

OUR SPACE

BAPTISM FOR MY GRANDFATHER

I'm grateful that our youth leaders planned a visit to the temple. As we were preparing for this trip to Apia, Samoa, we were happy for this rare opportunity. We joyfully went into the temple to do baptisms for the dead—for those who are in the spirit world waiting for us to find our family history and do work for them.

During baptisms, I saw a young man in our group baptized for Faataga Agavale, my grandfather. I felt tears of joy in my eyes, and I knew his spirit was there. I was very happy we were able to do work for him in the temple.

Saini Agavale, Samoa



VITAL INFORMATION FROM A FRIEND

As a teenager, I didn't like going to church, so I didn't know much about the Bible or about God, nor did I want to. When I was 17, a friend of mine told me she was a Mormon. I had no idea what a Mormon was. I told my friend, "If I want to know anything about that church, I'll find out on my own."

Seeing that I wasn't too concerned about religion, she gave me a Book of Mormon and asked me to read it and pray about it. She didn't pressure me. Later that night as I opened the book, I noticed her testimony written in the front. As I read it, I felt that I should learn more about the Book of Mormon. So I started reading 1 Nephi. I could not put the book down. I needed to know more.

In a family home evening, her family taught me

about the gospel of Jesus Christ. Everything seemed to make sense. Soon I was taught by the missionaries and baptized and confirmed a member of the Lord's true Church. The gospel helped me know who I am, where I came from, and where I could go if I am faithful.

As I look back, I can see how the Holy Ghost helped me want to learn more. As I learned more, my attitude about church and God changed. For the first time in my life, I wanted to do what He wanted me to do.

The Book of Mormon changed my life, and I'm thankful for my friend who shared it with me. A true friend shares vital information such as this.

Michael P., Ohio, USA