

MY FIRST TEMPLE TRIP

I was so excited! I had turned 12 about two weeks ago and had received my first temple recommendation on Sunday. My dad was going to take me to the Spokane Washington Temple for the first time as a birthday present.

On the day of our trip, I was ready to go an hour early! I was just so eager to go! We finally got into the car and listened to hymns on the trip there, which really brought in the Spirit that day.

My mom had prepared some family names for me and my dad to take to the temple. While I was entering the font I had expected this huge spiritual experience, but that didn't happen. What did happen was that I was baptized for one of my deceased relatives, and I felt a still, small voice whisper to me, "You are doing the right thing."

On the way home I really thought about what had happened at the temple. I realized I didn't need the huge spiritual experience I had been expecting. I was so glad I had the Holy Ghost with me that day so that I could hear the still, small voice.

I'm so thankful for the temple and all of its blessings! The temple has brought me and my family great blessings, happiness, and experiences with the still, small voice.

Alexis F., Washington, USA

A WALLET IN FRANCE

My family was driving down a residential road in France when my father thought he smelled something burning. We pulled over to the side of the road and inspected the car. We couldn't find anything wrong with the car, but we did find something else: a wallet on the side of the road with money in it!

My initial reaction was that I would be

able to buy lots of neat things. I knew, however, that we should be honest. My father drove to the police station, and we turned the wallet over to the police. I felt happy, and I know that honesty is worth any cost.

Camille F., France



EXTRA HELP IN SCHOOL

Last year I was struggling in school and decided that I needed some additional help beyond tutoring and extra study—I needed to include my Heavenly Father in my study process. The lesson I learned from this decision cannot be found in a textbook, but it's something I'll always be grateful I learned.

I started to pray silently at school and vocally at night while doing homework and preparing for

exams. I asked Heavenly Father to help me concentrate on my schoolwork and remember what I was learning. By the end of the school year, I'd dramatically increased my grades. But even more important, I'd learned that I should turn to Heavenly Father more when I need help in any area of my life. He does hear our prayers, and especially when we put forth the work, He will help us.

Mike S., Utah, USA