





Happy Birthday!

rimary children in Ohio, USA, did 140 acts of service to celebrate the 140th anniversary of the Primary!



DEAR FRIENDS,

On the Sunday before Easter, Jesus rode a donkey into Jerusalem. People waved branches from palm trees and shouted "Hosanna" to welcome Him as their King. On page 16, you can read about a boy from Estonia who learned about Jesus Christ, our King and Savior. And

you'll find more stories and activities to help you celebrate Jesus's life and resurrection all month long!

Have a blessed Easter!

The Friend

Excited!



Then I get the *Friend*, I am so excited! I am grateful for the Friend because it reminds me of Jesus Christ and the gospel. Lincoln M., age 6, Minnesota, USA

How We Read the Friend

Te went on holiday to Vietnam and visited the mission headquarters in Hanoi. We were excited to discover they had copies of the Friend! Malia and Micah H., ages 10 and 8, Utah, USA



The "silly slime" recipe (Feb.2019) has been updated online to be borax free. See the February Friend at friend.ChurchofJesusChrist.org.







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These stories and activities support this month's Come, Follow Me lessons at home and in Primary. Find more resources at lessonhelps. Churchofjesus Christ.org.

STORIES AND FEATURES

- 2 From the First Presidency: God's Great Gift / President Russell M. Nelson
- Family Night Fun 4
 - Sweet Honesty
- 8 The Living Christ
- 9 Bright Idea
 - The Creations 11
 - A Comforting Song 12
 - 14 Hello from Estonia!
 - 16 Feeling New
 - 18 **Apostles around the World:** Elder David A. Bednar
- 20 The Missing Coat
- 26 Friend to Friend: I Will See Him Again / Sister Reyna I. Aburto
 - 28 Show and Tell
 - 30 Matt and Mandy
 - 39 Stop and Flip
 - FOR OLDER KIDS
 - 31 For Older Kids
 - Farm-Club Fiasco 32
 - What's on Your Mind? 34

- 35 Food & Fun
- 36 The Right Reply
 - 38 Funstuff: Scripture Lifelines

MUSIC

5 When I Return to Him

THINGS TO MAKE AND DO

- 10 Funstuff: Conference Building Blocks
- 22 Funstuff: Find It!
- The Miracle of Easter 24

FRIEND JUNIOR

- **IBC** For Parents of Little Ones
- FJ1 General Conference
- FI2 A New Block Tower
- FJ3 **Building Together**
- FJ4 Scripture Stories: The Story of Easter
- FJ7 Coloring Page
 - FJ8 Waiting for a Blue Egg

Front cover by Patricia Castelao **Back cover by Taia Morley**

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Hard: Bacon and _ Harder: Fine—if I have to! Hardest: I can reach it!

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By President Russell M. Nelson

God's Great GIFT



ne day Sister Nelson and I saw some tropical fish at an aquarium. Fish with bright colors and different shapes and sizes darted back and forth. I asked a nearby worker, "Who feeds these beautiful fish?"

She answered, "I do."

Then I asked, "Have the fish ever thanked you?"

She replied, "Not yet!"

Some people are like those fish. They are not aware of God and His goodness to them. How much better it would be if we could be more aware of God's love and express gratitude to Him.

Thankful for Jesus Christ

God sent His Son, Jesus Christ, to help us. He did that because He loves us so much.

Jesus came to redeem us.

Because of His **Atonement**, we can be resurrected after we die.

Because of His Atonement, we can return to live with Heavenly Father forever.

Jesus explained:

"I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die" (John 11:25–26).

For this wonderful message of Easter, we give thanks to God! •

From "Thanks Be to God," Ensign, May 2012, 77-80.

Friend



pay for our sins so we

can return to God

Atonement:

when Jesus suffered for our sins in the Garden of Gethsemane and died on the cross at Calvary

LEFT: ILLUSTRATION BY SIMINI BLOCKER; RIGHT: ILLUSTRATION BY BETH WHITTAKER



Here are some ideas you could use for home evening.

SONG:

"Did Jesus Really Live Again?" (Children's Songbook, 64)

SCRIPTURE:

Matthew 28:1-10

ACTIVITY:

- 1. As a family, look through this month's Friend. Point to all of the pictures that remind you of Easter. How many pictures of Jesus can you find?
- 2. Talk about why Easter is important. (The activity on page 24, the story on page 26, or the story about Easter in Friend Junior might help!)
- 3. Decide how your family can make Easter special this year. What can you do to remember Jesus? (See also *CFM, pages 58-60.)

NO-BAKE NESTS

This treat goes along with the story on page FJ8! See the idea below.

- 1. Grease a muffin tin with cooking spray.
- 2. Melt 1 cup semi-sweet chocolate chips and 1 cup butterscotch chips in the microwave, stirring every 20 seconds.
- 3. Add 1 cup creamy peanut butter and mix well.
- 4. Stir in 2 cups crispy chow mein noodles.
- 5. Scoop the mixture into each muffin cup and shape into a nest.
- 6. Cool in the refrigerator until hardened, about 1 hour.
- 7. Fill each "nest" with a few candy eggs.

MORE IDEAS

• Read "Waiting for a Blue Egg" (page FJ8) and talk about what good things members of your family are waiting for. You could make the nobake nests too!

• Put on an Easter presentation using the script on pages 24–25. (See **CFM*, pages 58-60.)





• Read 1 Peter 1:3. Then read the story on page 26. How does Jesus Christ's Resurrection help you feel a "lively hope"? Think of a way you can share that hope with someone else. (See *CFM, pages 59-60.)

* Come. Follow Me—For Individuals and Families

When I Return to Him



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By Jane McBride

(Based on a true story)

"Do that which is honest" (2 Corinthians 13:7).

"I need you to watch your baby brother," Mama said.
"Your pa and I are going to help someone who is sick."

I looked up from sweeping the floor of our small house and nodded. Mama was the Relief Society president, and she often went to visit sisters in our ward.

"Thank you, Arlyn," Mama said, kissing the top of my head. "John's asleep. And there's bread dough rising on the counter. Please don't touch it."

I watched through the doorway as she and Pa rode the wagon down our dusty road. I felt proud that Mama trusted me.

As I swept the kitchen, I stopped to look at the bread dough. I could hardly wait for Mama to bake it tonight. Usually we ate the fresh bread with homemade jam. But we had run out of jam three months ago.

Jam! The thought made me hungry for something sweet. I glanced up at the sugar jar, high up on the shelf. I knew Mama was saving it to make more jam.

But the more I thought about the sugar, the hungrier I felt. Finally, I pulled a chair up to the counter and reached up. My fingers just barely touched the jar of sugar. I pulled it closer to the edge of the shelf. . . .

And then the jar slipped right off the shelf! I tried to catch it, but it fell with a loud plop right in the middle of the bread dough. Sugar spilled all over the bread and counter and onto the floor.

"Oh no!" I yelled. That woke my baby brother up. He started crying. *I* wanted to cry too. What would Mama say about this mess?





After I got John calmed down, I did my best to clean up the sugar. I pulled the jar out of the dough and washed it. I wiped the sugar off the counter and floor. But there was nothing I could do to get the sugar out of the dough.

I thought about putting the jar back on the shelf. Maybe Mama wouldn't notice it was empty. But I knew that wasn't right. So I set the jar on the table and waited for Mama and Pa to come home.

When they got home, Mama noticed the sugar jar right away.

I took a deep breath. "I just wanted a taste of sugar. But I knocked the jar off the shelf. I tried to clean it up, but I couldn't get it out of the bread dough." The words rushed out as I looked down at the floor.

Mama was quiet for a minute.

"I'm so sorry," I whispered.

Mama let out a sigh. "Well, I guess the bread will be extra sweet tonight," she said. I looked up. She gave me a little smile. "Thank you for telling us what happened."

As we ate the sugary bread that night, Mama and Pa and I talked about honesty.

"We all make lots of mistakes in life," Pa said. "But when we are honest and try to repent, Heavenly Father and Jesus are happy. We will always be blessed for being honest—even if it seems harder at first."

I was still sad that I had spilled the sugar. I knew we probably wouldn't have as much jam this year because of my mistake. But I was glad I had told the truth. That was a sweet feeling no amount of sugar could give.

The author lives in Colorado, USA.



"Keeping divine commandments brings blessings, every time! Breaking divine commandments brings a loss of blessings, every time!"

President Russell M. Nelson "Let Your Faith Show," *Ensign*, May 2014, 30.

RATIONS BY JARED BECKSTRAND

The LIVING Christ

The prophets and apostles wrote "The Living Christ" to tell the world about Jesus.

Read part of it each month and memorize the line in yellow.

"He **instituted** the sacrament as a reminder of His great **atoning sacrifice**.

He was arrested and condemned on **spurious** charges, convicted to satisfy a mob, and sentenced to die on Calvary's cross. He gave His life to atone for the sins of all mankind. His was a great **vicarious** gift in behalf of all who would ever live upon the earth."

instituted: started

atoning sacrifice: suffering for our sins so we don't have to, if we repent

spurious: false

vicarious: something someone does for someone else

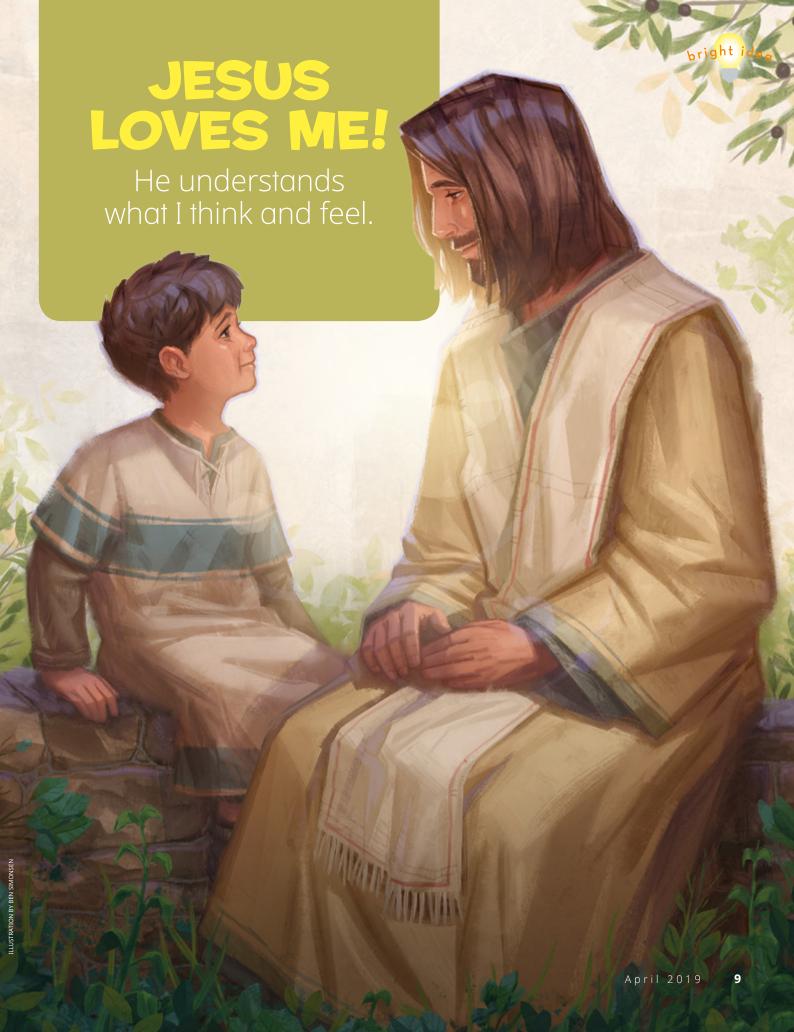
REMEMBERING JESUS

The sacrament is a time to remember what Jesus Christ has done for us. Draw a picture of one of your favorite stories about Jesus. Then write down a word about Jesus that begins with each letter of the word *sacrament*. You could think about these words during the sacrament to remember Jesus.



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IN	

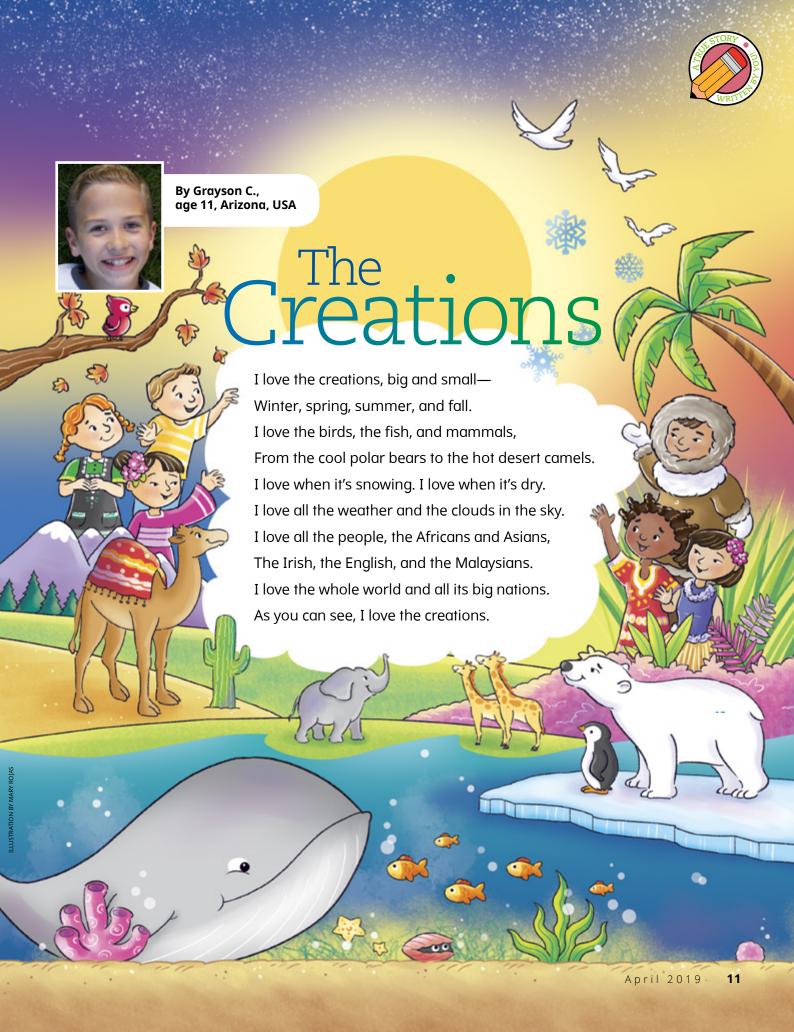




Conference Building Blocks

Fill in the temple building blocks with numbers from the list below. During conference, when you see or hear something from your list, place a marker (like a bean or candy) on that block. When you've filled in all the blocks, your temple is done!





A COMFORTING Song



By Maryssa Dennis (Based on a true story)



























The author lives in Utah, USA.

Hello from. Estonia!

We're Margo and Paolo.

This year we're traveling around the world to learn about God's children. Join us as we visit Estonia!



This is Tallinn, the capital of Estonia. It has been around for 800 years! Estonia has lots of woods and bogs. In fact, more than half of Estonia is covered in forest. Lots of people in Estonia like spending time in nature.

Here's how to say "hello" in Estonian:

Tere!

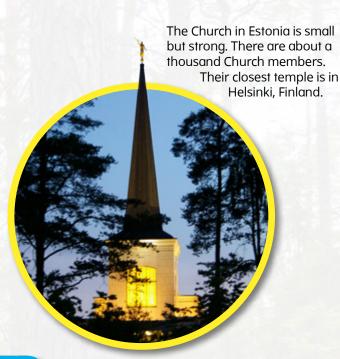
And here's how you say
the Church's name:

Viimse Aja Pühade Jeesuse Kristuse Kirik





What's for dinner in Estonia? Maybe sprats (pickled fish) on black bread.





Every five years, Estonians gather at a big festival to celebrate their country with dancing and singing. What's your favorite Primary song?

Are you from Estonia? Write to us! We'd love to hear from you.

Thanks for exploring Estonia with us. See you next time!

Meet two sisters from Estonia!



One night when I wanted to go to bed, my teddy was missing. I looked for it but couldn't find it. I prayed. Then I found my teddy bear and had good dreams.

Bianka J., age 7



Our family likes to serve others. Serving helps us to feel the Holy Ghost, which gives us a warm feeling of peace. My sisters and I make presents for others because we want them to feel loved.

Piibe J., age 10





By Jessica Larsen

(Based on a true story)

have a surprise!" *Ema* (Mom) said when she picked Rasmus up from school. They walked together down the narrow streets lined with colorful buildings.

"Rosolje for dinner?" Rasmus guessed hopefully. They had eaten it just last week for his seventh birthday. But he could always eat more beet-and-potato salad with pickled herring!

Ema shook her head with a smile. "I met two young women on the bus this morning. Missionaries. They're coming to visit tonight to talk about their church."

Rasmus looked up curiously. He had never met missionaries before.

He was in his bedroom playing with his fire truck when the missionaries came. "*Tere*! *Tere*! Hello!" they greeted Ema as they walked into the apartment. They removed their heavy boots and put on the house slippers

Ema kept for visitors. Ema led them over to the couch. But Rasmus hung back by the door.

The taller woman noticed him and smiled. Her black name tag said Õde Craig (Sister Craig). "Your mother told us you just had a birthday," she said. "We brought you something." She held out a small card. Rasmus looked at it closely.

It was a picture of a man. He wore a white robe, and his hand was stretched out.

"Do you know who that is?" Õde Craig asked.

Rasmus didn't know the man's name. He had never seen this picture before. But the man looked kind and powerful. "I think he's a king!" Rasmus said.

Both missionaries smiled. "Yes, He is! He is the King of kings! His name is Jesus Christ." Õde Craig pulled out a book with a blue cover. "And this is a book that

teaches about Him, the *Mormoni Raamat*. The Book of Mormon."

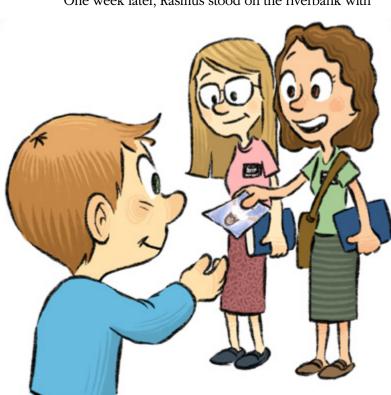
Rasmus and Ema began reading the Book of Mormon every day before he went to school. During school, Rasmus and his class went on nature walks and then took a nap. After school, he and Ema often met with the missionaries. They talked with the missionaries about what they had read in the Book of Mormon. Sometimes Ema fed everyone *kringel*, braided cinnamon bread. On weekends he and Ema rode bikes or picnicked on the beach. Sometimes they took long walks in the forest or along their favorite river.

On one of those forest walks, Ema told Rasmus she wanted to be baptized. Rasmus grinned. The missionaries had asked Ema to pray about whether or not to get baptized. It sounded like she had gotten her answer!

"And I know just where I'm going to be baptized," she told him with a smile. "Can you guess?"

Rasmus thought about the missionaries' lesson on baptism. They had held up a picture showing Jesus with John the Baptist in a river . . .

"The river!" he exclaimed. "Our favorite river." One week later. Rasmus stood on the riverbank with





the missionaries and some other people from church. *Ema* was ready to be baptized. She went all the way under the water, just like Jesus did. When she came up, she was smiling. Rasmus wanted to remember this moment forever—the blue water, the white wildflowers in the green grass, and his mother's smile.

"What did getting baptized feel like?" he asked later, when everyone was eating cookies the missionaries had brought.

"Wonderful," she told him. "I wanted to stay in the river forever. I feel so new!" She hugged him tight.

"For my next birthday, I want to be baptized, just like you and Jesus," he told her. "I want to feel new too!" ●
The author lives in Texas, USA.

The boy in this story lives in Estonia. You can read more about his country on page 14.

Elder Bednar Visits India

lder David A. Bednar traveled with his wife, Susan Bednar, to share his testimony of Jesus Christ with members of the Church in India. India is one of the biggest countries in the world. And soon it will have its first temple!

Elder and Sister Bednar went to the city of Rajahmundry. An Apostle had never been there before.

Children got to shake Elder Bednar's hand.



The more I travel the world, the more nations I visit, the more people I'm blessed to learn from, the more I find that in all the world people are basically the same.





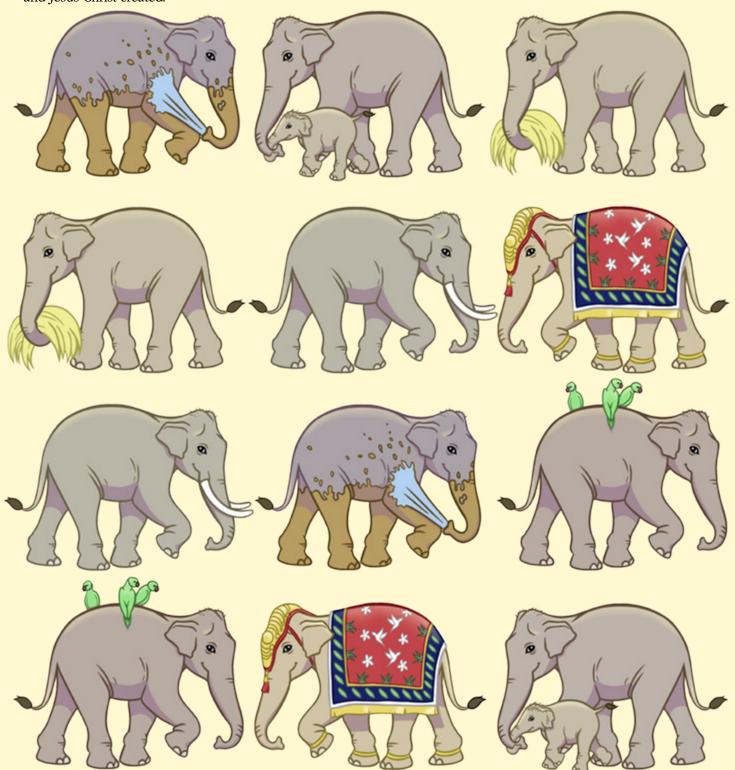
At a meeting in the city of Hyderabad, this girl got to ask Elder Bednar a question.



PACHYDERM PAIRS

"Pachyderm" is a name for animals with thick skin. The elephant, rhinoceros, and hippopotamus are all pachyderms. India has about 30,000 elephants!

How many matching pairs can you find below? What are some of your favorite animals that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ created?



Watch a video about a Primary girl named Blessy from India at ChurchofJesusChrist.org/children/videos/million.



The MISSING

By Sheila Kindred

(Based on a true story)

"I, the Lord, will forgive whom I will forgive, but of you it is required to forgive all men" (Doctrine and Covenants 64:10).

om, my coat's gone!" Brad said. It was time to go home from church, but Brad couldn't find his coat on the rack.

"Are you sure that's where you hung it up?" Mom asked.

"Yes. It was right here." Brad's coat was bright blue and red. It was hard to miss.

"Maybe it got moved. Let's look around the building," Dad said.

Mom, Dad, and Brad split up to check different rooms. They looked in the lost-and-found box, in the chapel, in Brad's classroom, in the Primary room, and on every coat rack. They even looked in the bathrooms, but they didn't find the coat.

"Somebody probably took it by accident. I'm sure they'll return it next week as soon as they realize it isn't theirs," Dad said.

"In the meantime, you can wear your old coat," Mom said.

Brad frowned. He didn't like his old coat. It was thin, faded, and too small for him. He loved how his new red-and-blue coat made him look like a superhero.

Someone probably saw how cool my coat is and stole it, Brad thought. How could that happen at church? Everyone there was supposed to be honest. Brad wouldn't let that robber get away with it.



COAT



He had a plan. Next Sunday, he would watch carefully to see who was wearing his coat. Then he would snatch it back and yell, "Stop, thief!" They would be sorry they ever took it.

Brad could hardly wait for Sunday to carry out his plan. But the next Sunday was too warm for coats, and so was the next Sunday.

The Sunday after that, Brad looked around suspiciously at all the boys in Primary, wondering who stole his coat. Was it that tall boy? Or maybe it was a girl. He felt like he couldn't trust anyone. Brad didn't like that feeling.

After church Brad hurried around the building, watching families put on their coats. But he didn't see his coat anywhere. He even checked the lost-and-found box again . . . but no coat. Where could it be?

On the way home, Brad thought of a new plan. He would pray. He knew Heavenly Father could find lost things. That night Brad prayed and said, "Heavenly Father, please tell me who took my coat. I want it back."

Brad waited for the robber's name or face to come to mind. But instead he started thinking about his friend Carl. Brad usually sat by Carl in Primary. They joked and laughed together a lot. But Carl hadn't been to church in a few weeks. Brad missed him.

What if *Carl* had taken his coat? Maybe Carl was afraid to come to church now because he thought Brad wouldn't be his friend anymore. Brad wanted Carl to come to church again. If Carl had taken his coat, Brad decided, he wouldn't yell at him. He would forgive him.

Brad climbed into bed, feeling better.

The next Sunday in Primary, Carl wasn't there, but a new boy was. He was wearing a red-and-blue-striped tie.

"Cool tie," Brad said, sitting by the new boy. "It makes you look like a superhero."

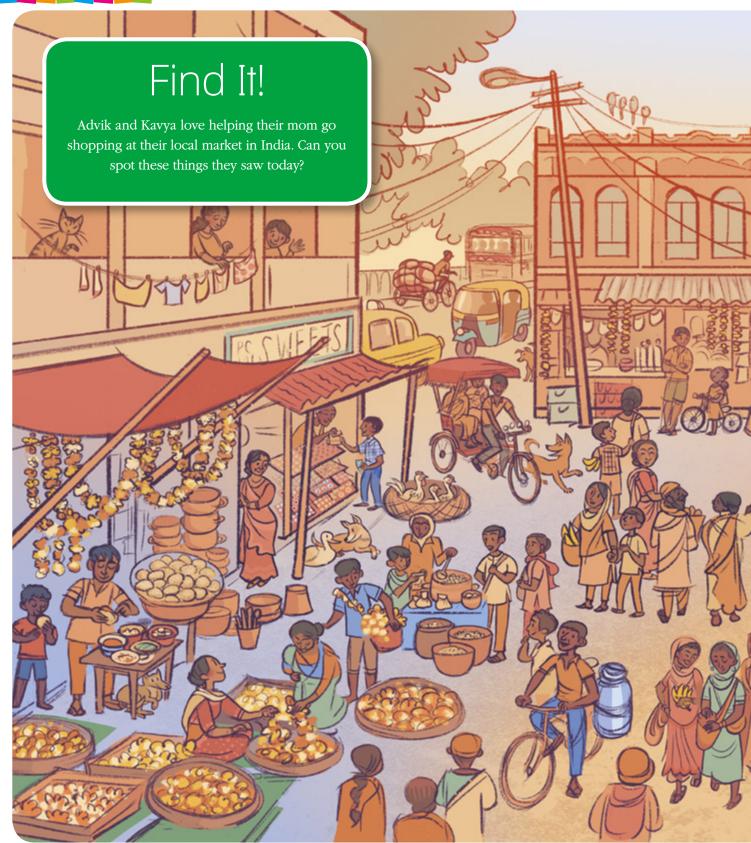
The boy smiled.

Brad smiled too. He wasn't looking for robbers anymore. He was looking for friends. •

The author lives in Iowa, USA.

See family manual page 63, Primary manual page 61.

FUNSTUFF



1 taxi

2 pairs of scissors

3 cats

4 people who bought bananas



ILLUSTRATION BY KAREN LEWIS

7 dogs

8 kids in school uniforms



iracle of Easter

m Sunday

Parents love us dearly. They want us to live rever. Before we came to earth, Heavenly we would need someone to show us the path We would need someone to save us from our ald He send to save us?

2.46

His Son" (*Children's Songbook,* 34–35)

ras a boy, He lived with Mary and Joseph in a careth. He always did what Heavenly Father to do.

2:40

ce Was a Little Child" (Children's Songbook, 55)

rew up, He went to the Jordan River. He Isin, John the Baptist, to baptize Him. Then He h others about Heavenly Father.

hew 3:16-17

' (Children's Songbook, 100–101)

went, Jesus taught and helped people. No seen anyone do miracles like He did! He who couldn't walk and people who couldn't ed children and taught people how to pray. If you want to be the could there be than these?

hew 9:35

icle," verse 1 (*Friend*, June 2018, 24–25)

were angry with Jesus because of His ey didn't believe that He was the Son of God. was almost time for the greatest miracle of











all. Jesus gave His disciples the sacrament to help them remember His sacrifice for us. Then He went with some of the disciples to the Garden of Gethsemane. There He prayed to Heavenly Father, and He felt the pain of all of our sins. He did this so we could repent and return to live with our Heavenly Parents.

Scripture: Luke 22:41-45

Song: "Gethsemane" (*Friend,* Mar. 2018, 28–29)

DAY 6

After Jesus prayed in the Garden of Gethsemane, people came with swords to arrest Him. They took Him to Pilate, the governor of Judea. Then they took Him to a cross on a hill called Calvary.

Scripture: John 19:2-3; Luke 23:33-34, 46

Song: "The Miracle," verse 2

DAY 7

After Jesus died, His friends were very sad. The body of their Master, Jesus Christ, lay in a tomb. They thought they would never see Him again. Early Sunday morning, Mary Magdalene and another Mary stood alone outside His tomb. They didn't know the greatest miracle of all had already happened. The Savior had risen from the dead.

Scripture: Matthew 28:1-3, 5-9

Song: "Did Jesus Really Live Again?" (Children's Songbook, 64)

DAY 8: EASTER SUNDAY

Jesus really did live after He had died, and so will we! He visited with His disciples for 40 days. He ate with them and talked with them. What a joyful time it was! Then He asked His disciples to meet Him on a mountain. He told them what they should do after He went to heaven. And He gave them a promise that He would always be with them. This wonderful promise is for us too!

Scripture: Matthew 28:16, 18–20

Song: "When He Comes Again" (*Children's Songbook*, 82–83)

See family manual pages 58–60, Primary manual pages 57–60.



We were happy. Then, when I was nine, something very sad

happened. My brother died in an earthquake. At first it didn't feel real that he was gone. I used to imagine that he would knock on our front door. He would tell us he had just been away somewhere. I used to stare at the door, wishing for it to happen. I wanted so much to see him again.

Over time, it got a little easier. I still missed my brother, but I was able to feel happy again.

Back then, I wasn't a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. But when I grew up, I learned about the Church and got baptized. One day I was washing my dishes. It was Easter time. I was thinking of the Resurrection and thought of my brother.

Suddenly a good feeling came over me. I remembered the daydream I had about my brother. I realized that it wasn't silly at all! It came from the Holy Ghost, to comfort me and guide me. Someday my brother really will be resurrected. And I really will see him again.

If someone you love has died, it's OK to miss them and feel sad. Talk to your family or a grown-up when you feel ready. Pray to Heavenly Father about how you feel. He can help you feel peace again.

No matter what, remember that Jesus Christ loves you. At Easter we remember His sacrifice for us. Because of Him, we will all be resurrected and we can live with our families forever.

Comfort Cards

COME, FOLLOW ME

Cut out these cards. You could fold them in half or use them as bookmarks. Keep them in your scriptures or another place to look at when you feel sad, lonely, or scared.



"I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you."

John 14:18





"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Revelation 21:4





"Be of good cheer, and do not fear, for I the Lord am with you, and will stand by you."

Doctrine and Covenants 68:6



Show and tell



ne night a friend gave me a ride home after Cub Scouts. I got out of the car and went inside, but no one was there. I checked all the rooms and couldn't find anyone, so I decided to say

a prayer. The Holy Ghost told me to go to our neighbors' house, and I found my family. I feel so grateful that I have the Holy Ghost to help me when I'm scared.

Jacob B., age 8, Tennessee, USA



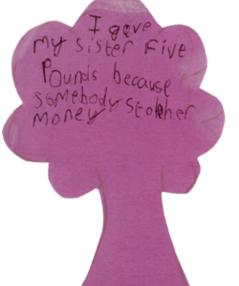
ne time I was at school and I was sad because my parents are divorced. So my friend came

over, and she started to help me by cheering me up and getting my mind off of it.

Miralise N., age 10, Utah, USA



Seth H., age 9, Arizona, USA



Sam D., age 7, Suffolk, England



help my brothers do chores. Nate H., age 9, Alberta, Canada



like to show love to people. Eden P., age 7, Somerset, England



mowed the neighbors' lawn for service. Treycen H., age 11, Alberta, Canada



Spencer R., age 9, New Hampshire, USA



I was riding the school bus, and some of my friends were talking about inappropriate things. I asked them to please stop talking about those things. My friends promised they wouldn't talk about those things around me anymore. I was

grateful that I had the courage to ask them to stop. Conner B., age 10, Texas, USA



Kyla M., age 7, Texas, USA



Emma B., age 7, Illinois, USA





We got in the car it would not start. We popped the hood and checked the engine, and nothing happened. I felt that I should pray, so I did. A few minutes later the car turned on. I'm so glad that Heavenly Father can always help me.

Brooklyn B., age 9, Quetzaltenango, Guatemala



Lauryn B., age 11, Nevada, USA

Every fast Sunday
Tithing is the thing we pay
Ten percent is all.
Sophie N., age 10,
Oregon, USA

LUSTRATIONS BY MATT SWEENEY





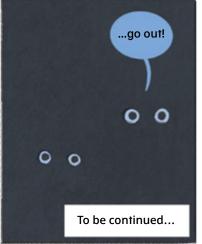
















GOD'S AMAZING UNIVERSE

Did you know?

- The sunsets on Mars are blue.
- Earth is spinning at a rate of 1,000 miles per hour (1,600 kph)! We don't feel it because we are moving with it.
- Space is totally silent. There's no air, so there can't be any sound waves.

BRAIN BREAK

Make an after-school snack that doubles as a work of art!



FAMILY HISTORY FUN

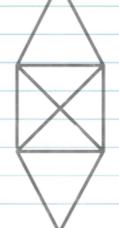
Use the Family Tree app to find out where your ancestors are from. (Have a parent help you sign in.) Click "More" and then "Map My Ancestors." How many different places do you see? List them here!



ART CHALLENGE

Try to draw this shape without picking up your pencil or retracing any lines.

See one solution on page 39.



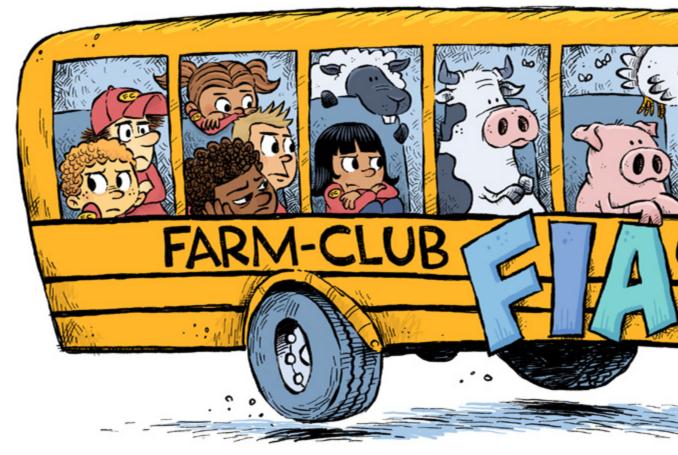
SCRIPTURE POWER



Recently my dad was reading the Book of Mormon to my family. When we read 2 Nephi 31:20, Dad explained that it was one of his favorite scriptures. He said that it explains the whole plan of

salvation. He read the scripture again, and I could really feel the Spirit say it was true. He said if we ever needed a reminder of how to return to our Heavenly Father, then we could read this scripture.

Luke S., age 11, California, USA



By Juliann Tenney Doman

(Based on a true story)

"Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy" (Exodus 20:8). lay to go, everyone! Great job on our presentation!" Nathan smiled as he held up their firstplace ribbon. The other members of the farming club high-fived each other. "We'd better head out so we won't get home too late," Nathan said. He was the club president. The group had a two-hour drive ahead of them, and after leading his team to victory, Nathan was looking forward to getting home in time for Sunday.

"We talked to Mr. Wimple, and he said we could stay another night and go back tomorrow," Rand said.

Nathan looked at Mr. Wimple, one of the group advisers. "But we're supposed to be back before Sunday."

Mr. Wimple shrugged. "Well, everyone seemed to want to stay, so I thought it would be OK this time. I'll call parents for permission."

"What's the big deal, Nathan?" Rand asked. "We can stay and have fun tonight and go home later tomorrow."

The other club members had gathered around to listen. They looked at Nathan to see what he would say.

"But . . . we were supposed to go home tonight," Nathan said. "And I need to be back for church tomorrow." Nathan liked going to church with his family. Plus, tomorrow he was going to pass the sacrament for the first time! He couldn't do that if he was stuck here with the club.

"Come on, Nathan, you're going to ruin it for all of us," Abby complained. "There's stuff we wanted to do tonight."

"Well, maybe not this time," Mr. Wimple said. "I guess we'd better head home."

The kids all groaned as Mr. Wimple and his wife led them outside.

On the bus ride home, Nathan sat alone. The others had pushed past him and said some rude things as they headed to the back of the bus. Nathan felt hurt



and sad. But he was still glad they were going home.

As Nathan walked into the chapel the next morning, he thought about what had happened yesterday. It felt good to be at church. The Holy Ghost was telling him that he was in the right place on the Sabbath. And he was excited to pass the sacrament!

On Monday, Nathan felt a little nervous going to school. The farming club was meeting early to talk about their next competition. Would they still be mad about what happened on Saturday?

"You're late, Nathan," Rand called out from the front of the room.

Nathan looked at the clock. Actually, he was five minutes early.

"We changed the meeting time," Rand said. "And we changed the president. I'm the president now, and I'll actually listen to what the rest of the club wants."

Nathan almost dropped his bag. He couldn't believe it! He knew the others had been angry, but he hadn't

thought they would find a new president. At least they hadn't tried to kick him out of the club.

"I wish you'd waited for me so I could at least be part of the vote," Nathan said as he found a chair and sat down.

"Too late," Rand said as he turned to the other kids.

Maybe too late to make a choice on the vote, Nathan thought. But he could always choose how to act. Even though he felt sad, he felt peaceful inside too. When it came to choosing where to be on the Sabbath, Nathan knew he'd made the right choice.

The author lives in Colorado, USA.



"Righteous choices bring greater confidence in God, and your faith grows."

Elder Neil L. Andersen of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

"Faith Is Not by Chance, but by Choice," Ensign, Nov. 2015, 67

My family and friends sometimes want me to do things I know aren't right. How do I tell them no?

-Nervous in New York

Dear Nervous,

It can be tough to stand up for what you believe, but when you do, the Holy Ghost will help you. Try explaining why it's important to you. Even if others don't understand your reasons, ask them to be respectful. Remember, it's OK to leave a bad situation if you need to.

You might feel like you are standing alone, but Heavenly Father, Jesus, and the Holy Ghost are there with you. They are proud of you for choosing the right! And so are we.

The Friend

What would you say next? Write it in the bubble.



Rock Art

A mosaic is artwork made with small pieces of stone, glass, or tile. The pieces are arranged to form pictures and patterns. Collect some colorful rocks and find a flat place to arrange them into your own mosaic.





Try this Estonian-inspired treat! Be sure to get an adult's help.

3/4 cup warm milk

2 cups flour

2 tablespoons butter, melted

1/4 teaspoon salt

1 tablespoon sugar

1/4 cup softened butter

1 egg yolk

1/3 cup cinnamon sugar

2 teaspoons active yeast

- 1. Whisk the milk, butter, sugar, egg yolk, and veast in a bowl. Set aside for 10 minutes.
- 2. Stir the flour and salt into the milk mixture.
- 3. Cover the bowl with plastic wrap and let the dough rise for an hour.
- 4. Roll the dough into a rectangle about 18×12 inches (46 x 30 cm). Spread the softened butter evenly over the dough. Sprinkle with cinnamon sugar.
- 5. Roll dough up lengthwise, to make a log.
- 6. Cut the log in half lengthwise, leaving one end uncut.
- 7. Braid the two pieces together, keeping the cut edges on the outside. Pinch the ends together to make a wreath.
- 8. Bake at 350°F (175°C) on a greased cookie sheet for 30–35 minutes, or until golden brown.

Go to page 16 to read about a boy from Estonia.



And you can learn more about Estonia on page 14.



"Kindness begins with me" (Children's Songbook, 145). // he's so mean!"

Emily crossed her arms and turned away from the family computer.

"Who's so mean?" Mom asked, walking over.

"Kayla. She wrote me a really mean email. I never want to talk to her again."

Kayla and Emily had been friends since second grade. They always used to sit together at lunch and play together after school. But this year things were different. Kayla said mean things about people a lot. It made Emily feel uncomfortable. She was still nice to Kayla, but they didn't hang out much anymore.

"What did she say in the email?" Mom asked.

"It's still on the screen. You can read it," Emily said, slouching in her seat.

Mom looked at the screen. "You're right. That isn't very nice. I'm sorry she wrote those things to you."

"Why would Kayla say that? I'm always nice to her."

"Sometimes when people are upset they don't say things in a nice way," Mom said.

Emily sat up. "Well, I'm going to tell her how I feel!" She

moved her chair back toward the computer and began typing furiously.

A few minutes later Emily said, "There, I'm done." She hovered the mouse over the send button on the screen.

"Maybe you should wait a few minutes before you send it," Mom said. "You can come back when you've cooled down a bit."

Emily took a deep breath and reread the email. Then she leaned back in her chair and sighed.

"OK." She got up from the computer desk and went to the living room, where her brother and sister were playing a game. They invited her to play, but Emily didn't feel like it. She just sat on the couch and watched. Emily couldn't stop thinking about what Kayla wrote and what she had typed to send back.

Emily saw the picture on the wall of Jesus. People were mean to Jesus a lot, but He was never mean back. He showed patience and love to everyone.

As she thought about Jesus, Emily felt calm. She knew what to do.

Emily walked back to the computer and sat down. She deleted what she had written and started over. This time she typed a short, kind reply. It told how she felt, but it wasn't mean.

Emily called Mom back to the computer. "How's this?" she asked, pointing to the screen.

Mom read the words and smiled. "How do you feel about it?"

Emily clicked the send button. "I feel better now," she said. "The first email I wrote wasn't very nice. I'm glad I didn't send it "



"I'm glad too," Mom said. "Do you know why you feel better?"

"Because I followed Jesus," Emily answered. "I think the Holy Ghost is telling me I replied in the right way!" • The author lives in Indiana, USA.



One day at school I asked a girl if she wanted to sit by me. She told me to go away! I wanted to say something mean too, but instead I thought, *What would Jesus do?* My reply was, "It's OK. I'll sit by someone else." It felt good to act like Jesus and follow in His footsteps.

Elijah V., age 12, Arizona, USA

Had a bad day? Here are some scripture helps!

Use the decoder to find the scriptures to fill in the blanks. Start from "Start Here" each time. Then go left (L) or right (R) the number of spaces to find a verse. (For example, L-4 means "go left four spaces.")

The first one has been done for you.

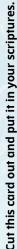


L-4 When you feel afraid:	John 14:27
- ,	

- **R-4** When you're worried about the future:
- **L-2** When you wonder if Heavenly Father hears your prayers: _____
- **R-1** When it feels like everybody is against you:
- R-5 When you feel stuck:
- **L-6** When you have to do something hard:

R-2	When you're about to play in a music recital,
	take a test at school, or do something else that's
	important to you:

- **L-3** When you think you don't have any gifts or talents: _____
- **L-1** When you need a reminder that God loves you:
- **R-3** When someone treats you like you're not important:
- **L-5** When you wonder if you'll feel happy again:



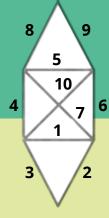


Look what you made for the Kindness Garden!





Page 31: Because 7 ate 9!



HIDDEN CTR RINGS Did you find the rings?

How to Write to the Friend

To send us a letter, drawing, poem, or flower . . .

- 1. Fill out the form below and send it in with your story or artwork, and include a school picture or other high-resolution photo.
- 2. We might edit your submission, and we can't return it to you.

Please send your submission to:

Friend Magazine 50 E. North Temple St., Rm. 2393 Salt Lake City, UT 84150-0024 Or email: friend@ChurchofJesusChrist.org May the *Friend* contact you with a survey? ■ Yes ■ No

The following information and permission must be included:

First and last name

Boy/Girl

State/Province, Country

I give my permission to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to use my child's submission and photo on the Church websites and social media platforms as well as for Church reports, print products, video, publications, and training materials.

Signature of parent or legal guardian

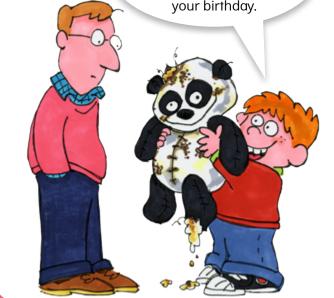
Email of parent or legal guardian



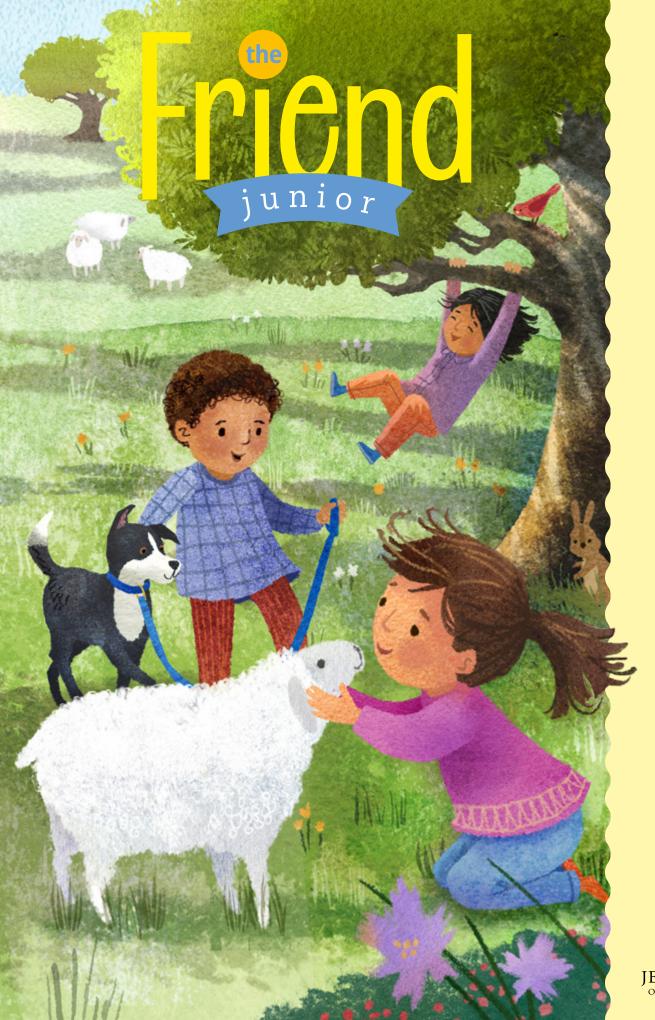
Look on pages FJ8, 36, and 7.

The Last Laugh

Your lucky day has come at last! I'm going to let you play with Bamboozles for all of your birthday.







THE CHURCH OF
JESUS CHRIST
OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS

For Parents of Little Ones

eneral conference is this month!
What can we do to help young
children get the most out of these gospel messages before, during, and after
conference? Here are some ideas that
have worked for others:

Before conference, we show our little kids pictures of people who will likely be speaking. Leading up to conference, we talk about how special it is! This helps them look forward to it, so when those long hours come it is easier to listen.

-Amy C.



During conference weekend, we bring one of the family tents into the living room and pitch it facing the television. Our kids are allowed to sleep in the tent one night of conference weekend if they choose. They always look forward to conference!

-Laura P

For ideas about
how to weave conference talks
into family home evenings, visit
ChurchofJesusChrist.org/blog and
click on the topic "general conference." A blog post titled "Learning
from General Conference as a
Family" by Jocelyn C. shares eight
fantastic tips.

Before our young children could read well, we made picture cards of words they were likely to hear during conference. We gave a reward each time they heard and found three cards. Sometimes we put a poster-sized paper on the wall and let them run up and make a tally mark or draw their own picture every time they heard a word or idea. Sometimes we cut out images from old Church magazines and let them glue a collage on a paper for each session. We put these papers in plastic sleeves to use as quiet books in sacrament meeting later!

-Anita P

General Conference

By Jordan Monson Wright



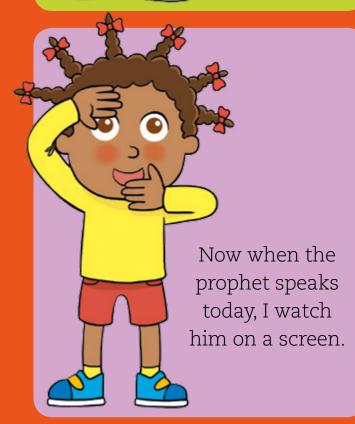
King Benjamin once taught his people from a tower tall.

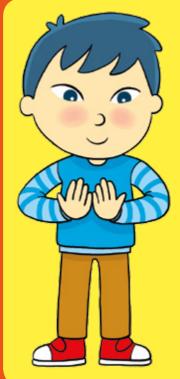


The message went from tent to tent



until it reached them all.





And then I see him when I read the Friend's next magazine!



A New Block Tower

By Marissa Widdison

Church Magazines



In preschool, Bo is building a block tower. It is so tall!



Oh no! Mason knocks down Bo's tower.



Bo is sad. Mason is sad too.



"I'm sorry," Mason says. "Can I help you build another one?"

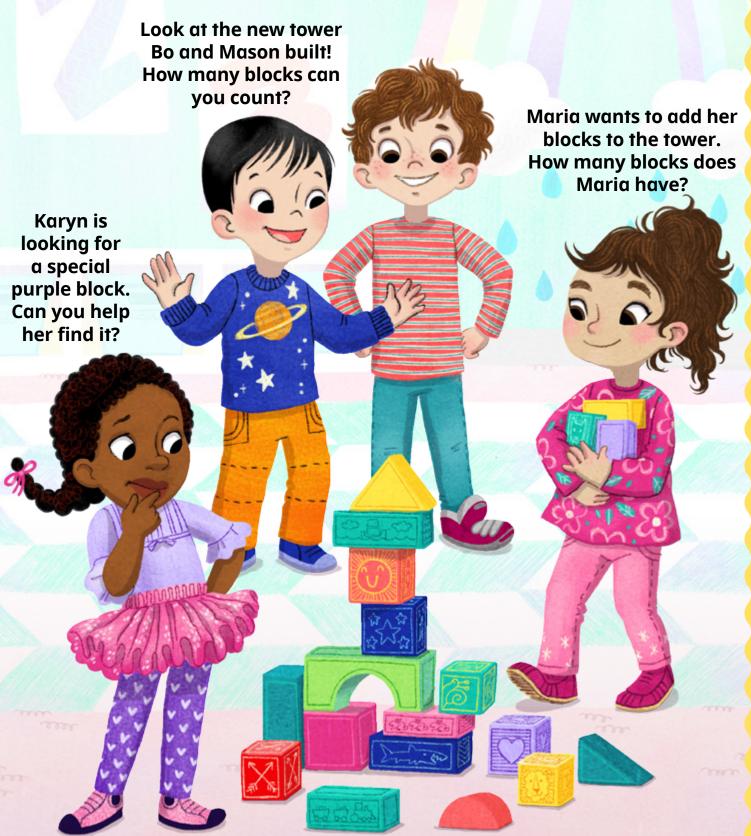


What will Bo do? "OK," he says.



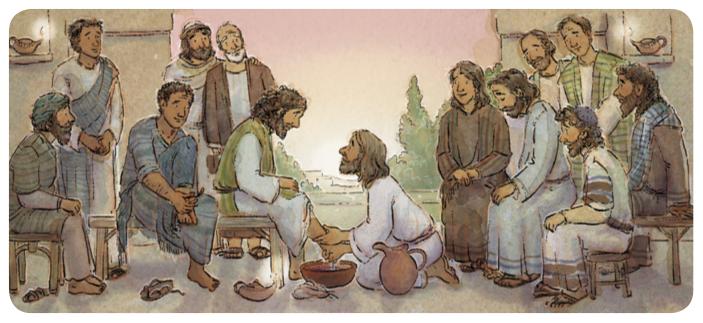
Mason feels better after saying sorry. Bo feels better after forgiving Mason.

Building Together



SCRIPTURE STORIES

The Story of Easter



Jesus loved His friends. He washed their feet. Then He gave them the sacrament. He told them to remember Him. He told them to love one another.



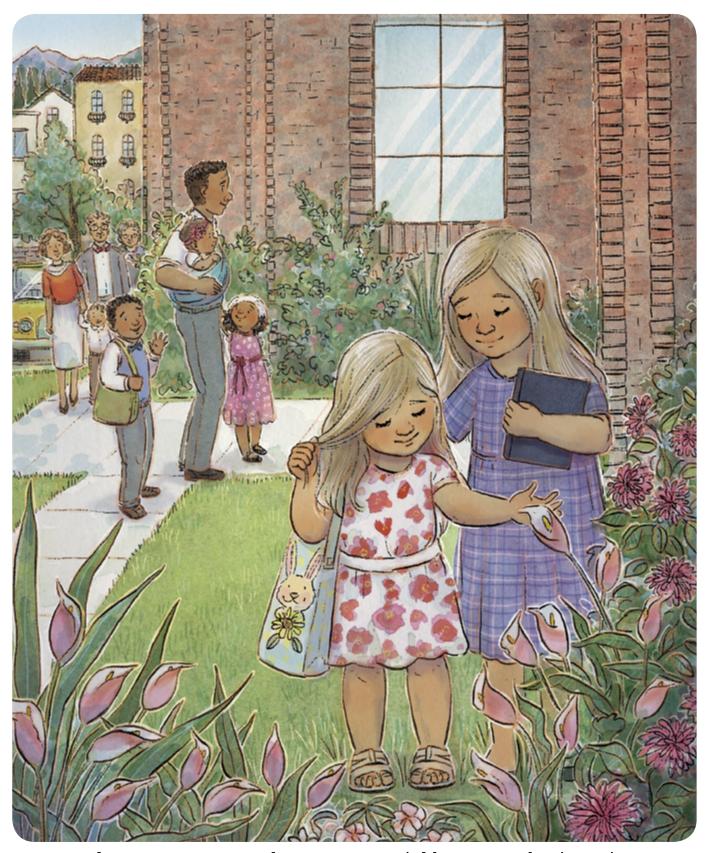
Later, Jesus went to a garden. He prayed for all of us. He felt the pain of our sicknesses. He felt the pain of our sins.

Angry people took Jesus away. They hurt Him. He died on the cross for us. His friends put His body in a tomb.





Three days later, His friends came back. The tomb was empty! Angels told them, "He is risen." Jesus was alive again! Because of Jesus, we will all live again after we die.



Jesus loves me. I can make Easter special by remembering Him.

Easter Is about Jesus



aya and Cade raced to the chicken coop.

"Is anything there?" Maya asked. "Not yet," Cade said.

Maya and Cade took care of the chickens every day. They gave them food and water. And they checked for eggs. But there were no eggs yet.

"My chicken will lay the first egg," Cade said. "That's from Cade's chicken," Mom said. "My chicken's eggs will be brown. Maya, your chicken's eggs will be blue."

Cade pumped his fist. "My chicken laid the first egg!" he said.

Maya thought about the blue egg. She could wait for that.

But waiting was hard! The next



egg didn't come for days. And it was brown. "Your blue egg will come," Mom said. "Sometimes we have to wait for good things." So Maya kept waiting.

Every day Cade and Maya filled the water. Every day, they scattered seeds for the chickens to eat. And they kept checking for eggs. Sometimes there was a speckled egg. Sometimes there was a brown egg. But never a blue one. So Maya kept waiting.

One day Maya checked for eggs again. This time she found two.
One was speckled. One was brown.
Then something caught her eye.
Another egg, hidden under the

straw. A blue egg!

Maya picked it up. It was
beautiful. Waiting was worth it.

The author lives in Pennsylvania, USA.

