



**By Kyle H., age 9,
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Last year in school, there was a new kid named Ricky. He had moved into our neighborhood and was starting school in America for the first time. Our teacher asked me and two other kids if we would help him learn English.

Every day the four of us would sit down and review words on flashcards and talk with him. At recess I invited Ricky to play with me and my friends. He liked playing kickball. After a while I asked Ricky if he wanted to play soccer too, and he said yes. So he started playing soccer with me and all my friends at recess.

We became good friends, and he came to my house after school a few times. Ricky is really good at math. He helped me with my math assignments. I have gotten better at math because of our friendship. Now after a year and a

half, he speaks English very well. He's able to help his mom communicate with others when she does her errands.

This year Ricky isn't in my class, but we play together at recess every day. I really like being friends with Ricky. I learned that by helping others, I am serving Heavenly Father and am also blessed by serving others. Ricky has helped me in ways I didn't know he could when I was asked to help him learn English.

I know that we need to be willing to do all we can to help our family members and friends. When we do this, we're helping Heavenly Father and we will have good experiences. We are Heavenly Father's hands on earth, and when we're willing to help, we'll be able to help those that Heavenly Father needs us to help. ♦