

## By Paola Sarahí Hernández Cruz

love my friend Lupita like a sister. We met in sixth grade and were both in the school marching band. The next school year we became even closer and really started relying on each other. She told me about the challenges she was having at home because her dad wasn't there and her mom couldn't give her the attention she needed. I knew she was sad that her parents weren't a big part of her life. She was lonely, but she always had me.

I feel blessed to have been born into a home where we had the gospel of Jesus Christ. It has brought into my life a peace that many of my friends don't have. Because I could see the blessings the gospel brought me, I wanted to share it with Lupita.

I talked to her about the Church and invited her to go with me to Mutual. She accepted and started coming to church and to ward activities with me and my family. I introduced her to the missionaries, who taught her the gospel and invited her to be baptized. She gained a testimony, and when she asked her

mother if she could be baptized, her mother said yes.

Her baptism day was very special because she made covenants with our Heavenly Father to remember Him and keep His commandments. I bore my testimony to her that day and told her that she was in the right place and that Heavenly Father must be proud of her. I love Lupita and am so happy that she is my friend and now my sister in the gospel. I know that her life will be happier because she and her future family will enjoy the blessings of the gospel.

Lupita has told me she is grateful I decided to share the gospel with her. She says that since she started attending church, her life has been much better and she has felt peaceful. I know that this is the Spirit confirming the truth to her. She also says that someday she will be married in the temple. I am grateful to my Heavenly Father because I found my friend and because of the joy I feel when I share the thing that is of most worth to me. ■

The author lives in Mexico State, Mexico.