



Trying to Be Like Jesus

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

I Said "Sorry"

By Garrett O.



Today in my Primary class we were reading in the book of Malachi. When my friend Carter read, I giggled

because he read some words wrong. Afterward I was sad because I'm not very good at math and I wouldn't like it if he giggled when I got an answer wrong.

When I got home I called him and said I was sorry. I feel better now.

Garret O., age 10, Utah



A Brave Friend

By Joseph V.



I was playing at a friend's house when another boy came over to play. The other boy

began using bad language and not being nice. My friend asked the boy to stop. He didn't, so my

friend told him to go home. The boy refused. My friend called the boy's mom on the phone, explained what was going on, and handed the phone to the boy. He hung up on his mom. My friend called her again, and this time the boy listened to his mom and went home.

This was a brave thing for my friend to do. I am thankful for good friends who are not afraid to stand up for what is right. I know that friends like that help me to choose the right.

Joseph V., age 11, Arizona



My Buddy

By Jackson M.



In my first-grade class at school, my teacher told all the students to select a buddy for a class activity. There was one boy nobody wanted to be buddies with, and he was really sad. So I went over to him and said I would be his buddy. That made him really happy. I'm glad I was able to help someone feel better.

Jackson M., age 7, Virginia



Web-Site Warning

By Devonee Tay P.

I decided to start my own Web site. But after a few days of making the site, I felt very uncomfortable because I hadn't asked my parents for permission first. I didn't want them to know that I had a Web site, but something inside me told me to tell them and show them my site. When I showed Mom and Dad my Web site they were pleased that I had been careful not to use my last name, but told me that I would have to delete it

because they couldn't be sure it would be secure (safe). I'm glad that my parents are helping me understand what dangers are out there and how I can be safe. Most of all, though, I'm thankful to the Holy Ghost for warning me to tell my parents.

Devonee Tay P., age 11, Idaho



Ring of Truth

By Tyler M. D. with help from his mom



My Primary teacher gave everyone in my class a CTR ring. I wore mine to school. My teachers asked me what it

meant. I told them it stands for "Choose the Right," and that I learn to choose the right at church. I also let a friend wear it and told her what it meant. I was happy that I could share my beliefs with my friends and teachers.

Tyler M. D., age 5, Florida

