



## “GO FORTH IN HIS MIGHT”

I hit the snooze button on my alarm clock. I was in a morning daze and slept in longer than usual. As a result, I was going to be late for early-morning seminary. I hurried out the door and started my car, but it would not move out of the driveway. After a few minutes, I realized that my emergency break was on, preventing the car from moving. It was only six in the morning, and things were already feeling difficult. Plus, I had a busy and demanding day ahead of me. As I drove, I pleaded with my Heavenly Father, “I’m trying to do what I should. Please help me.”

That morning we learned something in seminary that I really needed to hear. My teacher said, “Remember that Heavenly Father is more powerful than Satan, so don’t let Satan get you down.”

Satan was getting me down that morning—I was feeling defeated and upset. I decided that what I needed most was some comfort from the scriptures. I opened my Book of Mormon and read Mosiah 9.

In this chapter, the righteous people of Zeniff go up against a much larger army, the wicked Lamanites. But however daunting the

battle seemed, Zeniff’s people trusted Heavenly Father. “And God did hear our cries and did answer our prayers; and we did go forth in his might” (Mosiah 9:18). “Go forth in his might,” I repeated to myself.

I looked at my situation. Although I wasn’t going into a life-threatening battle, I thought of myself as the little army. I was a warrior going up against the difficult morning behind me and the demanding day ahead of me. I realized that I needed to put on the armor of God and “go forth in His might.” And by trusting in Him, I was able to accomplish a lot that day.

There is no doubt that Heavenly Father knows very well what we need, and when we have enough faith to pray or open our scriptures, we will be blessed. I believe that if we study the scriptures every day, they can relate to our specific needs *every day*.  
*Sadie O., Texas, USA*

## FROM COVER TO COVER

**D**uring high school, I didn't really do anything against Church standards, but I also didn't do much to strengthen my testimony. When I was 18, I was tired of just going through the motions each day without the constant companionship of the Spirit. And even though I'd heard many people bear their testimonies on how the Book of Mormon had blessed their lives, I'd never read the whole thing. So I decided to read the Book of Mormon from cover to cover.

As soon as I began reading, I felt so much more joy in my life. As time went on and I got further and further into the Book of Mormon, my testimony grew immensely and I was able to feel the influence of the Spirit each day.

One scripture excerpt became my motto: "If there be no righteousness there be no happiness" (2 Nephi 2:13). This scripture helped me stay diligent in my study.

## KINDNESS REALLY WORKS

**S**ewing a quilt in my high school sewing class proved to be harder than I'd thought. For one thing, my thread kept getting jammed in my sewing machine, but that problem was easy enough to fix. The harder problem was the swear words. Three young women in my class were working together at the next machine over, and they'd been swearing loudly the entire class period.

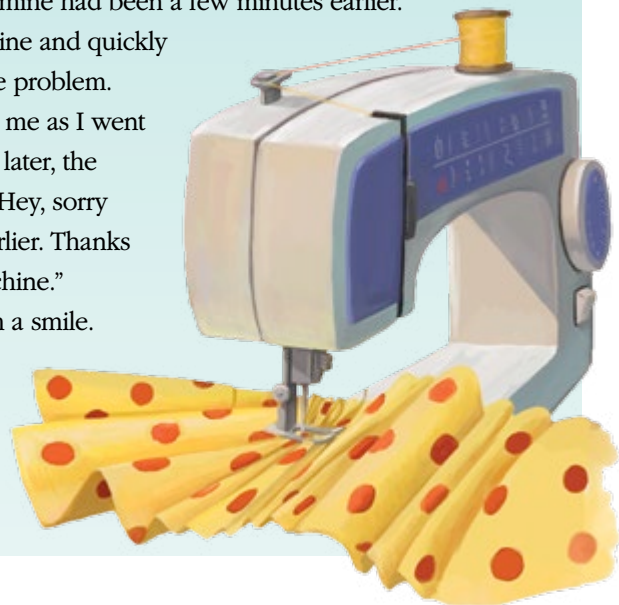
The idea of asking them to stop swearing intimidated me. But I'd been taught by my parents and Church leaders that people will often respond well to our invitations to do good as long as we are kind. So I took a deep breath and asked the three young women as nicely as I knew how if they could stop swearing.

Unfortunately, they didn't take it well. The tallest one gave me a rude answer, and before I knew it, we were arguing. Eventually I gave up and went back to my sewing. Now I was frustrated with the swear words, the three young women, and myself. The last thing I'd wanted to do was start an argument.

As I brooded over my mistake, I heard the three young women swearing again and saw them bent over their machine. I could tell that their machine was jammed the same way mine had been a few minutes earlier. I walked over to their machine and quickly showed them how to fix the problem.

I could feel their eyes on me as I went back to my seat. A moment later, the tallest young woman said, "Hey, sorry about the things we said earlier. Thanks for helping us with our machine."

"No problem," I said with a smile. My parents and leaders are right—kindness really works!  
*Katie P., Utah, USA*



On a chilly Sunday evening in October, I sat quietly on temple grounds and finished the Book of Mormon. I took Moroni's promise to heart and prayed to know if what I'd suspected all along was true—if the Book of Mormon is the word of God.

Since then, the Spirit has confirmed to me that the Book of Mormon is true. I have a firm testimony of its life-changing power, not only for me but also for all who sincerely read it.  
*Brian D., Virginia, USA*