

## GREETING THE ELDERLY— IN RAIN, SNOW, OR HEAT



“In one ward, Aaronic Priesthood holders first observed and now serve in a meaningful way. Every week the young men arrive early and stand outside the meetinghouse in rain, snow, or blistering heat, awaiting the arrival of the many elderly members in their ward. They lift wheelchairs and walkers out of cars, provide sturdy arms to grasp, and patiently escort the silver-haired seniors into the building. They are truly doing their duty to God. As they observe and then serve, they are living examples of the Savior’s teaching: ‘Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me’ (Matthew 25:40).”

**Sister Linda K. Burton, Relief Society  
general president**



*“I really liked what Sister Burton taught: ‘First observe, then serve.’ It helped me see what I should be doing to help others, especially the girls in my Laurel class. Conference to me really helped strengthen my testimony of Christ and His love for us.”*

Emily H, 17, Washington, USA



## I'M A MORMON. ARE YOU?



“A few years ago, I was in line to make a purchase at my local grocery store. Ahead of me stood a young woman, about 15 years old. She appeared confident and happy. I noticed her T-shirt and couldn’t resist talking to her. I began, ‘You’re from out of state, aren’t you?’

“She was surprised by my question and replied, ‘Yes, I am. I’m from Colorado. How did you know?’

“I explained, ‘Because of your T-shirt.’ I made my accurate supposition after reading the words on her shirt, ‘I’m a Mormon. Are you?’

“I continued, ‘I must tell you that I’m impressed by your confidence to stand out and wear such a bold declaration. I see a difference in you, and I wish every young woman and every member of the Church could have your same conviction and confidence.’ Our purchases completed, we said good-bye and parted.

“Yet for days and weeks after this random everyday moment, I found myself seriously reflecting upon this encounter. . . . I couldn’t help but wonder what meaningful phrase I would figuratively choose to have printed on *my* T-shirt reflecting my belief and testimony. . . . Eventually, I came upon an ideal statement I would proudly wear: ‘I’m a Mormon. I know it. I live it. I love it.’ ”

**Sister Ann M. Dibb, second counselor in the  
Young Women general presidency**

## WOULD YOU **SELL YOUR SOUL** FOR A NICKEL?



“The Savior once asked His disciples the following question: ‘What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?’ (Matthew 16:26).

“This is a question that my father taught me to carefully consider years ago. As I was growing up, my parents assigned me chores around the house and paid me an allowance for that work. I often used that money, a little over 50 cents a week, to go to the movies. Back then a movie ticket cost 25 cents for an 11-year-old. This left me with 25 cents to spend on candy bars, which cost 5 cents apiece. A movie with five candy bars! It couldn’t get much better than that.

“All was well until I turned 12. Standing in line one afternoon, I realized that the ticket price for a 12-year-old was 35 cents, and that meant two less candy bars. Not quite prepared to make that sacrifice, I reasoned to myself, ‘You look the same as you did a week ago.’ I then stepped up and asked for the 25-cent ticket. The cashier did not blink, and I bought my regular five candy bars instead of three.

“Elated by my accomplishment, I later rushed home to tell my dad about my big coup. As I poured out the details, he said nothing. When I finished, he simply looked at me and said, ‘Son, would you sell your soul for a nickel?’ His words pierced my 12-year-old heart. It is a lesson I have never forgotten.”

Elder Robert C. Gay of the Seventy



“Sister Dibb told us to have confidence in ourselves and not be ashamed of sharing the gospel with people. The phrase ‘I’m a Mormon. I know it. I live it. I love it’ is now my theme—to be a good example and in that way share the gospel.”

Giselle T., 16, Veracruz, Mexico

## MY LIST DURING SACRAMENT



“When I was a teenager, Brother Jacob, my teacher, asked that I write down on a card what I had thought about during the sacrament. I took my card and began to write. First on the list was a basketball game we had won the night before. And then came a date after the game, and so went the list. Far removed and certainly not in bold letters was the name of Jesus Christ.

“Each Sunday the card was filled out. For a young Aaronic Priesthood holder, the sacrament and sacrament meeting took on a new, expanded, and spiritual meaning. I anxiously looked forward to Sundays and to the opportunity to partake of the sacrament, as understanding the Savior’s Atonement was changing me. Every Sunday to this day, as I partake of the sacrament, I can see my card and review my list. Always on my list now, first of all, is the Savior of mankind.”

Elder Don R. Clarke of the Seventy

