



# Trying to Be Like Jesus

*He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8:12).*

## A Happy Helper



**O**ne day I was up in the tree fort in our backyard, when all of a sudden I noticed that our neighbors' cat,

Kiska, had escaped from her home. I knew that the neighbors didn't want her to be outside because she could run away. I was able to catch Kiska. I felt happy that I had helped Kiska be safe so she could go back to her family. This experience helped me gain a testimony of faith in Jesus Christ because He said I should help others and think of their needs before my own and that I would feel happy if I did.

*Cameron J., age 6, Virginia, with help from his brother and mom*



## Book of Mormon Courage



**E**very morning I read the Book of Mormon with my family. I have learned about Ammon, Nephi, and Abinadi. All of them stood up for what they believed and didn't give up, even when it got hard.

One day, I was playing with two friends. One of my friends said there was no God. Then she said to my other friend, "What do you think?" My other friend said, "I don't want to be part of this."

I stood up like Abinadi and told her all about God. It made me happy to bear my testimony. I am grateful the scriptures gave me courage.

*Cassie R., age 7, Arizona*

## I Will Only Read Things that Are Pleasing to Heavenly Father\*



**W**hile I was looking for something to read I found a book that I knew was really interesting, but I also knew that it had a bad part in it because my brother had accidentally read it before. I really wanted to read the book, but I had a feeling telling me not to. I knelt down and asked Heavenly Father to help me find a better book, and as soon as I looked up I saw a book that I really liked. I know Heavenly Father leads us to right choices and will always answer our prayers.

*Sage K., age 11, Utah*

*\*See My Gospel Standards, Faith in God guidebook, back cover.*

## Cookie Kindness



**O**n Easter weekend in 2004, when I lived in Utah, a very special person in my ward

passed away. It was Sister Marjorie Hinckley, President Hinckley's wife. My mom was asked to make a dessert to take to the family dinner after the funeral. We decided to make my two favorite cookie recipes. I wanted to help my mom make the cookies, so

we worked hard. While we were making them, I had a wonderful, warm, happy feeling inside. It was the Spirit letting me know that what I was doing was right. My mom and I talked about how Jesus taught that when we serve others, we are really serving God.

The next morning we put all the cookies on a platter to take to the dinner. I put on my white shirt and tie to deliver the cookies. I hope they helped make the Hinckley family feel better.

*Cosmo M., age 5, Minnesota, with help from his family*

## Hole Honesty

**O**ne day I was in our kitchen and my foot felt funny. I started rubbing it on the wall. After a while I started bouncing it, but I did it too hard and made a hole in the wall. Later that week as I was getting ready for bed, I heard my mom and dad talking about the hole and wondering how it got there. Before I went to bed, I told my mom that I made the hole. I was honest like Jesus is honest. It felt good to choose the right.

*Mason D., age 8, Maine, with help from his dad*

