“Fear thou not; for I am with thee” (Isaiah 41:10).

Owen woke up suddenly in the middle of the night and peeked out the window. It was hailing and the sky had turned green.

"Is that what I think it is?" Mitchell asked, sitting up in bed.

"A tornado," Owen whispered. His eyes scanned the sky for signs of swirling.

Both boys jumped as Mom opened the door, a flashlight in her hand cutting through the darkness. "The power is out, and the storm's coming," she said. "Everybody get down to the bathroom."

Owen grabbed Mitchell's hand and followed Mom to the downstairs bathroom, the center of their home. They had talked about what to do during a tornado, but Owen's hands were shaking. What if it hit their house?

When they were halfway down the stairs, a high-pitched alarm filled the air. Owen felt Mitchell's hand tighten around his. Those were tornado sirens, and they only went off when a tornado was nearby. Owen froze, but
Once when my mom and little brother and I were driving home, it began to snow. Mom was worried because the car was slipping and sliding. I said, “We should say a prayer!” After our prayer, our car was able to make it up the hill. My brother and I cheered. I know Heavenly Father cares about us and hears our prayers.

Austin H., age 6, Alberta, Canada