

Friends by Mail



A Bulldog and a Prayer



When I was about four years old, my friends and I were playing hide-and-seek. Our neighbors' gate swung open, and their bulldog started to chase me. I ran as fast as I could, but the dog was right behind me. I said a prayer in my head as I ran to my mom. When I got to my mom, the owners of the bulldog came and took the dog home. I know Heavenly Father helps us.

Jameson M., age 8, Utah

The Kindness Jar



Natasha, Ryan, Rachel, Sarah, and Samuel's family has family home evening every Monday night. In fact, they plan around it and make it a priority so that nothing else takes its place. For one family home evening, they read "The

Big Jar" from the March 2008 *Friend*. Afterward, they wrote down nice things about each family member on pieces of paper. They put them in a "kindness jar," and their mom read them so that no one knew who had said what about each person. As their mom read the nice things, each person got a big smile on his or her face. "The Big Jar" and this activity helped the family be kinder to each other, and they won't forget the wonderful compliments they gave and received.

Natasha, Ryan, Rachel, Sarah, and Samuel F., ages 11, 9, 8, 5, and 3, California

Help in the Kitchen



One day my grandma was cleaning the kitchen. She asked me to empty the dishwasher, which I did. Then she thanked me and said I was done. I noticed that my grandma was still washing a few dishes. I offered to dry them and

put them away. She was very grateful. I felt much better after helping my grandma clean the rest of the kitchen.

Kelli C., age 11, Georgia

Would you like to write us a letter?
Turn to the inside back cover to find out how.