



# From FROWNS

# to SMILES



By Sienna M., age 9, Utah, USA

One day my best friend and I were walking around at recess. We saw a girl from our ward sitting up against the fence with a frown on her face. My friend said we should

go talk to her. So we walked over and asked why she was so sad. She said her friends told her that she couldn't play with them. We asked if she wanted to play with us, and she said that she did. A smile was on her face.

We had a lot of fun that recess and played with her every day. Before we played with her, we hadn't known that she was so fun. I felt good

*We didn't know she had been praying for a friend.*

inside to play with someone who had looked sad.

A few days later, my mom and I rode our bikes to the park. We saw my new friend there too. She and I played on the playground while our moms talked.

After we left, my mom told me what her mom had said. The girl's friends had been mean to her over the last few days. She and her mom had been praying that she would find some friends, and my friend and I were the answer to her prayers. I felt warm inside and was happy that I had played with her. ♦