

MATT & MANDY



Matt and Mandy's family is moving to a different city because of Dad's job.



I'm leaving all of my friends behind!



Don't worry, Matt. You make friends a lot easier than I do.

Yeah, I guess. But I still don't know where my new school is. Or where my class will be. I'm sure I'll get lost.



It's scary right now because the future is foggy—like that day last winter when we got lost driving home from the movies.

That was actually kind of a fun adventure . . .

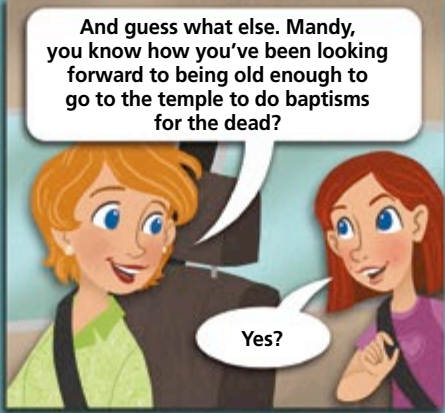


But we have each other, and we have the gospel. And if we hold on tight to those things, everything will work out.



Hmm. Fog? Holding on tight? Hey! It's like Lehi's dream in the Book of Mormon—holding on to the iron rod.

I guess it is.



And guess what else. Mandy, you know how you've been looking forward to being old enough to go to the temple to do baptisms for the dead?

Yes?



Well, our new home will be much closer to a temple.

Cool!

(To be continued.)