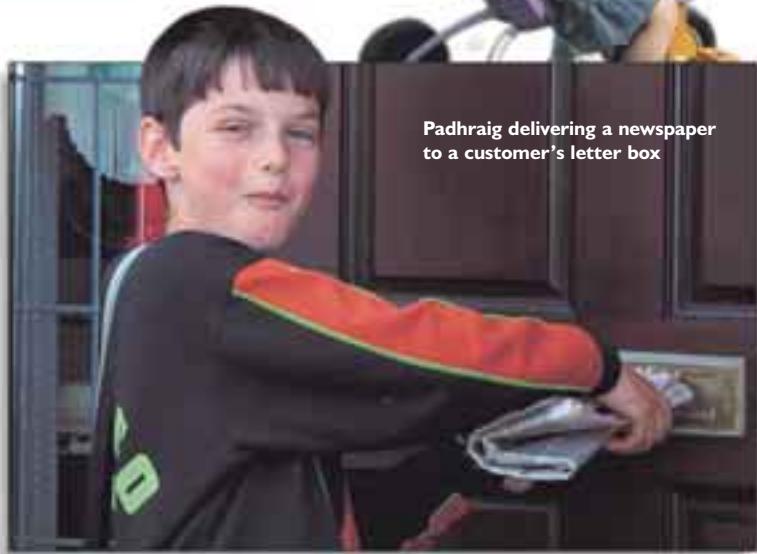


Colin proudly wears his Cub Scout uniform.



The gerbils race in and out of the toy bus.

Una riding her bike



Padhraig delivering a newspaper to a customer's letter box

Colin (11), Padhraig (10), Cathal (7), and Cillian (6) cherish the memories of attending the open house and the dedication of the Preston England Temple with their father (Jarlath) and mother (Róisin). Each boy was impressed to see the large baptismal font and the twelve oxen holding it, as well as the beautiful chandeliers.

To arrive in time for the dedication of the temple, the family had to get up very early in the morning and drive to the ferry port. After waiting in line, their father drove them onto the passenger/car ferry. Once on the ferry, they got out of the car, went to the upper decks, and traveled over three hours before arriving in Wales. Then they drove off the ferry and rode for another two hours to the temple. Everyone agreed that their long journey was well worth it.

The Brophy family attends the Finglas Ward of the Dublin Ireland Stake. Brother Brophy serves as bishop of the ward and as Regional Welfare Agent. Sister Brophy is a Relief Society counselor and the Gospel Doctrine teacher.

The children enjoy their Primary classes. Cillian looks forward to playing games in Sharing Time. Cathal has been preparing for his baptism. He eagerly stated, "I already have my baptismal clothes. And my dad has shown me the right way to stand

in the water before being baptized." Padhraig is enjoying the scripture lessons in his Primary class. Colin has been diligently working to complete his Gospel in Action award. The boys' three-year-old sister, Una, really likes being a Sunbeam.

Each of the boys happily raises his voice in song during Sacrament meeting and Primary singing time. Cillian likes to sing "The Chapel Doors"; Colin, "Hum Your Favorite Hymn."

Singing is a talent that all four boys are proud to share with others. They belong to a community choir and often perform at community events, hotels, and shopping centers, especially during the holidays.

Family prayer and family home evening are important parts of the Brophys' lives. Cathal likes lessons on Jesus Christ and Heavenly Father. Everyone's most memorable lesson was on the family and temple blessings. After building a long paper chain, they learned that their family was connected together here on earth as well as in heaven.

Though none of them finds doing chores enjoyable, each knows that it is a valuable and necessary service for the family. Cathal and Cillian take turns setting and clearing the table, tidying the front half of the front room, and matching socks. They



Roller-blading is fun for Cathal.

also keep the bedroom they share together neat and clean. The chores Padhraig and Colin share are vacuuming, sweeping, unloading the dishwasher, tidying the back half of the

front room, and taking out the rubbish for the bin man (garbage collector). They help keep the bedroom they share together neat and clean, too.

Colin and Padhraig each have their own paper round (route). They either walk or ride a bike to deliver the newspapers. The boys are learning to budget their paychecks. After paying their tithing, each boy contributes to his own missionary fund. Padhraig is also saving his money to buy a white rabbit, and Colin is saving to buy a new bicycle.

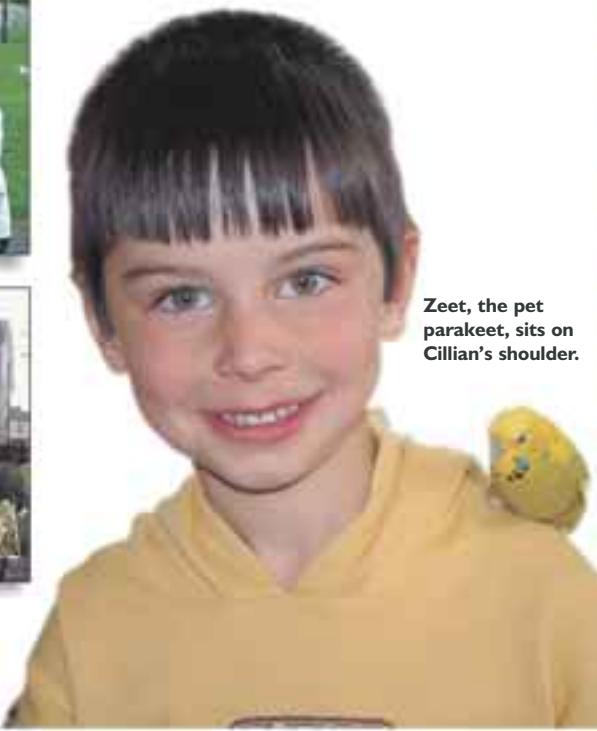
The children agree that their favourite activity is swimming. "I like to put on my togs (swimsuit) and be in the water, any kind of water, even on a cold day—the ocean, a swimming pool, or even the bathtub!" declared Padhraig, and everyone agreed.



Cillian, Padhraig, and Colin enjoy riding bikes in the green (park).



The family home



Zeet, the pet parakeet, sits on Cillian's shoulder.

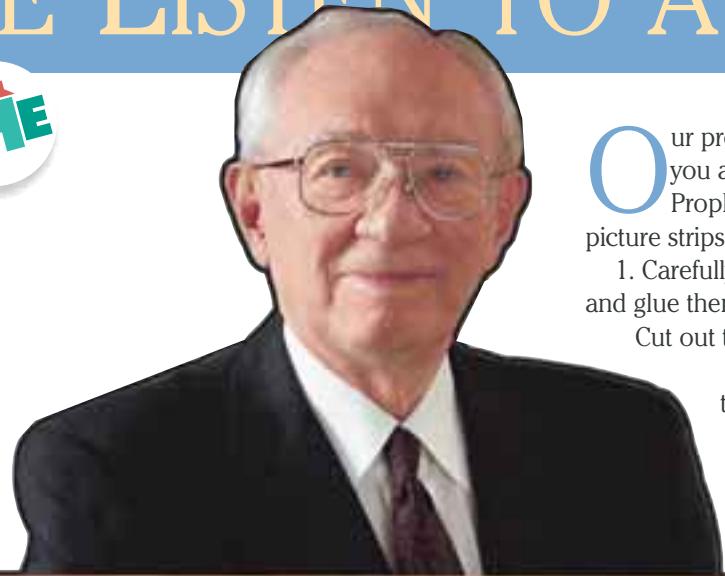
Each boy has individual interests, as well. Breeding gerbils, attending Cub Scouts, earning merit badges, and bike riding are what Colin prefers doing. Padhraig surfsboards, plays football (soccer), and does computer games. Cathal likes to play with friends, help Una ride her bike, and watch cartoons. And Cillian enjoys attending school and riding his bike in the green (a city park).

Since the Brophy brothers are the only members of the Church in their school, they try to set a good example. "We don't swear, fight, or spit," Colin explained. "Even if someone teases us, we don't get in fights."

In school, Colin likes to work on the computer, play football with his friends, do artwork, and study nature. Padhraig isn't fond of school, but he does enjoy studying English, math, and handwriting. Cathal thinks reading and math are OK. Cillian likes to learn any subject at school, especially math and reading.

When Padhraig grows up, he hopes to be a missionary first and then a professional singer. The other boys aren't quite sure what they want to do when they grow up but agree with Padhraig—they want to be missionaries first.

WE LISTEN TO A PROPHET'S VOICE



Our prophets tell us what Heavenly Father wants us to know and do. To help you and your family learn the words to the hymn "We Listen to a Prophet's Voice" (*Hymns*, no. 22), use the pulpit and the picture strips on these two pages.

1. Carefully remove pages 24 and 25 from the magazine and glue them to a heavier piece of paper or poster board.

Cut out the pulpit and the picture strips.

2. Glue Tab 1 from the first picture strip under the Verse 2 tab of the second picture strip, then glue Tab 2 from the second strip under the Verse 3 tab of the third picture strip.

3. Cut along the dotted lines on the front of the pulpit, and insert the picture strip, starting with the picture of Jesus Christ (see illustration).

4. Pull the picture strip slowly through the slits from right to left as you learn the words to the song. Each line of the song corresponds with one picture.



WE LISTEN TO A PROPHET'S VOICE*

Verse 1

We listen to a prophet's voice and hear the Savior too.
With love he bids us do the work the Lord would have us do.
The Savior calls his chosen seer to preach the word of God,
That men might learn to find the path marked by the iron rod.

Verse 2

In ev'ry land, in ev'ry tongue, our prophet will be heard;
How swiftly round the world his voice reveals the gospel word!
The sacred message that he brings will witness and agree
With ev'ry prophet called of God throughout earth's history.

Verse 3

Hosanna! Let our praise ascend unto the Savior's throne;
Rejoice! The prophet has confirmed that by Him we are known.
Attend, ye earth! The prophet speaks; come listen and obey.
He is the man who holds the keys of priesthood pow'r today.

*Words by Marylou Cunningham Leavitt

Verse
I



PAINTING BY DEL PARSON



WORK



PAINTING BY LARRY WINBORG



Tab
I

Verse
2



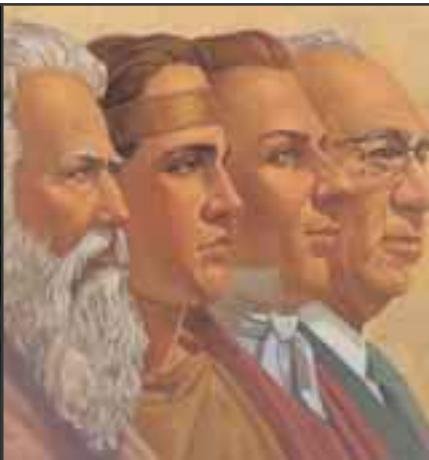
PHOTO © PHOTODISC



PHOTO © DIGITAL STOCK

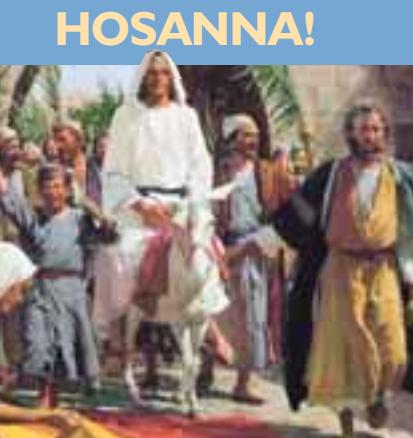


PHOTO BY BRYANT LIVINGSTON



Tab
2

Verse
3



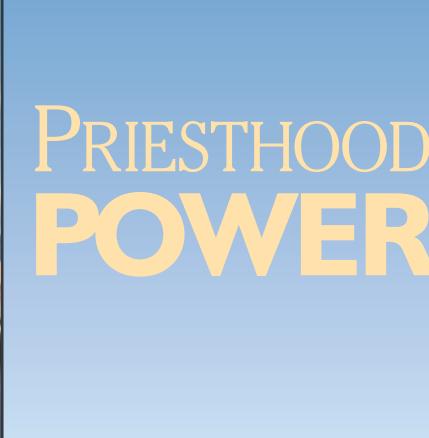
PAINTING BY HARRY ANDERSON



PAINTING BY DEL PARSON



PHOTO BY CRAIG DIMOND



Scissors icon

SIXTH Article of Faith

By Charlotte G. Lindstrom

Each of the words from the sixth article of faith listed below is missing vowels. Replace the missing vowels from the letters below. The listed letters will be used only once, so cross each one off as you use it.

a a a a a e e e e e i i i i o o o o

1. Pr _ m _ t _ v _
2. _ p _ stl _ s
3. t _ _ ch _ rs
4. _ v _ ng _ l _ sts
5. pr _ ph _ ts
6. _ rg _ n _ z _ t _ _ n
7. p _ st _ rs

Funstuf Answers

President Joseph Fielding Smith Crossword:
Across—(1) buggy, (4) Salt Lake Temple, (5) fighter jets, (7) ice cream, (8) Monday, (9) pie. Down—(1) Book of Mormon, (2) Great Britain, (3) father, (6) handball.

Latter-day Prophets: (1) David O. McKay, (2) Gordon B. Hinckley, (3) Joseph Fielding Smith, (4) Joseph Smith, Jr., (5) Heber J. Grant, (6) Spencer W. Kimball, (7) Brigham Young, (8) Wilford Woodruff, (9) Howard W. Hunter, (10) Ezra Taft Benson, (11) Joseph F. Smith, (12) John Taylor, (13) Harold B. Lee, (14) Lorenzo Snow, (15) George Albert Smith.

Sixth Article of Faith: Primitive, apostles, teachers, evangelists, prophets, organization, pastors.

Triangle Challenge: We found 11.

Latter-day PROPHETS

By Joany Erickson

All of the latter-day prophets are listed below, but it is difficult to read them. To unscramble the letters in each group, start at the IN arrow and connect the letters to spell a prophet's name ending at the OUT arrow. Some letters will not be used. The first one has been done as an example for you.



Kitchen Krafts



Have you ever had a picnic in winter with your family? These recipes would be fun to make as a family or with a parent or another older person's help. Then enjoy the food at a family home evening indoor or outdoor picnic!

Hot and Spicy Apple Cider

By Paula Weed

**4 cups apple cider
1/4 cup red cinnamon candies
4 candy cinnamon sticks**

1. Pour the apple cider into a medium saucepan and add the cinnamon candies. Stirring occasionally, heat the cider on low until the candies are melted and the cider is hot but not boiling.
2. To serve, pour the hot cider into 4 mugs. Then place a candy cinnamon stick in each mug.

Corned Beef Rolls

By Juliana Lewis

- 1 cup crumbled canned corned beef
1/2 cup shredded cheddar cheese
1/3 cup chopped stuffed olives
1/3 cup ketchup
2 tablespoons finely chopped green onions
1 tablespoon finely chopped green pepper
1 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce
1/4 teaspoon pepper
4 submarine or hoagie rolls, split**
1. In a medium bowl, combine all the ingredients except the rolls.
 2. Divide the mixture evenly into fourths and spread onto the bottom of each roll. Replace the tops and wrap each sandwich individually in foil.
 3. Bake at 325° F (160° C) for 20 minutes or until heated through.

Spicy Potato Salad

By Paula Weed

**4 medium potatoes
2 hard-cooked eggs, peeled and chopped
1/3 cup sliced celery
3 tablespoons chopped green onions
1/4 cup chopped dill pickles
2/3 cup mayonnaise
1 teaspoon prepared mustard
3/4 teaspoon salt**

1. In a large saucepan, cook the potatoes in boiling water until fork-tender; drain.
2. When the potatoes are cool enough to handle, peel and cube them into a large bowl.
3. Add the eggs, celery, onions, and pickles.
4. In a small bowl, combine the mayonnaise, mustard, and salt. Add the mayonnaise mixture to the potatoes and toss lightly. Cover and chill before serving. Serves 4–6.

Caramel Brownies

By Paula Weed

**1 package (18 1/4 ounces/517 g) German chocolate cake mix
1 stick margarine, softened
1/3 cup evaporated milk
1 cup chocolate chips
1 package (14 ounces/397 g) caramels, unwrapped**

1. In a medium bowl, mix the dry cake mix, margarine, and milk together with a wooden spoon until smooth.
2. Spread half of the batter on the bottom of a greased 9" x 13" (23 cm x 33 cm) pan. Bake at 350° F (175° C) for 6 minutes, then remove from the oven.
3. Evenly sprinkle the chocolate chips and caramels on the brownie layer. Spread the remaining batter on top. Return to the oven and cook 20 minutes longer. Let cool, then cut into sixteen pieces.

PROPHETS—

Called of God for Us



For his word ye shall receive, as if from mine own mouth, in all patience and faith (Doctrine and Covenants 21:5).

Because Heavenly Father loves us and wants us to return to live with Him, He had His Son Jesus Christ create the earth and establish His church on it. Then Heavenly Father called special men, known as prophets, to teach and guide His people according to His plan. And when people strayed from His counsel and destroyed His church, He called more prophets to help us because He loves us so much!

Three of these prophets are Adam, Lehi, and Joseph Smith.

Adam helped Jesus Christ create the earth. Later, Adam was the first mortal man on earth and thus the “father” of all of us. He was married to his wife, Eve, by the Lord; was taught the gospel of Jesus Christ; was baptized in water and received the Holy Ghost; and taught the gospel to his sons and daughters. He will come again at the end of the Millennium to conquer Satan and his forces forever.*

Lehi was a prophet during a time when the Jews were rebelling against the gospel. He warned them that they would be destroyed and scattered across the earth if they did not repent. They did not repent, so God told Lehi to take his family and flee into the wilderness. He took the brass plates with them so that they would have their family history and the scriptures to help



them remember Heavenly Father and His teachings when they went to their new home in the promised land. Lehi died in the promised land but was promised that the story of his people and God’s love for them would someday be told to all the world.†

The Lord called Joseph Smith to be a prophet when he was just a young man. The true Church of Jesus Christ was no longer on the earth, and the Prophet Joseph was called to restore it. He received the priesthood—the power and authority of God—and all the priesthood keys needed to restore the Church. He translated the Book of Mormon, the story of Lehi’s people and another testament of Jesus Christ. He preached the gospel to all who would listen, and he built the first temple in modern times.‡

Another prophet, John Taylor, declared, “Joseph Smith, the Prophet and Seer of the Lord, has done more, save Jesus only, for the salvation of men in this world, than any other man that ever lived in it. . . . He lived great, and he died great in the eyes of God and . . . has sealed his mission and his works with his own blood.”**

*See Doctrine and Covenants 27:11; Moses 5:12; Doctrine and Covenants 88:110–116.

†See 1 Nephi 1:18–20; 2:2; 5:10–14, 18; 2 Nephi 4:12; 27:6–7, 11–12.

‡See Joseph Smith—History 1:33–35, 54, 68–72; Doctrine and Covenants 21:1–2; 35:17; 109:1–2, 14, 22–24, 67, 75.

**Doctrine and Covenants 135:3.





1. I was the first man on the earth and the “father” of all.
2. I named every living creature on the earth.
3. I was the first man to be baptized in water and receive the Holy Ghost.
4. In preparation for the Second Coming of Jesus Christ, I will return to the earth again at Adam-ondi-Ahman to visit my people.

(See Moses 1:34; Doctrine and Covenants 27:11; Abraham 5:20–21; Moses 6:64–66; Doctrine and Covenants 116.)



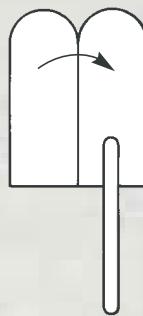
1. I warned the people in Jerusalem to repent or they would be destroyed.
2. The Lord told me to take my family and flee into the wilderness.
3. I sent my sons back to Jerusalem to get the brass plates from Laban.
4. I sailed with my family in a ship to the promised land.

(See 1 Nephi 1:18–19; 2:2–4; 3: 18:2–8, 23.)

Who Am I?



Instructions: After you have read each set of clues about a prophet, write the prophet’s name on the blank line, then color the picture. For answers and to learn even more about each prophet, refer to the scripture references. Remove page 29 from the magazine and mount it on lightweight cardboard. Cut out each figure with its accompanying riddles. Fold on the dotted line, tape a flat stick or drinking straw 1" (2.5 cm) from the bottom on the inside, then glue together (see illustration). Use these figures and riddles in a Primary talk or a family home evening.



1. I went to the woods and prayed to know which church I should join.
2. Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ appeared to me and told me to join none of the churches that existed then.
3. I was obedient to God and helped restore the true Church of Jesus Christ to the earth.
4. I was put in prison many times and was killed because of my testimony.

(See Joseph Smith—History 1.)

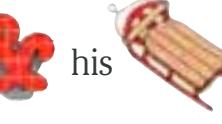


*Remember in all things the poor and the needy
(Doctrine and Covenants 52:40).*

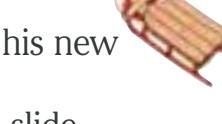
John's NEW Sled

By Donna Lugg Page

John woke   morning.
John jumped out of .
"It's ing!" yelled.
"I  use my new ."
John put on his ,
His   raced  the 
 tell  the news.

    
hurried outside.
Then   his 
Went  take a fast ride.

 They went  a big 
All covered with .
 many 
Whizzing  in a row.

  his new 
Were ready  slide,
A poorly dressed  said,
"May  please have a ride?"



looked at the



Who was standing alone.

He could **C** that this

Had no **C** of his own.

thought **4** a minute;

He looked at his

He looked at the big

Then **4** nodded his head.

"**U** may ride **4** with me.

My **U** is brand new,"

said. "It's a big **1**

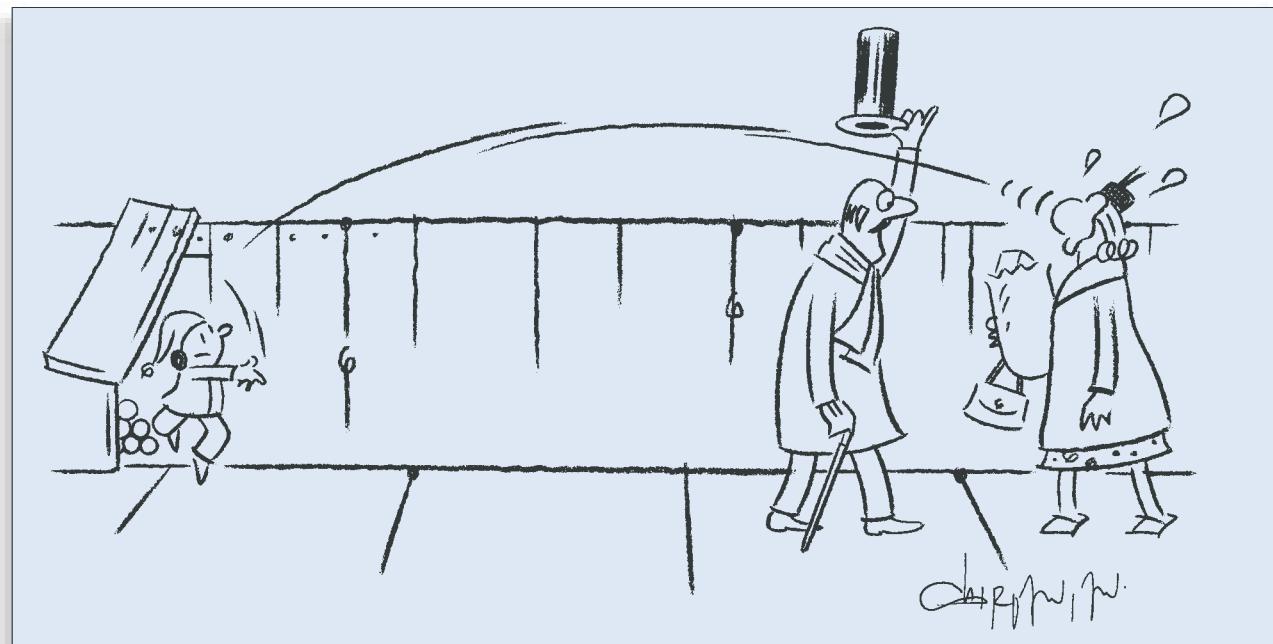
& just right for **2**."

They whizzed **4** the big **4**,

4, **4**, **4**, **4**, its end—

4, his shiny new **4**,

4's brand-new-found friend.





The First Vision

A SHOE-BOX PANORAMA

By Mariam Grisham

To make this panorama, you will need: a shoe box, scissors, lightweight cardboard, and glue.

1. Cut out the background scenery and glue it to the inside bottom of the shoe box. Then turn the shoe box on its side so that the scene is upright (see illustration).

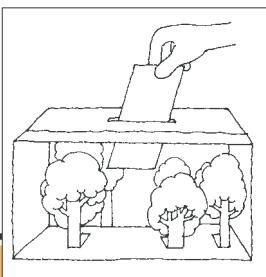
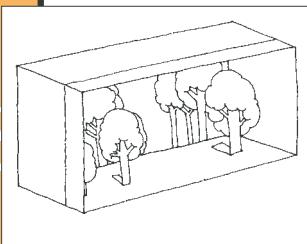
2. Glue the trees, the Joseph Smith figure, and the beam of light with Heavenly Beings to the cardboard. Let the glue dry, then cut out all the figures.

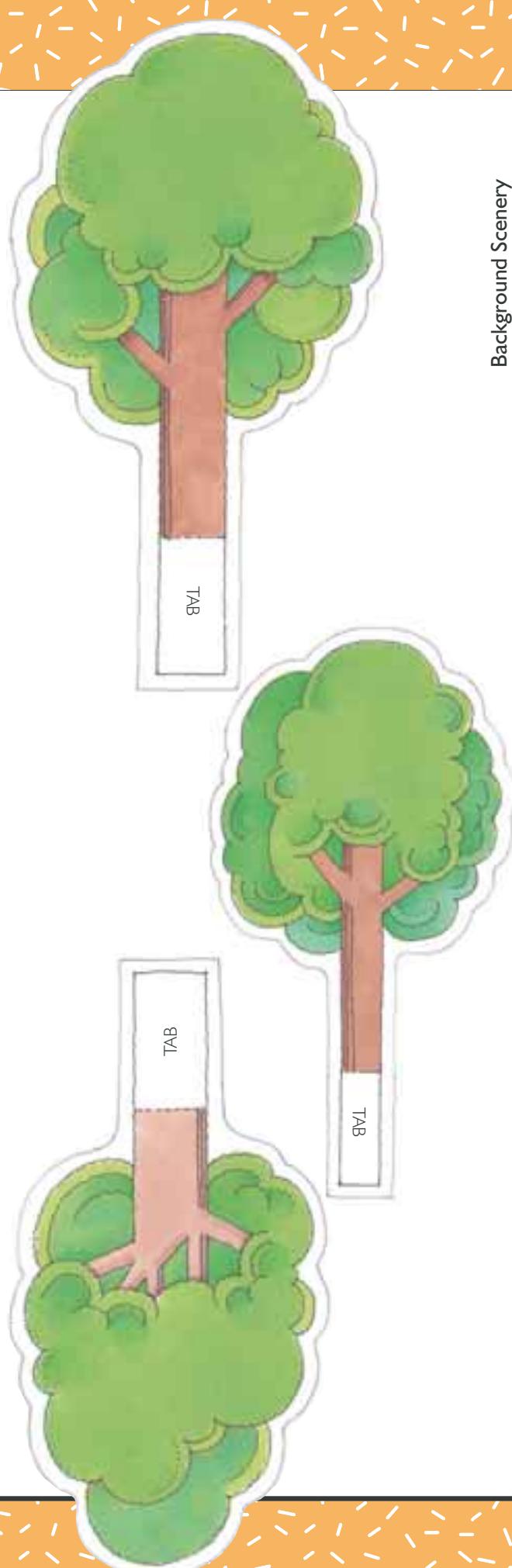
3. Fold the tree tabs backward on the broken lines, put glue on the front (picture side) of each tab, and glue the tabs in the box (see illustration).

4. Fold the Joseph Smith figure tabs back so they can't be seen from the front.

5. Make a slit—ask an adult to do this—the width of the beam of light in the top side of the shoe box near the back (see illustration).

6. Using the panorama as a visual aid, tell the story of the First Vision in family home evening. (Or ask a parent to read Joseph Smith—History 1:14–17.) When Joseph Smith prays, put his figure between the trees. When Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ appear, slide the beam of light down through the slit on the top.





Background Scenery



“I DID IT!”

*We learn from problems,
and we're starting to see. I help
you, and you help me. (Children's
Songbook, page 263.)*

By Lisa Greene

BASED ON A TRUE EVENT

Kelly and the other fifth-graders had just come in from lunch when Mr. Aragon announced, “Our class is going to begin a special project tomorrow that I think you'll find exciting. Are you all familiar with Victoria Benson School?”

Kelly nodded along with the rest of the students, but instead of feeling excited, she felt uneasy. Victoria Benson School was right next to their own school, Easton Elementary. The students at the two schools were approximately the same ages, but there was one big difference. Victoria Benson students all had mental disabilities.

“We'll be visiting the school once a week,” Mr. Aragon continued. “You'll be acting as tutors, helping the students one-on-one with the work they do in class.” As he explained some of the details of the special project, the students became more and more interested, until it seemed to Kelly that she was the only one who was still uneasy about the project.

She and her friends had sometimes watched the Victoria Benson students through the fence at recess. Some of their faces looked different around the eyes, and their speech was slow and slurred. They seemed awkward when they ran or threw a ball. As she knelt by her bed for prayer that night, she remembered the words to a Primary song her class had learned last year:

*If you don't walk as most people do,
Some people walk away from you,
But I won't! I won't!
If you don't talk as most people do,
Some people talk and laugh at you,
But I won't! I won't!*

*I'll walk with
you. I'll talk with you.
That's how I'll show my
love for you.**

*I know that Jesus loves the Victoria
Benson students, Kelly thought as she
turned out the light. Maybe I will, too.*

When her class entered Victoria Benson School the next day, Kelly had the worst case of butterflies in her stomach she'd ever had. But the Primary song kept running through her mind: *“I'll walk with you. I'll talk with you. That's how I'll show my love for you.”*

Mr. Aragon led them into a sunny, brightly decorated classroom and introduced the class to Miss Donnelley, one of the teachers.

“We're really glad to have you here,” Miss Donnelley said. “The students have been so excited this morning! They're eager to meet you, so I'm going to assign you to areas and get you started right away.”

A few students were sent to the cafeteria to help four boys setting the tables for lunch. Several were sent to the math area of the classroom to help with counting objects, writing numbers, and matching shapes. Others were assigned to a writing table, where a few students were learning to print their names.

*Maybe they'll run out of assignments, Kelly
thought, and I'll be able to just watch today.* But Miss Donnelley led her to what she called the dressing area and introduced her to Sandra, a girl with long dark hair. She gave Kelly a big smile.

“Sandra is learning to zip her jacket,” Miss Donnelley told Kelly. “I'd like you to help her.” Then the teacher left to give out another assignment.

By myself? Kelly thought. How do I do that?

Sandra was still smiling at her as Kelly took a deep breath, stuck her hands into her pockets, and introduced herself. “Hi.” She tried to put friendliness into her voice to hide her nervousness. “I'm supposed to help you zip your jacket.”

“Hi, Kewwy. I'm glad you're helping me.”

Kelly smiled back. “Well, I guess we'd better get started. First you stick that straight metal part into the slot in the other part,” she began.

Sandra's face took on a look of concentration. She held the two parts of the zipper in her hands

and fumbled with them. Kelly waited a minute, then said, "Hold it at the top of the slot and then push it down." Sandra tried again, but still couldn't do it.

Kelly pulled her hands out of her pockets. "Look, Sandra—watch me. Do it like this."

Sandra watched as Kelly zipped and unzipped the jacket twice.

"Now you try again," Kelly urged.

Sandra's face looked even more determined as she tried again, but she just couldn't fit the parts together. Now Kelly was the one frowning in concentration. *What am I doing wrong?* she wondered. Suddenly Kelly had an idea. Surprising them both, she reached out and grasped Sandra's hands. "I'll walk with—I mean, I'll help you!"

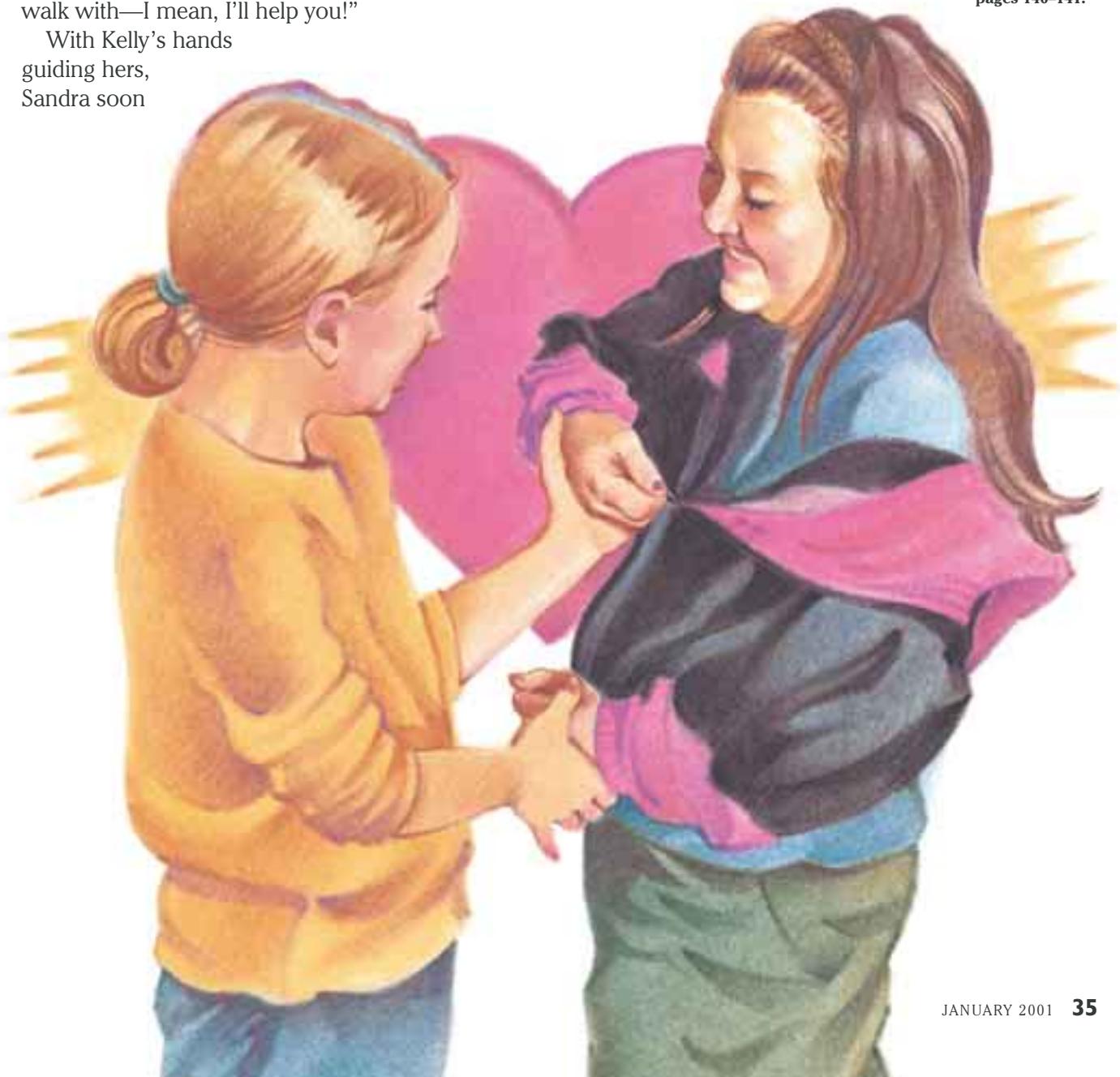
With Kelly's hands
guiding hers,
Sandra soon

fit the parts together. As Sandra began breathing more quickly and nodding her head, Kelly let go and let her try it by herself. Kelly held her breath as Sandra fumbled a few times but finally fit the parts together. Kelly's smile was as big as Sandra's as Sandra slowly pulled the zipper all the way up.

"I did it! I did it!" Sandra grabbed Kelly in a big hug. Kelly was surprised, but she hugged right back. Then Sandra ran off to show Miss Donnelley, waving her hands in the air and still shouting, "I did it!"

As Kelly watched her go, she smiled and thought, *I guess I did it, too!*

* *Children's Songbook*,
pages 140-141.





I Hear the Wind

I hear the wind cry.
I hear the wind cry,
screaming, howling, and giggling.

I hear the wind hoot.
I hear the wind hoot,
scratching, gibbering, and moaning.

I hear the wind shriek.
I hear the wind shriek,
jeering, rattling, and creaking.

I hear the wind.

*Kira Woodward, age 9
Portland, Oregon*

President Hinckley

(Written to the tune of "Follow the Prophet," *Children's Songbook*, pages 110–111)

Our prophet, Gordon Hinckley, strong
and righteous stands.
Listen to his words and hear what
God commands.
He will speak in conference what he
knows is true.
So we'd better listen for the things to do.

*Michael Channer, age 11
Meridian, Idaho*

Friends

Friends are fun to have around.
Read on to find out how to be a good friend.
It's important to listen to a friend.
Eagerly help however you can.
Nicely share your things with others.
Dear friends laugh together.
Saying "sorry" helps keep a friend.

*Camille Larson, age 8
Overland Park, Kansas*

Snow

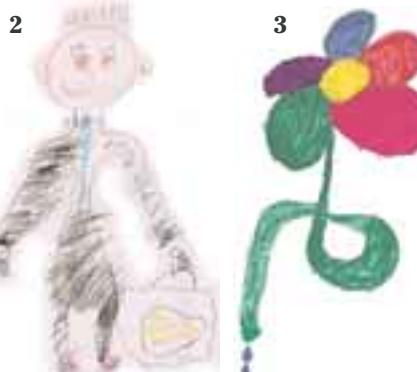
Snowflakes
Falling all around—
So come and catch one,
If you can.

*Mackenzie Roberts, age 7
Corvallis, Oregon*

A Bird

Bird.
Shiny feathers.
Flying, crying, eating.
With pretty red feathers.
Cardinal.

*Jacob Sowards, age 9
San Antonio, Texas*



Recipe for a Testimony

Ingredients:

1 cup of love
2 cups of faith
1 1/2 cups of going to church
3 cups of taking the sacrament
5 cups of saying your prayers
4 cups of reading the scriptures

Mix them all together. Bake with the warmth of the Holy Ghost. Watch carefully for the rest of your life. Serve generous helpings. The magic thing about this recipe is that the more you bear it, the more it grows.

*Shardé Davies, age 11
Creston, British Columbia, Canada*

Heaven

I wonder what it's like in Heaven.
I may be there when I'm eleven.
I wonder if the streets are gold
or if you can get very old.
I wonder if it ever snows
or if the wind ever blows.
I wonder if there are clouds of white
or if the day turns into night.
But one thing that I surely know
is that most of us will go.

*Eric Hoyt, age 9
Ferndale, Washington*

Winter

Everything is quiet.
The traffic lights change with no cars
on the street.
The only sounds I hear are far-off
honking noises
and the faint clicking
of those traffic lights still.
Frost on my window makes distant
taillights fuzzy with a soft glow.
There are few leaves left on the trees.

Winter comes, slowly but surely,
deafeningly quiet but fast,
expected but freezing.
Everything is quiet,
soundless,
freezing,
white.
It's winter.

*Danielle Elaine Taylor, age 11
East Rochester, New York*



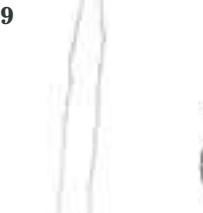
I Like to see the temple



Shoes

Shoes can run.
Shoes can skate,
and they can jump.
They can skip.
Shoes can dance, too.
Shoes can hop.
Shoes can walk.
Shoes can swim.
Shoes can give you blisters.

*Jessica Lancaster, age 6
Grass Valley, California*



Jesus

Jesus is a loving person.
He cares for every living thing.
He's always there to comfort me.
I know He is my King.

When I feel sad, He makes me glad.
I talk to Him through prayer.
When I'm afraid, deep down inside
I know He's always there.

So if you ever feel alone,
You have a Friend who cares.
Just open your heart and let Him in—
You'll feel better because Jesus is there.

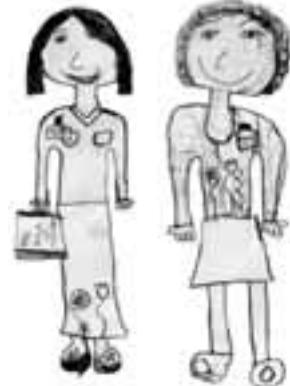
Jesus is a loving person.
If ever you pray with a sincere heart,
A warm feeling will swell up in you,
To know that He's not far.

*Brittany Moon, age 8
Covina, California*

Remember

I love Jesus Christ.
I think of Him every day.
I will think of Heavenly Father
Each time I pray.

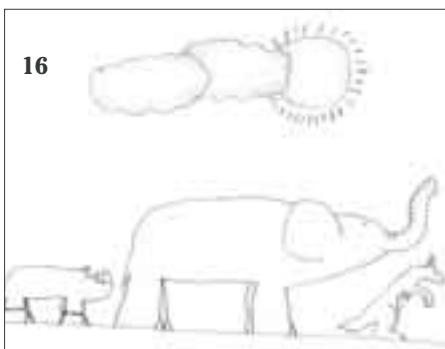
*Julianna Kamps, age 6
Post Falls, Idaho*



13



16



18



15



19



17



20



*1 Alexis Manning, age 10
Las Vegas, Nevada*

*2 Isaac Sayers, age 4
Mount Nelson, Tasmania, Australia*

*3 Andrea J. Carbajal, age 8
Fort Lewis, Washington*

*4 Evan Hughes, age 9
Salt Lake City, Utah*

*5 Valerie Alston, age 4
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada*

*6 Ben Egley, age 6
Lava Hot Springs, Idaho*

*7 Rachel Ann Bednar, age 7
Woodbridge, Virginia*

*8 Daniel Grau, age 10
Asunción, Paraguay*

*9 Emily Gatenby, age 3
Green Bay, Wisconsin*

*10 Kimball Ostergaard, age 5
Midland, Michigan*

*11 Whitney Laub, age 8
Sandy, Utah*

*12 Timothy Fales, age 9
Olathe, Kansas*

*13 Alexandra Lewis, age 5
Spring Coulee, Alberta, Canada*

*14 Jacob Tanner, age 9
Mesa, Arizona*

*15 Lisa Johnson, age 11
Kearns, Utah*

*16 Spencer Nelson, age 7
Rolla, Missouri*

*17 Kristine Bleak, age 6
Newton, Massachusetts*

*18 Kenny Jacobsen, age 11
Goose Creek, South Carolina*

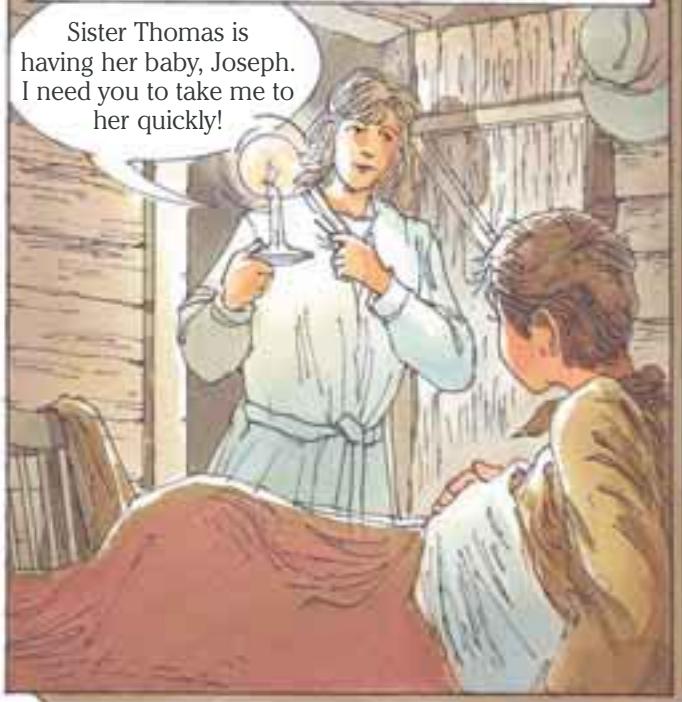
*19 Kaleigh Niemela, age 10
Longmont, Colorado*

*20 Tanner Norris, age 5
North Ogden, Utah*

FROM THE LIVES OF THE CHURCH PRESIDENTS

When Joseph Fielding Smith was ten years old, his mother woke him in the middle of the night.

Sister Thomas is having her baby, Joseph. I need you to take me to her quickly!



Midnight Adventures of Young Joseph Fielding Smith

By Hilary Hendricks

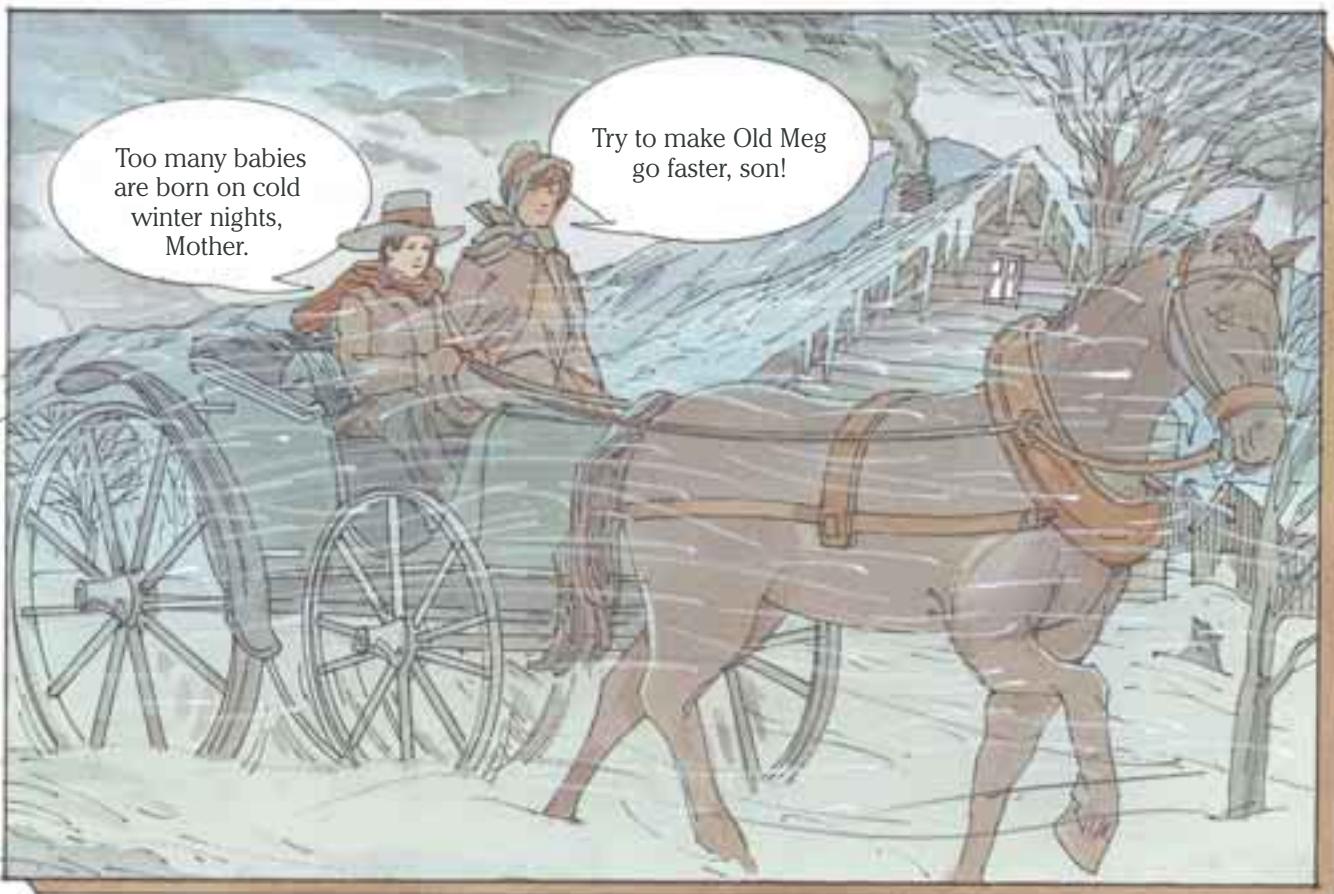
Joseph readied their mare and hitched her to the buggy.

Come on, Old Meg.



Too many babies are born on cold winter nights, Mother.

Try to make Old Meg go faster, son!



When they arrived, Joseph waited for hours while his mother helped Sister Thomas.

But when the baby came, the midnight journey and long wait seemed worthwhile.

Isn't she beautiful, Joseph?

Thank you, Joseph. Thank you for bringing your mother.

Joseph,
I still remember
when you were born. I'm
so proud of the hard-working
boy you've become.

Thanks, Mother.
I'm proud, too . . . proud that
I wasn't born on a cold
winter night!

If you'd like to learn more about President Smith, do the "President Joseph Fielding Smith Crossword" on page 5.



A WHISPERING *in the*

My Spirit shall be in your hearts (Doctrine and Covenants 84:88).

TRUE EVENT IN THE LIFE OF WILLARD ROSANDER

By Alisa McBride

In 1878, President John Taylor called Saints to settle in the San Luis Valley of southern Colorado. Early in the twentieth century, Pa moved our family to that desolate land.

Our new farm was littered with rocks. Before we could till the ground, we had to clear them away. Using a wheelbarrow, Ma and I carted away the small rocks. There was only one way to remove the boulders—blow them up with dynamite.

Pa dug under each one as far as he could and placed the dynamite underneath. He was careful to set each charge in just the right place so that the blast would tear the boulder completely apart. Finally everything was ready for Pa to light the fuse. Mama herded us children out of danger.

Boom!

The first boulder exploded into hundreds of fragments and a cloud of dust. When the dust settled, the boulder had disappeared. I now had to pick up the pieces and fill the hole with dirt.

We repeated the process, Pa lighting the dynamite and I clearing away the shattered rock. By the end of the third explosion, I was growing tired of picking up rocks and wanted to be in on the “real” work—lighting the dynamite. I took a few steps toward Pa.

“Willard, stay back!” my mother called.

I scowled. At nine, I was the oldest and believed I was a man.

As I started back to the homestead, a sense of danger ran through me. A whispering in my heart warned me that something was wrong.

I didn’t understand. I wasn’t in any danger. I was well away from the blasting. Certain that I had imagined the voice, I concentrated

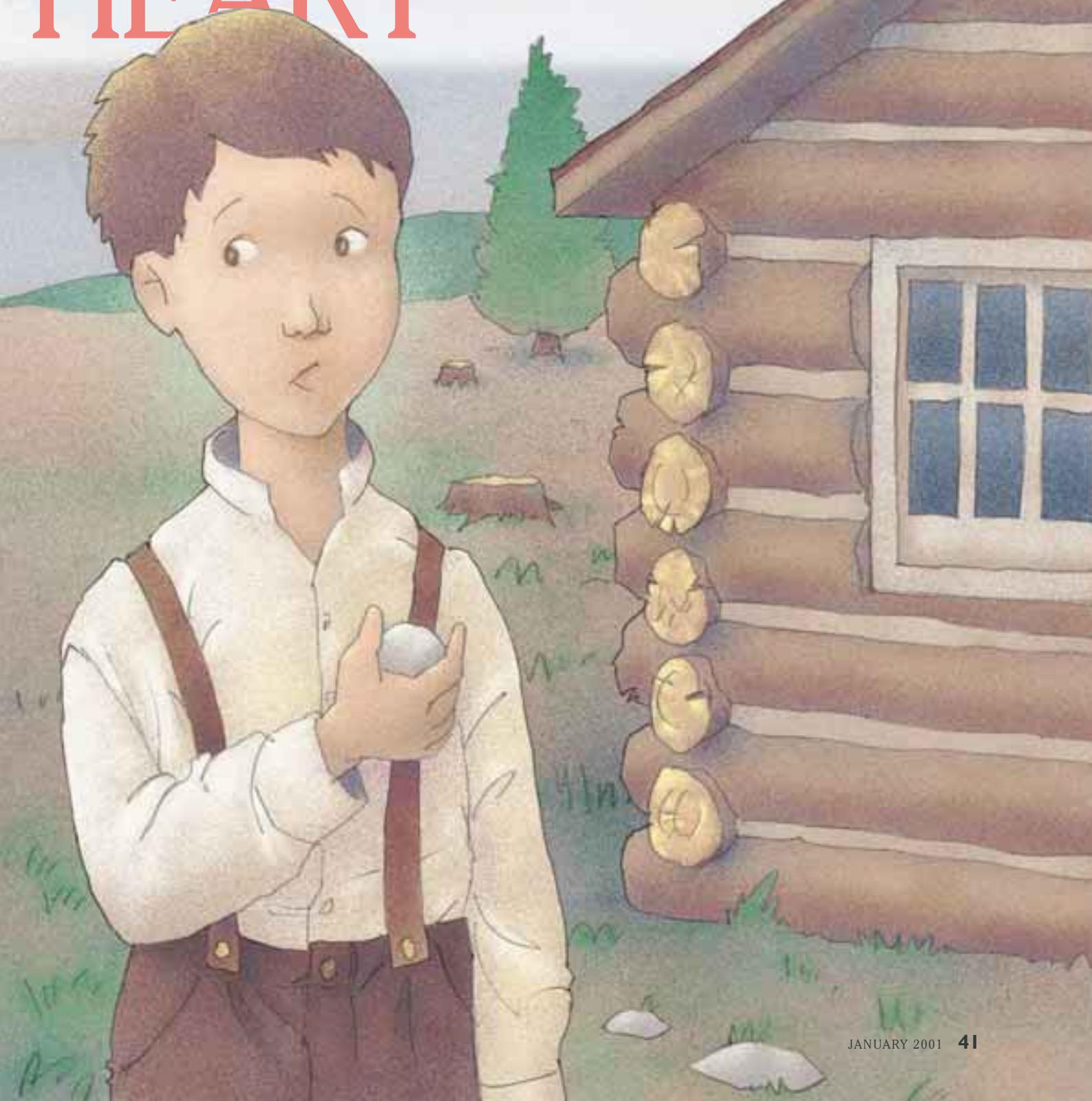
on what Pa was doing. Maybe he'd see that I was nearly grown and ready to work alongside him.

The feeling of danger grew.

HEART

I recalled the promise my father had made at the time of my confirmation: "I bless you with the power of discernment. Listen to the Spirit. It will guide you and protect you from harm."

I tried to ignore the voice, but it wouldn't be still.



I could no longer pretend that I didn't hear the insistent whisper.

I bless you with the power of discernment.

The words were as clear now as they had been when Pa pronounced the blessing more than a year earlier. If I wasn't in danger, maybe the voice was telling me that someone else was. Ma was hanging clothes on the line, my little sister pulling at her skirts. I grinned at the picture they made. My smile faded as I realized that I couldn't see three-year-old Hyrum.

"Hyrum!" I shouted. "Hyrum!" Shading my eyes from the sun, I squinted into the distance. Then I saw him—heading straight toward the field, chubby legs churning.

I took off after him, running and praying and shouting all at the same time. "Pa!" I screamed, waving my arms to attract his attention.

His back turned to me, Pa couldn't see my warning or Hyrum toddling toward disaster.

I reached Hyrum at the same moment the boulder exploded. Throwing my body over his, I shielded him the best I could. Sharp rock fragments rained down on me, pummeling my head, back, and legs.

Hyrum began to squirm. "Heavy," he said. "Let me up."

I rolled off. My body screamed with pain, but I scarcely noticed. Gently, I ran my hands over my little brother. "Are you all right?"

He wiggled away from me and stood. His chin wobbled, but he appeared unhurt. "Scared," he said.

"I was scared, too." I pulled Hyrum to me and hugged him.

By then Pa had reached us. Tears tracked through the dirt and grime on his face. His big arms circled us, squeezing tight. "How did you know that your brother was in danger?"

I hesitated, not sure how to explain. "A voice told me that something was wrong. I didn't pay attention at first, but it kept poking at me until I had to listen." I paused, then confessed the part that stung my conscience. "If I had listened the first time, Hyrum wouldn't have wandered away. He'd never have been in danger."

Pa laid his big hand on my shoulder. "But you *did* listen. That's the important thing." Pa took a deep breath. "That was a mighty brave thing you did, Willard."

"I prayed, Pa. I was praying so hard the words nearly choked me."

"So was I, Son. So was I."

Ma and my little sister came running. Laughing and crying at the same time, Ma hugged me and Hyrum. Soon, all of us were hugging and crying.

A sweet feeling of peace settled around my heart as I knelt by my bed that night. My prayers took longer than usual as

I thanked Heavenly Father for the whisperings of the Spirit in my heart.



Observe the Sabbath day to keep it holy
(Doctrine and Covenants 68:29).

My Decision to Keep the Sabbath Day Holy

By Nathan Jewkes

I'm going to tell you about the time I was chosen to be on the Belchertown, Massachusetts, all-star basketball team. Basketball season had just ended, and my team had been



fantastic! We'd lost only one game and won ten! The best players among all the teams were chosen for the all-star team by the recreational department.

When I was told that they wanted me to be an all-star, I was so excited that I couldn't believe it! Then they said that most of the games were on Sundays but were scheduled for the afternoons so that people could go to church in the mornings.

My parents said that I could make the decision whether or not to be on the all-star team, but they reminded me of our family goal to follow the prophet. I knew that President

Hinckley would expect me to make the right decision and keep the Sabbath Day holy. I called the recreation department and thanked them for asking me to be on the all-star team, then told them that I wasn't going to play on Sundays because of my religious beliefs.

I really wanted to be on the all-star team and was so disappointed that the games were on Sunday. But I know that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ are happy with me, and I know that I did make the right choice.

Nathan Jewkes, age 9

Amherst Ward

Springfield Massachusetts Stake



TRYING TO
BE LIKE JESUS
CHRIST

Help me with others my blessings to share
(*Children's Songbook*, page 22).

Grocery Shopping

By Amy Gifford

I like to go grocery shopping with my mom because our grocery store has little shopping carts for children. One day, we went to the store and there were only two little carts left. My little sister and I each took one. As we went into the store, a little boy and his parents arrived. The boy began crying because there were no little carts left. I thought, *What would Jesus do?* Even though I wanted to push the cart, I gave mine to the boy. He felt happy, and so did I!

Amy Gifford, age 6

Las Palmas Ward

Las Vegas Nevada Warm Springs Stake



Stand by your conscience, your honor, your faith
(*Children's Songbook*, page 158).

"I Dare You!"

By Lauren Ashley

It was dismissal time at school. I got in line with all the other bikers and walkers. A timid boy from my class was in front of me, and a group of tough boys was behind me. A rude boy from my



class was with them. He was always starting trouble. He told me, "I dare you to do this." He made a rude gesture with his hands over the timid boy's head. The other boys in his group giggled and whispered and began to taunt me, "Go on. Do it. Are you chicken?"

The timid boy begged me to not do it. I remembered learning "Dare to Do Right"** in Primary. The Primary leaders had told us that if we ever had the chance, we should dare someone to do right. So I told the rude boy, "No—but I dare you to do something." I knew that he would do almost anything

anyone dared him to do. I told him, "I dare you to do right."

He slowed to a stop, puzzled. Finally he sneered weakly at me and moved on. The timid boy tapped me on the shoulder and said, "Thanks for not doing that." I smiled, realizing that I had not only made myself feel good but had made the timid boy have a better day. When I told my family what had happened, my parents told me that they were proud of me. That night I still felt good, like a light shining in darkness.

Lauren Ashley, age 10

Bloomingdale Ward

Branden Florida Stake

**Children's Songbook*, page 158.

We believe in being honest
(*Articles of Faith* 1:13).

Money in the Pool

By Jared Hatch

This summer, for our Hatch family reunion, we went swimming at Lava Hot Springs, Idaho. I was swimming with Grandpa when I saw two paper bills at the bottom of the pool. I couldn't reach them, so Grandpa got them for me. He asked me if we should try to find the owner. He didn't tell me how much money it was. He said that the amount shouldn't change our minds about what to do. I wanted to keep the money, but I knew what was right, so I told Grandpa to find the owner.

He announced over the loudspeaker that whoever identified the money would have it returned. Several kids said that they had lost money, but none of them knew the right amount. Then a man said that he had lost thirty-three dollars—a twenty-dollar bill, a ten-dollar bill, and three one-dollar bills. Grandpa told him that I had found the twenty- and ten-dollar bills and gave them to him. The man was really grateful to have his money back—it was all that he had with him. I felt so good! I just wished that I had found his other three dollars, too.

Jared Hatch, age 6

Western Hills Sixth Ward

Kearns Utah Western Hills Stake



Give heed unto all [the prophet's] words . . . ; For his word ye shall receive, as if from mine own mouth
(Doctrine and Covenants 21:4–5).

Scary Choice

By Janee Woodbury

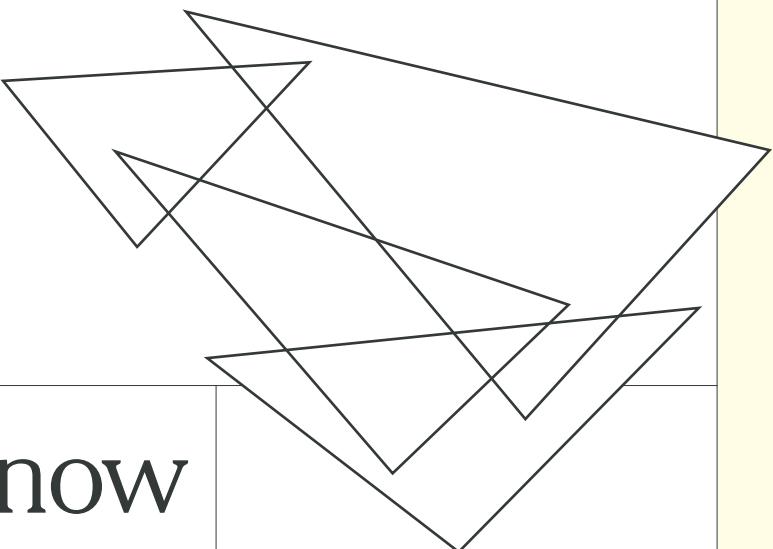
I like scary movies. When a certain scary movie came out, I was really sad because it was the kind of movie that the prophet had said not to watch. I had promised myself and Heavenly Father that I would follow the prophet and not watch such movies. Then I had a chance to watch it. I remembered my promise and didn't watch it, though it was hard not to. But it was worth it. I know that I will get many blessings for not watching that kind of movie. I'm choosing while I'm young to not watch any bad movies, and so it won't be hard for me when I am older. It makes me feel good inside when I make right choices.

Janee Woodbury, age 11
West Jordan 21st Ward
West Jordan Utah Stake

Triangle **CHALLENGE**

By Clare Mishica

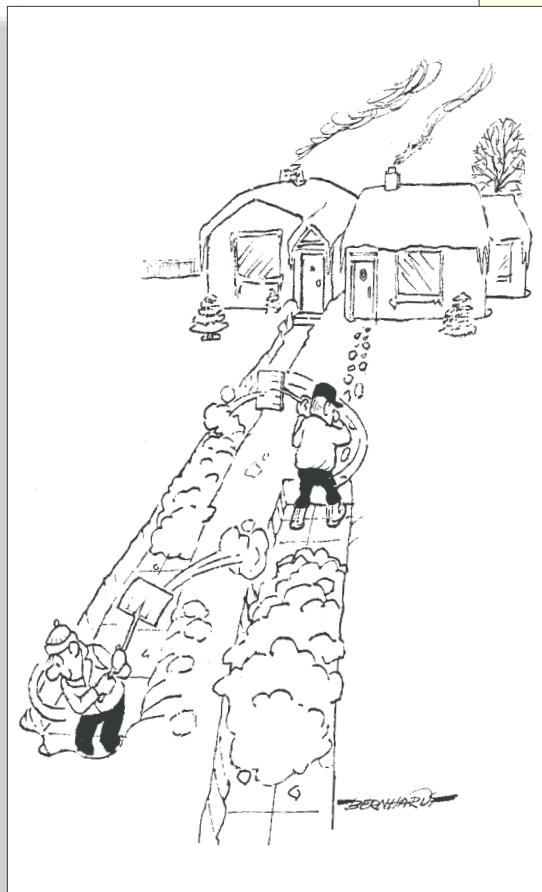
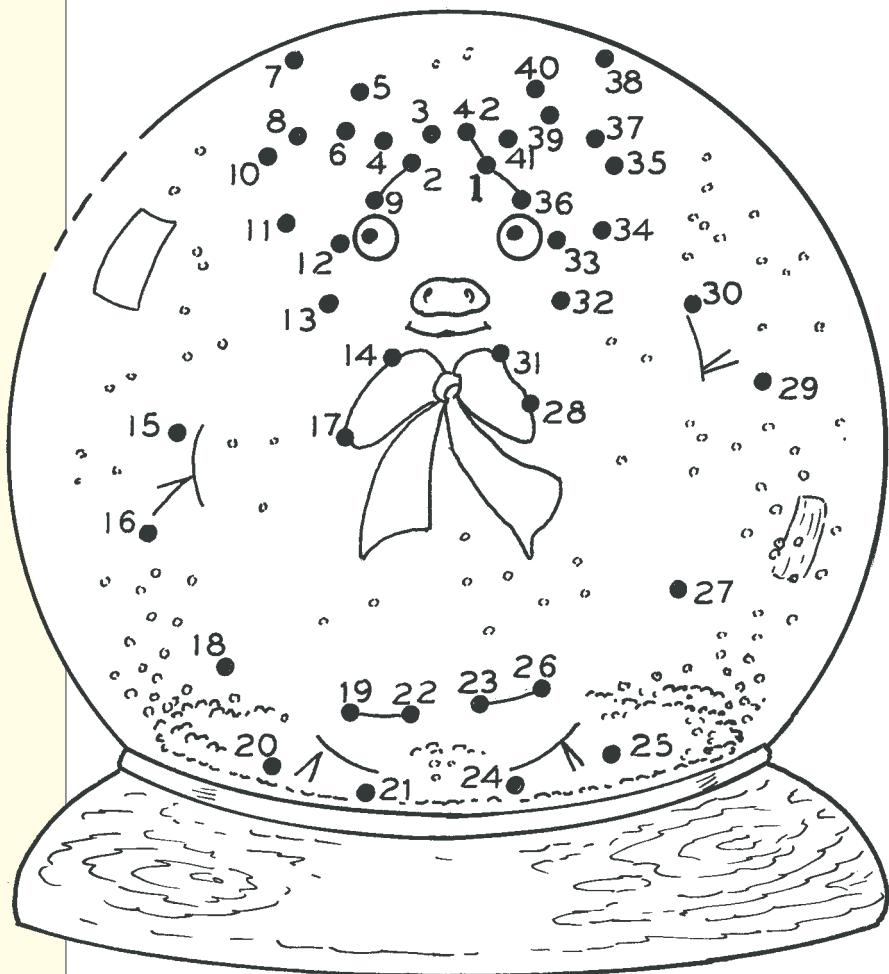
How many triangles can you count in the tangle at right? (See answer on page 26.)



LOST in the Snow

Roberta L. Fairall

Connect the dots from 1 to 42 to see who is in the snow globe.



Guide to the *Friend*

The Guide to the *Friend* can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. Also included is subscription and submission information.



FAMILY HOME EVENING IDEAS

If your parents ask you to help plan a family home evening, you may want to use an idea from the *Friend*. Here are some ideas in this issue that you may like (look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned):

1. Read together "From Latter-day Prophets: John Taylor" (IFC). Then talk about some of the things the children of the Jersey City Second Branch (pages 8–9) have done to follow the prophet. What do you do or can you do to follow the prophet?



See pages 40–42.

TOPICAL INDEX TO THIS ISSUE OF THE *Friend*

- (f) = Funstuff
- (FLF) = For Little Friends
- (m) = music
- (NT) = New Testament Reader Series
- (p) = poem
- (P) = poster
- (r) = rebus
- (ST) = Sharing Time
- Supports the Primary monthly theme:
What is a prophet?

2. Invite a brother or sister to learn and present the poem "The Prophets and Me" (page 13). Tell the story "Who Is This Prophet?" (pages 2–4) and try to remember some of the things President Hinckley has counseled us to do.

3. Tell the story "A Whispering in the Heart" (pages 40–42). Ask a parent to talk about the gift of the Holy Ghost and all the blessings and help we receive because of it.

4. Do the "President Joseph Fielding Smith Crossword" (page 5). Then tell the story "Midnight Adventures of Young Joseph Fielding Smith" (pages 38–39). Remember and share some of your favorite stories about prophets.

5. Prepare and use the pictures to teach your family the song "We Listen to a Prophet's Voice" (pages 24–25). Sing it several times. Ask a brother or sister to make the shoe-box panorama of "The First Vision" (pages 32–33) and use it to tell about Joseph Smith's vision. Bear your testimony of this prophet.

6. Serve the "Spicy Potato Salad" or the "Caramel Brownies" (page 27) for refreshments.



See IFC.

BAPTISM

Following the Prophet, 8

CHOOSE THE RIGHT

Follow the Prophet (P), insert
"I Dare You!", 44
Scary Choice, 45
"Who Is This Prophet?", 2

FAITH

Faith in Jesus Christ, IBC

FIRST VISION

First Vision, The (FLF), 32

HOLY GHOST

Whispering in the Heart, A, 40

HONESTY

Money in the Pool, 44

MUSIC

We Listen to a Prophet's Voice, 24

OBEDIENCE

"Did Teacher Say I Could?", 18
Follow the Prophet (P), insert
Following the Prophet, 8
Whispering in the Heart, A, 40
"Who Is This Prophet?", 2

PRAYER

"Did Teacher Say I Could?", 18
Heavenly Father, Are You Really There?, IBC
Prophet Speaks for Heavenly Father, The, (ST), 14

PRIMARY

Mystery Teacher, 10

•PROPHETS

Follow the Prophet (P), insert
From Latter-day Prophets, IFC
Latter-day Prophets (f), 26
Midnight Adventures of Young Joseph Fielding Smith, 38
President Joseph Fielding Smith Crossword (f), 5
Prophet Speaks for Heavenly Father, The, (ST), 14
Prophets and Me, The (p), 13
Prophets—Called of God for Us, 28
We Listen to a Prophet's Voice (m), 24
Who Am I?, 29
"Who Is This Prophet?", 2

SABBATH DAY

My Decision to Keep the Sabbath Day Holy, 43
"Who Is This Prophet?", 2

SCRIPTURES

First Vision, The (FLF), 32
Sixth Article of Faith (f), 26

SERVING OTHERS

"I Did It!", 34
Midnight Adventures of Young Joseph Fielding Smith, 38

SHARING

Grocery Shopping, 43
John's New Sled (FLF), 30

SPECIAL NEEDS CHILDREN

"I Did It!", 34

TEMPLES

Colin, Padhraig, Cathal, and Cillian Brophy of Dublin, Ireland, 21
Fresno California Temple, IBC



See pages 2–4.

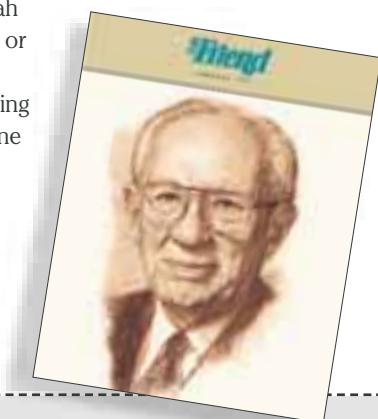
FOLLOW THE PROPHET POSTERS

Additional copies of the Follow the Prophet poster (stock no. 21959) are available for 25¢ each from the Salt Lake Distribution Center, 1999 West 1700 South, Salt Lake City, Utah 84104-4233.

FRIEND SUBSCRIPTIONS

The U.S. subscription rate is \$8.00 a year. To order by mail, send a check or money order, with your name and complete address, and the name of the magazine to Salt Lake Distribution Center, Church Magazines, P.O. Box 26368, Salt Lake City, Utah 84126-0368. Make check or money order payable to: Corporation of the Presiding Bishop. To order by phone with a credit card (Visa, Mastercard, American Express) call 1-800-537-3971.

Sixty days' notice required for change



The Friend

NEW OR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION FOR SELF

\$8.00 (U.S.) per year

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Country _____ Zip _____

of address. Please include your mailing label from a recent issue of the magazine when sending a change of address. Address changes cannot be made unless the old address as well as the new is included.

The *Friend* is available each month in Braille, or as a Talking Book, for the visually impaired. For more information, write: Manager, Special Curriculum, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3200.

MANUSCRIPT SUBMISSIONS

The *Friend* welcomes unsolicited manuscripts but is not responsible for them. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Send manuscripts to *Friend* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Send e-mail to cur-editorial-friend@LDSChurch.org.

Send children's submissions to *Friend* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226, in care of the appropriate department—Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Childviews, Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ.



FAITH IN JESUS CHRIST

A few months ago, when I was learning to ride my bike, I needed to believe I could do it. At first I didn't believe that I could do it, so I didn't try much. Then I started believing that I could do it, and I practiced more—and I could ride my bike!

In the Book of Mormon, Nephi had to have faith to go to get the brass plates. First he believed that Heavenly Father would help him. Then he acted on it—and he got the plates!



When we believe that we can't do something, faith in Jesus Christ can help us. We show faith by reading the scriptures, praying, and obeying the commandments every day. When we do these things, Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ will help us.

*Samuel O. White, age 8
Provo, Utah*

FRESNO CALIFORNIA TEMPLE

President Hinckley came to dedicate the temple near where I live. We talked about it a lot in our family, and I decided to build one like it with my toy blocks. Do you like it?

*Tyler Henshaw, age 4
Visalia, California*



HEAVENLY FATHER, ARE YOU REALLY THERE?

I had just celebrated my eighth birthday and my baptism into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Grandma gave me a CTR ring. It meant a lot to me.

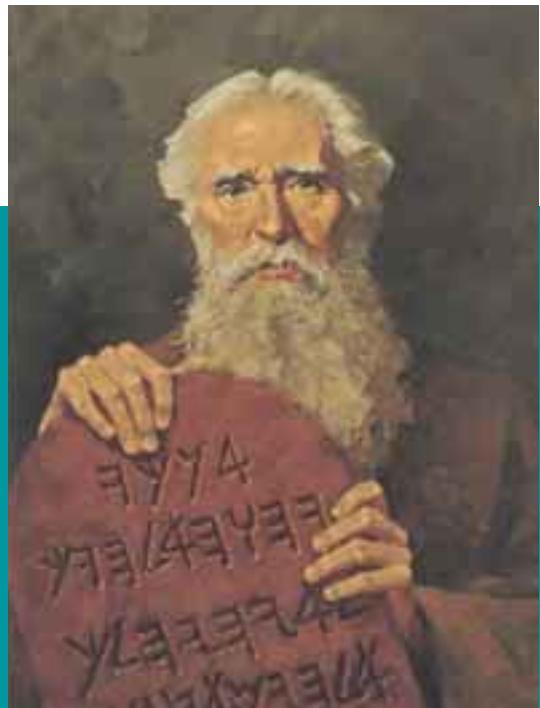
One evening after a big snowstorm, I went to the barn to do my chores. Then I had a friendly snowball fight with my brother. It was getting dark when I saw that my CTR ring wasn't on my finger anymore. I ran into the house, crying, and told my mother.

My whole family prayed, asking Heavenly Father to help us find my ring. Then we all took lanterns and flashlights and searched everywhere I had been. We couldn't find it, and we decided that with the snow so deep, it would be weeks before it melted enough for my ring to be seen. But when I went to bed, I was still hoping Heavenly Father would help me find it.



The next morning, Nathan, my older brother, came running into the house, shouting, "I found Natalie's ring!" We went to see where he had found it. The snow was still everywhere, except where a ray of sunshine had melted it around the ring. It was a miracle! I have a strong testimony of prayer, and I know that Heavenly Father loves me and wants me to know that He does answer my prayers.

*Natalie Boyes, age 8
Magrath, Alberta, Canada*



*Surely the Lord God will do nothing,
but he revealeth his secret unto his
servants the prophets.*

(Amos 3:7)

FOLLOW THE



PROPHET

For his word ye shall receive, as if from mine own mouth, in all patience and faith (Doctrine and Covenants 21:5).

JANUARY

What is a prophet?

FEBRUARY

The prophet is the President of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

The duty of the President . . . is to preside over the whole church (Doctrine and Covenants 107:91).

And God saw these souls that they were good, . . . and he said: These I will make my rulers (Abraham 3:23).

MARCH

Heavenly Father prepared the current prophet to be the prophet today.

JUNE

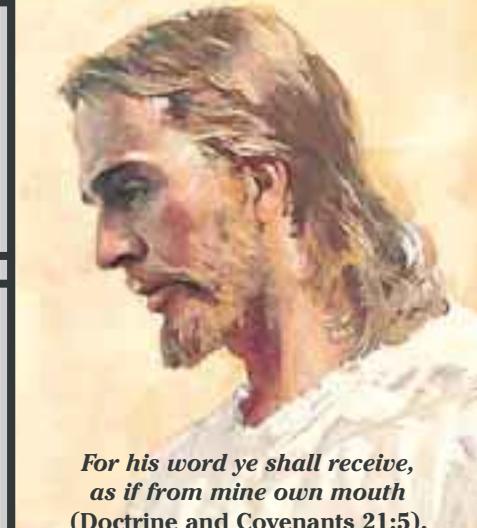
Through the ages, people have been blessed as they have followed the prophet.

He spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began (Luke 1:70).

MAY

How are our lives blessed when we follow the prophet?

What I the Lord have spoken, I have spoken, . . . whether by mine own voice or by the voice of my servants, it is the same (Doctrine and Covenants 1:38).



For his word ye shall receive, as if from mine own mouth (Doctrine and Covenants 21:5).

AUGUST

Heavenly Father sends prophets to warn and teach His children.

And the voice of warning shall be unto all people, by the mouths of my disciples, whom I have chosen (Doctrine and Covenants 1:4).

I will go and do the things which the Lord hath commanded, for I know that the Lord giveth no commandments unto the children of men, save he shall prepare a way for them that they may accomplish the thing which he commandeth them (1 Nephi 3:7).

SEPTEMBER

How can we follow the prophet?

And I have sent forth the fulness of my gospel by the hand of my servant Joseph (Doctrine and Covenants 35:17).

DECEMBER

Prophets down through the ages have prophesied of the coming of Jesus Christ and testified that He is the Savior of the world. They have also prophesied that He will come again.

And he also spake concerning the prophets, how great a number had testified . . . concerning this Messiah, . . . this Redeemer of the world (1 Nephi 10:5).

JULY

The true Church of Jesus Christ was restored through the Prophet Joseph Smith.

Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets (Amos 3:7).

OCTOBER

What specific direction has the prophet given us during this month's general conference?

I, the Lord, am bound when ye do what I say; but when ye do not what I say, ye have no promise (Doctrine and Covenants 82:10).

NOVEMBER

Prophets prophesy of things to come.



Glue

JANUARY

Glue

FEBRUARY

Glue

MARCH

Glue

APRIL

Glue

MAY

Glue

JUNE

Glue

JULY

Glue

AUGUST

Glue

SEPTEMBER

Glue

OCTOBER

NOVEMBER

Glue

DECEMBER



Since the world began, Heavenly Father has called men to be His prophets to lead and guide His children on earth. Each prophet is also a special witness of Jesus Christ. The scriptures tell us about these courageous prophets of old. Today, President Gordon B. Hinckley is the prophet of the Church. It is important for each of us to listen and follow his counsel and guidance. Following his counsel will help us face the challenges of everyday life and bring peace to our lives. As you read the scriptures and the articles referred to on this year's poster, do it prayerfully. If you do, your knowledge and testimony of the importance of prophets will be strengthened.

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Turn the page, open the staples, remove the poster, then reclose the staples.
2. Cut out the pictures at the side of the poster and place them in an envelope.
3. Mount the poster on lightweight cardboard (optional), and hang it up.
4. At the beginning of each month, read the theme and the scripture for that month. Then find that month's picture in the envelope and glue the top of it on the boxed scripture for that month. Each month's picture illustrates an article that relates to the theme. Read the article in the *Friend* for that month (see Contents page, "Poster Article"). Accompanying the article will be an activity for you to do that also relates to the theme.

Additional copies of the poster (stock no. 21959) are available for 25¢ each from the Salt Lake Distribution Center, 1999 West 1700 South, Salt Lake City, Utah 84104-4233.

© 2000 by Intellectual Reserve, Inc.



DETAIL FROM JESUS CHRIST, BY HARRY ANDERSON;
FOLLOW THE PROPHETS, BY ROBERT T. BARRETT; GORDON B. HINCKLEY, BY WILLIAM WHITAKER;
PHOTOGRAPH OF CONFERENCE CENTER BY CRAIG DIMOND; CITY OF ENOCH TRANSLATED, BY DEL PARSON; CHRIST AND PETER, BY PAUL MANN;
THE RESTORATION OF THE MELCHIZEDEK PRIESTHOOD, BY KENNETH RILEY; KING BENJAMIN PREACHES TO THE NEPHITES, BY GARY L. KAPP;
PHOTO ILLUSTRATION OF FAMILY HOME EVENING, BY STEVE BUNDERSON; PHOTO OF TWO GIRLS © DIGITAL STOCK;
PHOTO ILLUSTRATION OF MISSIONARIES BY WELDEN C. ANDERSEN; THE PROPHET ISAIAH FORETELLS CHRIST'S BIRTH, BY HARRY ANDERSON

DECEMBER