

The SERVICE Club



By Bella R., age 11, Utah, USA

ne day my twin sister, Maddie, our younger brother Nathan, and I wanted to do something together. Since we were really busy

that week, we hadn't had much time to be together. We all chose to do service. Our mom suggested that we do a service club! We all agreed and turned the room under our stairs into a meeting room.

For our first service project, we made a list of people around our neighborhood that we appreciated. We decorated cards and wrote letters that thanked them and told them we love and appreciate them. We signed the letters with a big question mark.

The next day we rode our bikes all around the neighborhood to our friends' houses and stuck the letters on their front porches. By the time we had delivered all

the letters, we all felt really happy. We had so much fun being together and—even better—serving!

Later that week we were at our summer cooking class. We had given our teacher a letter. We saw that same letter hung up on her bulletin board! We all felt excited that she had felt our love.

We continued the service club and also started making delicious treats to give to people we love. We gave a treat we called "The Butterscotch Supreme" to a lady in our ward who had gotten a concussion. Our mom got a text saying that the lady loved it and appreciated our kindness. That led to more baking for friends.

I am so glad that we can show people we love them. It makes me feel good to know that I am serving Heavenly Father when I serve others.