

COOKING with DAD



Bryce W., age 11, Texas, USA

Dad and I were going to have some time together when we got home from the sports center. I scurried to my room and quickly grabbed a small container. I filled it with toys that I loved! Once I got to the dining room, I called my dad over. My heart sank when he replied, "I'm sorry. I'm making dinner. Maybe we can play later."

I was disappointed and sad that I could no longer play with Dad. Then a few minutes later, Dad set a timer for the oven for 10 minutes and came and sat down with me. I grinned at him as we started to play with my toys. The time passed so quickly, and then Dad was dragged back to making dinner. I felt disappointed again, and I started to go back to my room.

My dad tried to cheer me up and asked if I wanted to help with dinner. I halfheartedly agreed and slouched over to the kitchen. I thought it was going to be boring. But I actually enjoyed picking up the pieces of chicken and setting them in the batter. Dad and I laughed when we made mistakes.

After we put all the chicken nuggets on a tray, I realized something. I got my time with Dad! Making dinner with him was better than playing with toys. We had fun! I know that the Spirit helped fill me with joy that day. I love my dad. ♦

QUESTION FOR YOU

How can you show your parents you appreciate them?

I wanted to play, but Dad had to cook dinner.

