

# the Friend

OCTOBER • 2003





## Fire!

One day while I was playing a computer game, I felt that I should stop and go upstairs. It was a small whispered feeling, but it was strong. I went upstairs right away. Our living room was on fire!

I ran to my mom, yelling, "Come quick! There's a fire!"

My mother told my cousin and me to go outside to safety. My older brother called 911. I could see that the flames were almost to the ceiling, but my mom was able to put the fire out just before the firefighters arrived. Mom says that if I hadn't come when I did, the fire would have gotten bigger and might have burned our house down, or worse, hurt someone. I told her about the feeling.

When I first came upstairs and saw the fire, I was a little bit afraid, but then I felt that still small voice tell me that I just needed to get my mom. I know that the Holy Ghost helped our family that day and helped me to know what to do.

Reed Mergens, age 8  
Freeland, Washington

## Favorite Pictures

Hi, my name is Amanda. I love to read the *Friend*.

It's full of great stories and experiences that children have. The stories inspire me and fill me with Heavenly Father's Spirit. My favorite thing to do is to look at the pictures and find my favorites.

Amanda Van Orden, age 9  
Fort Collins, Colorado



## Scripture Prayer

When I was eight years old, I had a very hard time understanding the scriptures. I tried to be more focused, but it didn't help.

The scriptures had become a big cluster of words that did not mean anything. I began to doubt that the scriptures were true. I made it a goal to understand the scriptures, and I prayed about it. When I started to read again, they made sense. I know that the Lord helped me understand them. If you believe, anything is possible.

Allyson Austin, age 9  
Tallahassee, Florida



## Recipes, Please

What happened to all the food recipes? I really miss them. They used to be one of my favorite parts of the *Friend*. One of my biggest memories of when I was little was making those recipes together as a family. So would you please put them back in? Thank you so much.

Nycole Guthrie, age 15  
West Jordan, Utah

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Cover photo by John Luke



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## HIDDEN CTR RING

Jesus taught us to be grateful. As you look for the CTR ring hidden in this issue of the *Friend*, think of your many blessings and remember to thank Heavenly Father for them when you pray.



the friend

A children's magazine published by  
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Come Listen to  
a Prophet's Voice

# The Little Engine That Could



**BY PRESIDENT JAMES E. FAUST**  
 Second Counselor in the First Presidency

I first heard the wonderful story of *The Little Engine That Could* when I was about 10 years old. As a child, I was interested in the story because the train cars were filled with toy animals, toy clowns, jackknives, puzzles, and books as well as delicious things to eat. However, the engine that was pulling the train over the mountain broke down. The story relates that a big passenger engine came by and was asked to pull the cars over the mountain, but he wouldn't [lower himself] to pull the little train. Another engine came by, but he wouldn't stoop to help the little train over the mountain because he was a freight engine. An old engine came by, but he would not help because, he said, "I am so tired. . . . I can not. I can not. I can not."

Then a little blue engine came down the track, and she was asked to pull the cars over the mountain to the children on the other side. The little engine responded, "I'm not very big. . . . They use me only for switching in the yard. I have never been over the mountain." But she was concerned about disappointing the children on the other side of the mountain if they didn't get all of the goodies in the cars. So she said, "I think I can. I think I



**President James E. Faust uses a well-loved children's story to teach us how we should willingly serve the Lord.**

can. I think I can." And she hooked herself to the little train. "Puff, puff, chug, chug, went the Little Blue Engine. 'I think I can—I think I can—I think I can—I think I can—I think I can—I think I can—I think I can.' " With this attitude, the little engine reached the top of the mountain and went down the other side, saying, "I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could. I thought I could."¹

At times all of us are called upon to stretch ourselves and do more than we think we can. Like the "Little Engine That

Could," we need to be on the right track and develop our talents. To stay on the right track, we must honor and sustain [our priesthood leaders].

I hope we will not be like the big passenger engine, too proud to accept the assignments we are given. I also hope that we will not be like the freight engine, unwilling to go the "extra mile" in service.

I hope we can all be like the "Little Engine That Could." It wasn't very big, had only been used for switching cars, and had never been over a mountain, but it was willing. That little engine hooked on to the stranded train, chugged up to the top of the mountain, and puffed down the mountain, saying, "I thought I could." Each of us must climb mountains that we have never climbed before. ●

*From an October 2002 general conference address.*

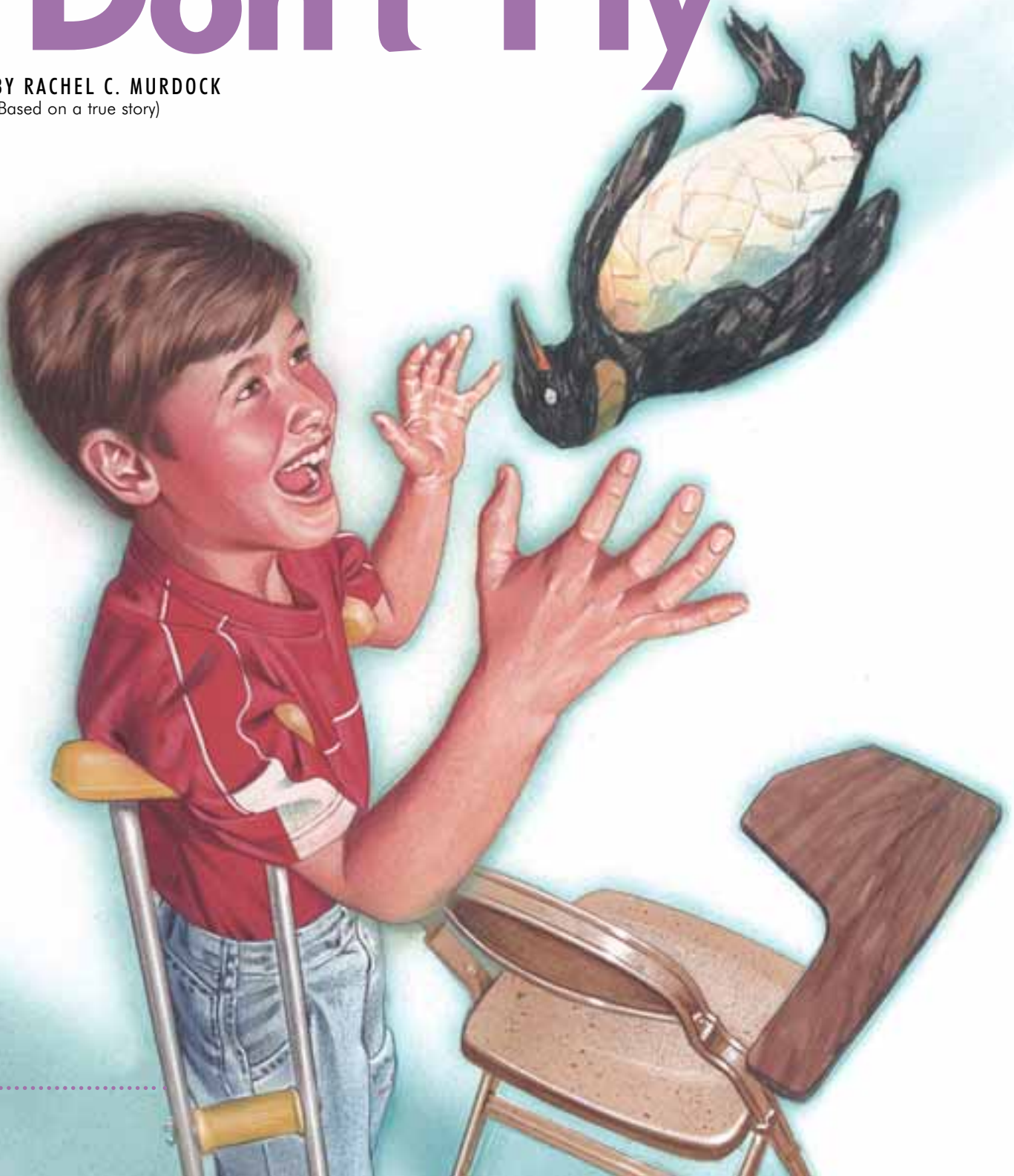
**NOTE**

1. "The Little Engine That Could," retold by Watty Piper, from Mabel C. Bragg, *The Pony Engine* (1930).

PHOTOGRAPH BY DON BUSATH;  
 ILLUSTRATION BY MARK THOMPSON

# Penguins Don't Fly

BY RACHEL C. MURDOCK  
(Based on a true story)





*By this ye may know if a man repenteth of his sins—  
behold, he will confess them and forsake them  
(D&C 58:43).*

One day at school, Matthew sat doodling on the cast on his leg while his classmate Andrea was giving her report about penguins. His cast was blue and was pretty much covered with messages from friends. He had broken his leg at a soccer game—the very first game of the season! Now he was going to miss the entire season, and he had to use crutches to get around. At least he didn't have to be pushed in a wheelchair anymore, as he had the first few weeks. Matthew was thinking about how long it would be before he could walk normally again when he heard Andrea say, "And here's my very own penguin!"

That caught his attention. Andrea was holding a model penguin, and it looked pretty good. She must have spent a long time making it.

"What did you make it out of?" Rebecca asked.

"I used papier-mâché, chicken wire, and tissue paper."

"What did you use for its eyes?" John wanted to know.

Andrea was still answering questions when the lunch bell rang.

Mrs. Smith, Matthew's fourth-grade teacher, smiled at

Andrea. "Thank you for an excellent report. You were very thorough, and your project shows a lot of hard work."

Then she turned to Matthew. "Who would you like to have stay with you today, Matthew?" Since the classroom was outside in a trailer, and it was hard to go up and down the stairs on crutches, Mrs. Smith let Matthew stay in the classroom to eat his lunch each day. He also got to choose a friend to stay and eat with him.

All of his friends raised their hands. "Me! Me! Let me!"

Matthew looked around. "Evan, I guess," he said.

Evan cheered and pulled out his sack lunch while the rest of the class filed out to the lunchroom.

"What is your report about?" Matthew asked as he munched his peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

"Lions," Evan replied. "What about yours?"

"Cheetahs. They're my favorite animal."

"What are you doing for your project?" Evan asked. "I drew a picture of some lions."

Matthew nodded. "You're really good at drawing. I'm going to put a plastic cheetah next to a car to show that a cheetah can run faster than a car for a little while. But my project isn't very good compared to Andrea's. Did you see her penguin?"

"Not very well," Evan said. "My seat was too far away."

"You should take a look. She must have spent hours on it."

Evan shrugged. "She gets so crazy about things. You'd think penguins were the only animals on the planet." He walked over to the side cabinets where Andrea's penguin was on display. "She *did* do a good job," he said. Suddenly he picked up the model penguin. "Hey, didn't she say penguins can't fly? Let's see if she's right!" He tossed the penguin across the room toward Matthew.

"Hey, watch it!" Matthew lunged for the flying bird and grabbed it by the feet. A few pieces of orange tissue paper fell off. "Flying back at you," he yelled, flinging the bird toward Evan. It landed with a thud on the top of the overhead projector.

“She was right,” Evan said, laughing. “They don’t fly very well at all.”

When Evan picked the penguin up, several pieces of black and white tissue paper fell to the floor. “I think he’s shedding,” he said. “Oh, no! He has a bald spot on his wing! And it’s dented!”

Matthew hobbled over and studied the tattered project with dismay. “What are we going to do?” he asked. “Andrea’s going to be really mad.”

“Why don’t you pick up all the pieces of tissue paper and throw them away? I’ll just put the penguin back with the bad wing toward the wall. Maybe no one will notice.”

“I don’t know . . .” Matthew said. But he leaned over, balancing on one foot, picked the pieces up, then stuffed them in his pocket. He felt awful. “Do you think we ought to tell her?”

“No way!” Evan said. “We’ll get in big trouble.”

The bell rang, and soon the rest of the class returned. All during math and science, Matthew avoided looking at Andrea or the teacher. And he especially avoided looking at the penguin. What should he do? How would he feel if he had worked that hard on a project and someone ruined it?

But what would happen if he told? Matthew didn’t

like calling attention to himself. And any punishment he received was sure to be something people would notice. Maybe he would have to sit in the principal’s office during lunch. Maybe he would have to pay Andrea for the penguin. Maybe they would call his mother from the office. None of those things sounded good.

But he knew that Andrea had to pick up the penguin sometime, and she would definitely notice the big bald spot and dent on the wing. She would know that someone in the class had ruined her bird—someone without enough courage or respect to tell her about it.

Matthew knew that the twisted knot in his stomach wouldn’t go away until he had done the right thing. He got up and went to the teacher. Pulling the crumpled tissue paper out of his pocket, he told Mrs. Smith what he had done.

Matthew could see from her face that she was really disappointed. “Thank you for letting me know,” she said. “Andrea, can you come here, please?”

Telling Andrea what he had done was very difficult, but Matthew felt a great sense of relief afterward. “I’m really sorry,” he added.

“How bad is it?” Andrea asked, going to look at the penguin. “Oh,” she said. She didn’t look very happy. But she took the tissue paper from Mrs. Smith. “I guess I could probably fix it,” she said.

“May I help you?” Matthew asked.

“Sure,” Andrea said. “Thanks.”

Matthew wished he had never thrown the penguin with Evan. But he was glad he had decided to confess, apologize, and do what he could to make it right. ●

*Rachel C. Murdock is a member of the Janesville Ward, Madison Wisconsin Stake.*



“Repentance . . . has an end, a glorious end with peace and . . . forgiveness and the miracle of a new beginning.”

**Elder Richard G. Scott of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “To Be Free of Heavy Burdens,” *Ensign*, Nov. 2002, 87.**



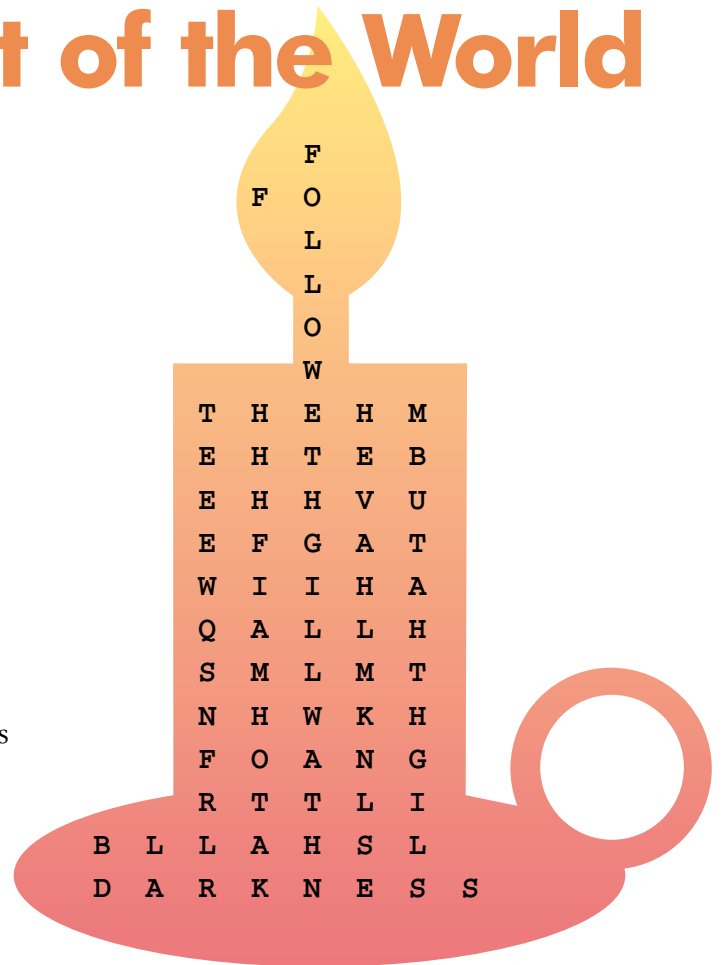
## I Am the Light of the World

BY GERTRUDE KNABBE



Find the following words spoken by Jesus Christ by reading forward, backward, up, down, and diagonally. Because all words have at least one letter that is not in any other word, it is important to find the longest words first.

“I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life” (John 8:12).

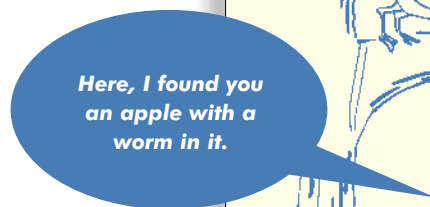


## Places to Serve

BY CHARLOTTE G. LINDSTROM

To discover some different places people can serve, unscramble each group of letters. (See answers on page 23.)

1. rcchhu
2. ocolsh
3. begrinohhdoo
4. rkap
5. mohe
6. alostiph
7. iralybr
8. elpemt



# Heavenly Father Answers Prayers



**From an interview with Elder Robert F. Orton of the Seventy, currently serving in the Europe East Area Presidency; by Kaye Brierley**

*And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive* (Matthew 21:22).

**M**y grandmother, Mildred Riggs, was a great influence in my life. When I was a young boy, my grandfather died, and Grandma Riggs moved into our home. She lived with us during most of the time I was growing up. She went on a mission, and when the time came for me to go, not many people from my hometown were serving missions. But I thought, “If Grandma

Riggs can go on a mission, then I can go on a mission, too.” She was a wonderful example to me. She exercised, read the scriptures, and prayed regularly.

One day I was walking by Grandma’s room. Her door was closed, but as I walked by I heard someone speaking. As I listened, I heard Grandma’s voice, and then I heard silence. Then I heard her voice again, and then I heard silence. I cracked open the door and looked in. She was praying. I realized then that she was speaking with Heavenly Father and waiting for His answers.

I also learned about prayer from my mother. I grew up in the country on a cattle ranch.

When I was eight or nine, my dad gave me a Shetland pony for my birthday, and I was really happy because I liked horses. A few days after I received this gift, a couple of boys asked if I wanted to go horseback riding with them.

Mother said that I could go, so I rode with them for about three hours into the mountains. Suddenly, the two boys looked at me and said, “We have to go home now.

**At about age eight, sitting atop his Shetland pony, with his father, H. Frank Orton**



We promised our mothers we would be back soon.” They had big horses. Mine was a little pony. They took off on a gallop, and my little pony couldn’t keep up with them. When they got out of sight, I stopped and I had no idea where I was. I became frightened.

Then I remembered what my mother had told me— if you get in trouble or if you need help, remember that you can pray to Heavenly Father. I got off my pony, knelt on the ground, and prayed. I don’t remember what I said, except “Please help me to get home.” After I finished my prayer, I got back on my pony. I sat there for two or three minutes holding the reins, not knowing what to do. I decided to drop the reins on the horse’s neck. After a few seconds, the horse started to walk. He walked faster and faster, and just before dark he walked into our backyard.

I learned two things from this experience. The first is that if we will pray to Heavenly Father in sincerity, He

will answer our prayers. The second is that a horse knows its way home! I didn’t know that before I prayed.

For the first 12 years of my life, my father didn’t go to church. He and my mother had been married in the temple, but he had stopped going to church after that. My mother and I prayed for him, and almost every Sunday morning we went to the edge of his bed and said, “Please get up and go to church with us.” He was never upset or unkind to us about it, but he always had something else to do.

I was an only child until I was 12 years old. Then my mother was able to have another child, a little sister. The Sunday came to take her to church to be blessed. My mother said to my father, “Your little daughter is going to be blessed today.” I said, “Dad, please come with us to church. You can’t miss it.” A little while later, he came out of the bedroom dressed in a suit, a white shirt, and a tie.

We went to church and sat on the second row in the chapel. After the opening hymn and prayer, the bishop picked up my little sister and took her to the front of the chapel to be blessed. I sat close to my father on his left side, and during the blessing I felt his arm begin to quiver. I looked up, and tears were running down his cheeks. After the blessing, I asked him, “What’s wrong?” He said, “I’ll never let this happen again.” I asked him what he meant. He answered, “I’ll never let another man do what I ought to do.”

Three or four weeks later, our bishop called my father to be a counselor in the bishopric. A year and a half later, he was called to be a member of the stake presidency.

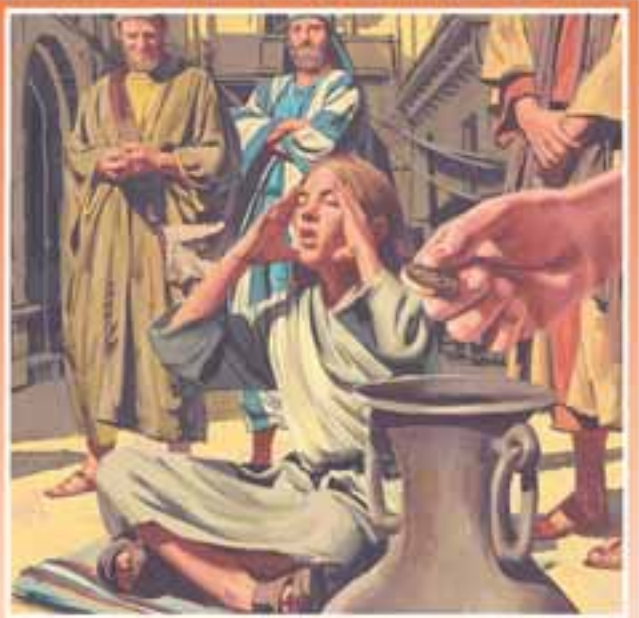
Heavenly Father answers prayers, and people can change. Be patient. The Spirit can help people you love to change bad habits. ●



- 1. Gwen R. Orton, Elder Orton’s mother**
- 2. At age 12, with his new baby sister, Gloria**
- 3. With Grandma Riggs**
- 4. With his wife, Joy**

# PAUL AND SILAS IN PRISON

Chapter 61



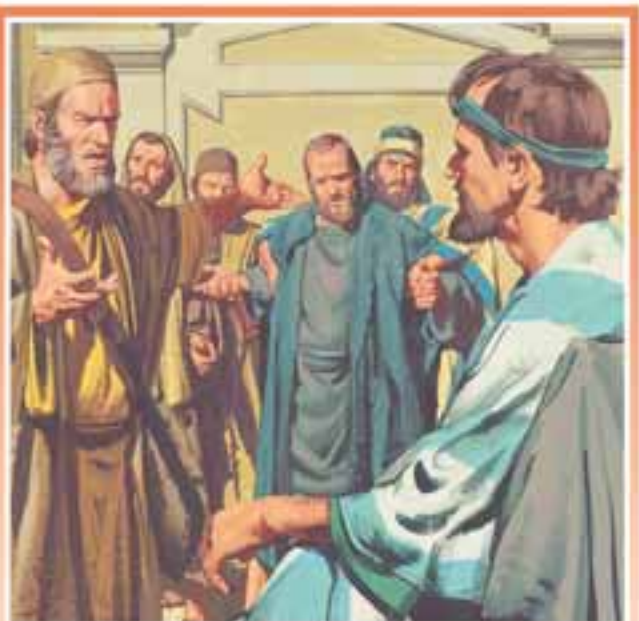
A girl had an evil spirit in her. Because people liked to hear the evil spirit speak, they paid the men with her to hear what it said.

**Acts 16:16**



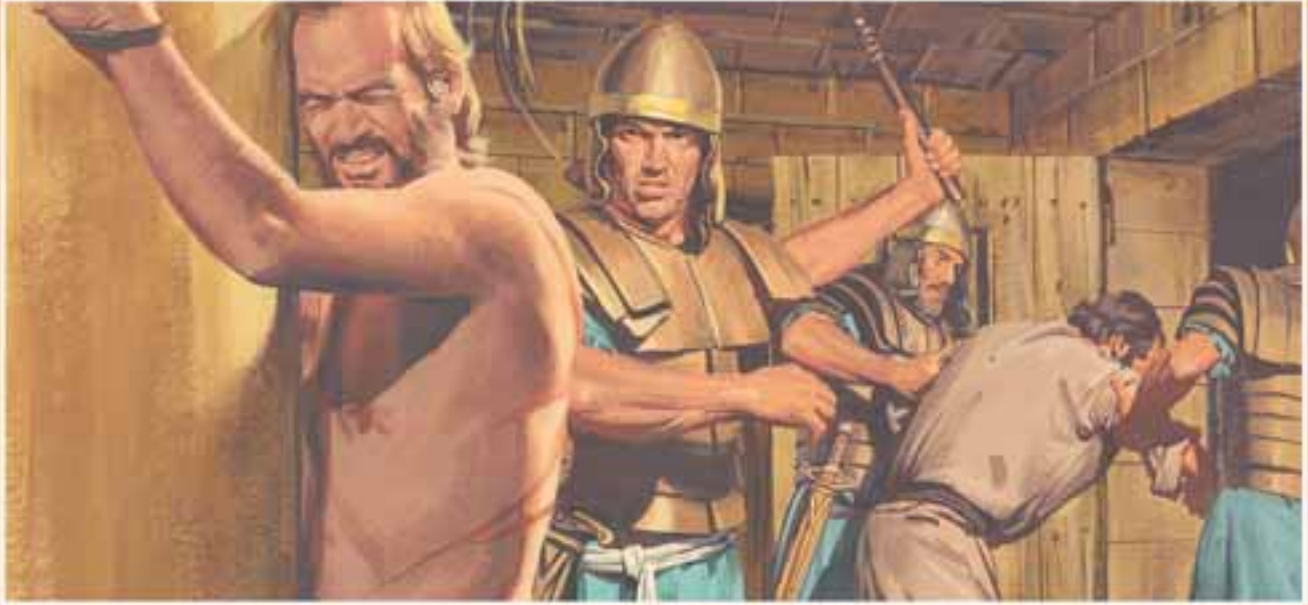
Paul and his friend Silas were teaching the gospel. The girl followed them, and Paul told the evil spirit to leave her. The men with her were angry. Now that the evil spirit was gone, they could not make any more money.

**Acts 16:17–19**



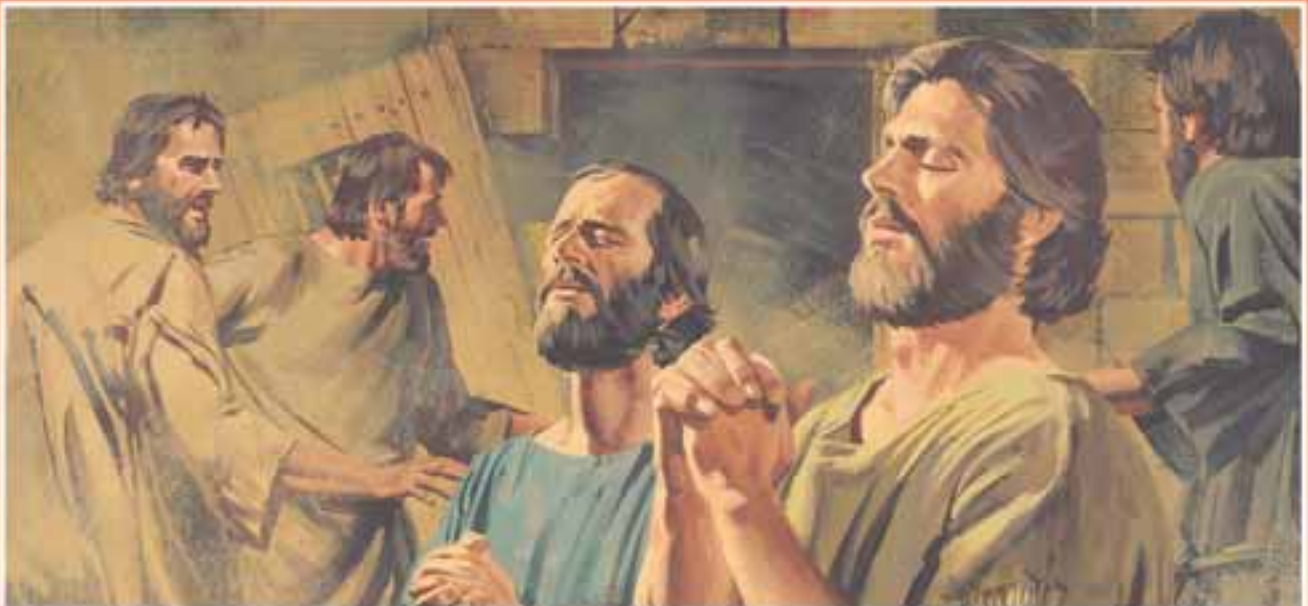
The men took Paul and Silas to the leaders of their city and told them that Paul and Silas were troubling the city. The leaders believed the men.

**Acts 16:19–22**



The people were angry, and they whipped Paul and Silas and put them into prison.

**Acts 16:22-24**



That night Paul and Silas prayed and sang hymns to Heavenly Father. Everyone in the prison heard them. Suddenly the ground began to shake. The prison shook, and the doors of the prison opened.

**Acts 16:25-26**



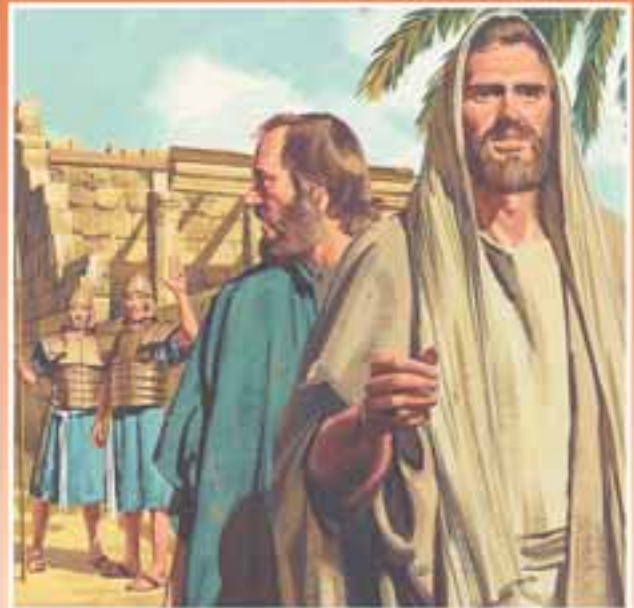
The guard woke up, saw the open doors, and thought that the prisoners had run away. Paul told him that all the prisoners were there. Knowing that God had made the ground shake and the prison doors open, the guard knelt by Paul and Silas and asked how he could be saved.

**Acts 16:27-30**



Paul and Silas taught the guard the gospel. They left the prison and baptized him. They also baptized his family.

**Acts 16:31-33**

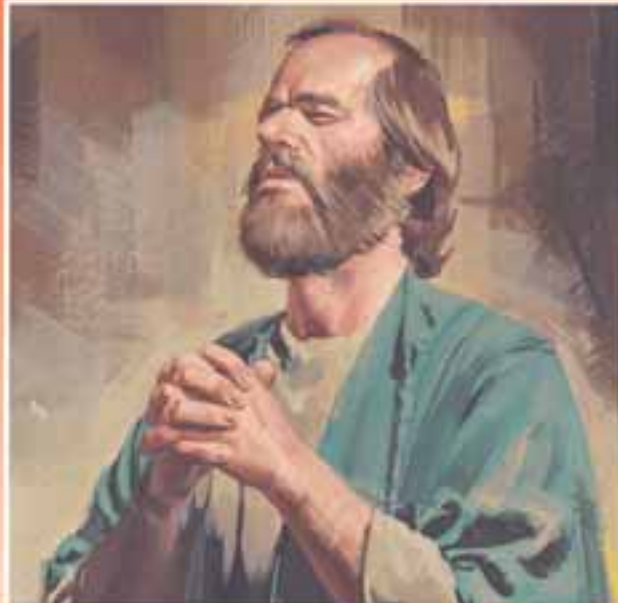


Then Paul and Silas went back to the prison. The next day the leaders set them free, and Paul and Silas went to another city to do more missionary work.

**Acts 16:34-40**

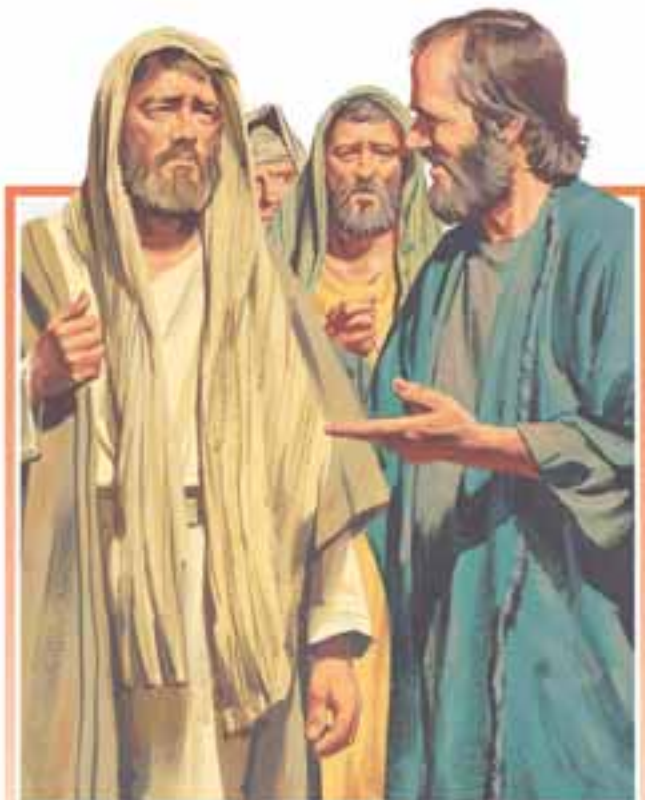
# PAUL OBEYS THE HOLY GHOST

Chapter 62



The Holy Ghost told the Apostle Paul to go to Jerusalem, where he would be put in prison and wicked people would hurt him. Paul was not afraid. He loved the Savior and had missionary work to do. He chose to go to Jerusalem.

**Acts 20:22–24; 21:1–15**



Paul said good-bye to his friends and told them that he would never see them again. He told them to remember the gospel and to obey God's commandments. He told them not to listen to the wicked people who would try to teach them bad things.

**Acts 20:25, 28–32**



He also told them to love each other and take care of each other. He knelt and prayed with them. Everyone cried. They hugged and kissed Paul and went with him to the boat when he left for Jerusalem.

**Acts 20:35–38**





BY JANE McBRIDE CHOATE  
(Based on a true story)

*And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart* (Jeremiah 29:13).

The ward Primary sacrament meeting program was next week. Mandy didn't have a speaking part in the program this year. She was playing a piano solo instead. She had played prelude music for Primary before, but she had never played in front of the whole ward.

Mandy had been taking piano lessons since she'd turned eight last year. She loved her lessons. She especially liked learning to play the Primary songs. Right now, she played from a book of simplified arrangements. Someday, her teacher said, she'd play from the *Children's Songbook*.

"I don't know if I can play in the program," Mandy said to her mother one night as they finished doing the dinner dishes. "I get all nervous just thinking about it."

After Mother dried her hands on a dish towel, she said, "Did you know that Sister Hatch gets nervous, too?"

Sister Hatch was Mandy's piano teacher, and she was also the Primary pianist. "Why would Sister Hatch be nervous? She plays great."

"She still gets nervous. Just like you."

At her next piano lesson, Mandy asked Sister Hatch, "Do you get nervous when you have to play in front of a whole bunch of people?"

Sister Hatch made a face. "All the time."

"What do you do?" Mandy asked.

"First, I practice a lot. I try to do everything that I can

to make sure I do a good job. Then I say a prayer."

Mandy frowned. "What if you want to say a prayer right before you start to play?"

"I say the prayer in my head," Sister Hatch said, "and in my heart. Heavenly Father knows what's there even if I don't say the words out loud."

Mandy thought about that. "What if I make a mistake anyway?"

Sister Hatch grinned. "I make at least a couple of mistakes every Sunday when I'm playing for Primary."

Mandy stared at her teacher in surprise. "You do? I've never noticed."

"And no one will notice if you make a mistake. The important thing is to

keep going. You know the song. Let your fingers do what they've been practicing." Sister Hatch put her arm around Mandy's shoulder. "I'll be sitting right next to you during the program. If you start feeling afraid, reach over and squeeze my hand. And I'll do the same if I feel scared."

The morning of the program, Mandy felt sick to her stomach. She walked into her sister's room. Sara was putting on her makeup.

"My stomach feels funny," Mandy said.

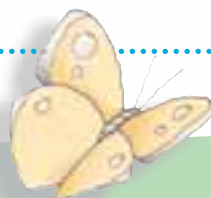
"It's just butterflies," Sara said.

"It doesn't feel like butterflies," Mandy said. "It feels more like big, scary bats!"

"Don't worry," Sara said. "You'll do fine."

Mandy went to the piano and practiced her song. She had played it so much that she had memorized it. Still, she planned to take her book with her.

# Butterflies and Prayer



“Whatever our calling, regardless of our fears or anxieties, let us pray and then go and do.”

**President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, “They Pray and They Go,” *Ensign*, May 2002, 49.**

At church, Mandy sat with the other Primary children in the first three rows of the chapel. When the children went up to the stand following the sacrament, Mandy took her place beside Sister Hatch. Julie, who was also playing a solo, sat on the other side. As the Primary president introduced the Primary theme for the year, Mandy started to reach for Sister Hatch’s hand. Then she noticed that her teacher was reaching for hers at the same time. They looked at each other and smiled.

They squeezed hands, then Sister Hatch stood to go to the piano. The Primary children sang the first verse of “Follow the Prophet.”

As the time grew nearer for her to play her song, Mandy’s stomach started to feel funny again.

Then she remembered what Sister Hatch had said about saying a prayer in her head and heart.

When it was Mandy’s turn to play, she placed her book on the piano, even though she didn’t need it. Her fingers did what they were supposed to do. When she played the last note, she let out a long breath and returned to her seat.

Sister Hatch gave Mandy a quick hug. “You did great,” she whispered.

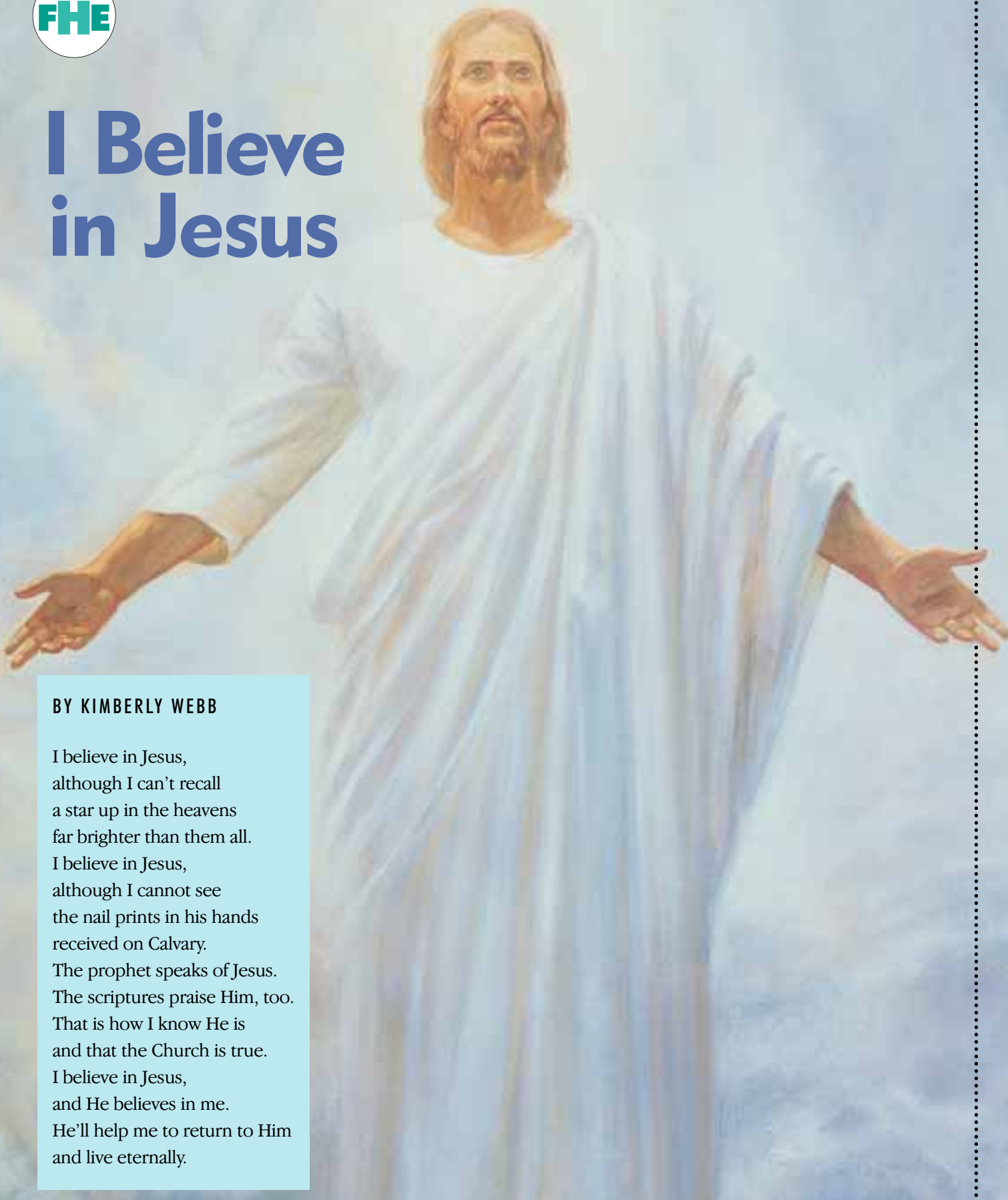
Mandy felt great. The butterflies in her stomach had been replaced with a prayer in her heart. ●

*Jane McBride Choate is a member of the Big Thompson Ward, Loveland Colorado Stake.*





# I Believe in Jesus



**BY KIMBERLY WEBB**

I believe in Jesus,  
although I can't recall  
a star up in the heavens  
far brighter than them all.

I believe in Jesus,  
although I cannot see  
the nail prints in his hands  
received on Calvary.

The prophet speaks of Jesus.  
The scriptures praise Him, too.  
That is how I know He is  
and that the Church is true.

I believe in Jesus,  
and He believes in me.  
He'll help me to return to Him  
and live eternally.

For Little  
Friends

# Look Up

*I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence  
cometh my help (Psalm 121:1).*

BY LINDA PRATT (Based on a true story)

Stacy was thrilled to be with her family at the Nauvoo Illinois Temple open house. “I must remember everything I see,” she reminded herself. Grandma had not been able to come with them, but she had asked Stacy to pay close attention and tell her all about it later.

Stacy studied the beautiful paintings of Jesus Christ on the walls and the carved wooden handrails on the stairs. Even though many people were visiting the temple, she felt a deep peace, as if she were all alone. “I’ll tell Grandma about the peaceful feeling,” she thought.

After visiting the temple, Stacy and her family walked around Nauvoo, admiring some of the other buildings.

Suddenly Stacy realized that she was not with her family anymore. She searched all through a tall brick building, but they weren’t there. She felt a lump growing in her throat. She walked down the street as two fat tears rolled down her cheeks.

Then she remembered that Daddy had parked their car near the temple. “If I go to the temple, my family can find me,” she realized. She looked right and left but could not find the temple. Then she heard a voice in her mind. “Look up.” She obeyed the voice and saw the tall white temple spire with the angel Moroni on top. When she reached the temple, she found her family looking for her.

As she happily hugged her mother, Stacy said, “I’ll tell Grandma about the pictures of Jesus and the peaceful feeling. But first I’ll tell her that if you get lost, you should look up so you can find your way to the temple.”

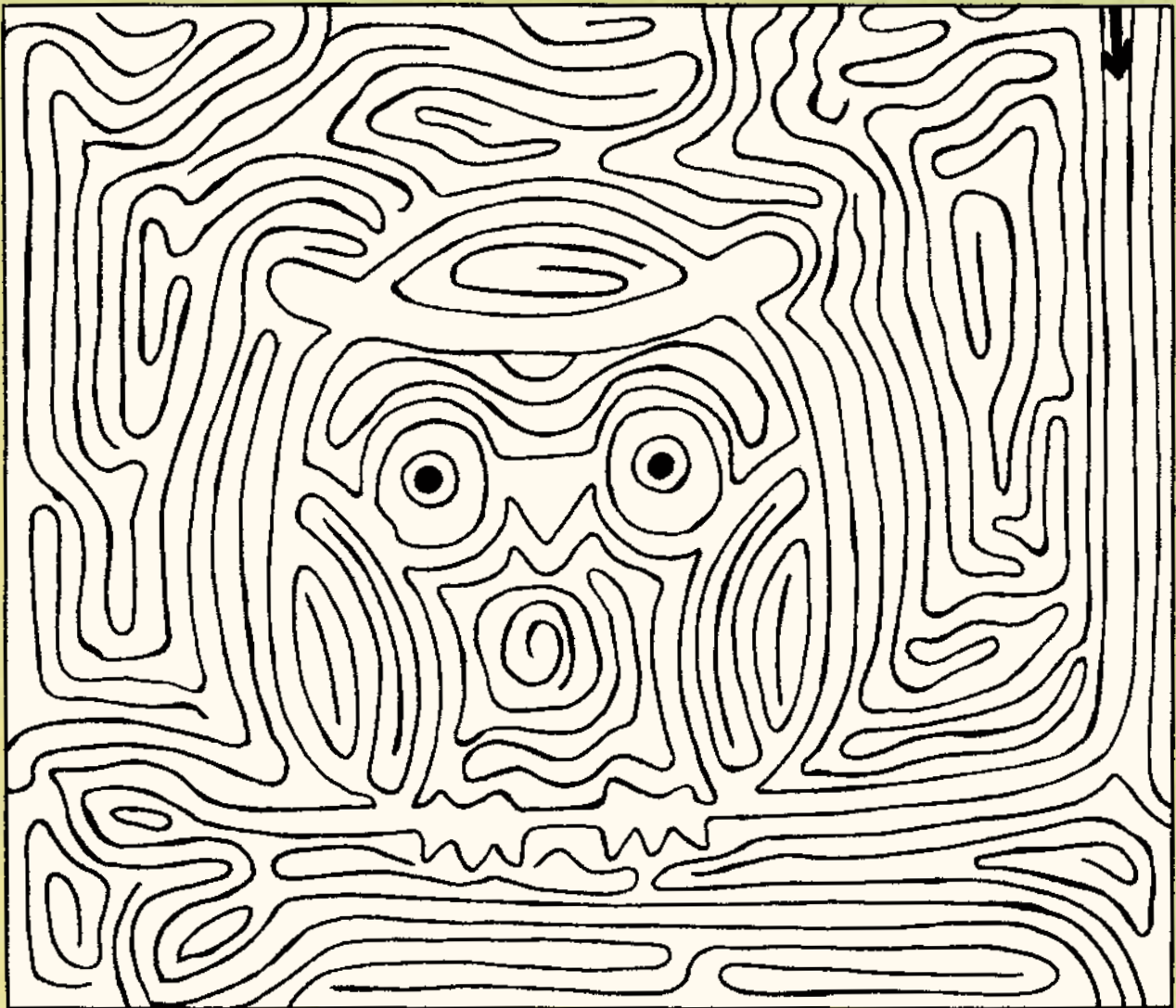
*Linda Pratt is a member of the Mountain View 10th Ward,  
West Jordan Utah Mountain View Stake.*

# What's the question?

BY COLLEEN FAHY

A sad question's haunting  
A cold autumn night.  
What is it? Who's asking?  
Can you guess it right?

*To answer these questions, start at the arrow and fill in all the spaces between the lines. Do not cross any lines.*



# The Crayon Month

BY JULIA WHITE

A brand new box of  that's opened every year,

October is God's gift  us when winter's drawing near.

\* \* \*

  s in big  s,  s  s  s  hide.

We bring home      .

\* \* \*

   in the  field.   soon fills the .









  turn   . Plump  s sleep in the .

\* \* \*

Loud  fly south across the ;    light paints the .

 cheeks greet chilly mornings;  fog plays hide  seek.

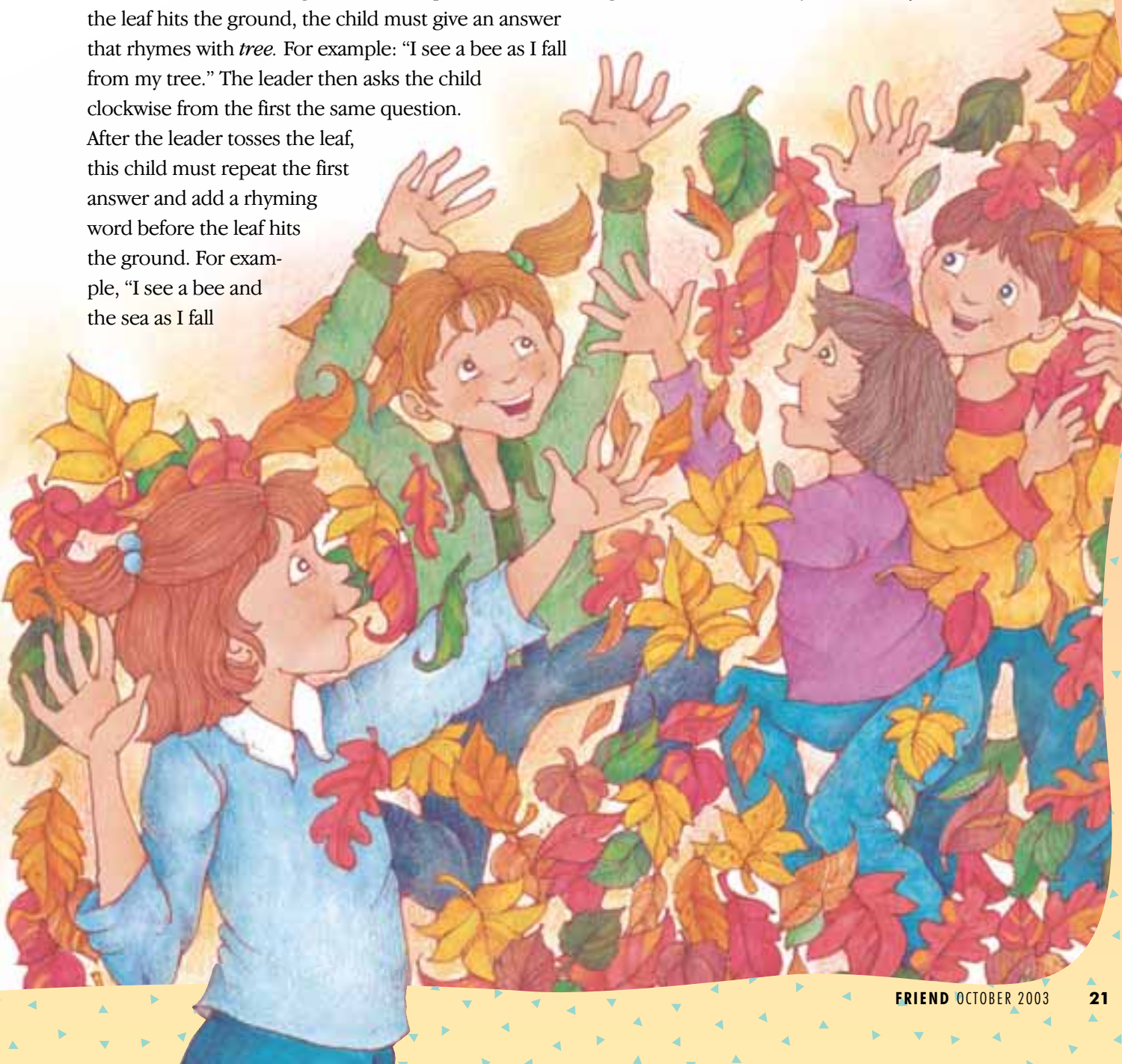
\* \* \*

 in my cocoa, white  in skies so  —  
 just  October! Don't  just  it,  ?

# Leaf Toss Game

**G**ather the most beautiful leaves you can find, and arrange them in a circle. Choose a child to be the leader. He or she moves to the center of the circle. The others form a circle outside the leaves. The leader picks up a leaf and asks the child nearest to it: "What do you see as you fall from your tree?" The leader then tosses the leaf as high in the air as possible. Before the leaf hits the ground, the child must give an answer that rhymes with *tree*. For example: "I see a bee as I fall from my tree." The leader then asks the child clockwise from the first the same question. After the leader tosses the leaf, this child must repeat the first answer and add a rhyming word before the leaf hits the ground. For example, "I see a bee and the sea as I fall

from my tree," and so on. The first child who forgets or mixes up past rhymes, can't think of a new one, or fails to finish before the leaf hits the ground becomes the new leader. The game starts over with a new rhyming word. For example: "What do you spy as you fall from the sky?" The child clockwise from the last player must give an answer that rhymes with *sky*, and so on.



## Friends in the News



**Indy Ganlu Ma**, 6, Montreal, Quebec, Canada, speaks Chinese at home, French at school, and English at church. She is a good helper. She likes sports, especially karate. She loves her little sister, Mayfleur.



**Bryson Dains**, 8, Jacksonville, Florida, recited the Articles of Faith at his baptism. He enjoys Cub Scouts and his acrobatics class. He takes piano lessons from his mom and is good at drawing mazes.



**Sierra Larson**, 6, Selah, Washington, likes planting flowers and baking cookies with her mom, riding horses with her dad, holding kittens, and sharing her testimony.



**Bryce Ricks**, 9, West Bountiful, Utah, is very loving. He enjoys golfing with his dad, playing with cousins, visiting grandparents, going to Scouts, and looking at Friends in the News.



**Carly Beth Clark**, 7, Woodbridge, Virginia, loves learning about Jesus and temples. She enjoys horseback riding, and she loves her cat, Tango. Her favorite foods are pizza and macaroni and cheese.



**Kameron T. Hall**, 5, Valley Farms, Arizona, is a joy to his family. He enjoys riding bikes and playing T-ball. He is a big help to his brother, Chase, and his sister, Kaelyn. He loves learning about Heavenly Father.



A good reader, **Katie Bell**, 8, San Gabriel, California, also likes to cook. She crochets and plays the piano and recorder. She loves her brother, Zachary, her best friend, Shelby, and Lilly, the neighbors' cat.



**Hunter Macias**, 7, Southlake, Texas, enjoys playing with friends and swimming. He is almost a green belt in tae kwon do. He is a very good brother.



**Samantha Budge**, 5, Normal, Illinois, is an expert firefly catcher. She enjoys reading and going to preschool. She is eager to visit the Nauvoo Temple!



**Ryan Rigby Black**, 8, Monticello, Utah, likes sharks, the color red, and the song "Popcorn Popping." He enjoys riding his bike and playing buckin' bulls. When he grows up, he'd like to be a police officer.



**Darcy Lowe**, 10, Bendigo, Victoria, Australia, has her birthday on Christmas Eve. She plays the recorder and the piano. She loves to eat rice and eggs.



**Ethan Walz**, 4, Elizabeth City, North Carolina, listens to promptings of the Holy Ghost. He likes to help his grandma and mom plant flowers, play soccer with his dad, and play blocks with his little sister, Mara.



**Makinzie Zimmerman**, 8, Nederland, Texas, likes to ride bikes and play with her younger brother and sister. She is a big help to her parents.



Congratulations to **Corey Williams**, 10, Newton Creek, Oregon, who attended a regional swim meet that included swimmers from 13 states. He broke a state record in the 100-meter breaststroke!



**Anna Payne**, 9, Jonesboro, Arkansas, enjoys art, swimming, playing with friends, and going to activity days. She also enjoys baking in the kitchen with her mom.



**James Blackburn**, 5, Lincoln, Nebraska, likes kindergarten and doing workbooks at home. He enjoys sand art, plants, machines, bugs, and animals. He wants to be a police officer someday.



**Cindy Sam**, 11, Port Vila, Vanuatu, loves reading about Jesus in the Book of Mormon. She enjoys playing volleyball with her friends and helping her mother wash clothes and dishes.



A loving boy, **Cameron Mack Crouse**, 4, Needmore, Pennsylvania, enjoys Primary. His favorite song is "Our Primary Colors." He loves his older sister, Emmaline, and he likes going to the library.



**Emmaleigh Dye**, 7, Springville, Utah, likes Primary and wants to go to the temple someday. She is eager to start taking piano lessons. One of her favorite things to do is read Friends in the News.



**Hayden Thomas**, 3, Albuquerque, New Mexico, likes to help with family home evening treats. He enjoys playing with his baby brother, eating lunch at the park, and seeing his friends at preschool.



**Mary Bledsoe**, 7, Beale Air Force Base, California, likes to draw and pet animals. She is a good sister to her brother and sister. She loves reading the set of scriptures she got for her seventh birthday.



**Cody Taylor**, 11, Sundance, Wyoming, is looking forward to becoming the other deacon in his branch—right now there is only one. He loves children and is a good helper to his mother.



**Bonnie Anderson**, 9, Appleton, Wisconsin, likes preparing family home evening lessons, reading the Book of Mormon, crocheting, and playing the piano. She makes friends easily.

Please send submissions to Friends in the News, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least 10 months. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose pictures are submitted must be at least three years old. 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.



## The Apostle Paul's Message

BY CHARLOTTE G. LINDSTROM

To find out what the Apostle Paul told the Ephesians (saints of Ephesus), write the answer to each clue on the blanks. Then place the numbered letters on each blank in the code that has the same number below it. (See answers below.)

1. When you let go of hurt feelings when someone has offended you, you

\_\_\_\_ \_  
14      6    17   20      2

2. What you should feel and say if you are unkind to someone.

\_\_\_\_ \_  
23    10    32

3. A feeling of honor, love, and respect for Heavenly Father.

\_\_\_\_ \_  
25    19    5      31    21      12

4. Telling the truth is being \_\_\_\_\_.

30    15      8      11

5. We talk to Heavenly Father by \_\_\_\_\_.

16    9      18    3    22

6. Obey the \_\_\_\_\_.

28      26      4      27    1

7. Our parents should be \_\_\_\_\_ when they do something nice for us.

29    7      24      13

"And be ye kind one to another,

\_\_\_\_ \_  
1    2    3    4    5    6    7    8    9    10   11   12   13

\_\_\_\_ \_  
14   15   16   17   18   19   20   21   22      23   24   25      26   27   28   29   30   31   32



**Funstuf Answers**  
*Places to Serve:* (1) church, (2) school, (3) neighborhood, (4) park, (5) home, (6) hospital, (7) library, (8) temple.  
*Matching:* (1) f, (2) j, (3) g, (4) a, (5) i, (6) b, (7) d, (8) e, (9) h, (10) c.  
*The Apostle Paul's Message:* (1) forgive, (2) sorry, (3) reverence, (4) honest, (5) praying, (6) commands, (7) thanked, "And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another" (Ephesians 4:32).

PAUL WROTE LETTERS BY FRANK SOLTESZ

# A Prophet Lives Today

Gratefully ♩ = 66-76 (conduct two beats to a measure)

Words and music by  
Clive Romney

Chords: A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

Chords: E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

1. Each morn - ing and eve - ning and ev - 'ry time I  
wit - ness, he shows us the strait and nar - row

Chords: E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup>

pray, I thank my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther that a proph - et lives to -  
way. I thank my Heav'n - ly Fa - ther that a proph - et lives to -

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$B^{\flat 7}$   $A^{\flat}$   $E^{\flat}$   $G^7$   
 day— A liv - ing link with hea - ven, so all the world can  
 day. He'll al - ways guide us tru - ly; I'll try to fol - low

$Cm$   $E^{\flat}$   $A^{\flat}$   $E^{\flat}$  | 1.  $Fm^7$   $B^{\flat 7}$   
 know God loves us and leads us back to our heav'n - ly  
 him. He loves us and leads us to

$E^{\flat}$   $Fm^7$   $B^{\flat 7}$   $E^{\flat}$  | 2.  $Fm^7$   $B^{\flat 7}$   $E^{\flat}$   
 home. | 2. A live with God a - gain. | 2.

# Gathering the Harvest

BY ROBERT PETERSON

Our lives can be blessed if we follow the advice of our prophets by planting a garden. While this family gathers their fruits and vegetables, can you find the following items hidden in the picture: bell, bird, book, candle, fish, lightbulb, paintbrush, pocketknife, ring, shovel, soup ladle, telephone? After you find them, color the picture.





# Shawn Gándola

of Rochester, New York

**O**n one of Rochester's quiet tree-lined streets lives a nine-year-old inventor. Shawn Gándola, older brother to Micah, 6, Danielle, 4, and Lucas, 2, may not call himself an inventor. But his family knows of his talents—he makes up games and creates toys from whatever he finds. Most importantly, he turns bad situations into good ones by looking at the bright side.

During the last week of school, Shawn had appendicitis and had to have an operation. He missed his school's field day and a

field trip while he was in the hospital. Then he had to spend the first three weeks of summer inside recovering. Shawn was disappointed, but he never complained. He was too busy finding other things to do! Among them were reading books and drawing, two of his favorite pastimes. His dad says, "Shawn can find a way to have fun in any circumstance, so if someone had to get sick and miss out, it couldn't have happened to a better person." The doctors told him that on July fourth, a month from the day of the surgery, he would be well

BY  
KIMBERLY  
WEBB

Church Magazines



*Shawn, Dad, Lucas, Micah, Mom, and Danielle*

enough to play outside. He celebrated with a water balloon fight!

He enjoys water activities and often goes swimming with his family. For one vacation, they traveled to Cape Cod, Massachusetts. “We played on the beach and looked for seashells,” Shawn says. “My cousin found a really cool empty snail shell.” His favorite part? “Whale watching! We saw the second largest animal in the world, the finback whale. It was only 30 feet away from the boat.”

In school Shawn likes science best, and he’s good at it—probably because of his sharp memory. His dad says, “He has an amazing memory. He remembers family home evenings from when he was only two years old!”

Shawn still loves family home evening. “We like to play ‘Guess What Animal I Am,’ ” Shawn says. His good memory shows up again in another favorite family home evening game, “Guess Which Prophet I Am.” His parents are impressed with how well he knows the scriptures, and they’re always surprised at how creative their children can be. “They come up with really good ones,” Shawn’s mom says. “They remember more prophets than I can,” his dad adds with a laugh. Shawn’s favorite prophet from the scriptures is Nephi.

Sometimes Shawn, Micah, Danielle, and Lucas act out stories from the scriptures. Micah remembers performing Helaman’s stripling warriors, and another time they acted out the story of Noah’s ark. They also like to retell scripture stories using plastic action figures given to them by a pair of sister missionaries. Shawn thanked the sisters by baking his first cake for them.

Maybe next time he can learn to bake zucchini bread,

using the enormous zucchini grown in his backyard. It’s almost half his size! He and Micah help with the family garden, and it’s their job to take care of the corn.

Whether gardening or playing, the Gándola children like being outside. They jump on their trampoline, ride bikes, and play in the trees. Shawn and Micah are great tree-climbers, and Danielle and Lucas like hunting for green pinecones. One day, their

next-door neighbor pruned some branches that fell down in the Gándolas’ yard and formed a wall of leaves. Shawn made a hole through them to serve as a door, and he calls the leaf-wall his fort.

Sometimes he plays with his cousins, and his uncle has noticed his amazing imagination. “As long as Shawn is around, no one has to worry about getting bored. He’ll



*Holding a zucchini from the garden*

### Practicing the piano

come up with something fun to do no matter what.”

Micah agrees; when Shawn decided to sew his own toys, he made several for Micah as well. Both Shawn and Micah use their artistic talents to sculpt action figures from clay. That way, they don't have to buy them.

Shawn also likes performing magic tricks, telling jokes, playing the piano, and singing. As a part of the children's choir in the middle school's musical, he was



scared him, so the day before swimming lessons he prayed about it. After jumping off the diving board, he told his mom, "Prayer works!"

Shawn's testimony of prayer has continued to grow. When he was in the hospital, ready to have surgery to remove his appendix, he was nervous. He wanted a priesthood blessing, but his dad was out of town. Members from the ward came to give him a blessing, and afterward he felt peace.

Shawn has what it takes to feel peace all the time: a strong testimony. Whether he's making his own toys, building a fort out of leaves, or creating happiness in a disappointing situation, he's bound to share what he has with everyone around him. ●



On the front porch with the toys Shawn sewed

the only member to have a solo part. He got to perform when he and his family acted out "The Night Before Christmas" for a ward Christmas party, and he enjoyed singing with the Primary at the Palmyra New York Temple open house.

The Gándolas feel blessed to live near places where important events in Church history happened. They especially love the Hill Cumorah Pageant. "We almost didn't go this year," Shawn's mom says, "because we were leaving on vacation the next morning and we had so much to do." But the children couldn't stand to miss the pageant! They pitched in, hurrying with their chores, and when the pageant started that night, they were there.

Shawn has a testimony that Jesus Christ lives, because he has felt the Spirit calming his fears. When he was much younger and taking swimming lessons, he knew that soon he'd have to jump off the diving board. It



Some of Shawn's artwork

Kimberly Webb is a member of the Heber 10th Ward, Heber City Utah East Stake.



The Hill Cumorah

I AM THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD



**JOHN 8:12**



# The Light of Christ

BY VICKI F. MATSUMORI



*I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me* (John 14:6).



What produces light? A candle, a flashlight, a lightbulb, the stars. What is the greatest source of light for us? No, it isn't the sun. It is Jesus Christ. He said, "I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life" (John 8:12).

This light "is given to every man, that he may know good from evil" (Moroni 7:16). Each of us has the Light of Christ to help us choose the right.

Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles reminds us how we can have spiritual light: "When I was a boy, I used to ride my bicycle home from basketball practice at night. I would connect a small pear-shaped generator to my bicycle tire. Then as I pedaled, the tire would turn a tiny rotor, which produced . . . a single, welcome beam of light. . . . I learned quickly that if I stopped pedaling my bicycle, the light would go out. I also learned that when I was 'anxiously engaged' in pedaling, the light would become brighter and the

darkness in front of me would be [forced away]."

Elder Hales explains that "spiritual light comes from daily spiritual pedaling. It comes from praying, studying the scriptures, fasting, and serving—from living the gospel and obeying the commandments" ("Out of Darkness into His Marvelous Light," *Ensign*, May 2002, 71).

When we live the gospel and keep the commandments, we can have the Light of Christ with us always.

## Stained-Glass Window Picture

Trace the picture on page 30 onto plain white paper, and color the traced picture. Brush your picture very lightly with salad oil, and blot it with a towel. Elder Dieter F. Uchtdorf of the Presidency of the Seventy said that when he was growing up, his "chapel had a stained-glass window of Joseph Smith in the Sacred Grove. Whenever the sun shone on it, I felt that the story it illustrated and what I had learned in Primary about the First Vision were true" (*Friend*, June 1998, 6). Place your picture in a window to remind you of the light the Savior provides in your life.



## Sharing Time Ideas

(Note: All songs are from *Children's Songbook* unless otherwise indicated; GAK = Gospel Art Kit; TNGC = Teaching, No Greater Call)

1. To review ways in which Jesus Christ lights the way, divide the children into groups and have each group read and illustrate a scripture of something Jesus did or taught, such as feeding the multitude (Matthew 15:32–38); having compassion for the sick (Matthew 14:14); honoring His mother, even while on the cross, by telling John to take care of her (John 19:26–27); praying to Heavenly Father (Matthew 6:9–13); and being baptized (Matthew 3:13–17). Have the groups take turns sharing their scriptures. Help them understand that they can help others by being kind, contributing fast offerings, obeying their parents, and following the Savior. Draw a line on the chalkboard, and write along it “Not pleased,” “Somewhat pleased,” and “Well pleased.” Have the children read Matthew 3:16–17 aloud. Place a painting of Jesus above “Well pleased.” Ask, “Where would the world be placed on the line?” Have the children silently decide where they would be placed on the line and where they *wish* to be placed on the line. Sing songs or hymns about the Savior. Testify that He loves them, and invite them to try to be more like Him.

2. To help the children practice ways to be good examples to others, write situations on candle-shaped pieces of paper, such as “You are walking home from school and find a cigarette. You and your friends decide to try it,” and “You are going to meet your best friend when you see your mother trying to fold clothes and cook dinner. You decide to help her by folding the clothes.” Draw large pictures of a hill and a bushel and attach them to the wall. Have the children read Matthew 5:14–16 and discuss what it means to have their lights “shine before men.” Have the children take turns choosing a candle, and ask them to read the situation and decide whether to place the candle on the hill or under the bushel. Sing songs or hymns about choosing the right. Give each child a candle-shaped piece of paper and have him or her write one thing that will help his or her light shine. Bear testimony that we can be a good influence in the world.

3. For younger children: Before sharing time, gather and place in a sack items that represent physical protection, such as an umbrella, a blanket, a jacket, sunglasses, earmuffs, and gloves. In another sack, place items that represent spiritual protection, such as a tithing envelope, a piece of fruit or other healthy food, a *Friend* or other Church magazine, a set of scriptures, a picture of a temple, a picture of someone being baptized, and a picture of the sacrament.

Have the children take turns choosing an item from the first sack and putting it on. Ask him or her how it is a protection. Sing songs such as “Rain Is Falling All Around” (p. 241) and “Once There Was a Snowman” (p. 249).

Reinforce the idea that choosing the right and listening to the Holy Ghost can help give us direction and protection. Have the children take turns choosing items from the sack of spiritual protection. Ask them how the item reminds them to invite the Spirit. Sing songs such as “Keep the Commandments” (pp. 146–47) and “The Still Small Voice” (pp. 106–7).

Give the children a piece of paper shaped like a lamp or a flashlight with the words of Psalm 119:105 written on it. On the back have them draw a picture of what they can do to follow the Savior. Bear testimony that when they follow the Savior, they can have the protection and guidance of the Holy Ghost.

4. Help the children understand how their example can aid others in trying to do what is right. Before Primary, ask a child to practice drawing a picture of the 6/8 beat pattern (see *CS*, 301), then directing it. During sharing time, give each child a piece of paper and ask them

to draw the pattern. Have the child who has practiced it draw it on the chalkboard, then lead the children in singing “Jesus Once Was a Little Child” (p. 55). Have the children turn their papers over and draw the pattern again, then compare their second effort with their first one. Ask them how having an example helped them. Discuss how they can be examples.

Divide the children into groups. Give one person in each group a paper and pencil to record answers. Have the children list as many places as possible where they can be an example—e.g., at home, at school, on a sports team. Have them make a second list of people they can be examples to—e.g., family members, teachers, friends, classmates. Have them make a third list of things they can do to be good examples—e.g., wearing modest clothes, keeping the Sabbath day holy, being kind, listening to good music.

Help the children understand that they are examples at all times. Have them take turns using their lists to fill in the blanks of this sentence: “When I am at \_\_\_\_\_, I can be a good example to \_\_\_\_\_ by \_\_\_\_\_.” Invite one group to fill in the first blank from their place list, another group to fill in the second blank from their people list, and a third group to fill in the last blank from their can-do list. Some combinations may be humorous—for example, “When I am at the store, I can be a good example to my teacher by paying my tithing.” Discuss how even though some of the sentences were not logical, the fact remains that everyone is an example all the time, whether for good or bad. Discuss how it is easier for many to choose the right when they see the good examples of others.

Have everyone stand at his or her seat (make sure there is ample room) and direct the music while singing “Jesus Once Was a Little Child” (p. 55) and “I’m Trying to Be like Jesus” (pp. 78–79). Challenge the children to try to choose the right throughout the week. Suggest that they post the 6/8-beat drawing in their rooms as a reminder of being a good example.

5. Following the children’s sacrament meeting presentation (CSMP), use GAK 221 and Luke 17:11–19 to review the story of the ten lepers. Discuss how the Savior taught that we should express gratitude to those who help us. Have the children list on the chalkboard all of the people who helped make the CSMP successful and then suggest ways in which they can thank those people, individually or as a group. Follow through with suggestions such as singing the music leader’s and piano accompanist’s favorite Primary songs as beautifully as possible; taking turns telling Primary leaders what they have learned this year about the blessings of being members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints; making commitments to a bishopric or branch presidency member to do one thing better in the coming month, such as being reverent in sacrament meeting; thanking the teachers verbally for their help, or writing thank-you notes to their own teacher; having the adults line up around the perimeter of the room and walk by and shake hands with each of the children while the adults thank them personally by name.

Sing “Love One Another” (p. 136). Express gratitude for the blessings that came to the ward or branch because the children shared their testimonies through word and song during the CSMP.

6. Additional *Friend* resources: songs—“Holding Hands Around the World,” July 2002, 44–45, and “Follow His Light,” Dec. 1992, 38–39; Sharing Times—Jan. 2000, 46 (ideas only), and Oct. 2000, 42–45; stories—“Our Father’s Voice,” Apr. 2000, 32–34, and “A Whispering in the Heart,” Jan. 2001, 40–42. *Ensign* resources: “Yielding to the Enticings of the Holy Spirit,” Nov. 2002, 89–91.



# Look to the Savior

BY ELDER JEFFREY R. HOLLAND  
Of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

**I**n spite of life's [difficulties] and as fearful as some of our prospects are, I testify that there is help for the journey. There is the Bread of Eternal Life and the Well of Living Water. Christ has overcome the world—our world—and His gift to us is peace now and exaltation in the world to come (see D&C 59:23).

When He bids us to walk in His way and by His light, it is because He has walked this way before us, and He has made it safe for our own travel here. He knows where the sharp stones and stumbling blocks lie hidden and where thorns and thistles are the most severe. He knows where the path is perilous, and He knows which way to go when the road forks and nightfall comes. He knows all this, as Alma says in the Book of Mormon, because He has suffered "pains and afflictions and temptations of every kind . . . , that he may know . . . how to succor his people according to their infirmities" (Alma 7:11–12).

Those who will receive the Lord Jesus Christ as the source of their salvation will always lie down in green pastures, no matter how barren and bleak the winter has been. And the waters of their refreshment will always be still waters, no matter how turbulent the storms of life. In walking His path of righteousness, our souls will be

forever restored; and though that path may for us, as it did for Him, lead through the very valley of the shadow of death, yet we will fear no evil. The rod of His priesthood and the staff of His Spirit will always comfort us. And when we hunger and thirst in the effort, He will prepare a feast before us, a table spread even in the presence of our enemies, which might include fear or family worries, sickness, or personal sorrow of a hundred different kinds. In a crowning act of compassion at such a supper He anoints our head with oil and administers a blessing of strength to our soul. Our cup runneth over with His kindness, and our tears runneth over with joy. We weep to know that such goodness and mercy shall follow us all the days of our life, and that we will, if we desire it, dwell in the house of the Lord forever (see Psalm 23). ●

*From an October 1997 general conference address.*



**Did you know that Elder Jeffrey R. Holland loves sports? He played football, baseball, and basketball, and ran for the track team. He loves the Savior Jesus Christ and teaches us to follow Him.**

# Follow the Light

*I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father; but by me* (John 14:6).

**T**he Apostle Paul and a disciple named Silas went to the city of Thyatira, Macedonia, and began to preach the gospel of Jesus Christ to the people there.

The rulers of the city were angry. They had Paul and Silas beaten and their clothes torn off. Then the rulers had them thrown into prison.

Paul and Silas followed the Light of Jesus Christ, even there:

“And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.

“And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one’s bands were loosed.

“And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.

“But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

“Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas,

“And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

“And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

“And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.

“And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

“And when he had brought them into his house, he

set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house” (Acts 16:25–34).

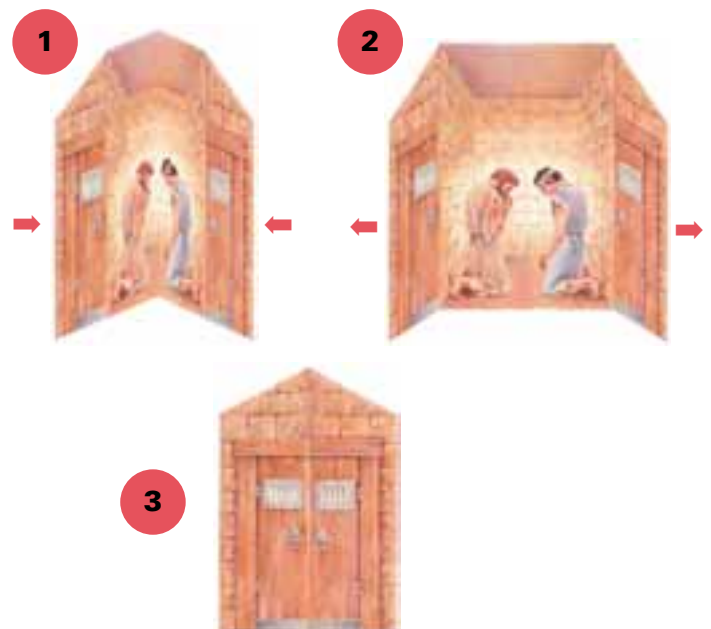
Although the keeper of the prison knew that he might be killed for allowing Paul and Silas to leave the prison, he followed the Light of Christ. He not only let them go, but he took them to his house, where they taught his family. Then he and his family were baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ.

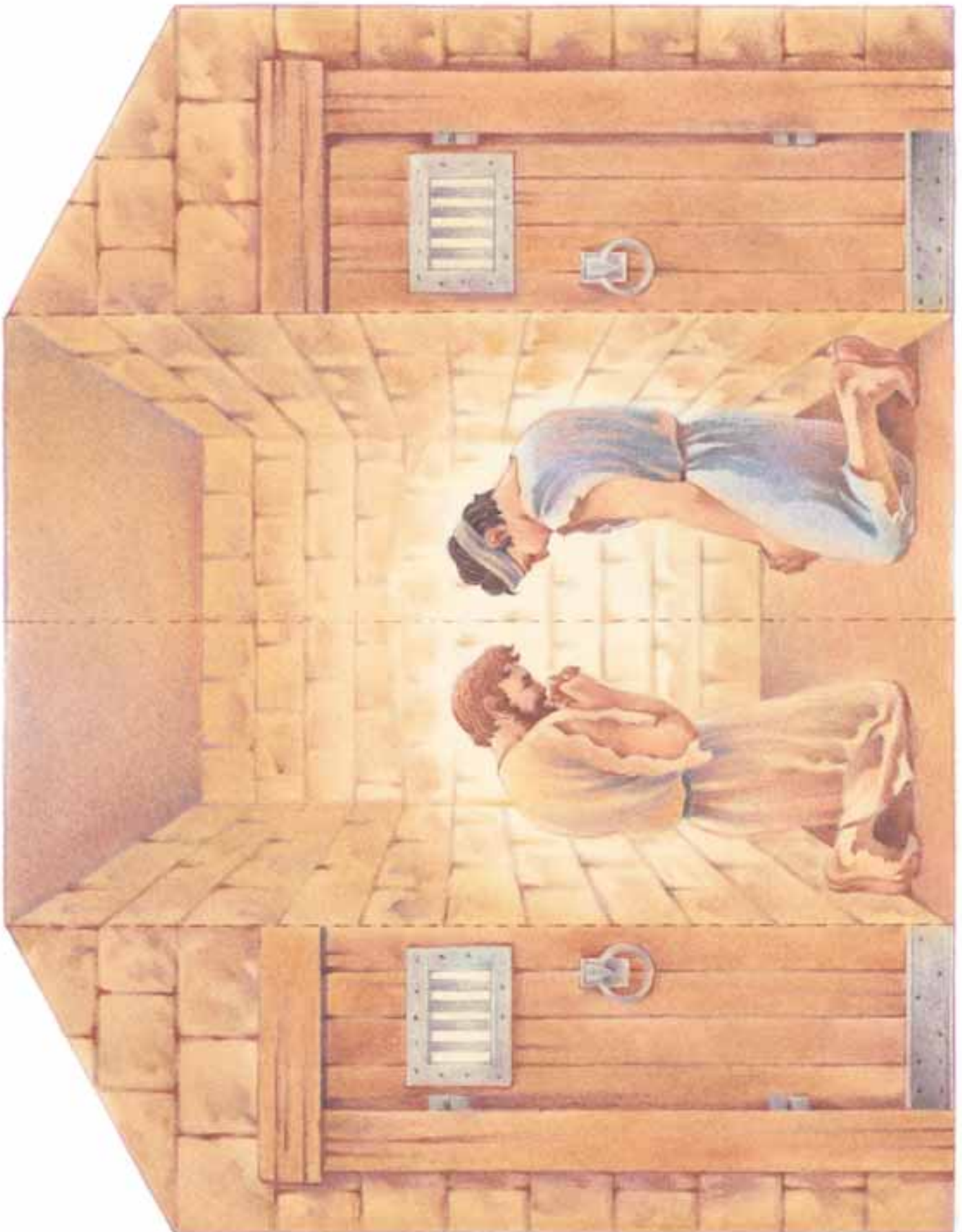
We are seldom, if ever, threatened with death if we join the Church. But like the keeper of the prison, we must learn the gospel of Jesus Christ and follow His light by having faith in Him and trying to be like Him. ●

## *Hidden Prison Prayer*

By Arianne B. Cope

1. Mount page 35 on heavy paper; trim.
2. Fold picture in on broken line C (see illustration 1).
3. Fold doors out on broken lines A and B (see illustrations 2–3).





## Our Creative Friends



*Allysa Rose Pecora, age 10  
Salt Lake City, Utah*



*Naomi Black, age 5  
Enumclaw, Washington*



*Angelica Christensen, age 7  
Red Deer, Alberta, Canada*



*Jamie Hanson, age 8  
Darnestown, Maryland*



*Mariah Kerr, age 8  
Honolulu, Hawaii*



*Parker Wegrowski, age 7  
Pocatello, Idaho*



*Kyle Benson, age 12  
Las Vegas, Nevada*



*Rebecca Anne Haskins, age 6  
Taiwan*



*Matthew Rinker, age 11  
Guatemala City, Guatemala*



*Jonathan Shipp, age 6  
Lenexa, Kansas*

### Saddleback Mountains

The mountain rises  
The mountain rises slowly  
Mountain rises slowly, dry  
Rises slowly, dry, rocky  
Slowly, dry, rocky, small  
Dry, rocky, small hills  
Rocky, small hills smoothly  
Small hills smoothly smaller  
Hills smoothly, smaller foothills  
Smoothly, smaller foothills, path  
Smaller foothills, path, lower  
Foothills, path, lower, cold  
Path, lower, cold river  
Lower, cold river, squiggly  
Cold river, squiggly, wet  
Santa Ana River.

*Kaley Griffith, age 9  
Lake Forest, California*

### Fall

I love fall.  
Fall is exciting.  
It's the smell of the trees.  
It's the nice cold breeze.  
It's the costumes and candy.  
It's the people who are dandy.  
It's the ones I love  
from above.  
It's the clouds in the sky.  
That's why  
I love fall.

*Megan Taylor  
Spokane, Washington*

### My Hero

My hero is no celebrity.  
He comforts me  
when I am down.  
To Him I am bound.  
I'll love Him forever,  
disliking Him never.  
He may be your hero, too.  
He will always love you.  
My hero is my Savior,  
the one I'll always favor.

*Miranda Sparish, age 11  
Doyle, Louisiana*

### Have You Seen a Utah Sunset?

Have you seen a Utah sunset  
Across the Great Salt Lake?  
Have you seen a Utah sunset  
And the colors it can make?  
Have you seen a Utah sunset  
Shining on a snowcapped peak?  
Have you seen a Utah sunset  
With its pink and purple streaks?  
Have you seen a Utah sunset  
Casting rays of golden light?  
Have you seen a Utah sunset  
As it fades into the night?

*Taylor Eggertsen, age 10  
Centerville, Utah*



Mary Lyman, age 8  
Spring, Texas



Jordan Holle, age 7  
Surry, Virginia



Andrew Lisonbee, age 10  
Clinton, Utah



Jeffrey Stark, age 9  
Colorado Springs, Colorado



Chris Bailey, age 9  
Richmond, Ohio



Janalee Selfaison, age 10  
Vacaville, California



Michelene Thompson, age 11  
North Mankato, Minnesota



Monique Tuddenham, age 4  
Brassall, Queensland, Australia



Megan Farris, age 11  
Troutdale, Oregon



Forrest Riggs, age 9  
Prescott Valley, Arizona

### The Temple

The temple is the holy house.  
Everyone wears white clothes.  
Mom and Dad got married in the temple.  
People get baptised for the dead.  
Love one another.  
Everyone respects the house of the Lord.

Angelina, Charlotte, Christian, Darrel,  
Fernanda, Fono, Georgina, Ioane, Trey,  
Junior, Laverne, Lena, Ligaya, Michelle,  
Nathan, Naydeen, Semisi, Tata, Trey,  
and Trinity of the Johnstones Ward,  
Tamaki Stake, Auckland, New Zealand

### A Love Flower

Everyone in my family grows within a flower,  
But when we get watered it is not just any normal shower.  
When we're watered, we are showered with love,  
Because our Father wants us to be peaceful like a dove.  
In our garden we grow love, faith, and charity.  
We grow the Word of Wisdom in our garden, nice and clean.  
Sometimes when we are contentious, a weed is what we sow.  
But when we pull it up, it has no place to grow.  
We are sometimes pure and choose the righteous way.  
We must learn to grow like this every single day.

Mary Smith, age 11  
American Fork, Utah

### Violin

My back hurts,  
My eyes cry,  
But I press forward.  
I don't know why.

My bow screeches,  
My notes are flat,  
My fingers hurt,  
My mind goes black.

I'm alone in the night—  
But I have a feeling  
I'm doing the right.

Hope Goimarac, age 8  
Sedona, Arizona



# I Want to See the Prophet

BY SARA V. OLDS

(Based on a true story)

*Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you (Matthew 7:7).*

When Sally was about eight years old, she lived in Salt Lake City. President David O. McKay (1873–1970) was the prophet. Sally had heard many stories of people having the chance to see him.

After general conference, he always came out a back door of the Tabernacle and climbed into a big car. A huge group of people waited outside the Tabernacle to see him, hoping to shake his hand, say hello—even just see him in person instead of on television. Sally thought it must be wonderful to actually meet the prophet.

She decided she would ask her parents if they would take her to Temple Square during general conference. But she did not tell them that she wanted to wait with all the other people and maybe have the chance to talk to President McKay. This was her special secret.

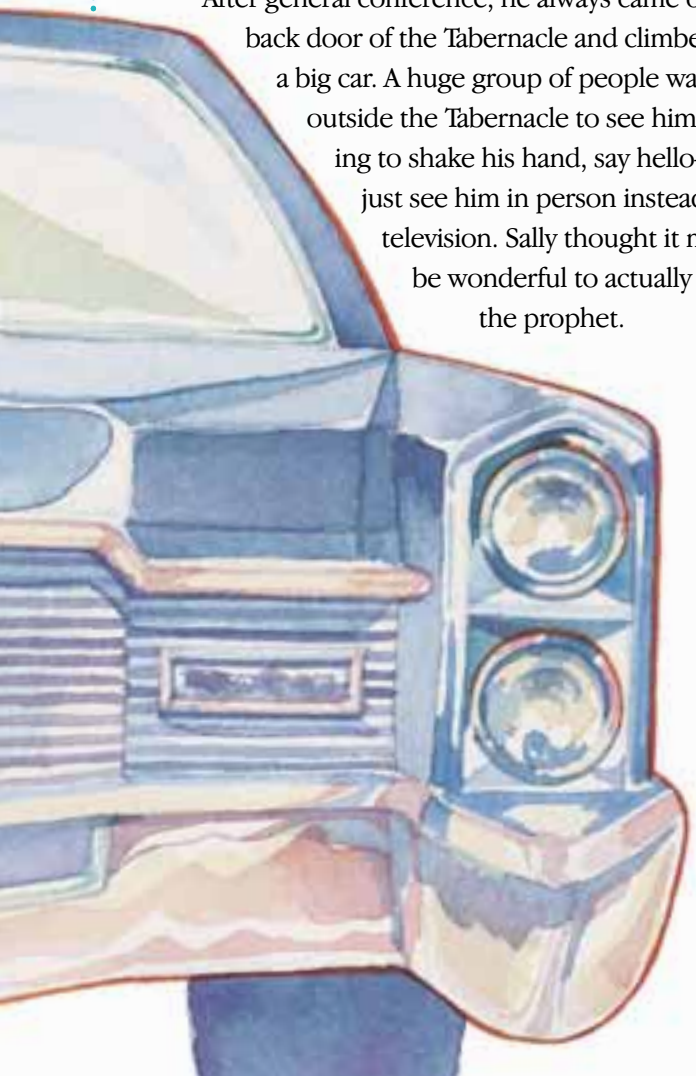
It was a beautiful day—not too hot, not too cold—when Sally’s family went to Temple Square during an afternoon session and listened to conference on the Tabernacle grounds. Large speakers carried the meeting to everyone outside, because the Tabernacle—every bench, every seat—was filled with people.

As Sally walked by the open doors, she caught a glimpse of the Tabernacle Choir and the General Authorities. Her heart leaped with excitement as she thought, “Today’s the day! Today’s the day! I’m going to meet President McKay!”

She could see people starting to gather at the back of the Tabernacle. After receiving permission from her parents, she joined the group and struggled toward the front. She wasn’t very tall, so if she didn’t stand right in front, how would she meet the prophet?

At last, with a wriggle here and jostle there, she reached the front of the crowd, where ropes blocked off a pathway between the Tabernacle and the road. There, just as she had heard, waited the big shiny car.

“Not much longer to wait,” she thought. She could hear the closing hymn being sung. “Sing faster! Sing faster!” she silently urged. After the closing prayer, the organist began to play the powerful Tabernacle organ once more. It was really time!

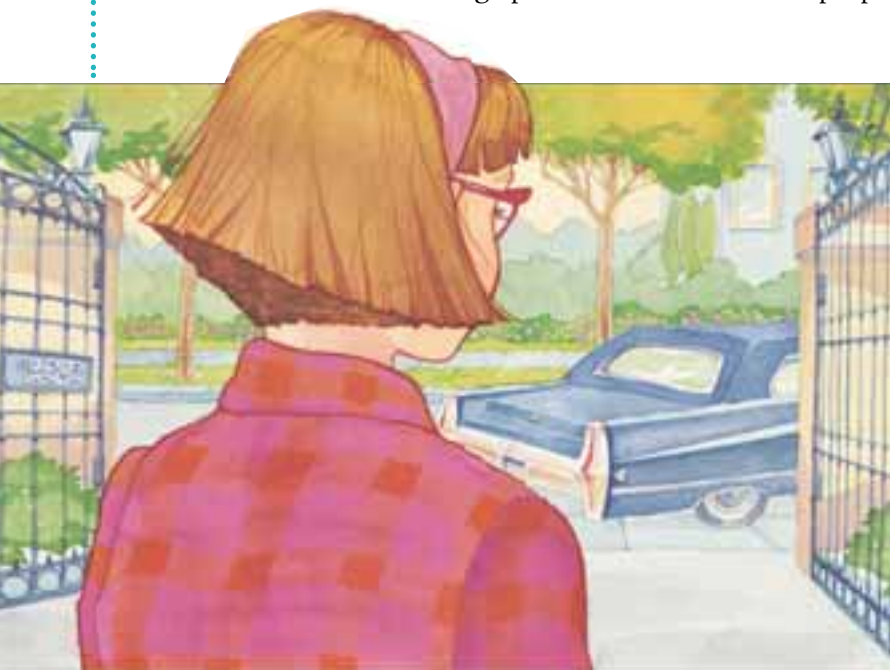






The crowd around her pressed forward, pushing against the ropes a bit. People were pouring out of the building, many of them joining the crowd, hoping to catch a glimpse of the prophet, too.

The big car started and pulled forward a little. A large door at the back of the building opened.



But much to Sally's dismay, now that the car had moved, she couldn't see a thing but the car! She could also see the heads of a few men. But President McKay was not well, so although he was a tall man, he now sat in a wheelchair. Sally couldn't see him at all—not even to catch a glimpse of his wheelchair's rubber wheels. How was she supposed to see the prophet, let alone *meet* the prophet, if she couldn't see anything?

She wanted to dash under the rope and run to the car. She wanted to climb in the car and shake his hand, say hello—*something*.

But all too quickly, the door slammed shut and the big car pulled slowly onto the road. It was over. He was gone.

Sally stood stunned. Her dreams! Her plans!

The crowd scattered, leaving her standing alone,

staring at the ropes that had been dropped to the ground after President McKay left.

Then, a quiet whispering thought entered her mind: “Why do you want to meet him, anyway?”

“To see him and to know for myself that he is a prophet,” she almost said aloud, feeling the sting of tears.

Suddenly, she sensed a warm feeling in her heart. It was sweet and loving and slightly reproving. The thought came: “You do not need to see him to know. All you need to do is ask.”

Ask?

It was so easy, so simple! Before she could even begin to say a quick prayer in her heart, an incredible warmth filled her from the top of her head down to her toes. She knew. The man in that car, the one who had sat so quietly all through conference, the one who seemed so frail—who, to her, seemed like he must have lived forever—was without a doubt a prophet of the Lord. She didn't need to meet him. And she didn't need to shake his hand. He didn't need to pat her on the head

or speak to her. She just knew.

And now she understood that for the rest of her life, she could always find out that the man who became the prophet and President of the Church was called of God. All she had to do was ask. ●

**Sara V. Olds** is a member of the North Logan First Ward, North Logan Utah Green Canyon Stake.



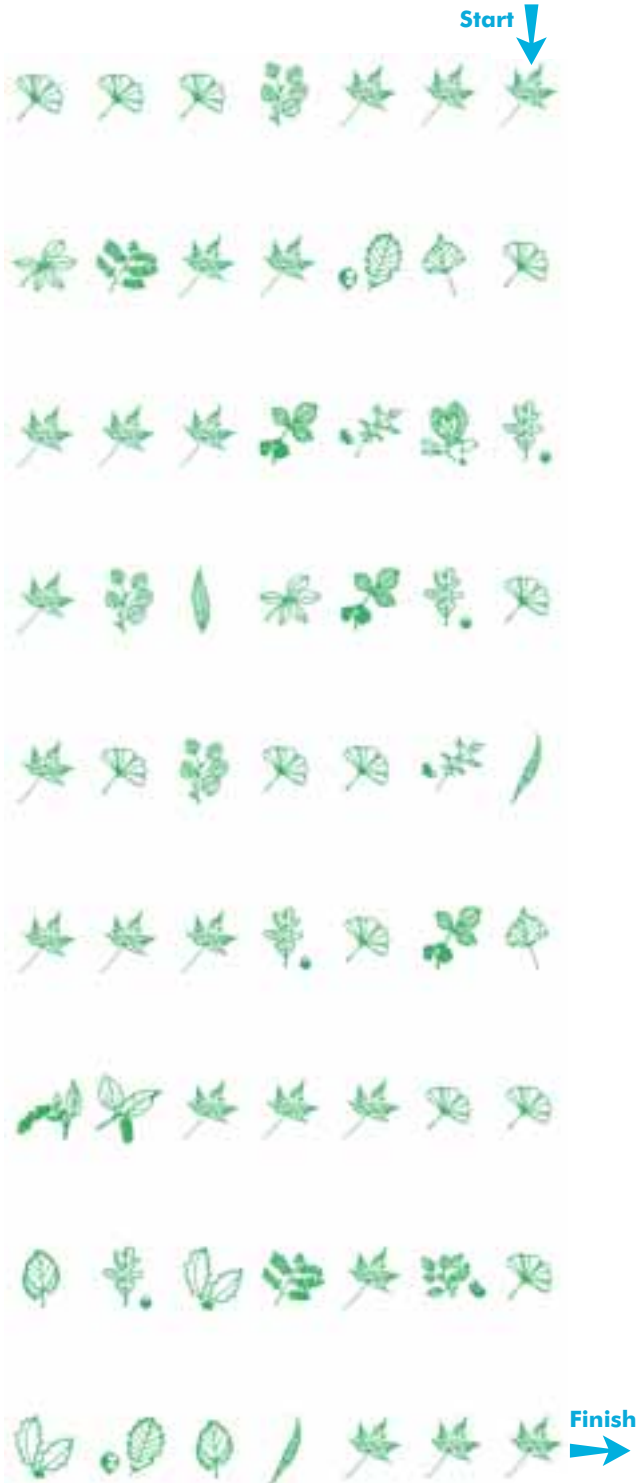
“God teaches His sons and daughters by the power of His Spirit, which enlightens their minds and speaks peace to them concerning the questions they have asked.”

**Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Teaching and Learning by the Spirit,” Ensign, Mar. 1997, 13.**

# Maple Leaf Maze

BY RICH LATTA

Can you follow only the maple leaves from start to finish?

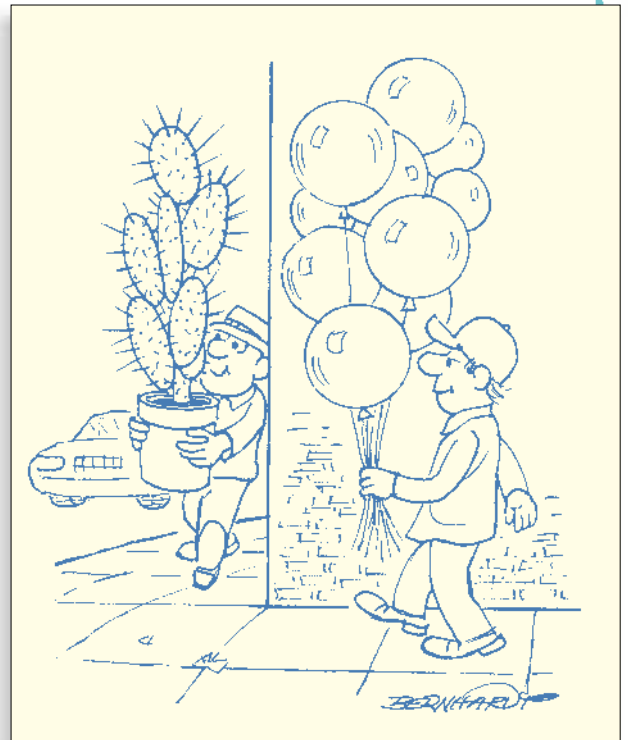


# Matching

BY PATRICIA L. DOMBRINK

Match the words below to form ten longer words. Each word can be used only once. (See answers on page 23.)

- |          |           |
|----------|-----------|
| 1. is    | a. ore    |
| 2. car   | b. her    |
| 3. crab  | c. on     |
| 4. rest  | d. died   |
| 5. see   | e. ant    |
| 6. rat   | f. land   |
| 7. can   | g. by     |
| 8. pleas | h. age    |
| 9. mess  | i. king   |
| 10. drag | j. nation |

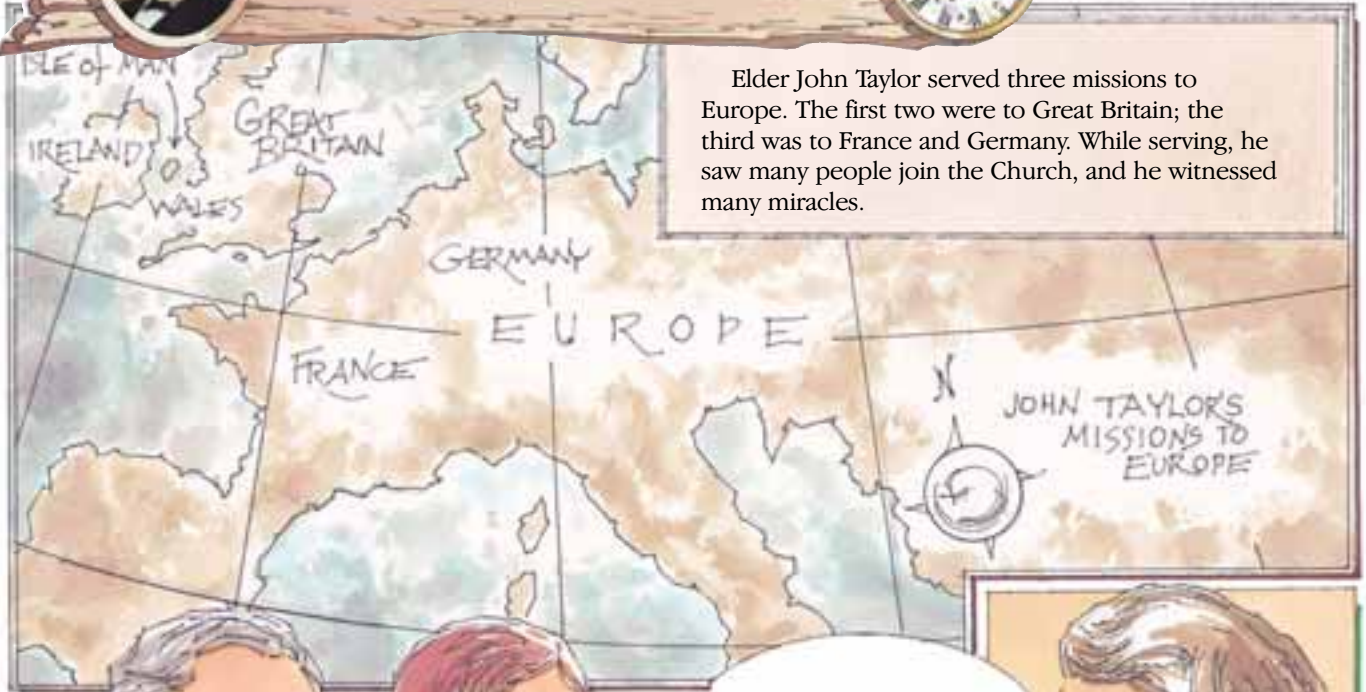




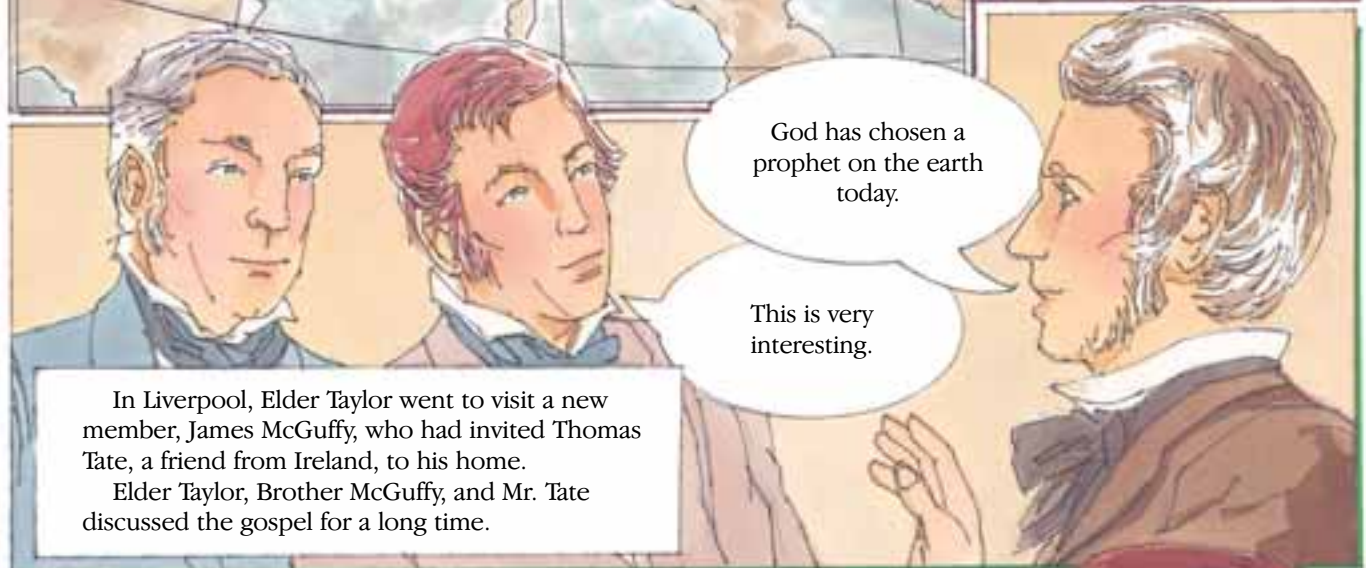
# From the Life of President John Taylor



## Missions to Europe



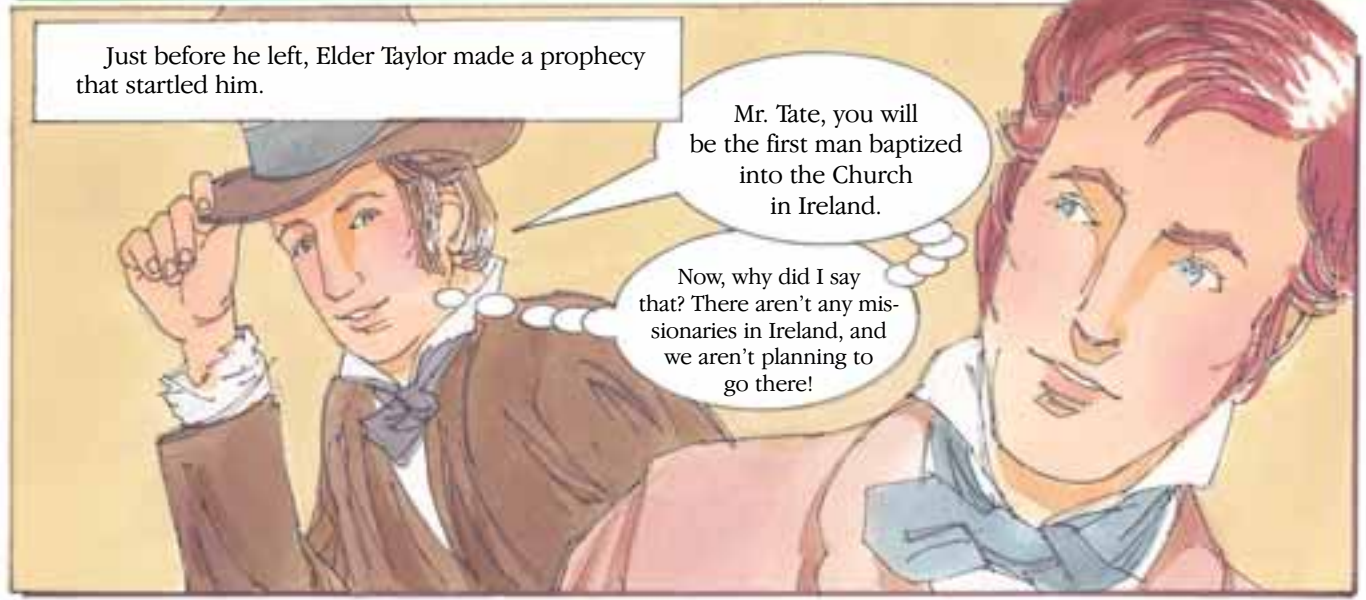
Elder John Taylor served three missions to Europe. The first two were to Great Britain; the third was to France and Germany. While serving, he saw many people join the Church, and he witnessed many miracles.



God has chosen a prophet on the earth today.

This is very interesting.

In Liverpool, Elder Taylor went to visit a new member, James McGuffy, who had invited Thomas Tate, a friend from Ireland, to his home. Elder Taylor, Brother McGuffy, and Mr. Tate discussed the gospel for a long time.



Just before he left, Elder Taylor made a prophecy that startled him.

Mr. Tate, you will be the first man baptized into the Church in Ireland.

Now, why did I say that? There aren't any missionaries in Ireland, and we aren't planning to go there!

A month later, Elder Taylor agreed to go with Brother McGuffy to Ireland to teach his friends and relatives. However, after several nights of teaching the gospel, no one wanted to be baptized.

The Lord's restored gospel is on the earth today.

The Book of Mormon teaches us more about God's plan.

"Here is water; what doth hinder me to be baptized?"

They visited the farm of Mr. Tate, whom Elder Taylor had met in Liverpool. As they were walking, Elder Taylor taught the plan of salvation.

As they came to the top of a hill, they saw Loch (Lake) Brickland in front of them. Mr. Tate quoted from Acts 8:36 in the Bible.

Elder Taylor and Mr. Tate waded into the lake, and Elder Taylor baptized Mr. Tate, thus fulfilling Elder Taylor's prophecy in Liverpool that Mr. Tate would be the first person to be baptized in Ireland.



## Trying to Be Like Jesus

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



## “No She’s Not!”

By Kaycie Ballif

One day after school I got on the bus to go home. As the bus neared my stop, a girl from school yelled, “Hey, Kaycie!”

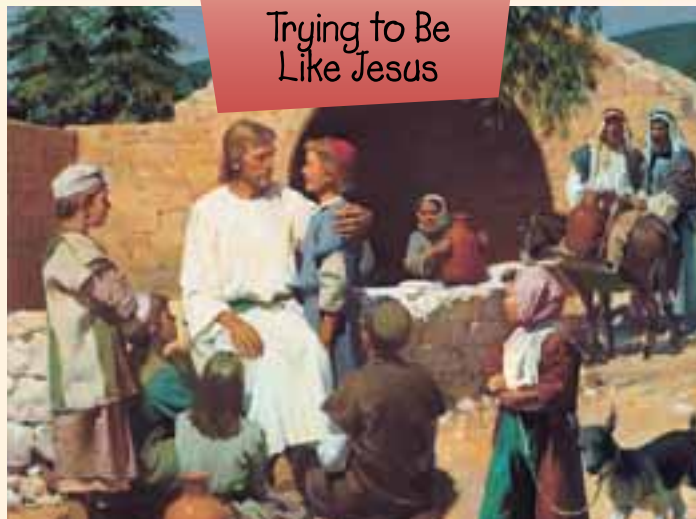
“Yeah?” I said.

“Allison is a loser!”

I felt really bad inside, because Allison is my cousin. We live across the street from each other, are the same age, and play together a lot.

I thought about what Jesus would do, and answered, “No she’s not! She’s my cousin, and I love her.” I felt that I had done the right thing, and it made me feel good inside.

*Kaycie Ballif, age 11, is a member of the Highland Fourth Ward, Highland Utah Stake.*



missed helping the Neeleys out only when his parents took the family to visit another ward. “Then he worries about the Neeleys,” his mother reports, adding that “Michael takes this assignment very seriously.”

Sister Neeley thought

Michael would soon tire of the assignment, but he continues to serve Sunday after Sunday. “In fact, he came to the choir seats where I had sung with the stake choir at stake conference and asked if I needed help,” Sister Neeley reports. “He is definitely a person who is making a difference.”

*Michael Richardson, age 9, is a member of the Riviera Ward, Salt Lake Granite Park Stake.*

## Making a Difference

By Berneice Neeley

Michael Richardson is making a difference as he serves an elderly couple, both of whom use walkers. After a lesson on service during family home evening, Michael thought of Brother and Sister Neeley and wondered if he could help them. His mother asked Sister Neeley, who suggested that Michael could help them out of the building after sacrament meeting.

Michael liked the idea and has been serving Brother and Sister Neeley ever since. He is faithful to his self-assigned project, and has

## Choosing the Right

By Claire Westbrook

Today my mom gave me a note that said CTR. It helped me remember to choose the right. At lunch my friends and I were playing a game, and I got tagged out. My friend made a big deal about it. I was a little mad, but I did not say anything about it because I knew it would make a big problem.

Later in class we were making dioramas, and a girl copied my idea. I was really angry, but instead of



yelling at her, I said, "Thanks for really liking my idea." That made me happy.

*Claire Westbrook, age 9, is a member of the Hacienda Heights Second Ward, Hacienda Heights California Stake.*



## Cookies for Firefighters

By Jolinda Daley

When the Hayman forest fire raged through the mountains near our home, our ward became very active in trying to help the firefighters. Our son David, who is known for his baking skills, was asked to make some cookies for the firefighters that evening. He was told how the firefighters

work hard all day long in the heat and smoke, and that many of them were far away from home and didn't have a nice meal waiting for them when they got off duty. Some homemade cookies would certainly cheer them up. David made over 200 cookies that day, and for several days afterward he arranged with other ward members to bring cookies for the firefighters each day. Although the fire canceled his summer camping plans, David felt great satisfaction in serving others.

*David Daley, age 11, is a member of the Colorado Springs 15th Ward, Colorado Springs Colorado East Stake.*



## Sabbath Day Ballet

By Beth Harper

Rebecca Bringhurst and Elisabeth Harper are friends who were very excited to finally take a ballet class. They could hardly wait to wear a tutu and dance on a real stage at recital time. A few weeks after classes started, the teacher told them the date of the recital. It was on a Sunday! Elisabeth and Rebecca told their teacher that they would not be able to dance on Sunday, but that they would still like to take the classes. Their mothers explained that it was a choice Rebecca and Elisabeth were making. The teacher did some checking and was able to change the date and get the theater on Saturday instead.

*Rebecca Bringhurst and Elisabeth Harper, both age 7, are members of the DeMeyer Park Ward, Meridian Idaho North Stake.*



# The Light of His Love



**GAYLE M. CLEGG**

Second Counselor in the Primary General Presidency

**Heavenly Father understands us individually. He knows how to love each of us in the way we most need it.**

**W**hen I was nine years old, our family moved into a home with an unfinished basement where my sister and I slept. Sometimes at night as I lay in bed trying to go to sleep, the unfinished walls looked like shadowy figures. These shapes gave me frightening dreams. Sometimes I would sleepwalk through my house and wake up suddenly in a strange place.

One night after sleepwalking, I woke up totally confused and frightened. I tried to scream for help, but no sound came from my mouth. It was so dark, I could not see my hand in front of my face. Suddenly, someone turned on a light, and I could see where I was. My mother must have heard me sleepwalking and came down to the basement to check on me. When she

didn't find me safe in my bed, she turned on the light to look for me.

One simple flick of a light switch and I understood exactly where I was, how much my mother loved me, and how to return to the safety of my covers. Because the shadows scared me, I asked my mother to leave on a light. She agreed. I'm thankful my mother loved me enough to come downstairs and turn on the light.

Today we felt another kind of light go on inside of us as we listened to the children's choir sing the words "The Lord has blessed me to feel His love" ("I'll Follow Him in Faith," *Friend*, Jan. 2003, 24). This feeling is why we go to church each week and sing Primary songs and hymns, sometimes the same ones over and over again. We know the words, but all of a sudden, the words make our hearts swell with light and love. It's like we remember who we really are. Because we are Heavenly Father's children, it's like He comes down and turns on a light for us.

This feeling of light that we feel in church is just like



the feeling of love and safety I felt when my mother turned on the light in the basement.

A doctor named Rachel Remen tells a true story about a handsome, young football player who loses the feeling of love that light brings. His life had been good, with friends and an athletic body. Then he got cancer in his leg. His leg had to be cut off above the knee. Playing football and receiving fame were now things of the

past. He grew angry, making his life dark and confusing. It was hard for him to know who he was.

Doctor Remen asked this young man to draw what his body looked like. He drew a simple sketch of a vase. Then he took a thick, black crayon and drew a deep crack down the vase. It was clear that he believed his body was like a broken vase that could never be useful again. This was not really true. They made him an artificial leg so he could walk. But his heart felt so dark that his body wouldn't heal.

Then he talked to some people who had problems like his own. He understood their feelings. He started to help other people feel better. A light came into his own heart, and he started to heal.

He met a young lady with similar problems. Her heart was filled with

shadows. When he entered her hospital room for the first time, she refused to look at him and lay in bed with her eyes closed. He tried everything he knew to reach her. He played the radio, he told jokes, and finally he took off his artificial leg and let it drop to the floor. Startled, she opened her eyes and saw him for the first time as he began to hop around the room, snapping his fingers in time to the music. She burst out laughing and said, "If you can dance, maybe I can sing." They became friends. They shared their fears and helped each other feel hopeful.

In the young man's last visit with the doctor, he looked at his old drawing of the vase with the crack in it and said, "That picture of me is not finished." Taking a yellow crayon, he drew lines going from the



crack to the edges of the paper. He put his finger on the ugly black crack and said, “This is where the light comes through.” (See *Kitchen Table Wisdom* [1996], 114–18.) I believe he meant that dark and difficult experiences help us to feel the light from Heavenly Father’s love.

The night I was sleepwalking in my basement and woke up frightened, I was right beside my sister all the time. She was fine, but I needed someone to help me find the light.

This happens to all of us. The wonder of it is not that we have different experiences but that Heavenly Father understands us individually. He knows how to love each of us in the way we most need it. Sometimes we feel His love through our parents, teachers, and

friends. Sometimes we feel His love through the promptings of the Holy Ghost. Sometimes we feel His love through music and hugs, through scriptures and prayers. He can encircle us in His light when we need it, because we are His children.

I know Heavenly Father loves each one of us. “Having the love of God always in [our] hearts” (Alma 13:29) gives us confidence to do hard things. I feel that love as I speak to you today. I hope you will remember the feelings you have when you hear testimonies about Heavenly Father’s love for you and then try to be in the places where you can feel the light of His love.

I pray that all children may feel and cherish the love of our Heavenly Father, in the name of Jesus Christ, amen. ●





*The Guide to the Friend can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned in the Family Home Evening Ideas. The Primary theme for October is "I'll follow His light."*



## Family Home Evening Ideas

1. Together read "The Little Engine That Could" (pages 2–3) by President James E. Faust. Have you ever been asked to do something hard? Discuss where you can go for courage and help. How can you help others? Read "Trying to Be Like Jesus" (pages 44–45) for some ideas.

2. Make the diorama and use it to tell the story "Follow the Light" (pages 34–35). Paul taught many wonderful things to the people around him. Do the Funstuf activity "The Apostle Paul's Message" (page 23) to find out what some of those teachings were.

3. Invite an older family member to read and explain "Look to the Savior" by Elder Jeffrey R. Holland (page 33). Ask a brother or sister to learn and recite the poem "I Believe in Jesus" (page 17). Then do the Funstuf puzzle "I Am the Light of the World" (page 7) together.

4. Tell the story "Butterflies and Prayer" (pages 14–16). Share times when your prayers have been answered. Continue or begin to regularly pray together as a family.

5. Help your family learn the song "A Prophet Lives Today" (pages 24–25). Read together the story "I Want to See the Prophet" (pages 38–40). Pray for the strengthening of your own testimonies of the prophet, and plan to listen to general conference or read the talks as a family.

See pages 2–3.



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(f) = Funstuf  
(FLF) = For Little Friends  
(m) = music  
(v) = verse  
(IFC) = inside front cover

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### Manuscript Submissions

The *Friend* welcomes unsolicited manuscripts but is not responsible for them. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Send manuscripts to *Friend*, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220. Send e-mail to [cur-editorial-friend@ldschurch.org](mailto:cur-editorial-friend@ldschurch.org).

Send children's submissions to *Friend*, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, in care of the appropriate department—Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Childviews, Trying to Be Like Jesus.

The *Friend* can be found on the Internet at [www.lds.org](http://www.lds.org). Click on Gospel Library.



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*You cannot serve your neighbor  
without demonstrating your love  
for God. Service is a product of  
love. So long as we love, we serve.*

President Thomas S. Monson  
First Counselor in the First  
Presidency  
(*Ensign*, May 1992, 102)