



Trying to Be Like Jesus

Courage to Be Honest



One time I went to stay at my abuelo's home with my mum and sisters. (*Abuelo* is the Spanish word for grandpa.) When I got up in the morning, I started playing with the curtains in the bedroom. Suddenly the rod fell down. I was very worried and scared to tell anyone because I didn't want my abuelo to be angry. I said a prayer and asked Heavenly Father what I should do. I felt the Holy Ghost tell me that I should tell my abuelo the truth. I went downstairs and told him that I accidentally broke the curtains and that I was very sorry. Abuelo said it was OK, and that it wasn't my fault because it was already broken. I felt really happy for telling the truth.

Elena H., age 7, New South Wales, Australia

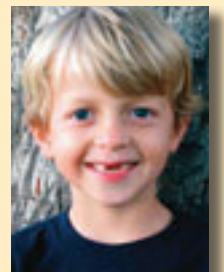


Blessed for Obedience

My best friends from school were trying out for a competitive soccer league. The tryouts were on Sundays. My mom told the coach that I was not going to try out for the team because the tryouts were on Sundays, which is our Sabbath day.

The coach called back a few days later and said he had scheduled a special Wednesday tryout for me. I made the team. I know Heavenly Father blesses us when we keep the Sabbath day holy.

Jack S., age 7, California



Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 48 to find out how to send us a letter.

Showing Love



My sister and I had the day off from school. We were trying to find something to do. We each wanted

to play a different game. My sister usually lets me play the game I want, so I played her game with her because I love her. I know Jesus would want us to play fair and show our love to others, even when it's something we don't really want to do.

Rob V., age 8, Georgia



Being a Missionary

Once I gave a lesson in family home evening about missionary work. I challenged my family to invite someone to church. We decided to invite one of our friends who was our neighbor. My



mom and I talked about what I could say before I called our friend. I was very nervous, but I invited him to sacrament meeting. I told him it was our Primary program and that

I was giving a talk. He thanked me for inviting him but didn't say if he

would come. When I entered the chapel on Sunday I didn't see our friend. I felt disappointed. After I was sitting on the stand, I suddenly saw him in the congregation. I was so happy and grateful that I got to be a missionary.

Taylor A., age 10, Utah



Book Decision



One day at school I was reading a book from the school library. I had a bad feeling because there

were some bad words in the book. During recess I went to the library and told the librarian. She reported it to the headmaster. They took all the copies of the book out of the library. I felt good because I chose the right.

Sariah L., age 8, England