

Emma R., age 11, Texas, USA

A few years ago, I taught a family home evening lesson on faith. My family had been spending lots of time talking about faith because my older brother had questions about why we need faith. I planted a seed I saved from a cantaloupe in a little cup. I told my family that faith was like a seed. If you took good care of it, the seed would grow.

We had never had much success growing gardens. But I hoped I could make this plant grow and that I could be a good example of faith. I put the cup in the window and took care of it. I waited and prayed for my seed to grow.

I had almost given up, but after a week I finally saw some green sprouting up. It grew in the window for another week. Then my parents helped me find a place to plant it in a backyard flowerbed.

I took good care of my plant. I

watered it and kept the weeds away. It kept growing bigger and bigger. I was so excited!

After weeks went by, I noticed flowers, and then small fruit began to sprout. We watched seven cantaloupes grow on the vine from my one little seed. To me it was a miracle and an answer to my prayers. The fruit was sweet, just like it says in Alma 32:42: "And because of your diligence and your faith and your patience with the word in nourishing it, that it may take root in you, behold, by and by ye shall pluck the fruit thereof, which is most precious, which is sweet above all that is sweet."

This experience made me very happy and taught me and my family that faith is a true principle of the gospel of Jesus Christ. ■

## **YOUR TURN**

We would like to plant a seed with you: have you thought about sharing your experiences with the *Liahona*? We welcome true stories about how you live the gospel of Jesus Christ. For example, you could write about a time when you had a prayer answered or when you invited a friend to church.

Your parents can help you send it in: online at liahona.lds.org, by email to liahona@ ldschurch.org, or by mail to the address on page 3. Please include the name of your ward or branch and your parent's permission.