



HONEST IN ALL THINGS

At the beginning of every semester at school, we get a free set of products containing a notebook, an agenda, and a random sample product. One year I lined up to get my set and realized that the sample I got was particularly useful for me.

At the end of the day, I saw that they were still giving samples of the same product. It would be easy to get in line again and get a second set, and I decided to do it. After all, they were free, and I needed that product.

I made a quick stop at the restroom, where I saw a cell phone that some girl had left by accident. It was one of the latest models, and

I had just lost my own phone a week before. But I didn't even consider keeping it. "That's stealing," I said to myself.

Then, on my way to get my second set of free stuff, I realized that would be as dishonest as keeping the phone because I would have to lie and say I hadn't gotten one before.

I was thankful for this small experience that taught me a big lesson. I turned the phone in and went home with only one notebook, one agenda, and one sample product—but with a nice feeling for being true in all things, no matter how small.

Alivsi H., Jalisco, Mexico

BLESSED FOR OBEYING THE LAW OF TITHING

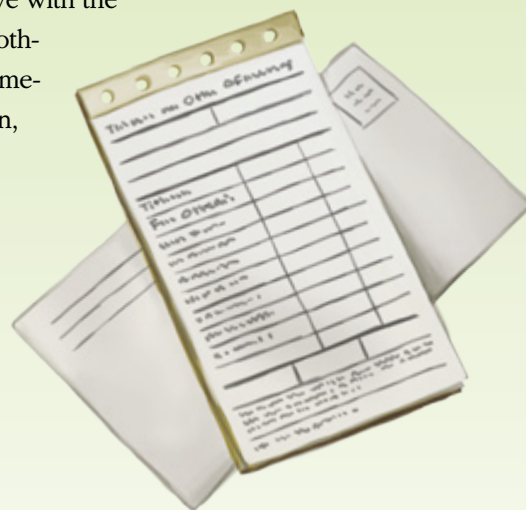
When I was little, my family and I had many financial trials that lasted until I was about 10 years old. My dad couldn't find other work, so he worked as a street vendor and earned very little. My mother stayed home to care for me and my younger brother.

But even going through so many tribulations, we had a testimony of paying tithing and giving other offerings. We faithfully paid our tithing every month and never lacked anything. We know with certainty that we were continually blessed because of the Lord's infinite kindness and because He keeps His promises when we are obedient to His commandments.

Our days of financial trial finally ended. The blessings that the Lord has given us in these last few years have been amazing.

I know that for those who faithfully pay tithing and pay their offerings in love with the goal of blessing the lives of others, nothing will lack and something even better can happen, as with me and my family. The blessings will increase. I know this. I lived this.

Sabrina T., São Paulo, Brazil



A KNOCK FROM A PROMPTING

One day I was walking by a family's house in my ward and I remembered the parents had recently divorced. I was thinking about what I could do for them and a prompting came to me to go ask if the father was home. It scared me to death and I almost walked away. But trusting that God knows best, I approached the door, knocked, and waited. The mother opened the door slowly; as I looked at her face it was obvious she had been crying. I asked if the father was home, and she said no. I didn't know what to say next, so I asked if I could rake her leaves or do any other task for her. She said she didn't need any help at that time, but she would

let me know when she did. I left, confident that I had done what God wanted me to do.

Over the next couple of weeks, I befriended her son and played hockey with him and talked with him. A few weeks later my mom told me that the sister had told my mom what happened because I knocked on her door. She had been thinking a lot about how her family would be

impacted by her husband's absence and how her son would no longer have a friend. She had been praying for guidance at the exact moment I knocked on the door.

I know that spiritual promptings can come to you if you are ready for them and that they can change your life and the lives of those you touch.

Adam B., Utah, USA