

**A Miracle in Our Family**

Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin’s article, “Come What May, and Love It,” in the November 2008 *Liahona* (p. 26), lent spiritual help to our daughter, who recently went through a difficult ordeal. During her pregnancy, the doctors gave her a grim diagnosis—our grandchild would not survive.

Daily family and personal prayer along with that article gave us hope, and a miracle happened in our family: our grandson was born. He had to stay in the hospital for a while, but a month later the doctors did not confirm the previous diagnosis.

We know that our Heavenly Father lives as does our Savior and Redeemer, Jesus Christ. The Resurrection and eternal life with Heavenly Father are a reality.

**Gennadj and Tatjana Mitchenko, Russia**

**Not on Sunday**

One day I won a ticket for a football game that would fall on a Sunday. I called my wife and asked her if she would go with me to the game. Instead of answering, she said, “When you get home, read the *Liahona*.”

When I got home I read about a young woman from Brazil who did not attend the World Cup final in France because it was on Sunday (see Suzana Alves de Melo, “Missing the World Cup,” *Liahona*, June 2007, 37). I felt as though Heavenly Father was telling me, “I know you like football, but Sunday is my day. Do not go.” So I didn’t go to the game. Since then I have continued reading the words of our prophet. This magazine is a compass for our lives. It will strengthen us in this difficult world.

**Anderson Carpejane, Brazil**

**There Is Nothing to Fear**

I have shed tears with each issue of the *Liahona* during the last eight years. I have learned that, like me, there are other people who suffer. But because of our testimonies, which have deep spiritual roots, there is nothing we cannot overcome.

This magazine serves as a special guide in my life, and I know that is why it carries the name *Liahona*.

**Edwin Urrutia, Illinois, USA**

**FAMILY HOME EVENING IDEAS**

*This issue contains articles and activities that could be used for family home evening. The following are a few examples.*



**“Making Mountains,”** p. 32: This article compares overcoming challenges with climbing a mountain. You might be able to create an activity, such as climbing a hill or some stairs, that would help family members remember and apply the principle.

**“Aided by the Spirit,”** p. 44: After you read this article together, family members could share experiences when they have been blessed by following the promptings of the Spirit.

**“Praying for an Answer,”** p. 56: Using the article as an introduction, you could invite your family to share experiences they have had

in receiving answers to prayer.

**“The Candy Ball,”** p. 62: One way to help little children be more attentive during family home evening is to vary your voice and use facial expressions when telling stories (see *Teaching, No Greater Call*, 181). You might find this a useful technique in reading or retelling “The Candy Ball” to young children.

**“I Will Be Found of You,”** p. 80: A fun activity could be to play hide-and-seek as a family, and then relate the game to the promise found in Jeremiah 29:13: “And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.”

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**A Family Home Evening That Lasts**

One family home evening years ago began with our singing, “The day dawn is breaking, the world is awaking” (“The Day Dawn is Breaking,” *Hymns*, no. 52). When we asked each of our five children to suggest an activity we could do that week, five-year-old Fernando said plaintively, “I want to see what it’s like when the day breaks and the world wakes up.” We tried and tried to explain to him all of the things that happen: how the sun comes up, the morning breezes blow, and the dew glistens on the landscape. But he would have none of it. “I want to see it,” he repeated.

So that Thursday at 4:00 a.m., we got up, piled into our car, and drove to a place with a clear view of the eastern sky. Sunrise that day seemed to come from heaven itself. Circles of yellow color were transformed into a brilliant coral as the great curvature of the sun appeared. It was glorious.

Thirty years later, Fernando’s small son Fernandito was visiting us. “You know what, Grandma?” he said. “Papa took us to see the sunrise.”

**Sergio Trejo Reyes, Jalisco, Mexico**