



By Rykin T., age 11, Texas, USA

ne night my dad was at a Church meeting. Me, my mom, my three brothers, and my sister decided to go to the track at 8:30

p.m. My brothers and I ran around the track with my sister. We found frogs and heard bats. Eventually we were tired, so we walked around once more with Mom.

Now it was really dark outside, and we could see the stars. Even though the moon and the stars were bright in the night sky, there were still lots of shadows as me and my little brother raced to go through the gate to the car. I was the first one to get to the gate and suddenly had

a deep, warm feeling in my heart to look left. There in the shadows, slithering out of the gate into the light, was a big, long snake! He curled up right by our car.

I immediately grabbed my brother and ran back to Mom, saying, "There's a big snake right by the gate." We didn't know what kind of snake it was. We called our grandpa to come help, but the snake already slithered away.

I am grateful for the warning I received from the Holy Ghost. Otherwise we might have gotten hurt. I am glad to be a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.