

# the Friend

MARCH 2001



*I love trees. When I was a boy we lived on a farm in the summer, a fruit farm. Every year . . . we planted trees.*

—President Gordon B. Hinckley (*Ensign*, May 2000, page 6.)



# From Latter-day Prophets: Wilford Woodruff

Heavenly Father prepared the current prophet, President Gordon B. Hinckley, to be the prophet today. He also prepared the earlier prophets while they were young. President Wilford Woodruff, the fourth President of the Church, told in general conference how Heavenly Father kept him safe through many dangers so that he could become the prophet:



*The Lord needs valiant servants,  
To do his work in the latter day  
(Children's Songbook, page 162).*

I stand before you today . . . pretty sound-looking, for a man ninety-one years of age. I stand before you with a body in which almost every bone has been broken except my back and neck. . . .

When I was about three years old I was pushed into a caldron of boiling water, which had just been taken off the fire. . . . I was wrapped up for months in cotton and oil. That was the beginning of my troubles.

When I was twelve years of age I was drowned; at any rate, I lay in thirty feet of water long enough to drown anyone. After several unsuccessful attempts, I was brought up out of the water. This was under the Farmington mill dam. I was just as dead as I shall be thirty years [from now]. I lay on my back and saw the sun go out, and

passed through all the sensations of death that any man would in drowning. After an hour's labor, I was brought around to life again. I shall not go into the particulars of many of these things, but I have passed through what may be termed death a number of times in my life.

When I was 15 years old I was in one of those Connecticut blizzards. I walked four miles through a wood into the open country, and I sought some place where I could hide from the storm and rest. There was but one house within a mile of me—that was the poor house [a place for needy and homeless people], which was about twenty-five rods\* away. The man was moved upon to go up in his garret [attic] to get some pennyroyal [herbal medicine] to give to a sick woman, and he felt led to look out of the window. He saw me crawling into the hollow of a big tree. He knew what the result of that would be better than I did. He took his horse and sleigh and came to me, and when he got there I was asleep, and he preserved my life.

When I was 14 years old I was bit by a mad dog, and ought to have died; but I did not.

So I continued on, until I can say that I have broken both of my legs, one twice; broken both of my arms, breast bone, several ribs, and altogether been through a pretty hard experience for a man who had to be called to preach the Gospel, at least. I was a miller by trade. I have been in two water wheels under full head of water, and I suppose I ought to have been killed in either of them, but I was not hurt.

That preserving power has followed me all the way through my life. It has been with me upon my missions abroad as well as at home. It has followed me until the present day.

**\*About 138 yards / 125 meters.  
(In Conference Report, April 1898, page 29, paragraphing added.)**

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# the Friend

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Cover by Phyllis Cahill



*Be thou humble; and the Lord thy God shall . . . give thee answer to thy prayers (Doctrine and Covenants 112:10).*



## FICTION

As the stagecoach lumbered through the dark night, Mama mumbled fretfully in her sleep. Eleven-year-old Elsie was too worried to even doze. Nervously she tucked the quilts tighter around her mother. Here on the high plains of Utah Territory it was cold.

The stagecoach lurched through a large chuckhole, rousing Mama. She said clearly, "John, just put the water by the stove."

Alarm surged through Elsie. John was Papa's name, but he was thousands of miles away on a mission in London. Touching Mama's forehead, Elsie found it burning with fever. There was no water, nothing to help her. How she wished she'd never listened to that doctor. He'd advised her to take Mama to St. George, where it was warmer in the winter. But traveling seemed to make Mama worse.

"I'm Sister Reed," a kind-faced woman across from her said. "Your mother is very sick, isn't she?" Elsie nodded.

"She needs rest and a comfortable bed."

Sister Reed was right, but where would they find that in this sagebrush desert? Elsie turned to the man next to her. "Sir, when will we reach the next town?"

"There's no town between here and Fillmore. The next stop is Cove Fort." He

looked kindly at the sick woman. "The Hinckleys run the fort for the Church.

They're real good folks. You could let your mother rest there.

They have good food  
and clean

rooms and only charge twenty-five cents a night."

Elsie's heart sank. Where would she get twenty-five cents?

Sister Reed saw the look on her face. "I've heard of Ira Hinckley and his sweet wife. She'll take one

# ELSIE'S PRAYERS

By Paula Hunt

look at your mama and put her to bed—won't charge you a penny for it, either."

Elsie stared at the woman in disbelief. "You mean they'd help us, and they don't even know us?"

The woman smiled tiredly. "They'll help you and be happy to do it. I plan to stay there for a day or two myself. All this bouncing around is hard on old bones."

Just then Mama moaned and sat up. "John, could you bring me that pail of water. I'm so thirsty!"

Gently pushing her back, Elsie replaced the covers. All through that long, bumpy night she watched over her mother and prayed that they would find help at Cove Fort.

When the sun peeked up over the foothills, the man nudged her. Pointing to a dark spot off through the sagebrush, he said, "See that? That's Cove Fort. We'll get there about breakfast time.

So hang on, little lady. We'll have your ma in good hands real soon."



Her heart hammering, Elsie prayed that what they told her was true. She prayed that the Hinckleys would take them in. She prayed that her mother would soon have a place to rest and get well.

As the stagecoach pulled up in front of the fort, Elsie's heart sank. Built of limestone blocks with thick wooden doors, it looked solid, but rough. How could a sick woman find comfort in there?

Brother Hinckley swung open the doors as the stagecoach bumped to a stop. He greeted the driver as several young men hurried out of a bunkhouse next door and helped hitch fresh horses to the coach.

Sister Reed stepped out of the coach and spoke softly to Brother Hinckley. Soon Mama was carried from the coach through those heavy doors. Elsie followed close behind.

She saw that the fort was actually a big square. Though the outside of the fort was solid rock, inside, it was divided into rooms with doors and windows. Her mother was carried into one of the rooms and tucked into a soft straw bed on a rope mattress. Homemade quilts piled on the shivering woman comforted her.

Elsie heard Sister Reed whispering to Sister Hinckley. She caught the words ". . . husband just left . . . mission . . . baby." Elsie listened fearfully. Was her mother going to have a baby? Was that why she was so sick? Elsie thought of the two baby brothers who hadn't lived more than a few days. Would that happen again?

While she was worrying, she noticed several young girls bustling around the fort. She counted seven Hinckley girls in all. One of them came and showed her into the dining room. There they served her fresh milk and warm bread, but the food stuck in her throat.

Sister Reed

came and sat beside her. "Sister Hinckley's taking care of your mama now. She thinks a good long rest will help her get well. You're to stay here until your ma can travel again."

"But I don't have any money," Elsie moaned. "What will I do?"

Sister Reed put her arm around Elsie. "Now don't you worry about that. Just eat your meal." She thanked the young woman who set a plate of food before her. "That gives me an idea," she said, looking at the girl bustling around. "You could help the Hinckleys for your room and board."

Elsie's heart began to lighten. Could she really do that? "What could I do?"

Pointing to a girl about thirteen years old, Sister Reed said, "That young lady takes care of the milk from thirty cows. That's a lot of work for one person."

"I'd love to help! Before Papa left, we had lots of cows. Mama says that I make better cheese than most grown women."

Sister Reed smiled at her. "Then offer your help. There's much to be done in this world. If able, no one has the right to just sit around and let others do for them."

Gladly Elsie helped wash the dishes. Then she asked where the milk was cared for and offered her help. Soon she and the young girl were chatting happily. With such cheerful company, it seemed to take just minutes to care for the milk.

Then Elsie crossed over to her mother's room. Mama was sleeping quietly. Gently touching her forehead, Elsie found it cool. Laying her head down beside Mama, she gave thanks.

How tired she was, but how grateful! She knew that her prayers were being answered by good people willing to help a couple of strangers. How thankful she was to Heavenly Father for these good people.





## ABOUT COVE FORT

### NOTES FROM THE AUTHOR

Twice now our family has stopped at Cove Fort, Utah, on our way from Nampa, Idaho, to my parents' home in Arizona. I happened to be very sick this year when we visited the fort. I was on my way to recuperate at my mother's, so as we traveled, I thought of this story. I hope you like it. It's mostly based on fact, although the main characters are fiction.

The Church maintained a stageline and postal service between Salt Lake City and St. George at the time my story takes place. The stagecoach stopped at Cove Fort, as did all pioneer wagon trains that went through the area. Although the fort is now "in the middle of nowhere," it was a center of travel in the late 1800s.

It is a fascinating place. As I walked through it and visited the different rooms, I pictured in my mind

what life was like for Ira Nathaniel Hinckley, his wife, and their eleven children.

One daughter really did take care of the milk from thirty cows. And next to the fort was a bunkhouse in which lived the cowboys who helped herd cattle. Local ranchers sent their tithing cattle to Cove Fort to be held there until taken to Salt Lake City.

One thing that especially impressed me was the compassion the Hinckleys had. They cared for many sick people there. Two or three rooms were reserved just for company, including those who were injured or ill, and the charge was twenty-five cents a night only when the people could afford it.

I wondered how Sister Hinckley managed it all. In a rough stone fort in that rough desert country, she made a home that was peaceful and cozy. It was a true refuge from the cares of the world.





On his wedding day

*For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ (Romans 1:16).*

**From an interview with Elder Ben B. Banks of the Seventy, currently serving as Executive Director of Church Correlation; by Kellene Ricks Adams**

**M**y mother didn't get mad at me very often. She was a

very patient and loving woman. But one day when I arrived home after school, she was particularly upset. You see, school had been out since the middle of the afternoon, and it was after 7:00 P.M. when I finally got home! She was very worried about me because she did not know where I was.

It wasn't until I arrived home that I realized that I had forgotten to tell her where I was going. I quickly explained that after school I had walked the four or five blocks to the newspaper office downtown to ask for a job as a newspaper boy. I had seen other boys about my age, eight or nine years old, standing on street corners, selling newspapers, and that's what I wanted to do. That very day they assigned me a street corner, and I was so excited to start selling newspapers that I completely forgot about how worried my mother would be. Mother forgave me, but I knew that I wouldn't again make the mistake of not telling her where I was!

The idea of getting a newspaper job came to me because I wanted to help my family. I learned very early in my life that work was an important and essential part of a happy life. My father died when I was a baby, and my mother raised me and my six older brothers and sisters on her own. With her

father's help, she bought some rental units near downtown Salt Lake City, and that's how she earned enough money to provide for our family.

We all helped with the maintenance and upkeep of those apartments; they were our family project. We worked together and played together while we cleaned the buildings, painted and wallpapered, and took care of the yards. Even though I was the youngest, I did my part—I weeded, picked up trash, painted, cleaned, anything I could. We all understood that we were working together so that we could have money for food and clothes and other things we needed.

The newspaper job was another way I could help Mother. That summer I earned almost one hundred dollars for my family. I felt a deep love and loyalty to my mother and tried very hard to do things that would make her happy. I learned much from following her example.

Although she was a widow and had a large family, she

served in many callings in our ward, including Relief Society president for several years.

Mother took me to many of her meetings. I felt like the ward "mascot." All the sisters in the ward took good care of me and made me feel very special. I loved Primary, too, because the teachers were so kind. As I look back on it, I think that they probably treated all the children in their classes with great love and patience, but they made me feel very loved. Because of them, my memories of Primary always stir wonderful and warm feelings within my heart.

My family also strengthened my ability to live the gospel. We prayed as a family every day. I can't remember missing a single day of family prayer. That is a great legacy that I appreciate today. After I married, my wife and I continued that tradition in our own family. We also read the scriptures together as a family.

One of my favorite scriptures is

## Friend to Friend FAMILY





Elder Banks with his wife in Peru



# AND GOSPEL

Romans 1:16: “For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.” This scripture reminds me to not be ashamed of the gospel and to be true to my knowledge of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. Sometimes I see people, both adults and youth, who seem almost apologetic or embarrassed by their membership in the Church and their belief in Jesus Christ.

This should not be! The gospel is a precious treasure, and we are very blessed to have it in our lives. We should be grateful for what we know and believe, live the

gospel as fully as we can, and look for opportunities to share it with others. Many people are looking for something to make them happy, and I know that the gospel of Jesus Christ can bring happiness to those who are obedient and faithful.

I am grateful to my mother for teaching me about the gospel and for setting a worthy example that I could follow. I sensed even as a young boy that she was sacrificing a great deal to raise my brothers and sisters and me and to teach us what was right. I knew that she loved us deeply and wanted us to be happy. Because of her wonderful example and great love, I never wanted to do anything to disappoint or hurt her. Many times in my life, when I was trying to make a right and good choice, I would ask myself what Mother would want me to do. That was always a great guideline for me to use.

At a young age, I also realized that Heavenly Father loved me just as much as, or more than, Mother did. He, too, wanted me to be happy. He loves each one of us and wants us to be happy. Whenever you have a choice to make, ask yourself what Heavenly Father would want you to do. Ask yourself what would please Him. When you use that as your guideline, you will make choices that will bring you joy and happiness, choices that will draw you closer to Him.



# THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

Chapter 15



When Jesus left Judea to go into Galilee, He traveled through Samaria and came to Jacob's well.

**John 4:3-6**



He was tired, and He rested by the well. When a Samaritan woman came to get some water, Jesus asked her to give Him a drink.

**John 4:6-7**



Since the people of Judah usually had nothing to do with the Samaritans, the woman was surprised.

**John 4:9**



Jesus told her that He could give her water that would cause her to never thirst again. He explained that He was the Messiah and that the water He offered her was the “living water” of eternal life.

**John 4:10, 13–15, 25–26**



The woman went to the city and told many people what she had heard. They went to the well and spoke with Jesus themselves, and many of them believed His words.

**John 4:28–30, 39–42**

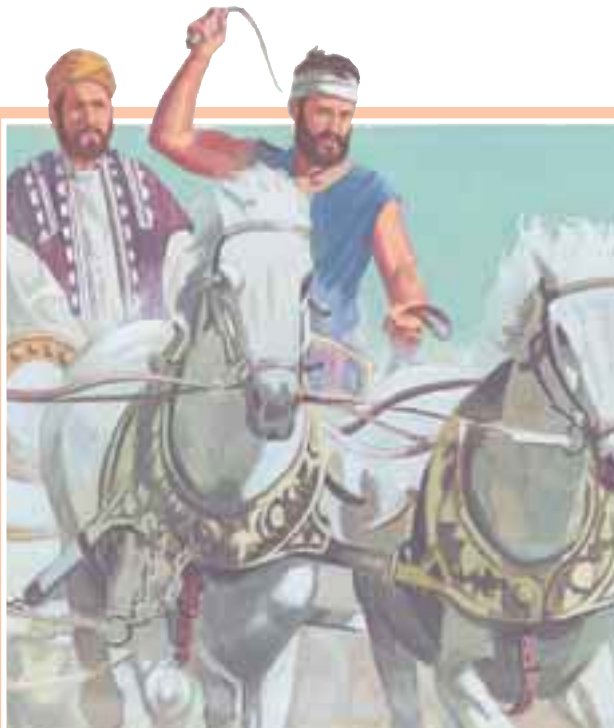
# THE LEADER'S SON

Chapter 16



A leader of the people had a very sick son. Everyone thought that the son would die.

**John 4:46–47**



The leader left his son at home and traveled many miles to the city of Cana, where he found Jesus.

**John 4:46–47**



The leader asked the Savior to come and heal his son, who was very near death. Jesus told the leader to go home, that his son would be healed. Because he had faith in Jesus Christ, the leader went home.

**John 4:47–50**



His servants came to meet him and told him that his son was getting better and would live. He asked them at what time his son began to get well. They told him. It was at the same time that Jesus had said that the son would be well.

**John 4:51-53**



The leader knew that Jesus Christ had healed his son, and he and all his family had even more faith in the Savior.

**John 4:53**

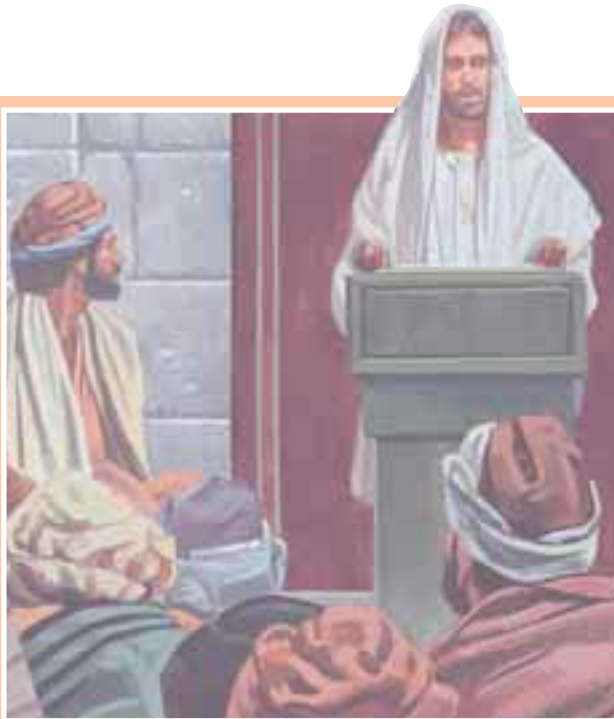
# ANGRY PEOPLE IN NAZARETH

Chapter 17



Jesus went to Nazareth, the city where He had grown up.

**Luke 4:16**



He went to a synagogue (where Jews go to church) and stood up and read from the scriptures. He read what the prophet Isaiah wrote—that the Savior would come to earth and help all people.

**Luke 4:16–19**



When Jesus sat down after reading Isaiah's words, the other Jews looked at Him.

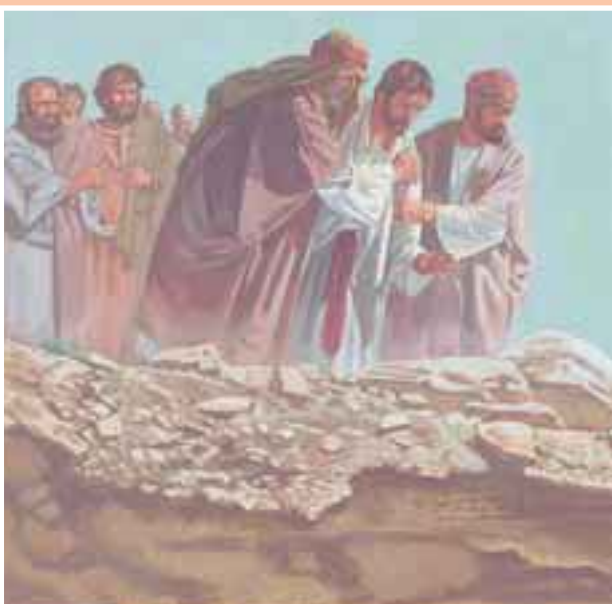
**Luke 4:19–20**



Jesus said that Isaiah's words were about Him, that He was the Savior. The people wondered at His words. They said, "Is not this Joseph's son?" They did not believe that He was the Son of God.  
**Luke 4:21-22**



The Savior knew what they were thinking. He knew that they wanted Him to perform a miracle. But Jesus told them that He would not do miracles for people who did not have faith.  
**Luke 4:23-27**



Angry, the people took Him to the top of a hill and wanted to throw Him off of it.  
**Luke 4:28-29**



They could not do it. Jesus walked away from them.  
**Luke 4:30**

*A song is a wonderful kind of thing*  
(*Children's Songbook*, page 252).

**A TRUE STORY**

By Linda G. Paulsen

My grandpa was born in England. At the age of nine, he began working long, difficult days in a soap factory to help support his mother and sisters. Eventually he immigrated to Salt Lake City, Utah, where he and Grandma raised five children. My dad was the oldest. By the time I came along, Grandpa had retired from his job as a maintenance auto mechanic for a large dairy company.

# SINGING WITH Grandpa

He was not very refined or well educated. His big, round tummy and bald head were pretty intimidating to a skinny wisp of a girl like me, but I knew two things about Grandpa that made it easy to trust him and love him: I knew that he had a testimony of the gospel, and I knew that he thought that I was special.

I remember recognizing these two truths at the same time. Grandpa and Grandma had come to visit. Since we lived in different states, it was a special occasion and our daily routine changed. Sometimes we went on little day trips. Sometimes we looked up relatives I had never met before. But we always went to church.

One Sunday, I was sitting beside my grandpa when it was time to sing the opening hymn. I had just recently learned how to read well enough to follow the words in the hymnbook. I opened to the right page and offered to share the book with Grandpa. He held his half with his blunt fingers, which still showed the permanent stains of his years of working on truck engines. His hands were strong yet gentle.

When we started to sing, I forgot all about his hands. “Come, thou Fount of every blessing . . . ,”\* he rumbled, with a surprisingly proper pronunciation. He was in perfect tune and sang with enthusiasm. I trebled along, and Grandpa smiled at me. After the song, he patted me on the knee.

We sang the sacrament song and the closing song, too, just as if we were the only two people in the room singing. I still remember the way it felt to sing with him. It was a warm, cozy peace that filled me up inside. I knew that Grandpa believed every word he sang.

Later, after we were home again and the dinner dishes were done, Grandpa called Grandma to the piano. “Will you please play ‘Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing,’ Margaret,” he asked her. “Linda and I are going to sing.”

He explained to me how much he loved that song. He said that it was one he had learned just after he and his family joined the Church in England, and he had loved it ever since.

Then he said, “And now I can sing it with my granddaughter, who sings as pretty as the song.” I could have burst with joy!

Many times over the years, Grandpa and I sang that hymn together, sometimes on our own, sometimes with other family members joining in. As I grew up, I came to appreciate my special heritage of testimony and music. They have always been connected.

Grandpa may not have been rich or famous or handsome, but he loved me. He loved the gospel, and when we sang the hymns of Zion, I learned to love it, too.

\**Hymns*, 1948, no. 70.







# HEAVENLY FATHER PREPARES THE PROPHET

By Diane S. Nichols

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

**D**id you know that when you were born, you had certain gifts and talents given to you? These gifts came from Heavenly Father to help you bless others here on earth. Heavenly Father also gave our prophet, President Gordon B. Hinckley, certain gifts and talents and prepared him to become the prophet for our day.

As a boy, he learned to work hard, to study and learn, to respect all people, and to know that the Church was restored through the Prophet Joseph Smith.

When President Hinckley was two years old, he became severely ill with whooping cough. The doctor told his mother that he needed good clean air to breathe. His parents bought a farm outside of Salt Lake City, and the family moved there during summer months. While there, young Gordon learned to work hard pruning trees, weeding gardens, and caring for animals. He learned that you could only harvest food after you had planted and cared for it. He learned that Heavenly Father blesses us, but He expects us to do the work first.

One day when President Hinckley was about five years old, he was sitting on his front porch with some friends. A family of another race walked down the street in front of the house. Young Gordon and his friends made some unkind



President Hinckley as a boy with his family (back row, second from left) Above, he is shown (right) with his brother.

remarks about the people. His mother heard what they said, and she took them inside to talk with them. She told them that all people are sons and daughters of God. That day he learned that we must respect and help one another, regardless of race, religion, wealth, or anything else.

President Hinckley grew up in a home where learning was very important. His parents had a

room filled with over a thousand books, and he and his brothers and sisters often went there and read. When he was young, he didn't enjoy school very much, but as he grew

older, he began to enjoy it more and more. Now in his nineties, he still loves to learn.

Soon after he was ordained a deacon, his father took him to his first stake priesthood meeting. To open the meeting, the men sang a wonderful song about the Prophet Joseph Smith: "Praise to the Man" (*Hymns*, no. 27). Of that experience, President Hinckley said: "Something happened within me as I heard those men of faith sing. It touched my heart. . . . I felt a great moving power, both emotional and spiritual. I had never had it previously in terms of any Church experience. There came into my heart a conviction that the man of whom they sang was really a prophet of God. I knew then, by the power of the Holy Ghost, that Joseph Smith

was indeed a prophet of God.” That feeling never left him, and throughout his life, Gordon B. Hinckley has borne a powerful testimony of our first latter-day prophet, Joseph Smith.

In his patriarchal blessing, President Hinckley was told, “Thou shalt ever be a messenger of peace; the nations of the Earth shall hear thy voice and be brought to a knowledge of the truth by the wonderful testimony which thou shalt bear.” President Hinckley has been a messenger of peace throughout all the world. He has visited at least sixty countries and spoken to more than two million people. Everywhere he goes, he shares his love for the people. He cares about each individual in

the Church. By his example, President Hinckley invites each of us to follow the example of the Savior, Jesus Christ.

### PRESIDENT HINCKLEY’S EXAMPLE

1. Mount page 18 on heavy paper, then cut out the booklet pages.

2. Fill in the blanks, telling what you can do to prepare to serve others by following President Hinckley’s example.

3. Punch two holes in the top of each page, put the pages in order, with the title page on top, then thread string or ribbon through the holes and tie the ends in a bow.

## SHARING TIME IDEAS

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

1. Prior to Sharing Time, and using a piece of plain paper the same size as the picture of President Hinckley in the meetinghouse library or GAK 520, make a jigsaw-type puzzle. Number each piece, draw or write on it something depicting something from President Hinckley’s life, and cut out the pieces. (Examples of experiences from his life: working on a fruit farm; a newspaper carrier; sledding and skating; testimony of Joseph Smith; a patriarchal blessing; reading books; missionary service to England; building a house; writing scripts for Church radio, filmstrips, and movies; called as a stake president; called as an Apostle.) Cover his picture with the puzzle pieces.

In Sharing Time, explain to the children that they are to try to guess whose picture is under the puzzle as they take off each piece. Have volunteers draw, one at a time, a number from a container and remove the corresponding puzzle piece. As it is removed, tell what it represents. Choose a *CS* song that might reinforce the story being taught. (Examples: •missionary to England / “I Hope They Call Me on a Mission” [p. 169] •working on a fruit farm / “When We’re Helping” [p. 198].) Discuss how all the things President Hinckley did prepared him to serve the Lord as our prophet. (See *Friend*, Oct. 1995, pp. 34–35.)

2. Invite the bishop/branch president to talk to the children about what it means when we raise our hands to sustain someone in a calling. Have him explain how members of your ward/branch sustain him by accepting callings, following his counsel, and praying for him.

Play a game about how we can sustain members in their callings. In a bag, place the titles of various Church callings, such as Primary teacher, music leader, Scoutmaster, Achievement Day leader. Have a child draw a title from the bag; then ask all the children how many ways they can support the person in that calling. Tell the children we also sustain our prophet, President Hinckley, by our actions. Have them list ways in which we can sustain him and choose one thing they will do during the coming week to sustain him.

3. Choose a few children to role-play (see *Teaching, No Greater Call*, p. 178) the stories from President Hinckley’s “Don’t Drop the Ball” (*Friend*, March 1997, IFC). Talk to the children about the temptations around them and about how they must not lose sight of what Heavenly Father expects us to do. Explain that sometimes we make mistakes and “drop the ball,” but we can repent and be forgiven.

Draw a large baseball mitt on a piece of paper and give each child a

cutout ball to draw or write on. Have the children write/draw things they will do to not “drop the ball,” and attach the balls to the mitt. Give the mitt to the bishop/branch president.

4. Explain that President Hinckley is a wonderful example to each of us. He has shown us how we should live. He has counseled us to keep Heavenly Father’s commandments. From the GAK, select pictures depicting some of President Hinckley’s good qualities and counsel (hard work, obedience to parents, serving a mission, appreciating nature, respecting all people, testimony of Joseph Smith, temple work, scripture study, prayer, education and learning, etc.). Place the pictures on the wall. On the floor, place facedown pieces of paper with some of these qualities or teachings written on them. Have a child throw a beanbag onto a piece of paper, pick it up, and read it aloud. Help the children match the quality or teaching with the picture. Include songs to reinforce each quality or teaching.

5. *Song Presentation*: “We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet” (*Hymns*, no. 19). Use role-playing, pictures from the GAK, and (if available in the meetinghouse library) Visual Aids Cut-outs (#08456 in the Church Materials Catalog) to help the children learn the first verse of the song. Have 8–10 children come to the front of the Primary. Give one boy a tie to wear as “prophet,” another child a Book of Mormon, and other children pictures depicting service (GAK 603–607, 612–615). Also give a child a two-sided wordstrip with “We thank Thee” on one side and “We feel it” on the other to hold up when those phrases are sung.

Explain that in the first verse, we thank Heavenly Father three times—first, for sending a prophet; second, for sending the gospel; and third, for every blessing. The verse ends with expressing our gratitude through cheerful service and obedience to the Lord’s commandments.

As you sing the first part of the song, up to “these latter days,” have the boy representing the prophet lead the others around in a circle. For the second part, up to “with its rays,” have the child with the scriptures hold them up. For the third part, up to “bounteous hand,” the children with the pictures/cutouts of home, family, and food should hold them up. While singing the last part, have the children with pictures of service and obedience (and a heart for “love”) hold them up. Repeat the verse several times using different children.

6. Additional *Friend* resources: “President Gordon B. Hinckley,” Oct. 1995, pp. 34–35; “Gordon B. Hinckley—Constant As the North Star” (music), June 1996, pp. 14–15; “Look, Feel, and Help,” July 1996, pp. 44–45; “Testimony,” Oct. 1998, IFC.

# PRESIDENT HINCKLEY'S EXAMPLE



President Hinckley worked hard—and still works hard.



I can follow his example by \_\_\_\_\_.

2

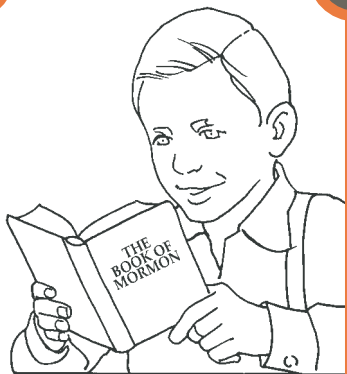
President Hinckley studied and learned—and still does.



I can follow his example by \_\_\_\_\_.

3

President Hinckley developed a testimony of Joseph Smith.



I can follow his example by \_\_\_\_\_.

4

President Hinckley respects all people.



I can follow his example by \_\_\_\_\_.

5

President Hinckley serves Heavenly Father.



I can follow his example by \_\_\_\_\_.

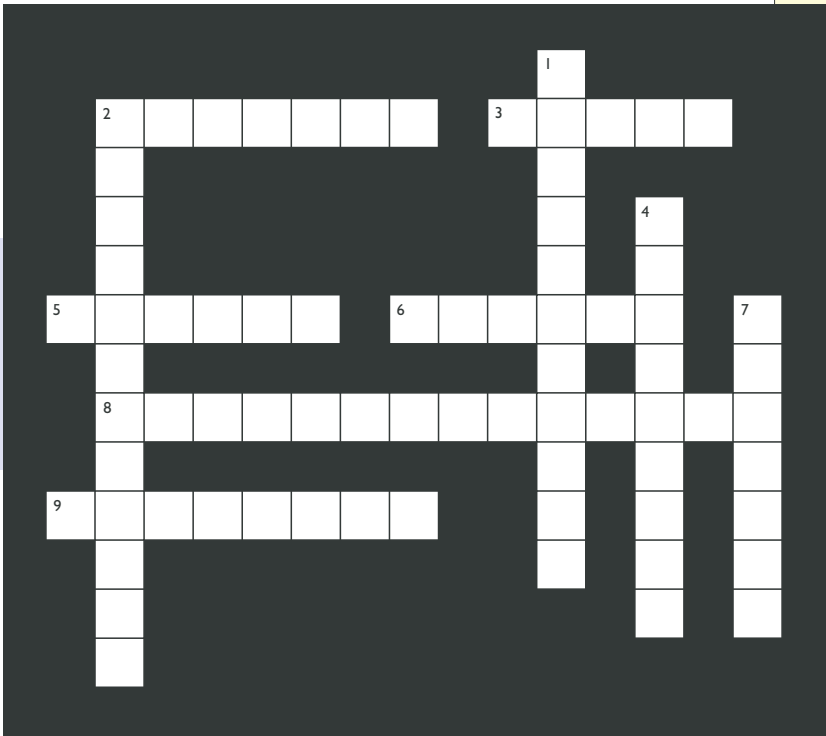


# President John Taylor CROSSWORD

By Hilary Hendricks

You can learn about President John Taylor, the third President of the Church, by doing this crossword puzzle. Read the clues, then fill in the puzzle by choosing the correct answer from the box below.

- |           |                 |
|-----------|-----------------|
| boots     | Parley P. Pratt |
| editor    | pocket watch    |
| England   | preacher        |
| furniture | Primary         |
| German    | public speaking |



### ACROSS

2. Aurelia Spencer Rogers and Eliza R. Snow started this organization for boys and girls with the blessing of President John Taylor.

3. Elder Taylor dressed like a gentleman. He always wore highly polished \_\_\_\_\_.

5. While teaching the gospel in France, he supervised the publication of a special Book of Mormon translation—the verses were written in French on one side of the page, and in this language on the other.

6. Because he was well-educated, he was asked to be the \_\_\_\_\_ of several newspapers that would help people understand the Church.

8. One of his talents was \_\_\_\_\_. He could keep a crowd's attention for three hours at a time.

9. Before joining the Church, he became a \_\_\_\_\_ for the Methodist Church. He taught about Jesus Christ and the scriptures without getting paid.

### DOWN

1. Elder John Taylor was in Carthage Jail with the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum when they were killed by a mob. Even though Elder Taylor was shot five times and badly wounded, he was saved from death when his \_\_\_\_\_ stopped a bullet aimed at his chest.

2. This man came to Canada and taught the gospel to John and his wife, Leonora.

4. When he was a young man, he was apprenticed to a woodworker and learned to make beautiful \_\_\_\_\_.

7. Unlike the other Presidents of the Church, President Taylor was not born in the United States. He was born in \_\_\_\_\_.



## Kwang-Jin and Young-Jin Cho\*

of Pusan, Korea

*Written and photographed by Melvin Leavitt*

**R**obots are powerful and can fight with great might and do great damage,” Young-Jin, 8, explains. “But my robots will be different. My robots will help people solve their problems.”

Young-Jin is a cartoonist, and he plans to make a living creating comic strips and animated cartoons of robots. As a recently-baptized Latter-day Saint, he has decided that his mighty machines will not promote violence or hatred.

Young-Jin is the oldest son, an important responsibility and honor in the Korean culture. Whenever a younger brother or sister needs help, he willingly lends a hand. And he is obedient. When his father, Boong-Jae, asked him to be more reverent in sacrament meeting by keeping a record of each talk, he obeyed.

Kwang-Jin is Young-Jin’s twin brother, born a few minutes later. He is a happy, care-free soul, a teller and player of jokes—but never cruel jokes. He just likes to laugh. He attracts friends like flowers attract bees. Kwang-Jin hopes to be a scientist when he grows up. But he also likes to model in clay and wants his father to teach

\*In Korea, the boys’ family name, Cho, would come before their first, or given, names.



1. Young-Jin and Kwang-Jin belong to a close and loving family

2. Young-Jin drawing robots

3. Wi-Jin

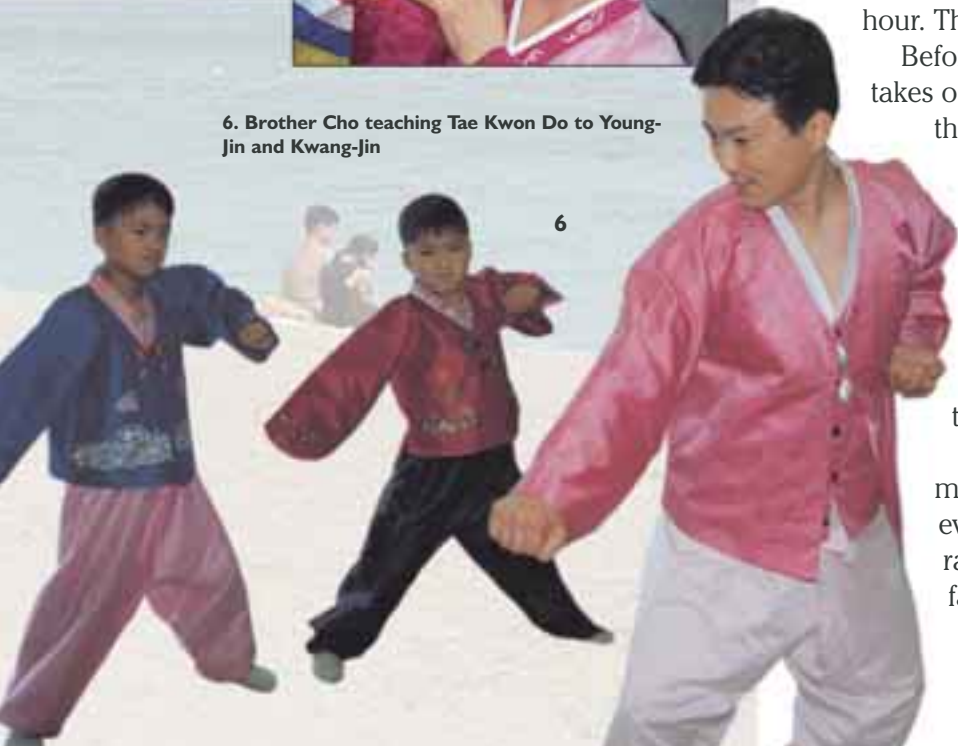


4. Jong-Jin, Kwang-Jin, and Young-Jin at the beach

5. Sol-Jin with Sister Cho



6. Brother Cho teaching Tae Kwon Do to Young-Jin and Kwang-Jin



him Tae Kwon Do, a Korean martial art. He has a good singing voice and can sing out “We’ll Bring the World His Truth” with as much gusto as half the army of Helaman.

The twins have three brothers and two sisters. Kyu-Jin, a pretty seven-year-old girl, is highly intelligent and a good student. She likes to sing and to take care of her younger brothers and sister.

Jong-Jin (5) is a tenderhearted boy who often counts his brothers and sisters to make sure that no one is missing.

Wi-Jin (3) is an energetic boy who knows exactly what he wants, especially if it’s some of the delicious food his mother, Hwasoon, cooks so well.

Wi-Jin likes to make little gifts to give his parents.

Du-Jin (2) is a sweet child who loves his daddy and shouts “*Apa!*” (Daddy) when he wants him.

Sol-Jin (7 months) likes to ride her daddy’s knee, be hugged, and give hugs back.

The twins enjoy playing baseball and soccer. Some of their friends may be better athletes, but no one has more fun. Indoors, the Cho children enjoy computer games, reading, and a little television. The family especially likes to gather on the living room floor to play a game called *yut no ri*. Each player in turn throws four sticks onto a mat on the floor. The way the sticks land determines how game pieces may be moved around a game board.

Like all children of school age, Young-Jin and Kwang-Jin attend school six days a week. Each day after school, they take a computer class for an hour. They also take piano lessons together.

Before entering a Korean home, everyone takes off his or her shoes and leaves them at the entrance. It is Kwang-Jin’s chore to arrange these shoes neatly. He also is responsible for organizing toys.

Young-Jin cleans half the floor in the living room and organizes video tapes. Kyu-Jin cleans the other half of the living room floor. All the children who are old enough clean their own rooms.

Family prayer morning and night, morning scripture study, family home evening, and personal prayer are natural parts of life in the Cho home. In a family home evening lesson on the



7. Family scripture study

8. Kyu-Jin

9. Du-Jin



10. Yut no ri is a favorite family game.



wise and unwise virgins, they all made oil containers to hang on their walls as a reminder.

Brother and Sister Cho both served missions, and their children are eager to follow in their footsteps. They are already practicing. Both Young-Jin and Kwang-Jin have invited a friend to a church meeting.

The children all believe in prayer. They have seen it work. Once, before going on an outing to Kung Ju, a nearby historical area, they prayed for protection. That day they were involved in a small accident, but no one was hurt. Everyone felt that Heavenly Father had protected them.

Korean families are close-knit and celebrate many holidays together, including a special Children's Day. One of the Chos' favorite holidays is the lunar New Year. It is a time to wear traditional costumes and bow low to one's ancestors and elders, living and dead. Another popular celebration is *Chusok*, a thanksgiving festival to mark the beginning of the harvest. It is celebrated with delicious traditional foods such as *song pyong* (moon-shaped rice cakes) and *toran* (a soup with meatballs). In fact, all Korean celebrations include plenty of yummy food.

Pusan lies on the southeast coast of the Korean Peninsula and is Korea's second largest city. Huge ships load and unload cargo in its harbor. A visit to Pusan suggests a fairy tale. Once upon a time, tall green hills and a big city both wanted to live in the same beautiful place by the sea. They ended up sharing! The city plays hide-and-seek with itself behind these hills.

Sometimes the Chos follow the hills to one of Pusan's beaches to play baseball, explore tidal pools, and build sand castles. Afterward, they may visit a fast-food restaurant for something a little untraditional, like pizza, fried chicken, or hamburgers and french fries.

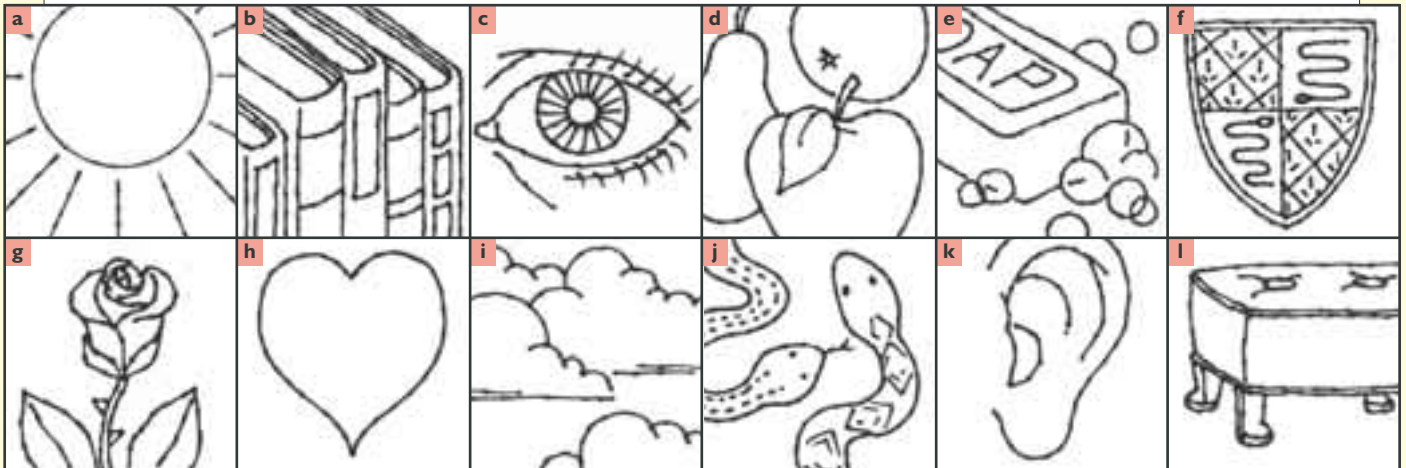
The Cho family is one in which children can have fun and be themselves while growing into the men and women they dream of becoming. They are guided with genuine love and the gentle teachings of the Savior. It is a family that would inspire only the very nicest sort of robot.



# Doctrine and Covenants

By Cynthia Rakes Bowden

## SCRIPTURE PICTURES



Find the picture for the missing word in each of these scriptures from the Doctrine and Covenants, then put the correct letter in the blank. If you need help, look up the scripture.

1. "For my soul delighteth in the song of the \_\_\_\_\_; yea, the song of the righteous is a prayer unto me" (Doctrine and Covenants 25:12).

2. "And as all have not faith, seek ye diligently and teach one another words of wisdom; yea, seek ye out of the best \_\_\_\_\_ words of wisdom, seek learning even by study and also by faith" (Doctrine and Covenants 109:7).

3. "But before the great day of the Lord shall come, Jacob shall flourish in the wilderness, and the Lamanites shall blossom as the \_\_\_\_\_" (Doctrine and Covenants 49:24).

4. "Behold, the great day of the Lord is at hand; and who can abide the day of his coming, and who can stand when he appeareth? For he is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's \_\_\_\_\_; and he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver." (Doctrine and Covenants 128:24.)

5. "[The Lord's] eyes were as a flame of fire; the hair of his head was white like the pure snow; his countenance shone above the brightness of the \_\_\_\_\_; and his voice was as the sound of the rushing of great waters" (Doctrine and Covenants 110:3).

6. "Therefore, be ye as wise as \_\_\_\_\_ and yet without sin; and I will order all things for your good, as fast as ye are able to receive them" (Doctrine and Covenants 111:11).

7. "Every herb in the season thereof, and every \_\_\_\_\_ in the season thereof; all these to be used with prudence and thanksgiving" (Doctrine and Covenants 89:11).

8. "And then they shall look for me, and, behold, I will come; and they shall see me in the \_\_\_\_\_ of heaven, clothed with power and great glory; with all the holy angels" (Doctrine and Covenants 45:44).

9. "And if your \_\_\_\_\_ be single to my glory, your whole bodies shall be filled with light, and there shall be no darkness in you" (Doctrine and Covenants 88:67).

10. "And I have made the earth rich, and behold it is my \_\_\_\_\_, wherefore, again I will stand upon it" (Doctrine and Covenants 38:17).

11. "Taking the \_\_\_\_\_ of faith wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked" (Doctrine and Covenants 27:17).

12. "For verily the voice of the Lord is unto all men, and there is none to escape; and there is no eye that shall not see, neither \_\_\_\_\_ that shall not hear, neither heart that shall not be penetrated" (Doctrine and Covenants 1:2).

# DOCTRINE AND COVENANTS

## SCRIPTURE-STORY

### GRAB BAG

By Corliss Clayton

To play this scripture-story game, mount pages 24–25 onto lightweight cardboard; let dry. Cut out the picture cards and put them into a small, sturdy bag. Without peeking, the first player picks one card from the grab bag and tells something that the card reminds him or her of that he or she has learned from the Doctrine and Covenants or from Church history.\* There are no wrong answers, but the player must explain why the card reminds him or her of that principle or story. For example, the PRISON card might remind you of Joseph Smith in Liberty Jail, of the spirit prison, or of something else. If the player can't think of a story, the other players may help. If no one can

think of a story, look up the card's word in the Index at the back of the Doctrine and Covenants and find a scripture about it.

\*To expand the game, add the Old Testament Scripture-Story Grab Bag cards (*Friend*, February 1998, pages 24–25), the New Testament Scripture-Story Grab Bag cards (*Friend*, February 1999, pages 24–25), and the Book of Mormon Scripture-Story Grab Bag cards (*Friend*, February 2000, pages 24–25) and play the game by telling stories from either the Bible, the Book of Mormon, or the Doctrine and Covenants and Church history. Use both the Book of Mormon and Doctrine and Covenants Index and the Topical Guide in the Bible, if needed, to find stories to go with the cards.





MARTYR



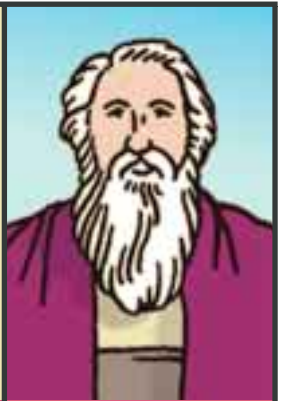
NEEDY

High Priest  
Elder  
Priest  
Teacher  
Deacon

PRIESTHOOD



PRISON



PROPHET



SACRAMENT



SECOND COMING



SERVANT



SONG



TELESTIAL GLORY



TEMPLE



TERRESTRIAL GLORY



TESTIMONY



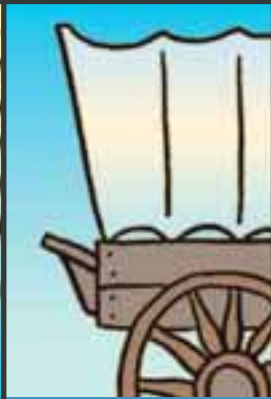
TITHING



URIM AND THUMMIM



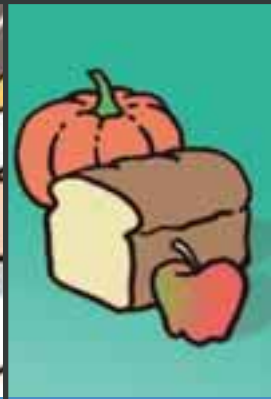
VISION



WAGON



WITNESSES



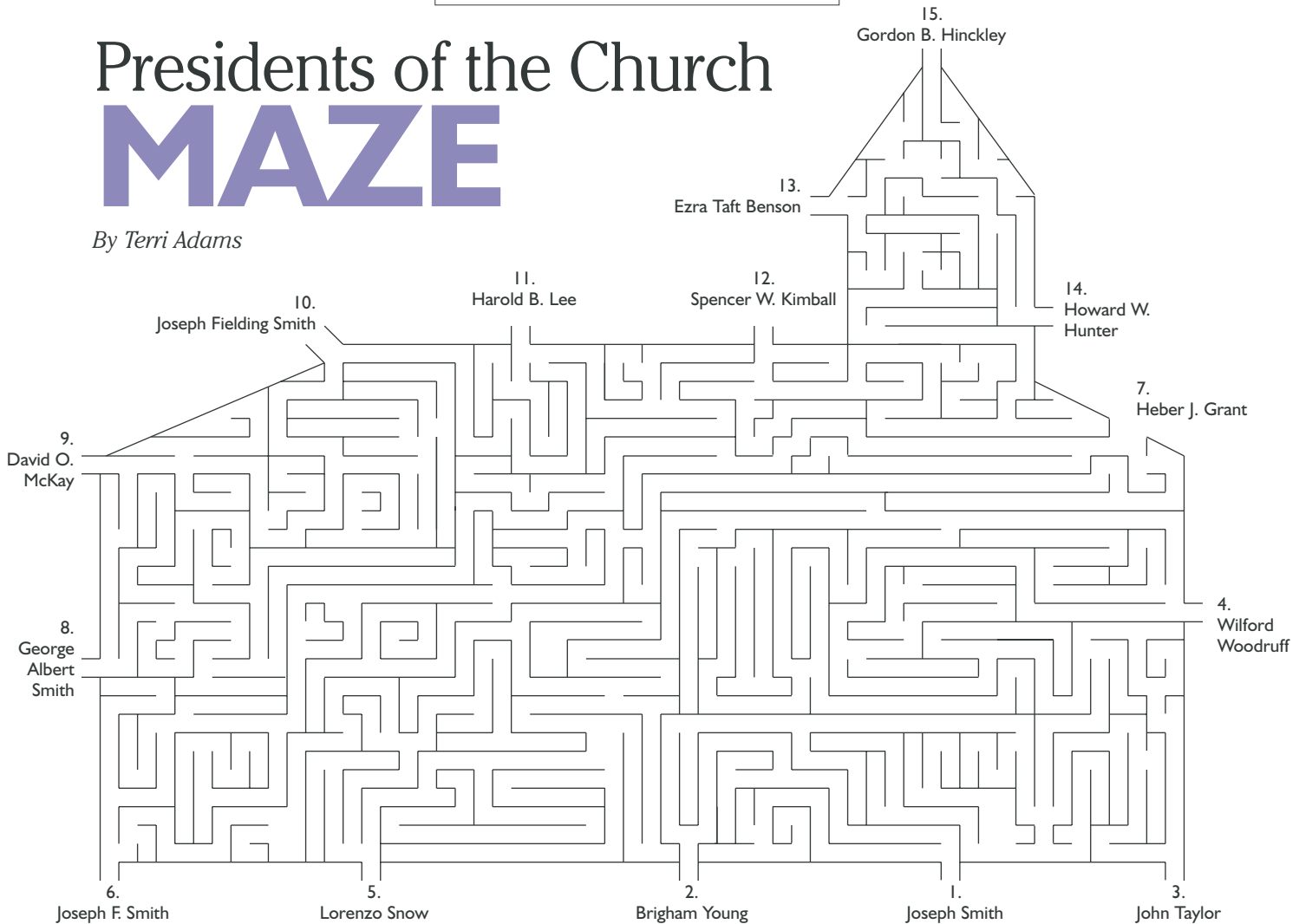
WORD OF WISDOM



ZION

# Presidents of the Church MAZE

By Terri Adams

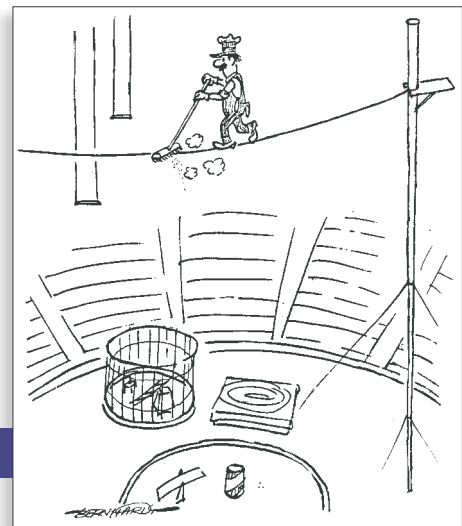


To find and learn the names of the Presidents of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in order, start with Joseph Smith and follow the unblocked path to the second Church President. Then go back to where you came out and follow the unblocked path to the third President. Keep doing this until you reach President Gordon B. Hinckley at the top of the steeple. Note: the paths to the Presidents never cross over each other.

## FUNSTUF ANSWERS

*President John Taylor Crossword:* **Across**— (2) Primary, (3) boots, (5) German, (6) editor, (8) public speaking, (9) preacher. **Down**— (1) pocket watch, (2) Parley P. Pratt, (4) furniture, (7) England.

*Doctrine and Covenants Scripture Pictures:* (1) h, (2) b, (3) g, (4) e, (5) a, (6) j, (7) d, (8) i, (9) c, (10) l, (11) f, (12) k.



You and your family can have a fun family home evening activity in the kitchen. With an older person's help, follow the directions to make the dough, prepare the slips of paper, and get ready to have fun molding the dough into creative shapes. After you have finished playing the game, have everyone help make Easy Pudding Milk Shakes for refreshments.

## Dandy Dough Game

By June Marie Saxton

- 2 cups flour**
- 1 cup salt**
- 4 teaspoons cream of tartar**
- 2 cups water**
- 2 tablespoons oil**
- food coloring of your choice**

1. In a medium saucepan, mix the flour, salt, and cream of tartar together. Place the pan on medium heat and stir in the remaining ingredients. Stir constantly until the mixture becomes thick and doughy. It should take only about one minute.

2. Let the dough cool for three minutes, then divide it into portions so that each family member gets an equal share. (If there are more than five members in your family, make another batch of the dough, but do not double the recipe.)

3. Copy the Fun-tastic Topics of your choice (see following) on separate slips of paper. Try making up a few topics that pertain to your family. Fold the strips of paper and place them in a bowl.

4. For each round of the game, a player selects one slip of paper from the bowl and reads the topic on it. Then everyone molds their dough into an object that has something to do with that particular topic. For example, if the slip of paper said "Noah's ark," each person would mold their dough into something that pertains to that story—an ark, a pair of animals, a rain cloud, etc. If



desired, set a timer for five minutes for each round. Be sure to let everyone show off their sculptures and identify them before



mashing their dough for the next round.

5. Make Easy Pudding Milk Shakes for refreshments. (See recipe below.)

### Fun-tastic Topics

- Noah's ark
- Things on Temple Square
- Loaves and fishes
- Joseph Smith's life
- Nephi gets the plates
- Things you see in the forest
- Daniel in the lions' den
- Something I'm thankful for
- My favorite animal
- Pioneers
- Something fun
- Something I see on the way to church
- Christmas
- Primary
- Springtime
- Things in the ocean
- Favorite foods
- Latter-day prophets
- David and Goliath
- Our prophet said . . .
- Birthday party



## Easy Pudding Milk Shakes

By Juliana Lewis

- 3 cups cold milk**
- 1 package (4-serving size) instant pudding mix, any flavor**
- 1 1/2 cups ice cream, any flavor**

1. Pour the milk into a blender. Add the pudding mix and the ice cream; cover. Blend on high speed 30 seconds or until smooth. If you do not have a blender, place the ingredients in a large bowl and use a hand mixer or an electric mixer.

2. Pour the mixture into four or five glasses and serve immediately.

# JUST BY BEING FRIENDS

*Wherefore, be not weary in well-doing, for ye are laying the foundation of a great work (Doctrine and Covenants 64:33).*

## A TRUE STORY

*By Jill B. Adair for Kellie Rimmasch*

**L**ook, Mom, there's our neighbor!" I exclaimed as Mom backed our car out of the driveway. "Yes, I've seen him sitting outside his house the last couple of days."

I smiled and waved as we drove by. Mom waved, too.

*He reminds me of Grandpa, I thought. "What's his name?" I asked. "He looks like a nice man."*

*"I don't know. We've been here almost a year, but I've never met him."*

*The next day as we got into the car to go to the grocery store, I noticed him again, sitting in his lawn chair under a big shade tree.*

*I called out, "Hi," and waved. He smiled and slowly raised his arm to wave back.*

*"Would it be OK if I*

went over and met him sometime?" I asked Mom. "He looks like a nice man."

"Sure," she said. "Next time we see him, we'll both go."

Later that day, we saw him sitting in his chair again. "Hi," I called, skipping across front yards. "My name is Kellie, and this is my mom."

He stood up carefully and held out his hand. "It's a pleasure to meet you both. I'm Arthur Dunbar."

"We live in that house over there," I told him, pointing.

"Yes, I've seen you," he said with a friendly smile.

"How are you doing?" Mom asked.

"Just a little slower than usual," he replied. "Ever since my stroke, I haven't been allowed to drive or go to work." He looked down at his hands. "I get restless being housebound, so I like to sit outside in the shade—but I expect to be up and around again soon."

"I have a new ring," I said, holding out my hand. "I got it for my birthday."

"That's a very pretty ring," he said, "and you're as cute as a bug. How old are you, Miss Kellie?"

"I'm four years old."

"A very grown-up four-year-old, right?" Mr. Dunbar asked, smiling.

"Yes," Mom agreed, also smiling. "We'd better go now and let Mr. Dunbar rest."

"I'll come see you tomorrow, OK?" I asked. Mr. Dunbar looked at Mom. Both nodded, and we said good-bye.

Mr. Dunbar and I quickly became friends. When my cousin sent me a postcard, I ran across the yard and asked him to read it to me. When I found a beautiful rock in his flower bed, I brought it to his porch and let him feel its smooth edges. Later, he'd sometimes go to the store with Mom and me. I invited him to my soccer game, and when I played good defense, I could hear him cheering louder than anyone else.

One Sunday as we came home from church, he was sitting in his chair. I jumped out of the car to show him my outfit.

"Well, young lady, where have you been, dressed up so pretty?" he asked.

"Church," I said, twirling around. As I twirled, I bumped into Dad, who had followed me.

"Hi, Peter," Mr. Dunbar said. "I see you take your family to church."

"Yes sir." Dad looked down at me and grinned, then reached to shake Mr. Dunbar's hand. "Would you like a ride to church sometime?"

"I'd like that," Mr. Dunbar said after a pause.

"What church do you go to?" Dad asked.

Mr. Dunbar ran his fingers through his gray hair.

"Well, what church do you all attend?"

"The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints," I volunteered.

"Your church would be fine." He smiled.

I took another spin in my new dress, adding a little jump. "We leave pretty early in the morning," I told him.

"That's all right, Miss Kellie," he said. "I like to get up early and watch the sunrise."

Mr. Dunbar had a great time at our ward. I introduced him to my friends and told him to go with my dad to classes. Soon after, he came to our house to listen to the missionaries. He said he felt peaceful when he heard the gospel. He decided to be baptized.

At the baptism, one of the speakers said that Brother Dunbar was joining the Church because I had been a good missionary. I was surprised. I hadn't visited Mr. Dunbar to teach him about Jesus Christ. I just wanted him to be happy. Later, our stake president told me that being a good friend is a big part of being a missionary.

I'm glad that Brother Dunbar is now a member of the Church, and I'm glad to know that even a little child like me can help Heavenly Father—just by being a friend. Mom and Dad and I are still close friends with Brother Dunbar. We always will be.

*Kellie Rimmasch, age 5  
Greenfield Park Ward  
Mesa Arizona Kimball East Stake*

# WHAT GRACE

By Wendy Ellison

**B**edtime!" Mommy called from upstairs.

Grace's blonde curls bounced as she hopped up the stairs and into her room. She grabbed her fluffy stuffed bunny and jumped into bed. Then she jumped right back out again.

"Mommy, I can't go to bed yet. I forgot something very important."

Mommy smiled. "I think you're right."

Grace ran to her dresser and pulled out her favorite fuzzy pajamas. She put them on and slid back under the covers.

Suddenly she sat up. "I still forgot something very important."

"I think you're right," Mommy answered patiently.

"I need a glass of milk. I always have milk before I go to bed."

Mommy left and came back with a glass of cold milk. Grace drank every drop, then licked off her milk mustache.

"Now I'm ready for bed," Grace said, snuggling deep into the warmth of her covers.



brushed her teeth until they were shiny white. Then she washed her face and hands.

"Now I'm ready for bed." Grace scampered back to her room and dove into her empty bed.

Before there was even time to say good night, she tumbled out again. "I still forgot something very important."

"I think you're right," Mommy chuckled.

"I could never go to sleep without a hug and a kiss from my favorite people in the whole world." She ran down the hall and bumped down the stairs to the living room. She pulled the newspaper out of Daddy's hands and gave him a big bear hug and a kiss. Then she ran back up to her room, squeezed Mommy tight, and kissed her good night. "Now I'm ready for



Only a second later, she popped out again. "Mommy, I still forgot something very important."

Mommy nodded. "I think you're right."

Grace hurried to the bathroom sink and

bed," Grace said, crawling under her quilted covers and pulling them up to her eyes.

She pulled them right back down. "I still forgot something very important."



# FORGOT

"I think you're right," Mommy replied. "I need a bedtime story. It will give me sweet dreams all night long."

Mommy read Grace's favorite fairy tale.

"Now I'm ready for bed," Grace sighed. "I'm dressed in my warm pajamas. I had a yummy glass of milk. I brushed my teeth and washed my face. I kissed Mommy and Daddy good night, and I heard my favorite bedtime story."

Then Grace gasped and her eyes got big. "Mommy, I forgot the most important thing of all!"

"I know you did," Mommy agreed.

Grace slipped out of bed onto her knees. She folded her arms, bowed her head, and closed her eyes. Her mother joined her. Then Grace said a prayer to Heavenly Father. She thanked Him for all that she had, and asked Him to bless her. Grace was glad to talk to Heavenly Father. She knew that He listened to her prayers. When she finished in the name of Jesus Christ, she felt warm inside.

Happily she climbed back into bed. Mother

tucked the covers under her chin and turned off the light.

*Now I really am ready for bed,* Grace thought as she drifted peacefully off to sleep.



# CRUNCHY KITE

By Hilary Hendricks



**T**o make this kite, you will need: a small amount of cake frosting, one graham cracker square (body of the kite), one strand of thin licorice (kite frame and tail), and eight candy corns (bows on the kite tail).

Spread frosting on one side of the graham cracker and place it (frosting side up) on a plate. Follow the picture to create your own kite. Use dabs of frosting to keep the candy corns from sliding.

*Walking to Church* (see page 32): (1) pet fish walking, (2) shoe, (3) cowboy boot, (4) lightbulb walking, (5) paintbrush, (6) candle, (7) snake, (8) ice-cream cone, (9) snail, (10) bird, (11) rabbit flying, (12) sun with a face and glasses.

FOR LITTLE FRIENDS

# WALKING TO CHURCH

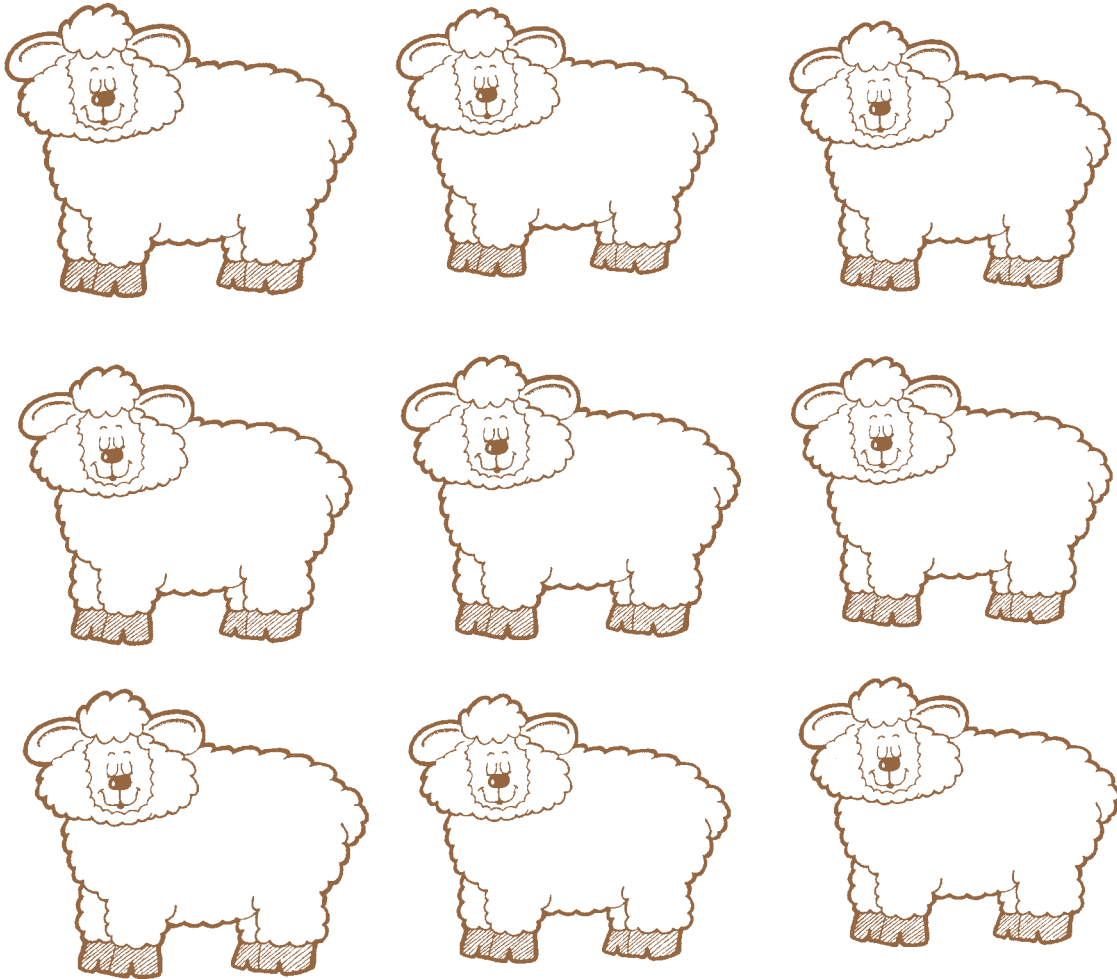
By Bob Peterson

How many things can you find wrong with this picture of two girls on their way to church?  
(See answers on page 31.)



# Good Shepherd Game

*Written and illustrated by Jennifer Hughes*



**I**f a lamb is lost, a good shepherd finds it and brings it back to the fold. Jesus Christ is our Good Shepherd because He rescues us when we are lost. Before playing the Good Shepherd Game, glue this page to poster board and let the glue dry. Color each lamb a different color or a different pattern of colors. Then cut out the lambs. Play the game in family home evening by hiding a lamb and letting a member of the family find it. If you wish, you can bleat “baa” louder or softer as he or she gets closer to or farther from the lost lamb. Let everyone have a turn being the

shepherd. Or each family member can take turns finding all nine lambs

You can play another game called Please Don't Eat Shawna the Sheep. Lay the sheep on a flat surface. Then place a small candy on each sheep. One family member leaves the room while everyone else chooses one sheep to be Shawna. The person comes back and begins to eat the candies one at a time. When the person tries to eat Shawna, everyone yells, “Don't eat Shawna!” That person's turn is over. Replace the eaten candies, and let someone else have a turn.

# FRIENDS IN THE NEWS



**Nicole Guymon**, 3, Rexburg, Idaho, loves her two brothers, Travis and Brandon. She likes to sing Primary songs, and if she had her way, she would say every family prayer.

**Alan Mawhinney**, 11, Dumfries, Scotland, is a keen football (soccer) fan and loves the gospel. When he is old enough, Alan wants to serve a full-time mission.



**Jordan and Kamron Brinkerhoff**, ages 10 and 7, Canyonville, Oregon, are great friends. They enjoy building things and playing basketball. Kamron is looking forward to being baptized, and Jordan is working on his Webelos badge. ▲



These four cousins—two sets of twins—were born five days apart in 1991 and were baptized together in 1999. **Dylan Bennett, Matthew Anderson, Nathan Anderson, and Nicholas Bennett** are all eight years old. The Bennetts live in Orem, Utah, and the Andersons in Spanish Fork, Utah. They are Cub Scouts and like to ride bikes, swim, and play sports. ▲



The **Bradley** family, **Sarah** (10), **Jonathan** (5 months), **Deborah** (2), **Rebekah** (8), **Michael** (4), and **William** (6), Okinawa, Japan, work together to build miniature cities out of blocks. They like to sing Primary songs in the car, inventing hand motions to go with the words. ▲

The reporting of activities on these pages does not imply official Church endorsement or approval. Please send submissions to Friends in the News, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least six months. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published. Upon request, material not published will be returned to sender if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.



### Tempe Arizona South Stake ▼

Primary children from the Tempe Arizona South Stake accepted a challenge from their stake president to memorize "The Family: A Proclamation to the World." More than one hundred children memorized at least one paragraph; the children in this picture were able to memorize the whole thing!



**Greenville First Ward ▲**

Cub Scouts from Pack 165, Greenville First Ward, Greenville South Carolina Stake, made this quilt to donate to needy people in Europe. The Scouts worked with their families to draw pictures on the fabric and tie the quilt.



**Blue Mills Ward ▲**

When a child in the Blue Mills Ward, Independence Missouri Stake, asked the bishop to hold a fireside just for Primary children, the bishop and his counselors agreed. Thirty children, including these seven girls, participated in the fireside, where they learned about preparing to go to the temple.

**Ambri Carolyn**

**Larsen, 4**, Springville, Utah, enjoys balloons, riding her bike, swimming, having fun with her mom, and reading books and Friends in the News.



**Ethan Barrett, 11,**

Revere, Massachusetts, attended the dedication of the Boston Massachusetts Temple and is looking forward to turning twelve so he can do baptisms for the dead. He is taking swimming and karate lessons.



**Jade Jewell Amerson,**

**10**, Douglas, Georgia, enjoys her Primary class and Achievement Days activities. She also likes to dance, play the clarinet, and share the gospel with her friends.



**George LaRose, 6,**

Whitehall, Pennsylvania, likes playing his brother's drums and going to work with his dad. He also enjoys having the missionaries visit his home.



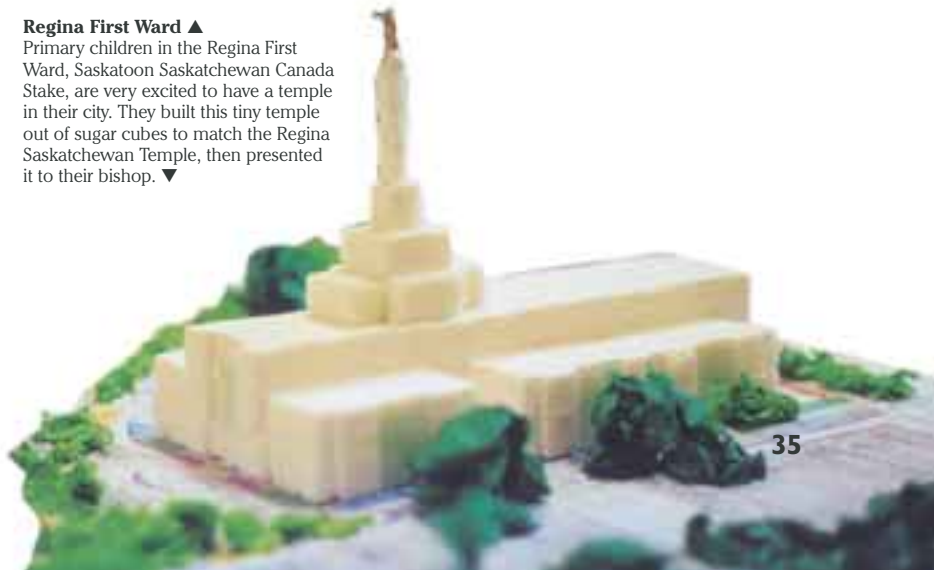
Originally from the Republic of Georgia, **Angelina** and **Donny Bellamy**, both age 7, Casper, Wyoming, like to visit the park, where they enjoy feeding the ducks and fish. They think Primary is fun. They also love their gray-and-white kitten, Taz. ▲



**Megan and Conor Thomas**, ages 5 and 3, Rolling Meadows, Illinois, saw the prophet when he visited Chicago. Their favorite part of the *Friend* is Friends in the News. Megan likes to read and to attend dance class; she loves her Primary teacher. Conor likes to sing songs in nursery, jump on the trampoline, and play baseball. ▲

**Regina First Ward ▲**

Primary children in the Regina First Ward, Saskatoon Saskatchewan Canada Stake, are very excited to have a temple in their city. They built this tiny temple out of sugar cubes to match the Regina Saskatchewan Temple, then presented it to their bishop. ▼



# Young Gordon B. Hinckley— PREPARING

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

All the prophets have testified of Jesus Christ and taught His gospel, and all were called as prophets because they were “noble and . . . good” in pre-earth life.\* Each has had a different personality, grown up in different circumstances, and had different talents and abilities. Each has had to develop his own testimony on earth as part of his preparation for this most important calling.

When President Gordon B. Hinckley was a little boy, he lived in a family who had strong testimonies

of the Church. His parents had a great love of learning—and more than a thousand books in their library, which young Gordon found to be a great place to read and study in.

Because his father believed that boys should learn to work, he bought a farm. The family lived there in the summer and went there on Saturdays

in the spring and fall. They pruned trees in winter and early spring, then picked the fruit in late summer and early fall. Young Gordon learned to work hard. He also learned the beauty of nature that God has given us “and the bad things that happen when nature is abused.”†

His parents and good teachers in his ward taught him the gospel. Sometimes he learned lessons the hard way. One day he used the Lord’s name in vain, and his mother washed his mouth out with soap.



“She then taught me about the Lord’s name and quoted to me the commandment against taking it in vain. . . . Since then I have never used the Lord’s name in vain, and I hope that I never shall.”

When he was a deacon, he went with his father to a stake priesthood meeting. The brethren stood and sang “Praise to the Man,” and “there came into my heart the conviction that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God.”

Young Gordon B. Hinckley later served a mission in England. His work there led to his calling as executive secretary of the Missionary Committee of the Church. He has always wanted all of Heavenly Father’s children to learn the true gospel of Jesus Christ.

## Zip Your Lips

By Sharon Kiser

**Instructions:** Remove page 37 from the magazine and mount it on white construction paper. Cut out the lips on the heavy black lines. Fold the lips in half on dotted line #1, then fold the upper part of the lips back along dotted line #2 (see illustration). Cut out the boxed words. For a presentation in family home evening or a talk in Primary, tell the story on this page about President Hinckley when he was a young boy. Discuss why we should not take the name of the Lord in vain (see Exodus 20:7; Doctrine and Covenants 63:60–64). Use the boxed words to discuss other things you should avoid—zip your lips against. Then tape or glue each boxed word or phrase inside the folded lips.



\*See Abraham 3:22–23.

†See *Friend to Friend*, *Friend*, February 1987 and May 1976, pages 6–7, for this and following information.

**BAD LANGUAGE**

**CRUEL NICKNAMES**

|               |
|---------------|
| <b>LIES</b>   |
| <b>GOSSIP</b> |

*Zip Your Lips*

*Against Taking the Name of the Lord in Vain*

**IMPROPER JOKES  
AND STORIES**

**BAD MUSIC**

|                     |
|---------------------|
| <b>UNKIND WORDS</b> |
| <b>MEAN TEASING</b> |

Line 2

Line 1



# HELPING GRANDPA

*It is not meet that I should command in all things; . . . men should be anxiously engaged in a good cause, and do many things of their own free will. (Doctrine and Covenants 58:26–27.)*

*By Colleen and Greg Shafer*

**W**hen his grandpa had a mild heart attack, Chris gave up his bedroom to his grandpa and grandma so that they could stay at his house. He did this and many other things without complaint. He helped Grandpa with his IV (medicine that Grandpa had to carry around with him), got him something to drink when he was thirsty, brought him his supper, and did anything else he needed when he couldn't get around very well. Chris even helped Grandma in the kitchen. A happy, loving child, Chris always has a smile on his face and a song in his heart. He is active in the ward Primary and has borne his strong testimony in fast and testimony meeting at church.



*Grandpa and Chris Shafer, age 10  
Warsaw Ward  
South Bend Indiana Stake*





# SUNDAY PARTY

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

By Yette Bleyl

I received a party invitation. The party was to be on a Sunday. I knew that going to a party on Sunday would not be keeping the Sabbath Day holy. I told my friend that I couldn't go to his party because I go to church on Sundays and I try to keep the Sabbath Day holy. When I told my mom what I had said, she was very happy that I was trying to be like Jesus by choosing the right. She told me that I am a very good example to my little sisters, Malah (3) and Zilke (1).



Yette Bleyl, age 5  
Airdrie Ward  
Glasgow Scotland Stake

# WARNING!

**God shall give unto you knowledge by his Holy Spirit (Doctrine and Covenants 121:26).**

By Nicole Brown

Every summer I get to go all by myself for one week to visit my grandma and grandpa. One day when I was there, Grandma, a friend of hers, and I went to the store. Grandma ordered coffee for herself and her friend (they are not members of the Church) and hot chocolate for me. When the lady put the first cup on the counter, Grandma told me it was the hot chocolate and to take it. I took it and went outside to a table. Something kept telling me, "Don't drink it, don't drink it." I thought, *Why? I'm thirsty!* So I opened the lid and saw that it was coffee. I knew it was the Holy Ghost warning me. I'm so glad I was baptized and have the gift of the Holy Ghost to help me!



Nicole Brown, age 8  
Hidden Lake Ward  
Manteca California Stake



*Adam felt that men might be; and men are, that they might have joy (2 Nephi 2:25).*

**FICTION**

By Teresa Bateman

It was early morning when Joey and his brother and sister stumbled into the living room for scripture study. His older sister, Candice, collapsed on the sofa with a moan. His baby brother, Keith, curled up in the middle of the floor and pulled his blanket over his face.

“Good morning!” Mother chirped, and Father joined in with a cheery “Rise and shine!”

A groan arose from the sofa; a soft snore from the living room floor.

“Hi,” Joey yawned. He opened his Book of Mormon to Second Nephi, where they had left off the day before. He tried to follow along as Father read something about Lehi, but his eyes kept closing. They opened wide, though, when he heard his own name.

“What?” he asked groggily. “Was Lehi talking about *me*?” He sat up and

tried to look more alert. After all, if he was in the scriptures, he must be pretty important.

His mother smiled. “Not *Joey*, dear—*Joy*. ‘Men are, that they might have joy.’ It means that we’re all supposed to be happy.”

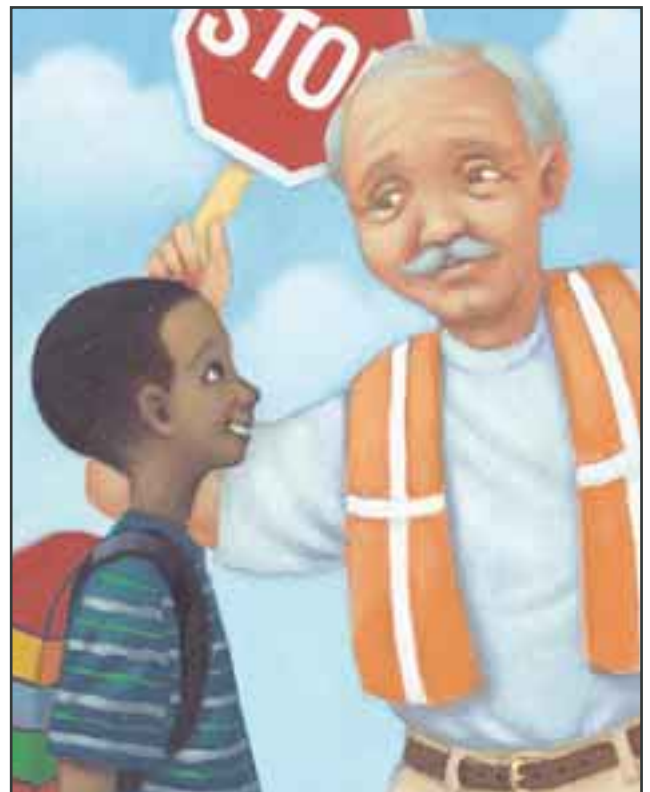
Joey frowned thoughtfully. His mother might be right, but he knew deep down inside that this was still *his* scripture. He was thinking about it later that morning when a new idea popped into his head. His eyes widened. *If this is my scripture, maybe it’s my job to do something about it—to help people have joy.*

The next morning he put his plan into action. “Candice is that she might have joy,” he whispered softly to himself as he gave his sister a big smile during scripture study.

“What’s your problem?” she growled, scooting away. “Nobody should be that happy this early in the morning.”

This set Joey’s plan back a bit, but he was determined to succeed. He smiled at Candice all during breakfast and gave her a good-bye hug as she left for school. She looked puzzled at him and said to a friend that she was glad to be going to school to get away from her funny little brother. But he

# JOEY

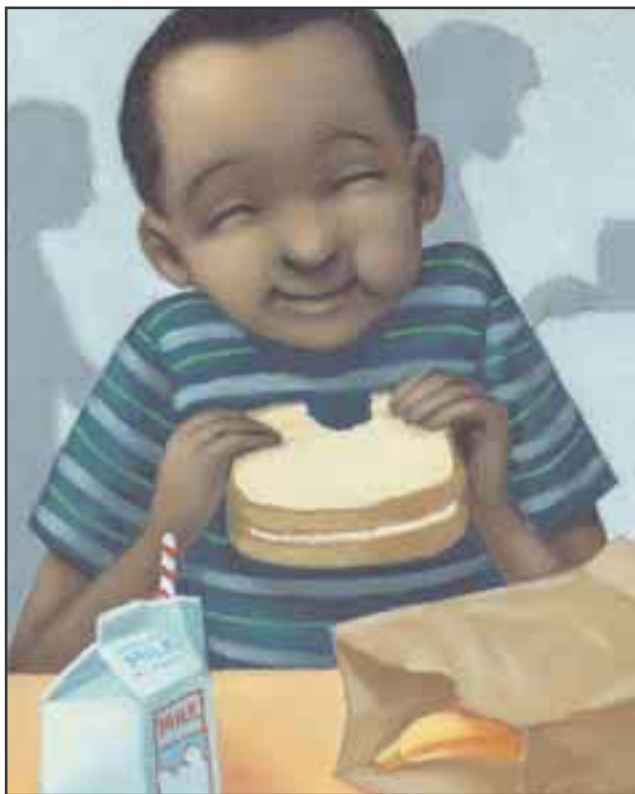


thought he saw a smile on her face as she hurried out the door.

Half an hour later, he went to school himself. He smiled at Mother as he left. (Moms are that they might have joy, after all.)

At school, he smiled at his teacher and his friends. "What do you think you are, a jack-o'-lantern?" his best friend, Tony, asked.

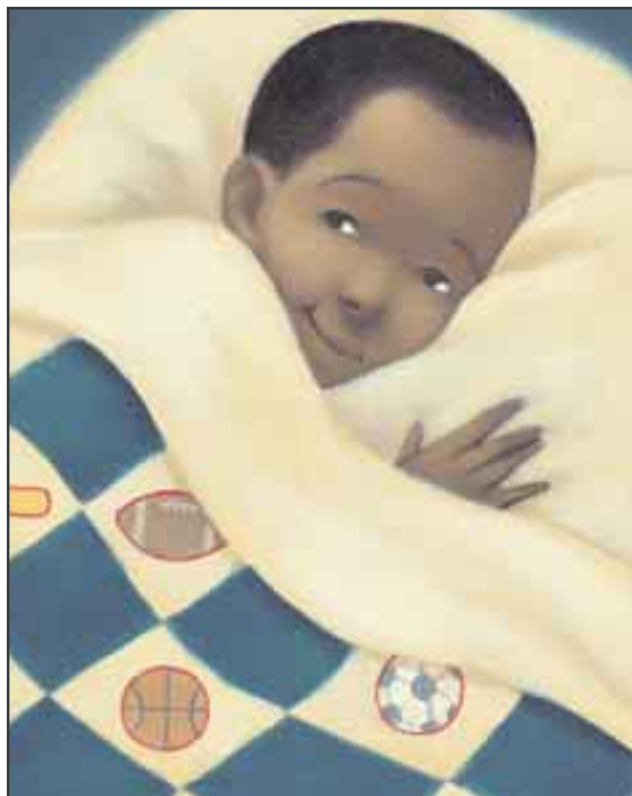
"I'm just happy today, I guess," Joey replied, grinning.



He smiled at the lunchroom ladies, the playground monitors, and the crosswalk guards. They all smiled back at him and then at the next person they met as well.

By lunchtime, his jaw ached from smiling so much. He had never realized how much work it was to follow the scriptures. Still, he stuck to his plan. He smiled when he opened his lunch and realized that he had a tuna fish sandwich. He didn't like tuna fish.

He smiled during music, even though he didn't get to use one of the tambourines. He smiled especially hard when Tracy Gilbreath pushed in front of



him at the drinking fountain. She stared at him in amazement, then stepped to the back of the line, looking guilty.

By the end of school, Joey was exhausted. It was a relief to go home.

*Mom is that she might have joy*, he thought as he helped set the table for dinner.

*Dad is that he might have joy*, Joey thought as he carried his father's briefcase into the house for him.

*Baby brother is that he might have joy—and strained peas*, Joey thought as he spooned green glop into Keith's mouth at dinner.

That night Joey lay in bed, thinking about his day. *Mom is that she might have joy. Dad is that he might have joy. Candice is that she might have joy. Keith is that he might have joy. Teachers, librarians, friends, crossing guards, and everyone in the whole world—all are that they might have joy.* It was a big idea, and he thought about it a long time.

Joey was tired after a hard day of smiling. But, remembering all the smiles he had received in return, he couldn't keep a new smile from growing on his face. He yawned and snuggled into bed.

He had one last thought before falling asleep: *Joey is that he might have joy.*

### Our Savior

Jesus came to the world  
And loved us very much.  
It is Him we listen to,  
And we love His gentle touch.

He came here for a purpose,  
Which He did fulfill.  
He came here to teach;  
He came here to heal.  
No one knows what He knows;  
No one knows the pain He  
chose.  
He bled in the Garden of  
Gethsemane  
For the sins of all women and  
men.  
So when we live, we can repent.  
And when we die, we may live  
with Him again.

*Emily Friel, age 11  
West Valley City, Utah*

### Flowers

I don't like flowers.  
They tickle my nose.  
When I walk through the petals,  
They brush my toes.  
I have allergies,  
And they make me sneeze  
In the breeze.  
I also don't like allergies.

*Natasha Meyer, age 9  
Overland Park, Kansas*

### Chicken

Once upon a time there was a  
chicken with her little chickens.  
They said, "Ooh, we see a bee.  
He might sting."  
Then they saw a spider:  
"He might bite."  
Then they saw a butterfly:  
"He won't sting. He won't bite."  
And they gobbled him up in one  
big bite!

*Austin Judkins, age 5  
Yuma, Arizona*

### Home

Home. What is a home?  
Is it just any old house?  
Is it a mansion?  
Is it a room with a mouse?  
  
Yes, it can be  
Just any old house.  
Yes, it can be  
A room with a mouse.

Home. What is a home?  
Home is a place of unity,

Love, hope, lots of fun.  
Home can be a community,  
Neighbors and friends.  
And for everyone,  
Home is a place  
Of sadness and fun!

*Julie Thériault, age 11  
Bakersfield, California*



### I Like Spring

Blue blossoms, Bumpy frogs,  
Slimy newts, Red flowers,  
Yellow sunshine, Silly blue jays—  
Goopy bugs, I like spring.

*Jessica Lancaster, age 7  
Grass Valley, California*

## friends

### Jesus' Love

Sara is a Latter-day Saint girl  
Who loves the blue, blue skies.  
She lies below the stars at night,  
And they amaze her eyes.

She thought about the world  
And thought of Jesus' love,  
Then closed her eyes and dozed to sleep,  
A shooting star above.

*Sara Joan Taylor, age 9  
Naperville, Illinois*

### My Brother

My brother left.  
I felt his hand;

It felt so soft I couldn't let go.  
But then I thought,  
"What would happen if I didn't?"  
So what I did—  
I let go.  
He left to serve God on a mission.  
It took two years, but it felt so good when  
he came home.

My brother, Elder Crandal—  
He left at nineteen and came  
back at twenty-one,  
My big, grown-up brother.

*Jordan Baker, age 7  
Rancho Santa Margarita, California*

### Seasons

Winter is cold,  
Summer is hot.  
But spring and fall  
Feel the best of all.

*Landen Gates, age 10  
Las Vegas, Nevada*

### Upon the Cross

Jesus once was a little boy.  
As He grew, He brought  
others joy.

Then one day He was crucified.  
Upon the cross His body died.

He taught the gospel to  
the dead.  
All will be saved who believe  
on what He said.

Three days later, He was  
resurrected.  
Now His life had been  
perfected.

Although this story seems  
rather sad,  
Knowing He died for us should  
make us glad.

*Clarissa Renda, age 7  
Columbia, South Carolina*

### Spring

In the spring the flowers grow. The  
sun is hot in the sky. The butterflies go  
through the sky as pretty as can be. I play  
on the swings and ride my bike. It's very  
fun! I play with my friends and roller-  
blade. It's a beautiful sight when the  
clouds come. I like to look at them. They  
look like animals, butterflies, and shapes.  
I go out and fly my kite in the wind with  
my friend and my mom and dad. I watch  
it glide through the sky. And that is what  
I do in spring!

*Hannah Moore, age 6  
Taylorsville, Utah*



**Rio Carlson, age 8**  
Henderson, Nevada



**Erin Macdonald, age 3**  
Mesa, Arizona



**Danny Hansen, age 7**  
St. Louis, Missouri



**Jacquelyn Majdali, age 5**  
Torrance, California



**Parker Wood, age 11**  
Wellsville, Utah



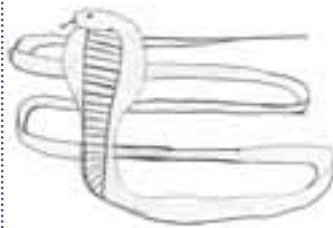
**Lexie Marie Singleton, age 6**  
St. Anthony, Idaho



**Rowan Scott, age 3**  
Forest Grove, Oregon



**Aneka Collingridge, age 8**  
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada



**Joshua Wright, age 10**  
El Dorado, Arkansas



**Heather Webre, age 9**  
Honeyville, Utah



**Michael Irvine, age 7**  
Eielson, Alaska



**Havalah McCabe, age 4**  
Morris Plains, New Jersey



**Russell Roberts, age 6**  
Frannie, Wyoming



**Angela Wolfe, age 10**  
Kennewick, Washington



**Jace Allred, age 5**  
Tempe, Arizona



**Margaret Kim, age 11**  
Galway, Ireland



**Truman Whitney, age 4**  
Vancouver, Washington



**Sarah Day, age 8**  
Salt Lake City, Utah



**Benson Brunsvik, age 9**  
Fresno, California



**Aubry Mears, age 7**  
Morganton, North Carolina

# FROM THE LIVES OF THE CHURCH PRESIDENTS

## John Taylor Goes to America



John Taylor was a deeply religious child. One day he had a vision of an angel with a trumpet.

What could it mean?

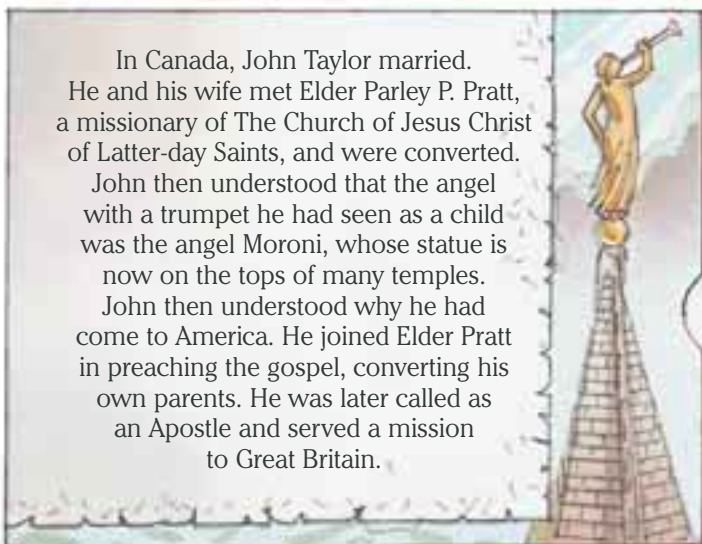


As a teenager, he sometimes heard angelic choirs singing. He once surprised a friend with a strange announcement.

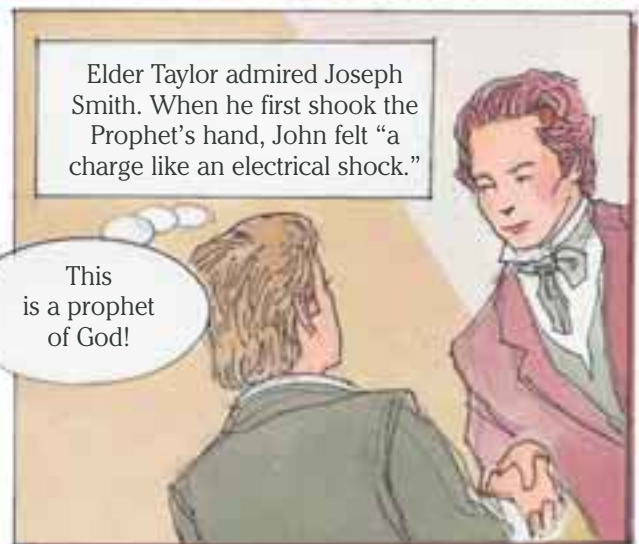
I have a strong impression on my mind that I have to go to America and preach the gospel.



Six years later, he sailed for Canada. A terrible storm arose. Although even the captain feared that the ship would go down, John was perfectly calm. He knew that he had a work to do in America and that Heavenly Father would keep him safe.



In Canada, John Taylor married. He and his wife met Elder Parley P. Pratt, a missionary of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and were converted. John then understood that the angel with a trumpet he had seen as a child was the angel Moroni, whose statue is now on the tops of many temples. John then understood why he had come to America. He joined Elder Pratt in preaching the gospel, converting his own parents. He was later called as an Apostle and served a mission to Great Britain.

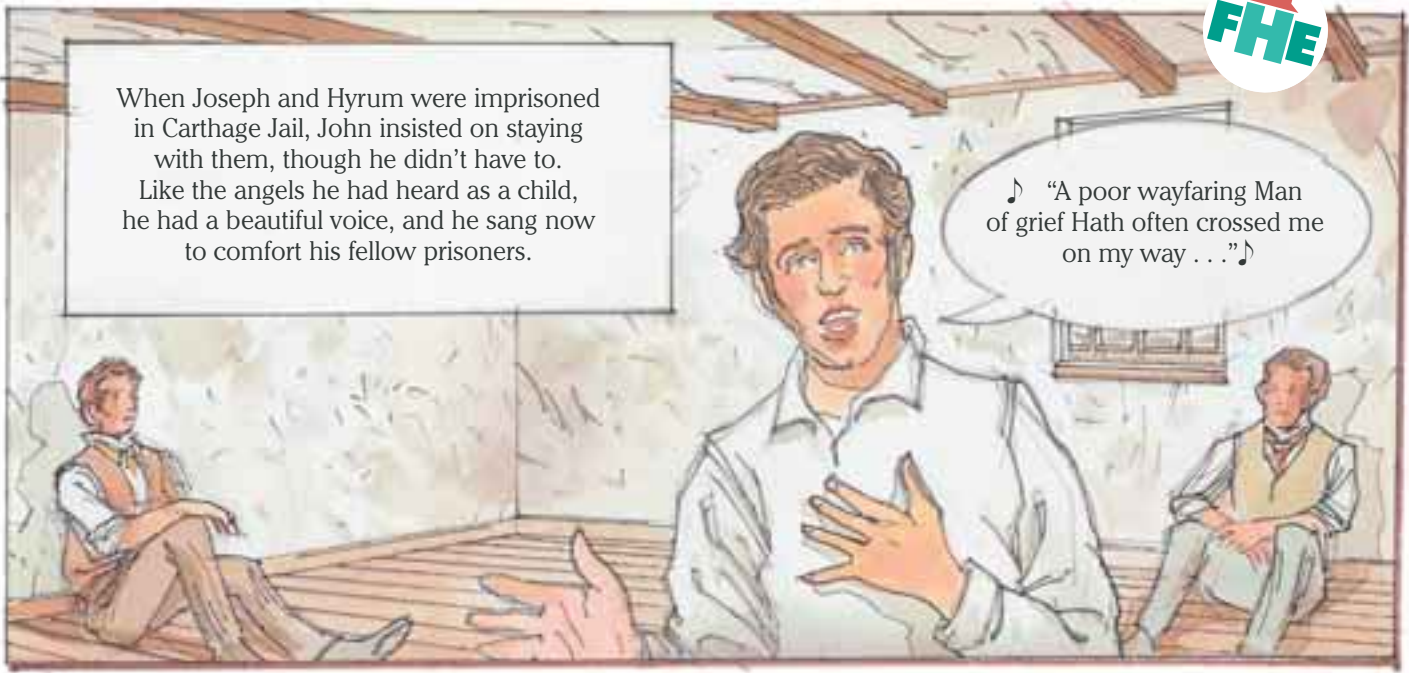


Elder Taylor admired Joseph Smith. When he first shook the Prophet's hand, John felt "a charge like an electrical shock."

This is a prophet of God!

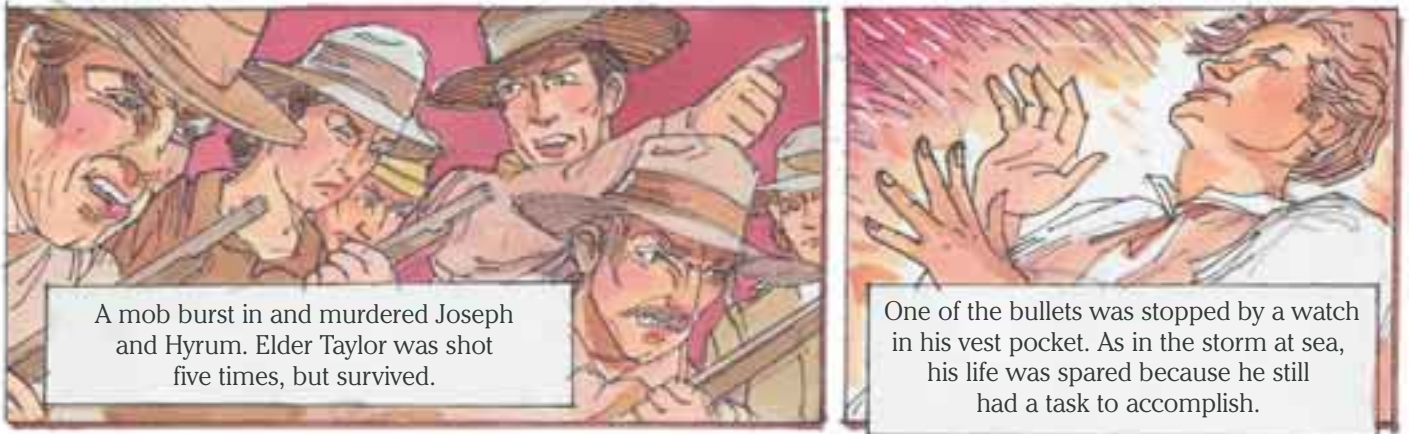
When Joseph and Hyrum were imprisoned in Carthage Jail, John insisted on staying with them, though he didn't have to. Like the angels he had heard as a child, he had a beautiful voice, and he sang now to comfort his fellow prisoners.

♪ "A poor wayfaring Man of grief Hath often crossed me on my way . . ." ♪



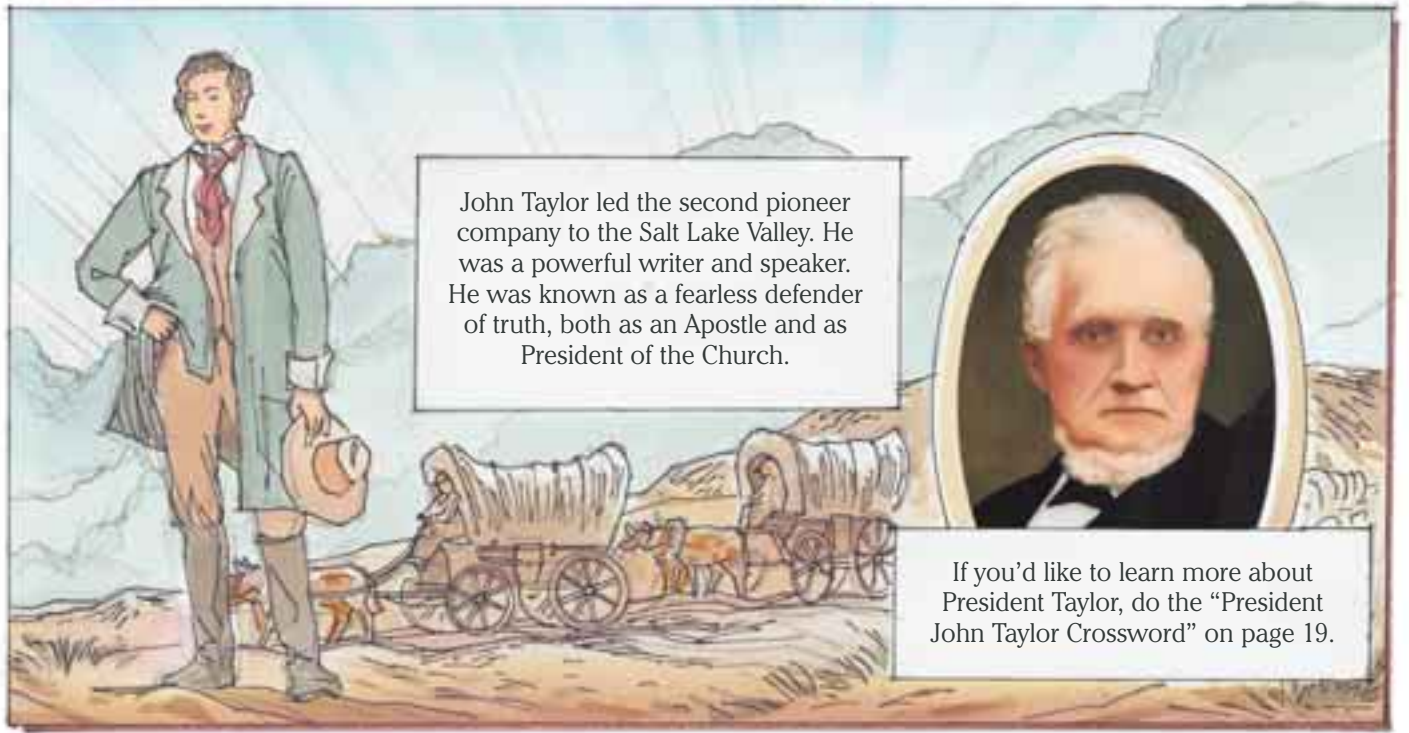
A mob burst in and murdered Joseph and Hyrum. Elder Taylor was shot five times, but survived.

One of the bullets was stopped by a watch in his vest pocket. As in the storm at sea, his life was spared because he still had a task to accomplish.



John Taylor led the second pioneer company to the Salt Lake Valley. He was a powerful writer and speaker. He was known as a fearless defender of truth, both as an Apostle and as President of the Church.

If you'd like to learn more about President Taylor, do the "President John Taylor Crossword" on page 19.



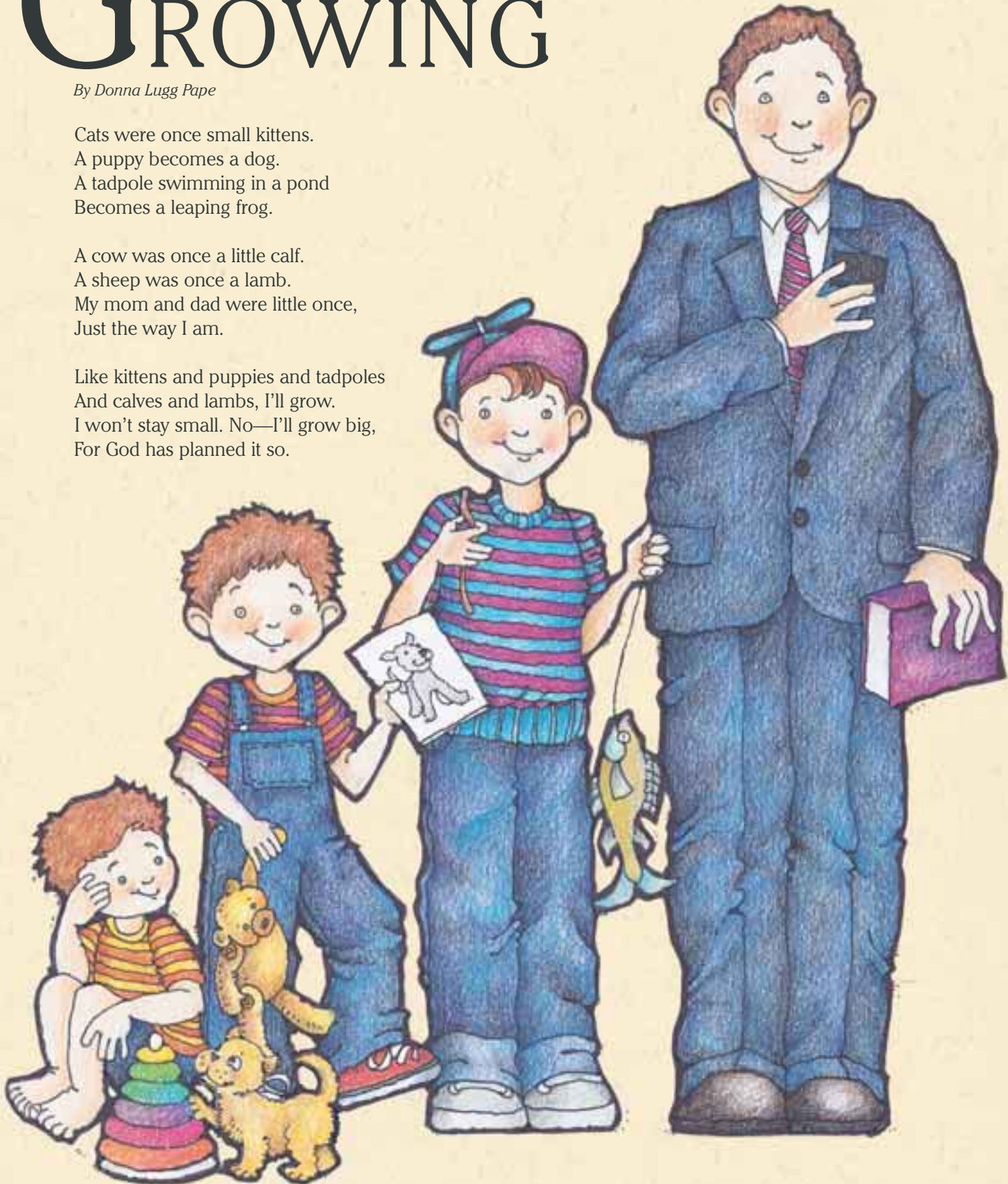
# GROWING

*By Donna Lugg Pape*

Cats were once small kittens.  
A puppy becomes a dog.  
A tadpole swimming in a pond  
Becomes a leaping frog.

A cow was once a little calf.  
A sheep was once a lamb.  
My mom and dad were little once,  
Just the way I am.

Like kittens and puppies and tadpoles  
And calves and lambs, I'll grow.  
I won't stay small. No—I'll grow big,  
For God has planned it so.





# 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. Tell the story “Elsie’s Prayers” (pages 2–4) and share the facts about Cove Fort (page 5). President Hinckley’s ancestors established a tradition of service at the fort. Discuss how your family can serve others.

2. Use the pictures to tell the story “John Taylor Goes to America” (pages 44–45). Then work the “President John Taylor Crossword” (page 19). Read the article “From Latter-day Prophets: Wilford Woodruff” (IFC). Share other stories that you know about modern or scriptural prophets, and resolve to follow their counsel.



See pages 20–22.

3. Talk about “Kwang-Jin and Young-Jin Cho of Pusan, Korea” (pages 20–22). How are they and their family different from you? How are they the same? Talk about what a blessing it is to be brothers and sisters in the gospel with children all over the world.

4. Do the activity “Doctrine and Covenants Scripture Pictures” (page 23) by looking up the scriptures and reading them together. Then complete the “Presidents of the Church Maze” (page 26). Research together which of the Latter-day Saint prophets contributed to the Doctrine and Covenants.

5. Look at the Kitchen Krafts (page 27). There is a fun FHE idea there, complete with a refreshment suggestion!

6. Make the “Zip Your Lips” visual aid (page 37) beforehand. Present the information in “Young Gordon B. Hinckley—Preparing” (page 36). Do the activity suggested, using the visual aid, and promise each other that you will not let any bad or unkind words cross your lips.



See page 27.

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- (FLF) = For Little Friends
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• Supports the Primary monthly theme:  
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*The Friend*

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## BAPTISM-DAY PROBLEMS

**M**y dad was stationed in Okinawa, Japan, so I was supposed to be baptized in the East China Sea. I was really sick on that Saturday in 1996, so the baptism was rescheduled for Sunday. On Sunday morning, I was still sick and throwing up, and to make it worse, it was raining. My mom said we were going to do it anyway, so we all prayed for the rain to stop and for me to feel better. After church, we went home for my baptismal clothes, then drove to Toguchi Beach. By the time we got there, the rain had stopped and I felt better.

The bad thing then was that the tide had gone out. My dad and I walked out to a little tide pool (see photo), and he stood on my toes (to keep them in the water) when he baptized me. My Grandma and Grandpa Taylor were there from the United States to see my baptism. After I was pretty dry, Grandpa confirmed me, and I was a true member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

I know that Heavenly Father helped me feel better and helped the rain to stop for my baptism. I got sick again on the way home, and it started to rain again. I hope that all of you who haven't been baptized will be baptized and receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

*Thomas Taylor, age 11  
Drummond, Oklahoma*



and the next thing we knew, the red calf had somehow jumped over the barbed-wire fence. We tried to get it back into the pasture but couldn't. Two other neighbors couldn't, either. We were scared.

The calves belonged to Sister Thomas, the second counselor in our Primary, and her husband, a *very* tall man. She was notified, and our hearts were beating wildly when she came. It took all our courage to tell her what happened and apologize. She told us that although we shouldn't have been in the pasture, she was proud of us for our honesty in admitting that we were to blame.

Some of our dads made us go see Brother Thomas when he got home from work. He saw our tears and said he was glad that we told the truth and were growing up with integrity. He said that our parents were teaching us correct principles, and that we were to be commended for not being afraid to stand for the right. We learned from this experience to always take responsibility for our actions.

*Meche Steele, age 11  
Marci Standsfield, age 11  
Samantha Newton, age 11  
Jessica Fridell, age 10  
Goshen, Utah*

## FEELING THE SPIRIT

**O**ne day at church, I was sitting quietly on a bench, listening to the music, and I started to get a warm feeling inside. The warm feeling was the Holy Ghost. I knew it was the Holy Ghost because I could hear the still, small voice telling me that I was setting a good example for the little children. I have felt the Holy Ghost at church on other days, too, usually when I am being reverent, sitting calmly, and listening. I like to feel the Holy Ghost, and I am eager to be baptized so that I can have the gift of the Holy Ghost.

*Joshua Morgan, age 6  
West Lafayette, Indiana*



## RUNAWAY CALF

**O**ne fall afternoon, we were playing in our friend's back-



yard when we decided to take a shortcut through a neighboring pasture. That pasture held two valuable calves. As we crawled through the fence, the calves became excited,



*These are the great days of your  
preparation for your future work.  
Do not waste them. Take advantage of them.*

—President Gordon B. Hinckley  
(*Ensign*, February 1999, page 2.)