

A close-up photograph of a young boy with dark hair, smiling broadly. He is wearing a white button-down shirt over a blue and white checkered patterned collar. He is holding onto a dark vertical pole with his right hand. In the background, there is a red and yellow striped structure, possibly a fence or a wall, and some green foliage.

The Friend

AUGUST • 2005

Friends by Mail



The Tooth Prayer

As Mommy and I sat in sacrament meeting, I was missing my daddy. He was away serving in the military overseas. At the same time, my tooth was hurting a lot, so I reached for Mommy and told her about it. She held my hand, closed her eyes, and said a silent prayer that my tooth wouldn't hurt anymore.

After she finished praying—poof! My tooth got very loose and came out. I believe Heavenly Father heard my mommy's prayer, and I am thankful.

Jesse Freeman, age 7 (with help from his mom)
Savannah, Georgia

Scary Experience



I had a scary experience when I was walking home from school. My mommy was pulling my little sister Corina in the sled, and I was walking a few steps behind. All of a sudden my mommy said, "Max! Come here now!" I didn't know why she said it, but I obeyed. She grabbed my hand, and that's when I saw the dog. He was half a block away and running quickly toward us. He started barking at us in a very scary way and jumping up in the air. I was scared he would bite us.

I started praying out loud. I asked Heavenly Father to make the dog stop chasing us. At that exact moment, the dog stopped. He turned around and went in the other direction, and we got home safely. I said another prayer to thank Heavenly Father for helping us. I know that Heavenly Father will help us when we pray and comfort us when we are scared.

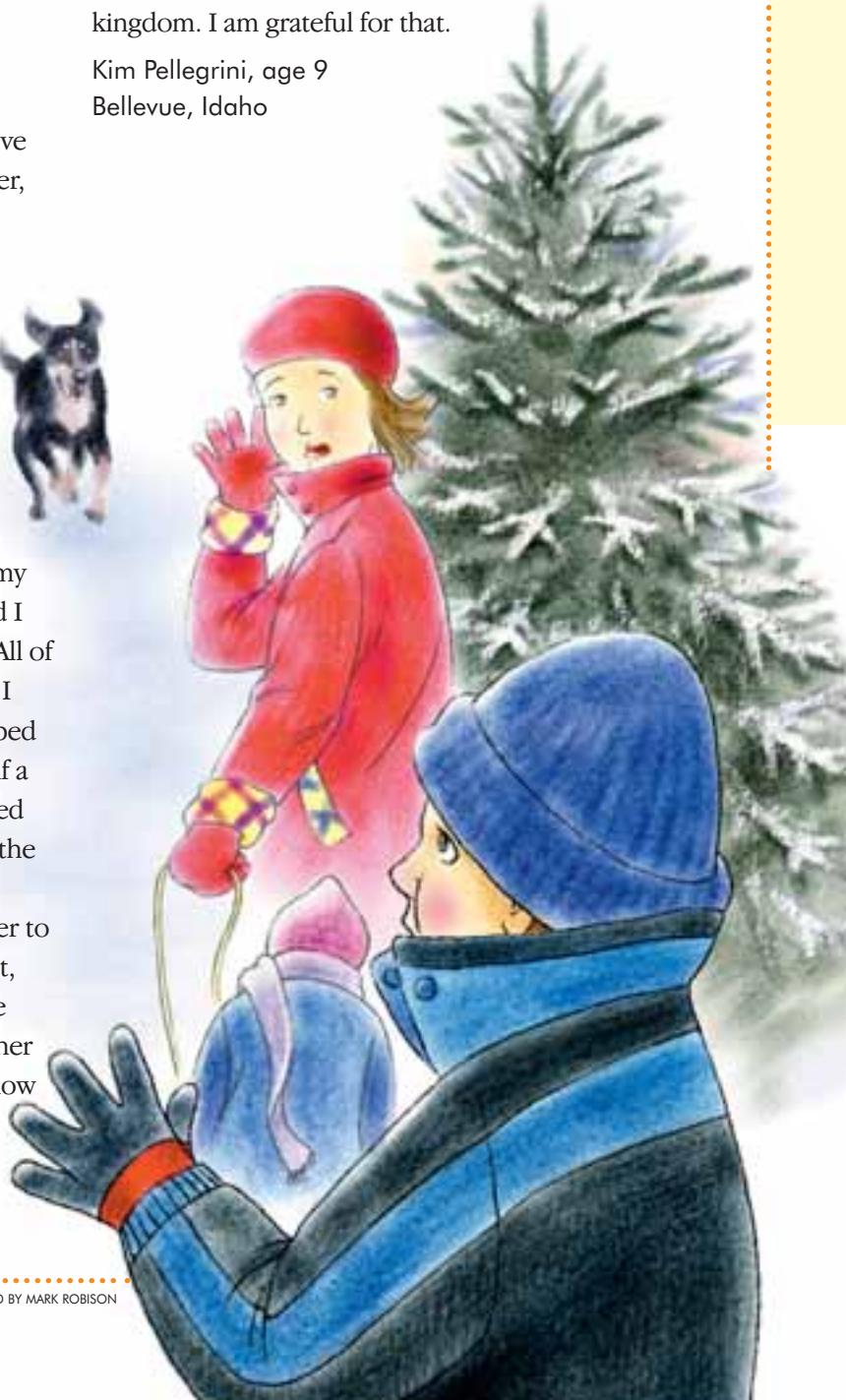
Max Magee, age 6 (with help from his mom)
Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada

A Princess



I've always wanted to be a princess. Recently, as I was looking at a photo of me standing by the Mount Timpanogos Utah Temple, I suddenly realized that I have always been a princess. As a daughter of Heavenly Father, I am a daughter in His kingdom. I am grateful for that.

Kim Pellegrini, age 9
Bellevue, Idaho



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Friend

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The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints



HIDDEN CTR RING

Wybierz sprawiedliwość

is Polish for

"choose the right."



As you look for the Polish

CTR ring hidden in this

issue, think of ways you

can be worthy to recognize

promptings from the

Holy Ghost.



The Canary with the Best Song



**President Monson
teaches that the
Lord looks not on
appearance but
on the heart.**

BY PRESIDENT THOMAS S. MONSON

First Counselor in the First Presidency

Some years ago, I was called to serve as the bishop of a large ward. One evening, my telephone rang. I heard a voice say, "Bishop Monson, this is the hospital calling. Kathleen McKee, a member of your congregation, has just passed away. Your name is listed as the one to be notified of her death. Could you come to the hospital right away?"

Upon arriving there, I was presented with a key to the apartment in which Kathleen had lived. I entered her apartment, turned the light switch, and discovered a letter. It read:

"Bishop Monson,

"I think I shall not return from the hospital. In the kitchen are my three precious canaries. Two of them are beautiful, yellow-gold in color and perfectly marked. On their cages I have noted the names of friends to whom they are to be given. In the third cage is 'Billie.' He is my favorite. Billie looks a bit scrubby, and his yellow hue [color] is marred by gray on his wings. Will you and your family make a home for

him? He isn't the prettiest, but his song is the best."

Kathleen McKee had befriended many neighbors in need. She had brightened each life she touched. Kathleen was much like "Billie," her prized yellow canary with gray on its wings. She was not blessed with beauty. Yet her song helped others to more willingly bear their burdens.

The world is filled with yellow canaries with gray on their wings. Some are young people who don't know who they are, what they can be, or even what they want to be.

We are sons and daughters of God. True, we live in a world where moral character is [often considered] secondary to beauty or charm. But what are the inspired words of God? The counsel of the Lord to Samuel the prophet echoes in our ears: "The Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart" (1 Samuel 16:7).

He calls you and me to serve Him here below. May we reflect our love of Him and of all mankind as we do so. ●

*From "Yellow Canaries with Gray on Their Wings,"
Ensign, Aug. 1987, 2-5.*



LEFT: PHOTOGRAPH BY BUSATH PHOTOGRAPHY; RIGHT: ILLUSTRATED BY RICHARD HULL



BY CALLIE BUYS
(Based on an experience from the author's family)

The Holy Ghost . . . will show unto you all things what ye should do (2 Nephi 32:5).

Derek snapped on his life preserver and pulled out his sunglasses as the boat sped up. He liked to feel the wind whip through his hair as the boat made ripples in the calm lake. The afternoon looked perfect for a fishing trip. The sun shone brightly, and the smooth water reflected the trees standing along the shore.

Dad had invited Brother Taylor and his two children, Hannah and Jake, to come along, too. Dad had asked 11-year-old Derek to help look after the children since they were only six and four. All afternoon, Brother Taylor helped Hannah and Jake hold tiny fishing poles while Derek and Dad baited their hooks. Derek had fun, even though he didn't catch any fish himself.

When the sun rolled behind a cloud, Dad looked up at the sky and pressed his lips together in thought. "We don't have much sunlight left," he said.

"Good," Brother Taylor replied. "The fishing's better when it starts to get dark."

"The fishing's better, but driving the boat isn't," Dad said. "The lake can be dangerous in the dark. We should stay for only a few more minutes."

anything at all," Derek thought. He didn't like being out on the lake in the dark. The lapping of the water against the boat sounded creepy, and the air felt cold now. He wished they would go faster.

Suddenly, Dad pulled back on the throttle and the boat drifted to a stop.

"Why are we stopping?" Derek asked.

Dad didn't respond. He pulled a flashlight out of the glove box and shined it in front of the boat. Directly ahead of them, Derek saw a rock sticking up out of the water. Dad slowly turned the boat and drove around it.

Derek held his breath. They had almost crashed into that rock!

When they reached the dock, Dad patted Derek's knee.

"That was close," Derek whispered.

Dad nodded. "I saw that rock this afternoon, but I didn't think much about it," he said. "In the light, I could have seen it from far away, but I couldn't see it at all in the dark. All of a sudden, something inside told me to stop the boat. I didn't see the rock until after we had stopped. If I had waited until I saw it, it would have been too late."

Derek's eyes widened.

Stop the Boat!

The lake looked peaceful and still as the sky grew darker. Soon, the fish began to bite. After Jake and Brother Taylor had each caught a fish, Dad started the engine.

"Time to go," he said.

Derek found a huge red towel and wrapped it around Hannah and Jake like a blanket. The air felt crisp now that the sun had melted into the mountaintops.

Dad slowly steered the boat back to the shore as the darkness grew. The boat had two little lights at the front, but they weren't very bright. "I wonder if Dad can see

"Thankfully, the Holy Ghost could see what I could not." Dad smiled. "He was looking out for us, and I am glad I listened to Him."

Derek felt glad, too. A warm feeling rushed through him. He felt safe and calm knowing that Dad had listened to the promptings of the Holy Ghost. Derek knew that if he, too, listened for the still, small voice, he would know what to do—even when he couldn't see the way. ●

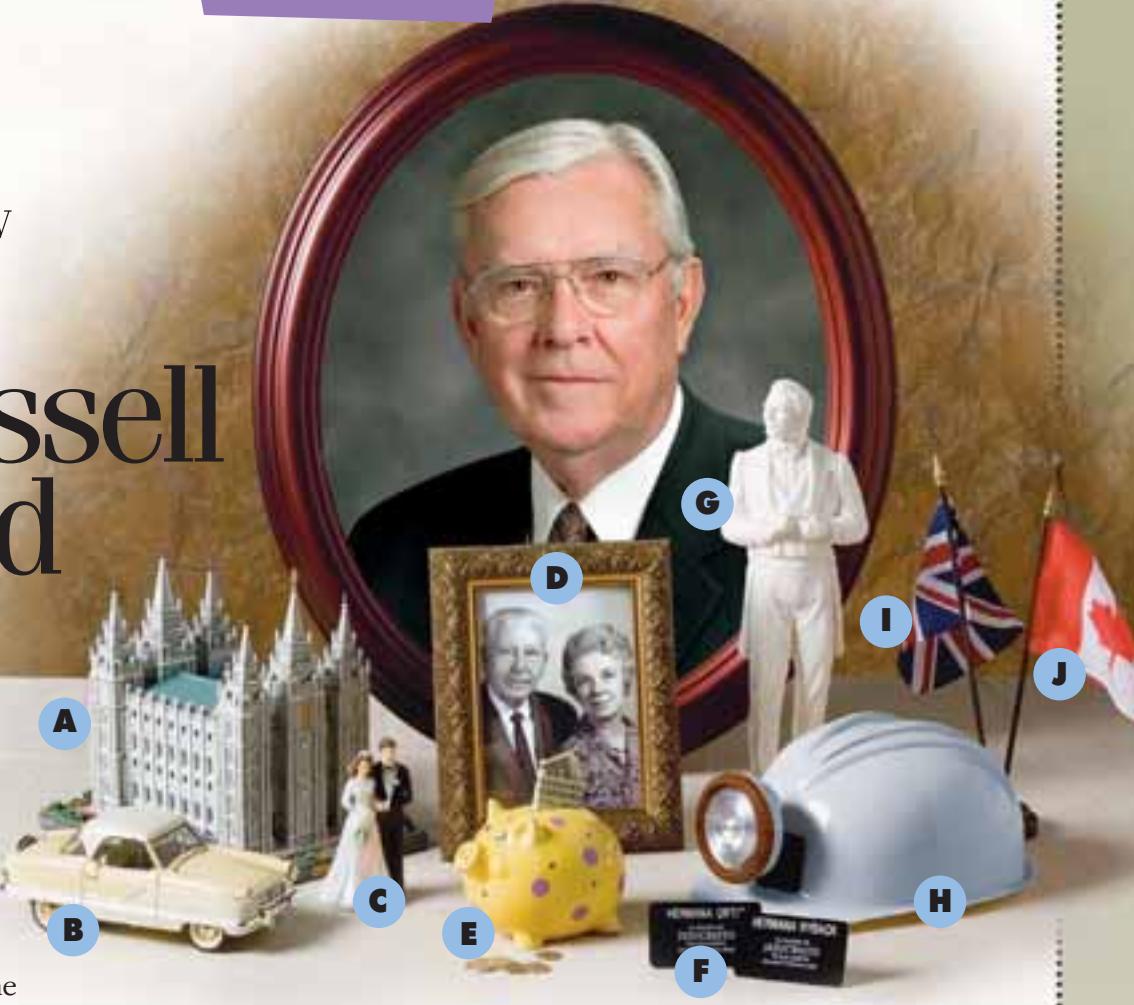
Callie Buys is a member of the Valley View Third Ward, Salt Lake Holladay Utah North Stake.



Getting to Know Elder M. Russell Ballard

To learn more about Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, match the lettered pictures above with the clues below.

- 1. Elder Ballard says that while he was growing up, these people were his friends and they taught him to work hard.
- 2. When he served as a missionary in this country, he was called to be a counselor to two mission presidents.
- 3. He met his wife, Barbara, at a dance. “I kid her now that getting her to agree to marry me was the greatest sales job I ever did,” Elder Ballard says. They were married here.
- 4. In 1974 he was called to serve as a mission president in this country.
- 5. This President of the Church is Elder Ballard’s great-great-uncle.
- 6. He loves spending time with his children. When his son Clark was younger, Elder Ballard would take him to Nevada to visit a mine. For safety, they wore these.



- 7. One of his jobs as an adult was to sell these to people. Later he took over the company that his father had started.
- 8. As a businessman, he advised people to save this whenever possible and to stay out of debt. “But never become so involved in business that you feel unable to accept a Church calling,” he says.
- 9. He has worked under President Gordon B. Hinckley’s direction to “raise the bar”—the standards—for these members of the Church.
- 10. When asked what has helped him prepare to be a Church leader, he says that this event “is the key to any man’s success.”

Adapted from Kathleen Lubeck, “Elder M. Russell Ballard: True to the Faith,” Ensign, Mar. 1986, 6–11; “Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles,” Ensign, Nov. 1985, 99–100; “Elder Melvin Russell Ballard, Jr., of the First Quorum of the Seventy,” Ensign, May 1976, 134–35.

PHOTOGRAPH BY JOHN LUKE

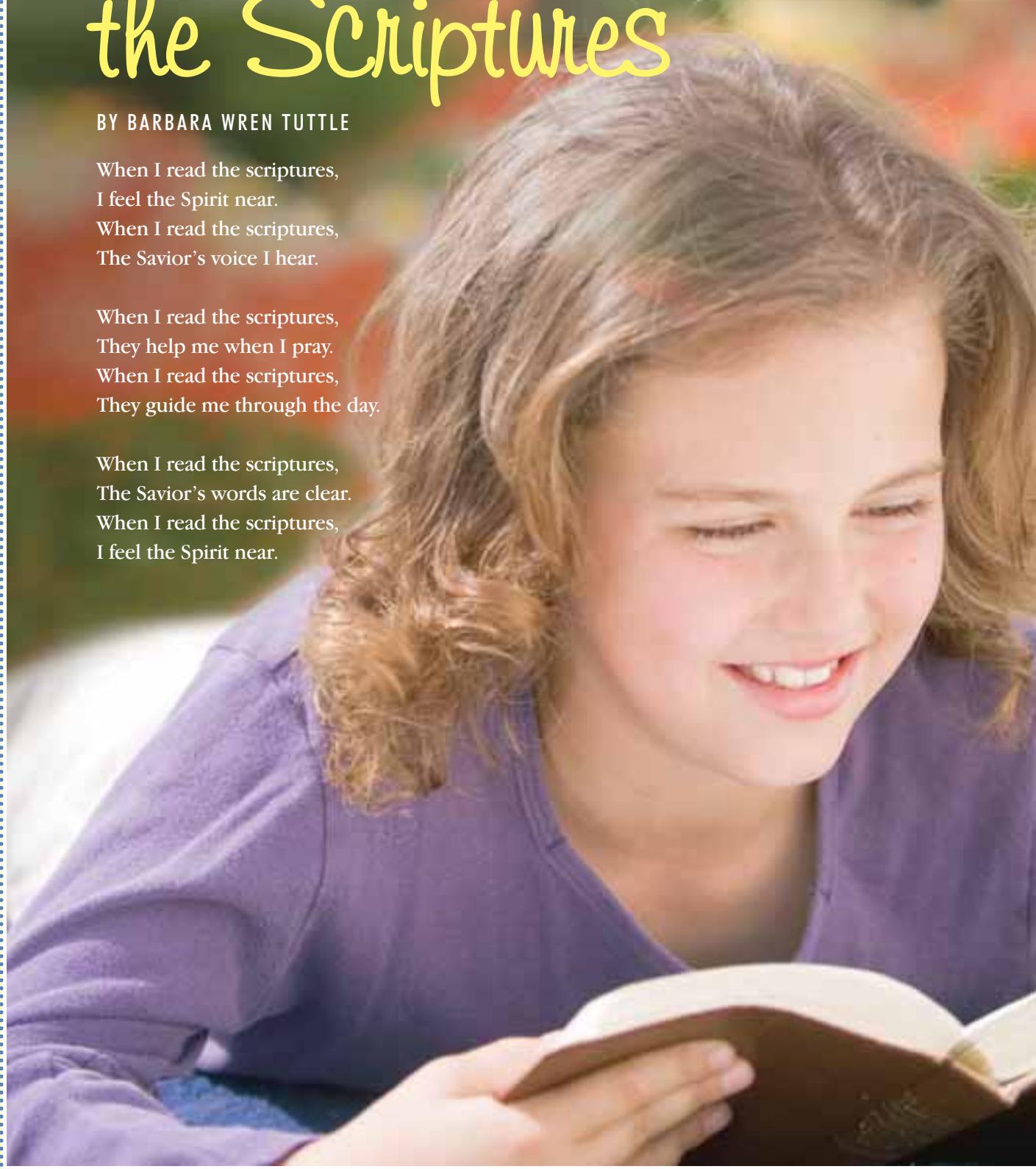
When I Read the Scriptures

BY BARBARA WREN TUTTLE

When I read the scriptures,
I feel the Spirit near.
When I read the scriptures,
The Savior's voice I hear.

When I read the scriptures,
They help me when I pray.
When I read the scriptures,
They guide me through the day.

When I read the scriptures,
The Savior's words are clear.
When I read the scriptures,
I feel the Spirit near.





Follow the Prophet



**From an interview with
Elder C. Scott Grow
of the Seventy; by
Kimberly Webb**

**At three years old,
wearing his dad's
college graduation cap**

For [the prophet's] word ye shall receive, as if from mine own mouth, in all patience and faith (D&C 21:5).

One Sunday afternoon when I was in eighth grade, I was playing touch football. We have been counseled by prophets to keep the Sabbath day holy, and I'm sure someone had told me that playing sports was not a good Sunday activity. But I was playing football anyway. Another player elbowed me in the mouth and gashed my lip. I had to get stitches. From that day forward, I committed to never play sports, work, nor do anything else on Sunday that was unholy. I have successfully kept that commitment to this day.

One of the people who helped me make righteous decisions was my Grandma Lee. She was a great-granddaughter of Orrin Porter Rockwell, the bodyguard to the prophets Joseph Smith and Brigham Young. Grandma Lee made me feel like I was someone really special! Because of how loved I felt, whenever I was tempted to do something wrong, I'd imagine what Grandma Lee would think if I gave in. She helped me to



resist temptation because I wanted to be the best boy I could be—the boy she thought I was.

Later, when I was a young married man, another person who influenced me for good was Elder L. Aldin Porter, formerly a member of the Presidency of the Seventy. I served as his executive secretary for three years. After our meetings each week, we would often talk about the prophets and their lives. President Spencer W. Kimball was the prophet at the time, and a book about his life had just been published. Elder Porter encouraged me to read it. I did. As I read, I came to realize what it means to have a prophet on the earth. My testimony grew. I know that The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is led by living prophets.

The prophets teach us that through keeping temple covenants, our families can be eternal. When our daughter Rachel was married, our family was able to participate in a special temple session beforehand. We greeted our children in the temple, hugged them, kissed them, and told them how much we loved them. We felt great happiness in the Lord's temple with our children, knowing that we have been sealed as a family for time and all eternity.

As part of my calling, my wife and I were once on an



Left: Before his mission. **Right:** Elder Grow and his wife, Rhonda, on their wedding day. **Below:** With his family.

assignment with President and Sister Hinckley and Elder and Sister Ballard. After our meetings were finished, Elder Ballard asked me if I'd like to see the airplane that takes President Hinckley to conferences all over the world. I said, "I would love to!" Elder Ballard escorted me inside, and I saw President and Sister Hinckley seated in the plane. The Spirit of the Lord came over me and I knelt down at President Hinckley's side. I took his hand in mine and said, "President Hinckley, I love you. With all of my heart, I sustain you as a prophet of the living God."

I bear my witness to you young people that he is the Lord's living prophet, that the Lord speaks to him, that the Church is guided by Jesus Christ, and that the Lord's prophets—from Joseph Smith to Gordon B.

Hinckley—represent the Lord as they speak to us. If we will follow their counsel, we will be protected from many problems and challenges in this life. ●





Reunion Twins



BY LISA PASSEY BOYNTON

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

And he shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children, and the heart of the children to their fathers
(Malachi 4:6).

Anna sat quietly in the backseat of the van next to her older sister, Sara. It was taking a long time to get to the family reunion. Anna watched the canyon trees fly by, and every now and then she spotted a silvery mountain stream snaking its way down the hill. The sky was as blue as Anna's eyes, and the clouds looked like white puffs of popcorn.

"Are we almost there?" she said, knowing it hadn't been long since the last time she had asked.

Mom shook her head and pointed out the window. "We have to go over this mountain, and then you'll see the lake. About another hour, I'd guess."

Anna sighed. It was hard to sit still and wait when they'd been planning for months to come to the reunion. All her favorite cousins would be there, and so would dozens of others whom she didn't know at all. Mom said there were relatives coming from New York, California, and even Hawaii! Suddenly Anna's three-hour drive didn't seem so long.

"There's the lake!" Sara shouted. Anna strained her neck to look. Beautiful Bear Lake stretched out before them like a bright blue carpet. From the mountaintop, sailboats and motorboats looked like tiny toys on the surface.

"When your great-great-grandparents got married in the Logan Temple," Dad said, "they came down this same road in a wagon. Great-Great-Grandpa looked out at Bear Lake and said, 'Let's take a swim before we go home.' And even though it was early June and the water was freezing cold, they waded in at the north beach and had a nice brisk swim!"

Anna loved that story, even though Dad told it every time they came over this hill. Mom said one of the aunts was bringing 95-year-old Great-Great-Grandma to the reunion and that this might be the last time they were all together.

Finally the houses and farms started looking familiar, and Anna didn't have to ask if they were almost there. Just past Great-Great-Grandma's white frame farmhouse, Dad turned onto a dirt road and drove to the community center. It had once been an old church with



hardwood floors and wooden benches, but now it was just a place for large groups to gather.

Anna spied Aunt Laura's car and wriggled out of her seatbelt to go find her cousins. People were spilling out of the doors on all sides of the old church, and there were games set up on the lawn outside. Mom and Dad were already hugging people and talking excitedly. Even Sara had spotted one of her pen-pal cousins and was running to meet her.

It wasn't long before Mom and Dad were calling Anna and Sara to "come meet someone." Anna tried her best to smile and be polite. One after another, she shook hands with and hugged cousins, uncles, and aunts until their faces and names were a blur. Over and over again, she heard, "Why, Anna, you look just like Great-Great-Grandma! You two could be twins!"

What? Anna couldn't believe it. Even Mom and Dad were nodding their heads in agreement. She glanced over at a shady spot under a cottonwood tree where an old, feeble, white-haired lady sat in a lawn chair—it was Great-Great-Grandma! Twins? No way!

Someone came out on the steps of the old building and began loudly ringing a handbell. "Calling all the family of Heber and Lizzie Nelson! Time for lunch! Come on in!"

Long tables and folding chairs were set up inside, along with rows and rows of food. Anna slid onto a chair beside Sara. "Sara," she whispered, "why does everyone say I look like Great-Great-Grandma?"

Sara shrugged. "I don't know. Probably because you look like Mom, and Mom looks like her mom, and she looks like her mom. . . ."

It was true. Anna did have big blue eyes and reddish-brown hair, just like Mom. But they certainly weren't twins!

Great-Great-Grandma was walking slowly to her seat at the head of one of the tables. Mom was helping her, and Anna stared again at the old, wrinkled face and snow-white hair. "I do *not* look like her," she whispered as she folded her arms for the prayer and blessing on the food.

The man who prayed thanked Heavenly Father for the wonderful legacy of Heber and Lizzie Nelson, and the blessing of having dear, sweet, Great-Great-Grandma with them at the reunion. He gave thanks for her testimony, her gentle nature, her willingness to be an example to everyone she met, and for her beautiful spirit. By the end of the prayer, most of the adults were crying. It was clear that Great-Great-Grandma was well loved in this big family.

As Anna munched her chicken and potato salad, she again heard someone say, "Did you see little Anna? She's the mirror-image of Great-Great-Grandma!"

Mom saw Anna frown. She stood up and held out her hand. "Come here, Anna. I want to show you something special."

Anna slowly put down her fork and followed Mom over to a large display table by the wall. On it were an old saddle and branding iron that had belonged to Great-Grandpa, the lunch bell that had come across the ocean with the first Nelsons, heirloom quilts, and lots and lots of family pictures. Mom pointed to one picture in a pretty silver frame. The photo had originally been black and white, but it had been colored by a professional photographer. Anna looked at it with wide eyes. "Why is *my* picture here, Mom?"

Mom smiled and hugged Anna. "That's not you, honey. That's Great-Great-Grandma. She's seven years old in



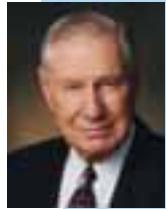
that picture, just like you."

Anna's mouth dropped open. There were Anna's blue eyes, Anna's reddish-brown curls, even Anna's dimples. The little girl was even missing a front tooth, just like Anna!

"Wow!" Anna exclaimed. "She really does look like me!"

Mom laughed, leaned down, and whispered, "I hope you grow up to be like her inside, too."

Anna turned around and saw Great-Great-Grandma.



"In many ways each of us is the sum total of what our ancestors were. The virtues they had may be our virtues, their strengths our strengths."

President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency, "The Phenomenon That Is You," *Ensign*, Nov. 2003, 53.

She hurried past aunts, uncles, and cousins until she was standing in front of the little white-haired lady. Great-Great-Grandma smiled, and Anna saw the dimples so much like her own. "I'm glad I came

to the reunion, Anna," the lady said in a soft, gentle voice, "just so I could see you."

"Me, too, Great-Great-Grandma," Anna said, hugging her tightly. "Me, too." ●

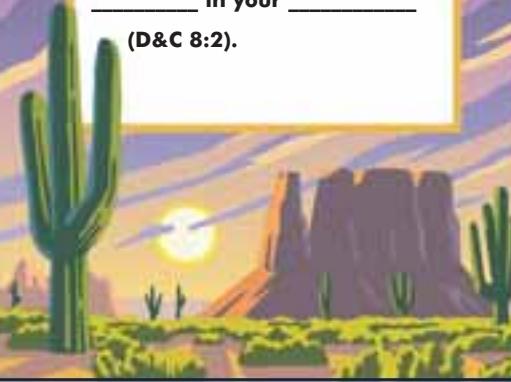
Lisa Passey Boynton is a member of the Woods Cross Fourth Ward, Woods Cross Utah Stake.



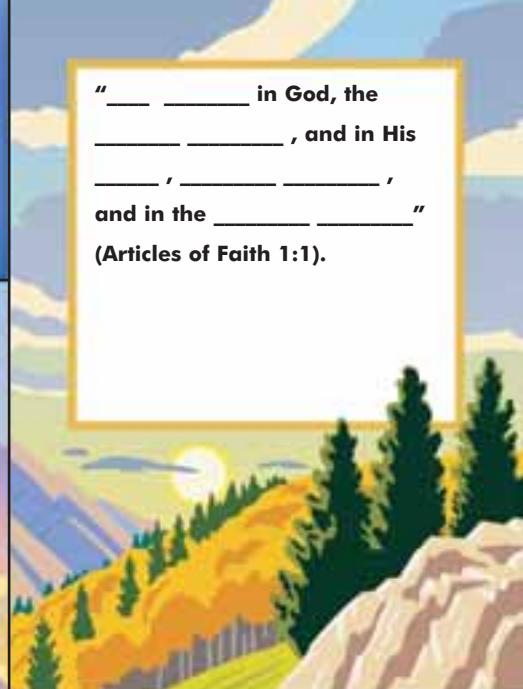
"And by the _____ of
the _____
ye may know the _____
of all _____"
(Moroni 10:5).



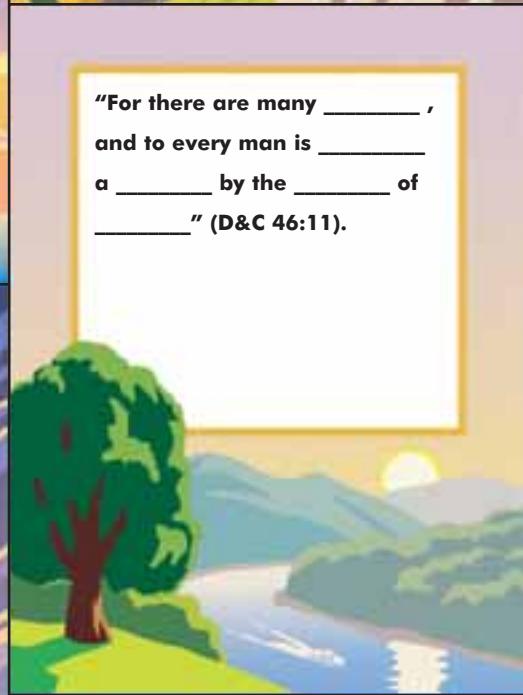
"Yea, behold, I will tell you
in your _____ and in your
_____, by the _____
_____, which shall come
upon _____ and which shall
_____ in your _____"
(D&C 8:2).



"____ in God, the
_____, and in His
_____, _____"
and in the _____"
(Articles of Faith 1:1).



"For there are many _____,
and to every man is _____
a _____ by the _____ of
_____ " (D&C 46:11).

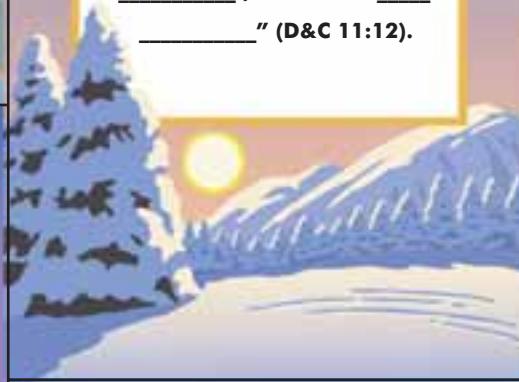


"____ that the first
_____ and _____ of
the _____ are: first, _____
in the _____ ; second,
_____ ; third,
_____ by _____ for
the _____ of sins; fourth,
_____ on of _____ for
the _____ of the _____
_____" (Articles of Faith 1:4).

"And I will pray the _____,
and he shall give you
_____, that
he may _____ with you for
ever" (John 14:16).



"Verily, I say unto thee,
put your _____ in that
_____ which leadeth to do
_____—yea, to do _____,
to walk _____, to judge
_____ ; and this is _____
_____ " (D&C 11:12).



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The GIFT of the HOLY GHOST

BY MARGARET LIFFERTH



And by the power of the Holy Ghost ye may know the truth of all things (Moroni 10:5).

 What happens when you turn eight? That's right! You can be baptized. A glorious part of your baptismal day or of a day soon after is to be confirmed a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. That ordinance gives you the gift of the Holy Ghost.

The Holy Ghost is the third member of the Godhead. Unlike Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ, the Holy Ghost does not have a body of flesh and bone (see D&C 130:22). The Holy Ghost is a spirit personage who will speak to "you in your mind and in your heart" (D&C 8:2) and will show you "what ye should do" (2 Nephi 32:5).

The Holy Ghost will help you keep your baptismal covenant and guide you to choose the right. He bears witness of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ (see 3 Nephi 28:11). The Holy Ghost can give you comfort and guide you away from danger.

When you are baptized and when you take the sacrament, you promise to take the name of Jesus Christ upon you, to always remember Him, and to keep His commandments. Then Heavenly Father promises you that the Holy Ghost may always be with you (see D&C 20:77).

You will know the Holy Ghost is with you by the way you feel. President Ezra Taft Benson (1899–1994) taught, "When you *do* good, you *feel* good, and that is the Holy Ghost speaking to you" (*Friend*, Sep. 2001, 28).

Truly, the Holy Ghost—who is also called the Spirit—is a wonderful gift from a loving Heavenly Father. ●

Gifts of the Holy Ghost

Use these gift cards to remind you of the gift of the Holy Ghost. Decorate a box or bag to look like a gift. Attach page 14 to heavy paper. Cut out the gift cards on the page; then put them in the box or bag. Every day this week, choose a card. Then look up the scripture, and fill in the blanks.

Sharing Time Ideas

(Note: All songs are from *Children's Songbook* unless otherwise noted; GAK = Gospel Art Picture Kit, TNGC = *Teaching, No Greater Call*.)

1. Help the children memorize the first article of faith. Teach the principle of the Godhead. Use GAK pictures 403 (The First Vision) and 602 (The Gift of the Holy Ghost) to teach that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ are resurrected beings with bodies of flesh and bone. The Holy Ghost is a personage of spirit (see D&C 130:22). The Holy Ghost witnesses of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. Sing "I Know My Father Lives" (p. 5). What do we need to do to gain a testimony from the Holy Ghost? Invite a recent convert, missionary, or ward member to relate the witness of the Holy Ghost in his or her own life. Or retell in your own words the story "Micah's Miracle" (*Friend*, Oct. 2002, 4–6). Discuss what the characters in the story did to gain a testimony from the Holy Ghost. Copy pictures from the GAK that show children keeping the commandments, such as 604 (Passing the Sacrament), 605 (Young Boy Praying), or 616 (Family Togetherness). Choose a picture for each letter in the word "testimony." Write one letter on the back of each picture and post them on the board in order. Invite a child to turn over one of the letters and tell what is happening in the picture. Ask the children to think of ways or times they also do the things illustrated in the picture. How does that activity help their testimonies grow? Take responses and reinforce the principles with songs from the *Children's Songbook*. Continue until all the pictures are revealed. Sing "Seek the Lord Early" (p. 108).

2. Put GAK 602 (The Gift of the Holy Ghost) in a wrapped box or gift bag. Write clues on strips of paper to help the children guess what the gift is. Examples: "I cannot be bought with money," "I speak with a still, small voice," "I teach the truth," "I am a guide," "I give comfort," "I testify of Jesus Christ," "I am a member of the Godhead." Place clues in a container. Explain that there is a special gift represented in the box and they must guess what it is as they read the clues. Have the pianist play "The Still Small Voice" (pp. 106–7) as you pass the container. Stop the music, then let a child read a clue and try to guess. Continue until the correct guess is made. Review all the clues to help the children understand the Holy Ghost. Sing "The Still Small Voice." Post GAK 602 and ask, "What steps do we need to take to be able to receive the gift of the Holy Ghost?" Recite Articles of Faith 1:4 and review each of the principles taught. Reinforce the principle that we receive the gift of the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands from a worthy Melchizedek Priesthood holder.

For older children: Let the children read and portray the story of Simon in Acts 8:9–25. Post a copy of "My Gospel Standards" and teach that we must keep the commandments to have the Holy Ghost as a constant companion. *For younger children:* Choose pictures from the GAK or Primary picture packets that show children engaged in various activities. As you show each picture, have the children stand up for those activities that invite the Holy Ghost, and sit down for those that don't. *All children:* Sing "Choose the Right Way" (pp. 160–61). Give each child a cutout of a paper hand. Invite them to write or draw one thing they will do to invite the Holy Ghost to be with them this week. Make a collage in the Primary room or let the children take them home to share with their families.

3. Help the children memorize the parts of the sacrament prayers (see D&C 20:77, 79) that constitute the covenant they are making: (1) "willing to take upon them the name of thy Son," (2) "always remember him," and (3) "keep his commandments which he has given them." Write each numbered line on the board. Divide the children into three groups and give each group a number that corresponds with a line to be memorized. Hold

up one, two, or three fingers to signal to the children to stand and recite their line. After a couple of recitations, have the groups switch parts. Switch again and begin erasing words from the board. Switch again. Repeat until the standard is learned. Refer to pages 2–3 in the *Faith in God* guidebook. Remind the children that if we keep our part of the covenant, we are promised that we "will always have his spirit to be with us." Help the children find and read D&C 20:77, 79. Ask "Why is it important to have the Holy Ghost be with us?" "How do we listen to the Holy Ghost, and how can the Holy Ghost help us?"

4. With the help of the music leader, invite the older Primary children to learn the song "I Feel the Spirit" (*Friend*, Feb. 2004, 15) and be prepared to sing it in sharing time. Whisper as you ask the children to follow simple directions such as, "Put your hands on your head. Stand and stretch to touch the ceiling. Sit down and fold your arms." Explain that the Holy Ghost also speaks with a "still small voice," and that we often "hear" the Holy Ghost by the way we feel. Have those who are prepared sing "I Feel the Spirit" and invite the children to listen for all the ways we feel the Spirit. Take responses and discuss. *For older children*, scramble and list the following scriptures on one side of the board. Scramble and list the gifts of the Spirit on the other side. Have the children find the scriptures and match them with the gifts of the Spirit: (1) Moroni 10:9–10—teach the word of wisdom and knowledge, (2) Moroni 10:11—gift of faith and healing, (3) Moroni 10:12—work mighty miracles, (4) Moroni 10:13—gift of prophecy, (5) Moroni 10:14—beholding of angels, and (6) Moroni 10:15–16—tongues and interpretation of languages. Recite Articles of Faith 1:7. Illustrate these gifts of the Spirit with your own examples or use the following: (1) the testimony of a recent general conference speaker; (2) story from the *Primary* 5 manual, p. 102, #4; (3) President Gordon B. Hinckley and building temples, *Ensign*, Nov. 1997, 49–50; May 1998, 87–88; (4) Elder Dallin H. Oaks, "Preparation for the Second Coming," *Ensign*, May 2004, 7; (5) the gospel is restored through Joseph Smith by the ministering of angels, Joseph Smith—History 1:12, 30–32, 68–70; (6) Story of Elder Kikuchi from the *Primary* 3 manual, p. 115. Recite together Moroni 10:4–5. Bear testimony of the blessings of the many gifts of the Holy Ghost.

5. *Song Presentation:* The song for this month, "The Holy Ghost" (p. 105), teaches us many things about the Holy Ghost. Sing the melody and clap the rhythm. Explain that just as the beat is constant, the Holy Ghost can be our constant companion. Invite them to clap the beat with you as you sing it again. Repeat again, this time inviting the children to hum the melody with you as they clap. Because each half of each verse teaches one of the missions of the Holy Ghost, teach the words in four sections. Write the main words of the first two lines on separate pieces of paper (Christ, earth, promised, send, Holy Ghost, comfort). Sing that much of the song as you direct the children to listen for one thing the Holy Ghost does for us. Take responses. As you sing it again, invite two or three children to post the words in order. Sing that much of the song with the children over and over, removing words until they know it. Learn the rest of the words by repeating this process.

For younger children: Use GAK pictures or simple drawings mounted on colored paper to illustrate the words. Have them already posted in order on the board, removing them as the children learn the words.

6. *Friend* references: "The Holy Spirit," June 2002, 2–3; "One of God's Greatest Gifts," June 2000, 43–45; "Spiritual Power of Our Baptism," Mar. 2000, IFC; "On the Lord's Side," Sep. 2002, 8–9; "A Prophet Talks to Children," Sep. 2001, 28–29; "Do What Is Right," Sep. 2003, 16–18. Other reference: "Helping Children Hear the Still, Small Voice," *Ensign*, Mar. 1994, 18–22. These references and others can be found at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

Friends in the News



Tiffany Elyse St. Germain, 8, Oakville, Ontario, Canada, likes jumping on the trampoline, riding her bike, swimming, and spending time with her family.



Joshua Weeks, 10, Show Low, Arizona, plays football, basketball, and baseball. He keeps his room neat and clean. His favorite hymn is "God Be with You Till We Meet Again."



Taylor Valle, 5, Eagan, Minnesota, sings Primary songs in the car. Her favorite one is "The Church of Jesus Christ." She loves horses and other animals. She is a joy to her brother and sisters.



Ben Wylie, 8, Norman, Oklahoma, likes to play baseball, read comic strips, and play on the computer. He is learning to play the piano and enjoys Cub Scouts. He is a great older brother.



Lexi Hansen, 6, El Paso, Texas, likes to go swimming and play with her baby doll. She loves to spend time with her cousins. Most of all, she enjoys spending time with her younger brother, Cade.



Gary Walker, 5, Neu-Anspach, Germany, plays the violin. He also likes running, playing soccer, putting together puzzles, and having family home evening. He was excited to get his own set of scriptures.



Erin Aagard, 3, Burlington, Wyoming, enjoys going to Sunbeams. She likes to play school with her sister, Chrissy, and entertain her baby brother, James. She has great faith in prayers and priesthood blessings.



Jefferson Evans, 6, Derwood, Maryland, is good at sharing with others. He helps make breakfast for his younger sisters. He likes basketball, airplanes, animals, and going to museums.



Lucy Acland, 8, Davis City, Iowa, likes the stories of Nephi and Moses. She enjoys attending baptisms and singing. Her favorite place to visit is Nauvoo.



Named after his great-grandpa Royal, **Dakota "Kody" Royal Bybee,** 9, Clearfield, Utah, likes learning about his ancestors. He is looking forward to taking ski lessons with his dad.



Reyna Nicole McGhie, 10, Moscow, Russia, is a great older sister. She enjoys ice skating, spending time with friends, and going to Primary. She loves and misses her 41 cousins in the United States.



Riley Porter, 7, Bogart, Georgia, plays baseball and soccer and likes playing with his dog and cat. Math is his favorite subject in school, and he likes family home evening.



Miranda Paeton Mendoza, 3, Lordsburg, New Mexico, enjoys attending her ballet and tap classes. She likes to sing, dress up, and play with her baby brother, Diego.



Benjamin Wheeler, 8, Vancouver, Washington, likes to read books and listen to stories. He has a dog named Oreo and a fish named Gil, and he loves them a lot. Benjamin is the oldest of four children.



Sloan Gibby, 11, Montgomery, Alabama, likes reading, playing the piano, and jumping on the trampoline. She says, "I have five brothers and five sisters, and I'm the baby of the family."



Keion Peterson, 7, Kirksville, Missouri, is good at school and sports. He especially likes to read. Keion loves his family and is looking forward to being baptized.



Holly Oliver, 10, San Diego, California, likes playing with her friends and cousins. She also likes giving hugs, going to Primary, playing soccer, and writing in her journal.



Gabe Seals, 3, Herndon, Virginia, enjoys going to church. He likes to wear his "future missionary" tag. Gabe can already recite the first article of faith without any help and is working on learning the rest.



Hannah Branch, 4, Fort Collins, Colorado, likes to prepare family home evening lessons, read stories, and play computer games. Her favorite Primary song is "Book of Mormon Stories."



Jacob C. Nordfelt, 8, Nampa, Idaho, finished reading the Book of Mormon on his own before he was baptized. He enjoys kickball, jumping on the trampoline, and camping with his family.



Teisja Mitchell, 6, Cairns, Queensland, Australia, likes horses. She enjoys holidays at her nana's bakery and playing with her two brothers and two sisters. She likes to do the Funstuf pages in the *Friend*.



Colby Patton, 8, Spring Creek, Nevada, likes sports, especially soccer and football. He has fun with his family, and he looks forward to being a missionary someday.



Olivia Toth, 6, Nashua, New Hampshire, is a great singer and likes to perform "I Lived in Heaven" with her younger sister, Maya. Olivia takes ballet lessons and plays hockey.



Jarom Hartsell, 4, O'Fallon, Illinois, is a hard worker and cheerfully does his jobs. He likes trains, family home evening, and playing with his younger brother, Dallin.

Framing Jesus with Love

BY JANE McBRIDE CHOATE

(Based on an experience of a family in the author's ward)

Remember the worth of souls is great in the sight of God (D&C 18:10).

During Primary opening exercises, Sister Ashbourne, the Primary president, held up a painting of Jesus Christ.

Dustin liked that picture of Jesus. His family had the same picture in their home. It had a special place over the piano.

A white cardboard mat surrounded the picture. "We'd like everyone to sign his or her name on the mat," Sister Ashbourne said. "That way we'll frame Jesus with our love. We'll take it to each classroom so all the children and teachers can sign it."

Dustin struggled with his handwriting. A third grader, he was learning cursive writing, but a learning disability slowed his progress. His hand shook each time he had to write in cursive. He was nervous about the idea of signing the mat.

The Primary presidency brought the picture to Dustin's class. Sister Beeker, his teacher, passed the mat to the children. Each one took a turn signing it. When it was Dustin's turn, he hesitated.

"I don't write very well," he whispered to Sister Beeker.

"You can print your name if you feel more comfortable," she said.

Dustin looked down at his feet. He didn't want to admit that his printing was not much better than his cursive writing.

"Do you think Jesus cares how good your

handwriting is?" Sister Beeker asked gently.

Dustin thought about it. He knew that Jesus loved everyone. "No," he admitted.

His teacher nodded encouragingly. "That's right. Do you know what Jesus does care about?"

Dustin shook his head.

"He cares that you're here in church. He cares that you love Him and honor Him. He cares that you treat others kindly." She handed the pen to Dustin.

Dustin smiled at Sister Beeker. "Thank you," he said. He wrote his name the best he could and gave the mat back to his teacher.

The following week, Sister Ashbourne showed the painting in the mat and frame to the entire Primary. "We'll hang it right here," she said, pointing to the front wall of the room, "where we can see it every week."

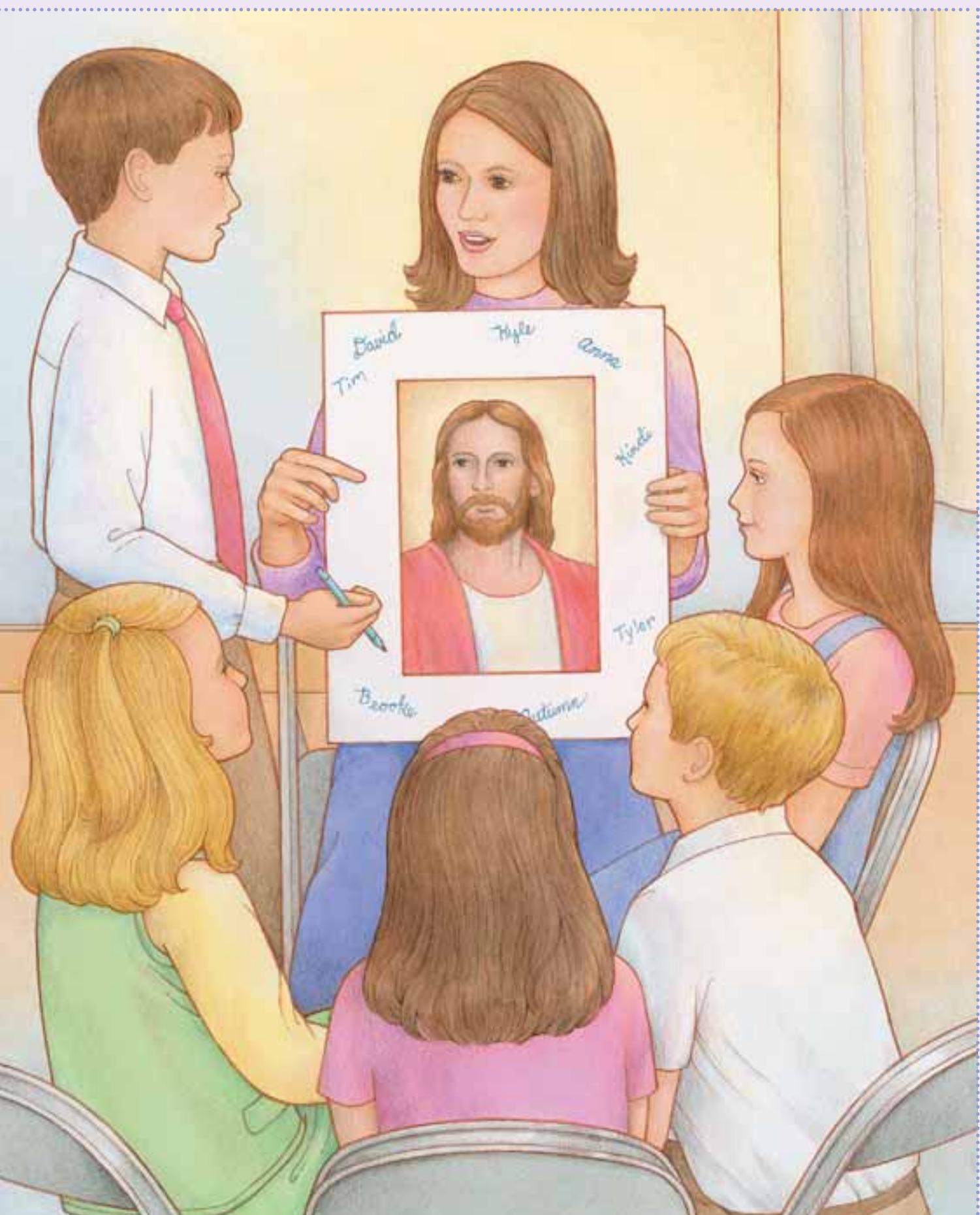
Dustin looked at Jesus's face, which seemed to shine with love, and he felt a warm glow in his own heart. ●

Jane McBride Choate is a member of the Big Thompson Ward, Loveland Colorado Stake.



"Every one of our Father in Heaven's children is great in His sight. If the Lord sees greatness in you, how then should you see yourself?"

Elder L. Tom Perry of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Youth of the Noble Birthright," *Ensign*, Nov. 1998, 74.



Hans Nieto of Guayaquil, Ecuador

BY MARVIN K. GARDNER
Church Magazines

Hans Eduardo Nieto, a nine-year-old boy living in Guayaquil, Ecuador, has been a missionary since he was born.

Hans's family is made up of Hans and his mother. When he was born, his mother was

not a member of the Church. But the family she worked for as a housemaid were Latter-day Saints. They asked if they could take the baby to church to receive a blessing.

Although Hans's mother didn't want to go, she allowed them to take her baby for the blessing. Hans has attended church ever since. Wherever he and his mother have lived, she has found members to take him to church.

Hans was baptized when he was eight years old and is now preparing to become a deacon in the Aaronic Priesthood.

Why didn't Hans's mother ever go to church with him? "Because my past was very sad and dark," she says. "I didn't understand that Heavenly Father's love for me was so great. I didn't know He could forgive me for my mistakes. But Hans was a light leading me to the truth."

Hans let his light shine brightly, even through hard times.

When he was six years old, he fell and broke his arm. That accident became a great blessing. His

mom was planning to move to the United States and leave Hans in Ecuador with her sister for a time. "But when he broke his arm," she says, "I realized Heavenly Father was telling me not to leave my son. If I did, he wouldn't be able to go to church."

That's when Hans's mother, Antonia Yolanda Nieto, was baptized. Since that time, her testimony has continued to grow. She has received her endowment in the Guayaquil Ecuador Temple. Hans was the missionary who brought his mother to the light of the gospel.

She says he continues being a missionary to her. "The first thing he does every morning is read the scriptures for 30 minutes," says Sister Nieto. "He reads the scriptures for another 30 minutes every night." Sometimes she listens while he reads aloud. He also reads the *Amigos* section of the *Liahona* and can always tell you what the most recent message from the First Presidency is about.

Hans helps his mother with her Church calling—delivering copies of the *Liahona* to members in their ward. The bishop receives the magazines in a box, and Hans helps his mom get

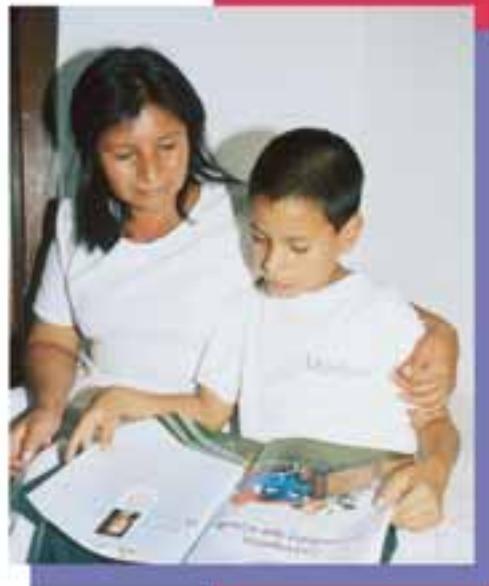
them to the right people. "If they aren't at church," he says, "I give their *Liahona* to someone who knows them. Or I deliver it to them myself."

Being an example for friends at school is another way Hans is a missionary. He plays soccer and basketball and is a good athlete.

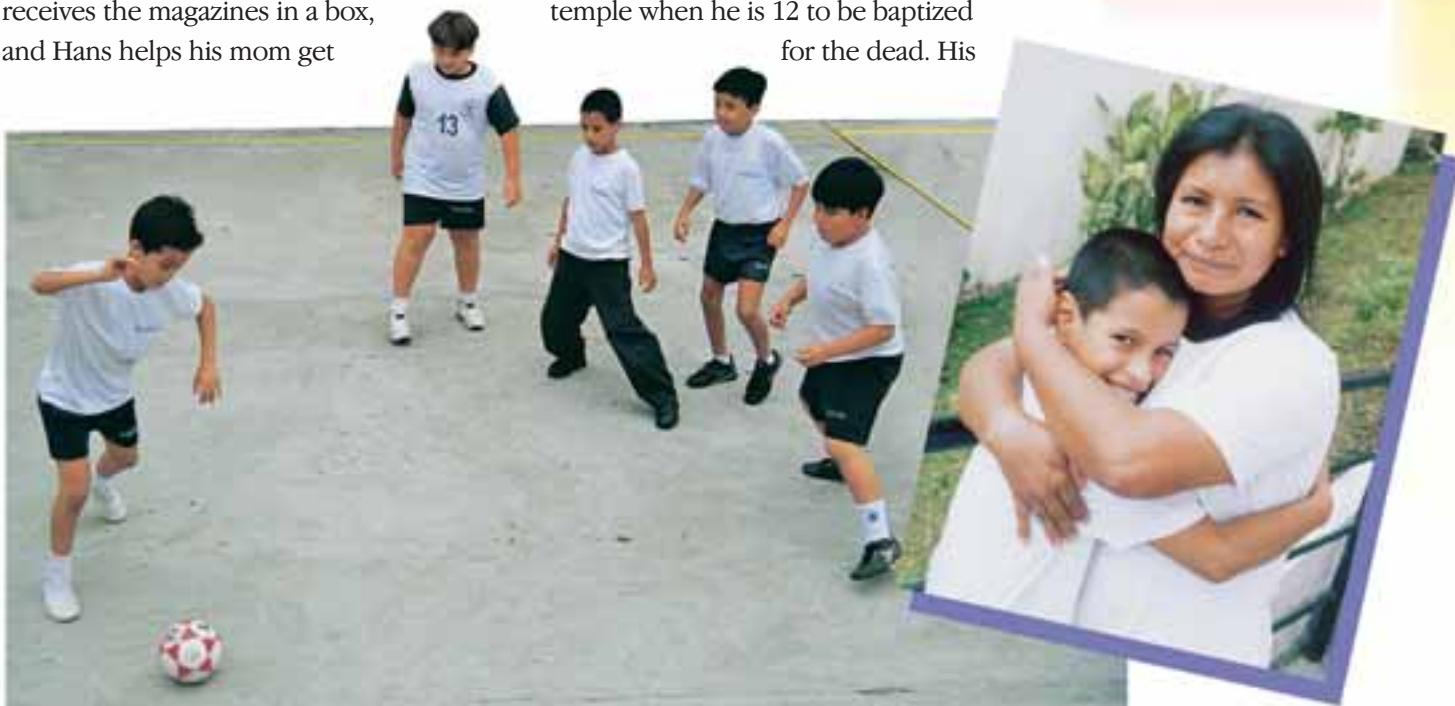
And he tries to be a good sport. "When my friends and I are playing soccer, I offer them my water so they won't be thirsty," he says. Some of his friends and cousins have come to Church activities with him.

Hans attends a private school. Half of his tuition is paid by a scholarship he earns through good grades and good behavior. His mother pays the other half from money she earns working as a maid. "The Lord blesses us because we pay our tithing and fast offerings," she says. Hans is planning to become an airplane pilot someday. "I would like to fly through the air," he says.

He is looking forward to going to the temple when he is 12 to be baptized for the dead. His



Hans loves the feeling he gets when he visits the grounds of the Guayaquil Ecuador Temple (opposite page). He reads the *Liahona* with his mom (above) and sets an example of good sportsmanship on the soccer field (below). His mom says Hans has been "a light leading me to the truth."

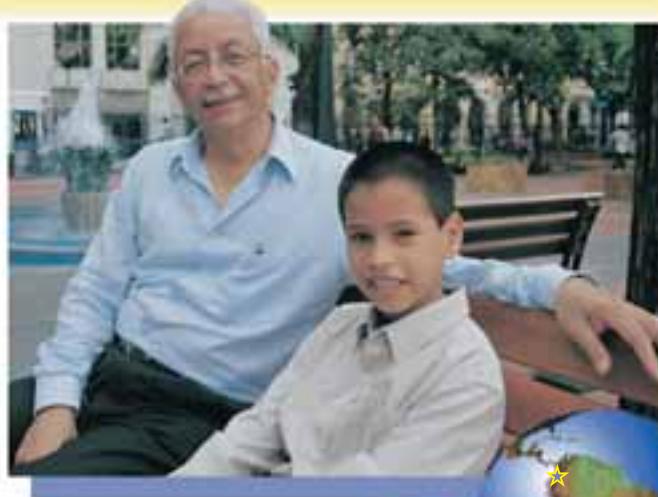


mother has been baptized for some of their ancestors. "She says it's beautiful, and I want to experience it, too," Hans explains.

With all of his experiences as a member missionary, Hans hopes to let his light shine as a full-time missionary someday. "I know that there are many people waiting for the gospel," he says. He is preparing "by obeying the commandments. And whenever a coin comes my way, I save it for my mission." He is also preparing by going to Primary, where he loves singing songs and hymns.

"I feel my testimony in my heart, my mind, and my soul," says Hans. He loves the Book of Mormon and has memorized the Articles of Faith and many other scriptures. "Sometimes I don't think I can memorize them," he says. "But I pray, and Heavenly Father helps me." Hans recently memorized James 1:5–6, the verses that prompted Joseph Smith to pray in the Sacred Grove. "I memorize scriptures so I can always have them in my heart, especially when I have problems," he says.

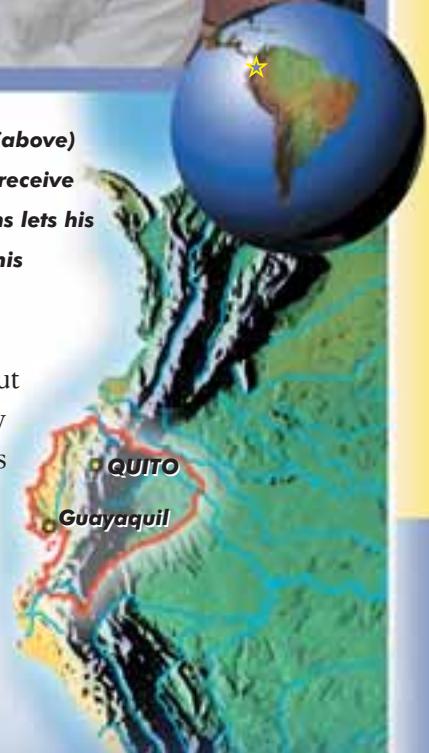
Bishop Eduardo E. Martillo of the Tarqui Ward, Guayaquil Ecuador Alborada Stake, remembers when Hans first bore his testimony in sacrament meeting. "We thought he was reading the scriptures because he



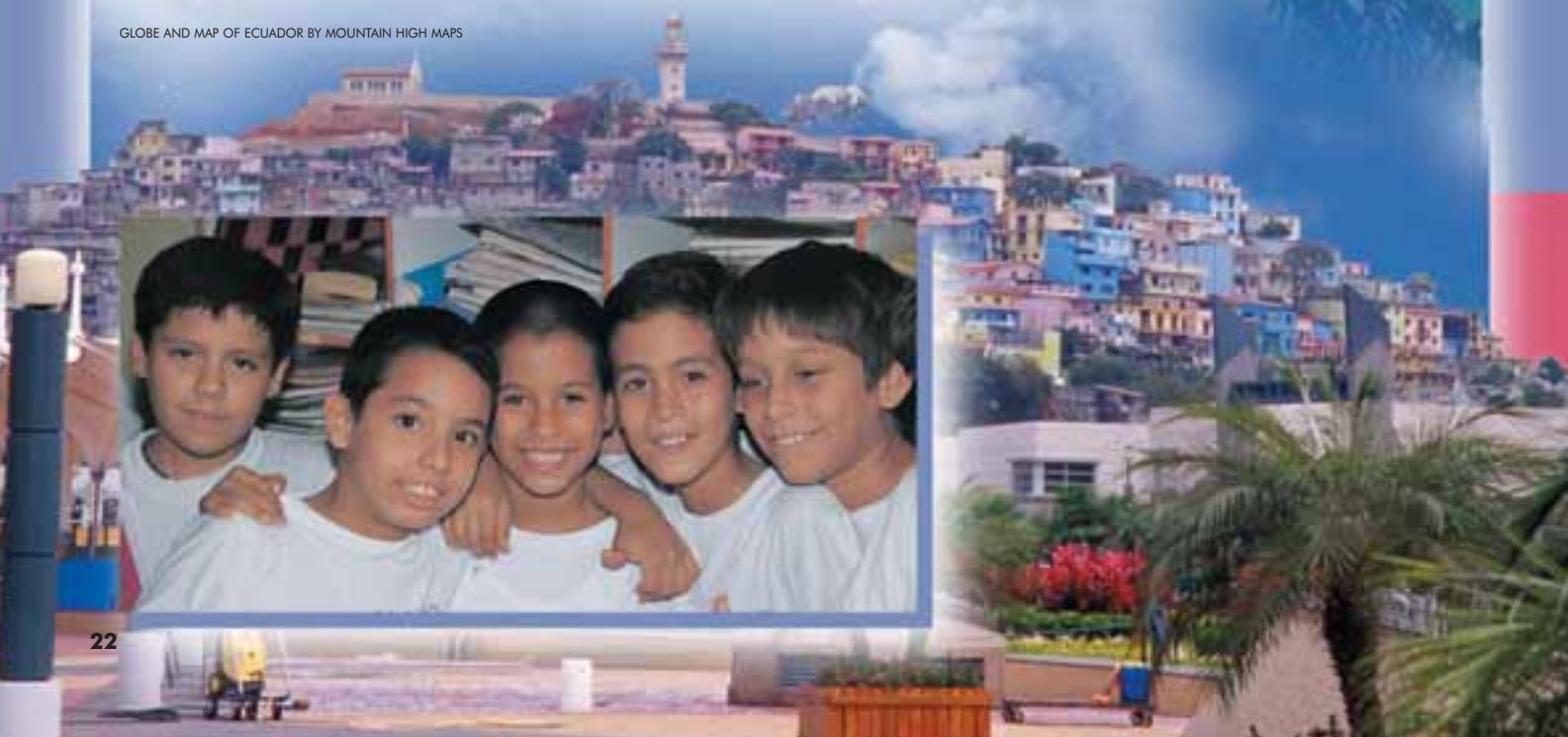
Bishop Eduardo E. Martillo (above) is helping Hans prepare to receive the Aaronic Priesthood. Hans lets his light shine brightly among his friends at school (below).

quoted them perfectly. But then we realized he knew them from memory. Hans is a good boy. He's going to be a strong leader in the Church in Ecuador."

With a happy smile on his face, Hans Nieto continues to let his light shine brightly. ●

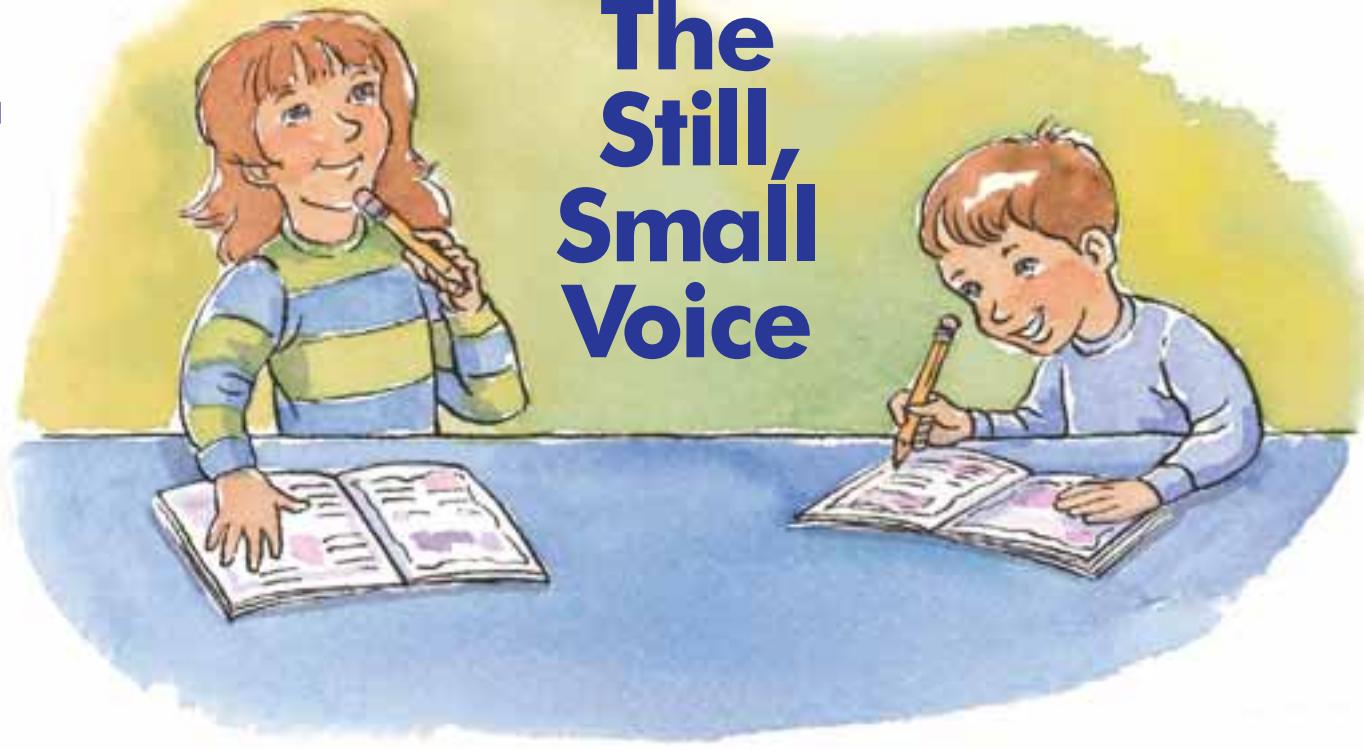


GLOBE AND MAP OF ECUADOR BY MOUNTAIN HIGH MAPS





The Still, Small Voice



Choose from the list of words below to fill in the blanks.

confirmation

direct

gift

Godhead

Holy Ghost

Melchizedek

prayers

prophet

repent

spirit

testimony

1. The _____ is given to us to help us make decisions.
2. We receive the _____ of the Holy Ghost by the laying on of hands after we are baptized.
3. The ordinance through which we receive the Holy Ghost is called _____.
4. The Holy Ghost is the third member of the _____.
5. In order to be worthy of the Holy Ghost, we must _____ of our sins.
6. The Holy Ghost does not have a body of flesh

- and bones, but is a _____.
7. If you listen closely, the Holy Ghost will _____ you to do what is right.
8. The Holy Ghost will help you build a _____ of the gospel.
9. The Holy Ghost helps Heavenly Father answer our _____.
10. The gift of the Holy Ghost must be given through men holding the _____ Priesthood.
11. Sometimes the Holy Ghost gives revelations for the Church to the _____.

The *Gift* of the

Reverently ♩ = 112–132

Words and music by Annette W. Dickman

1. I
2. And
3. So

have a great gift from my Fa - ther a - bove. This gift helps me
when I was bap - tized a bless - ing was said. By strong priest - hood
when I have choic - es or an - swers to find, The still, qui - et

know of His mer - cy and love. I feel of its warmth when I
hold - ers with hands on my head. The gift of the Ho - ly Ghost,
voice fills my heart and my mind. And when I am frightened or

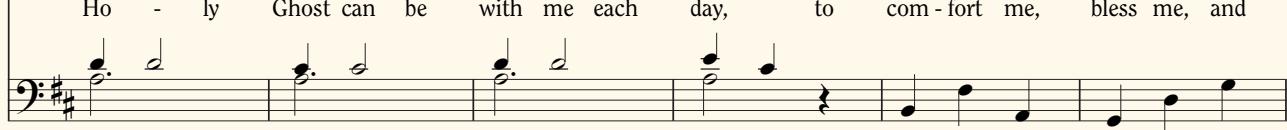
pon - der and pray. It light - ens my path as I seek to o - bey. The
giv - en to me, Will help me be faith - ful, God's ser - vant to be.
sad or in need, Then I can feel peace when its whisp - 'rings I heed.

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The Holy Ghost



Ho - ly Ghost can be with me each day, to com - fort me, bless me, and



show me the way. He teach - es me of the things that are true And



And prompts me to know of the good I should do. do.



rit. last time



Church History Matching Game

BY JANE McBRIDE CHOATE

Match the descriptions on the right with the individuals on the left. (Some of the individuals may match more than one of the descriptions. (See answers on page 47.)



1. Emma Hale Smith



2. Joseph Smith Sr.



3. Edward Partridge



4. Samuel Smith



5. Lucy Mack Smith



6. Oliver Cowdery



7. Peter, James, and John



8. John the Baptist



9. David Whitmer



10. Martin Harris

A. Often referred to as the first missionary in the latter days

B. Scribe to Joseph Smith

C. Conferred the Melchizedek Priesthood on Joseph Smith Jr. and Oliver Cowdery

D. Ordained Joseph Smith Jr. and Oliver Cowdery to the Aaronic Priesthood

E. First bishop of the restored Church

F. One of the Three Witnesses

G. Instructed to select sacred hymns

H. Mortgaged his farm to finance the printing of the Book of Mormon

I. Mother of the Prophet Joseph Smith

J. Served as first patriarch of the restored Church



THE POWER TO BAPTIZE AND CONFIRM

When Jesus Christ died in Jerusalem, there was a terrible storm in America. It destroyed many cities. Jesus Christ appeared to the people in America and taught them the gospel. He gave Nephi and 11 other men the power and authority of the priesthood. Then He taught them the right way to baptize. Later the Savior laid His hands on the head of each of these men and “gave them power to give the Holy Ghost” to others.

(See 3 Nephi 18:36–37; see also 3 Nephi 8:5–11, 20–23; 11:8–11, 18, 21–26; 12:1; Moroni 2:1–3.)

Color the picture below that illustrates the Savior giving the power and authority to give the Holy Ghost to one of His disciples. You could use the picture to talk about the Savior appearing in America and giving the Nephite disciples the priesthood power and authority to baptize and confirm. ●



Audrey Makes a Friend

BY LURLEY NOE

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

And be ye kind one to another
(Ephesians 4:32).

Audrey felt wiggly. It seemed to her that sacrament meeting would never end. She twisted and knelt backwards on the bench. Mom made her turn around. She slid to the floor and sat under the bench. Dad picked her up and set her back in her seat. She made a face at Rebekah, her older sister. Rebekah put a finger to her lips and whispered, "Shh!"

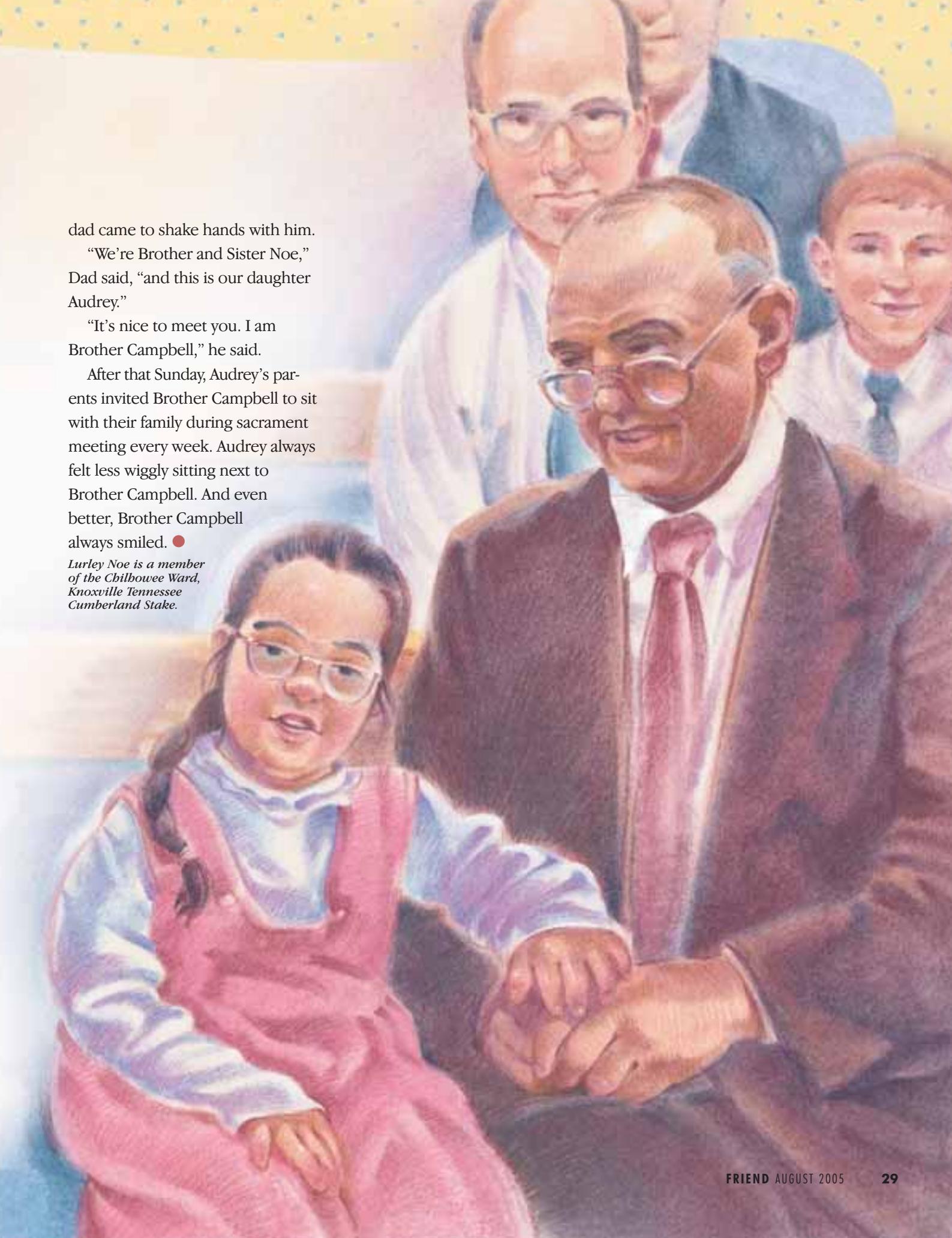
Audrey frowned. She leaned forward and looked down the long row. Except for Audrey's family, the only person on the bench was an old man. A cane rested against his leg. Audrey looked at the old man's cane. It was smooth and shiny. She looked at his hands, resting quietly in his lap. Then she looked at his face. He seemed to be listening to the speaker, but when

the other people laughed, his mouth did not even smile. Audrey thought his eyes looked sad.

She wanted to help. Slowly and quietly, Audrey slid off the bench. Softly and reverently, she tiptoed over to the old man. Mom and Dad watched her go. She put her finger to her lips and smiled at them. Then she climbed onto the bench next to the old man.

He looked down. Audrey scooted closer to him and patted his wrinkled fingers. He opened his fingers and wrapped her little hand in his. Audrey leaned her head on the old man's arm and gave his hand a gentle squeeze. "Be happy," she wanted to tell him. She tipped her head to look up at his face. The old man smiled down at her and winked.

During the closing hymn, Audrey heard him singing. His voice was low and scratchy, but Audrey thought he didn't sound sad. After the meeting, Audrey's mom and



dad came to shake hands with him.

"We're Brother and Sister Noe," Dad said, "and this is our daughter Audrey."

"It's nice to meet you. I am Brother Campbell," he said.

After that Sunday, Audrey's parents invited Brother Campbell to sit with their family during sacrament meeting every week. Audrey always felt less wiggly sitting next to Brother Campbell. And even better, Brother Campbell always smiled. ●

Lurley Noe is a member of the Chilbowee Ward, Knoxville Tennessee Cumberland Stake.

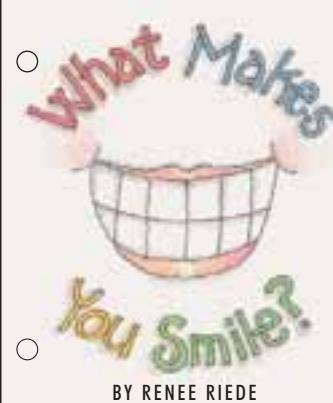
Hidden Pictures

BY ROBERT PETERSON

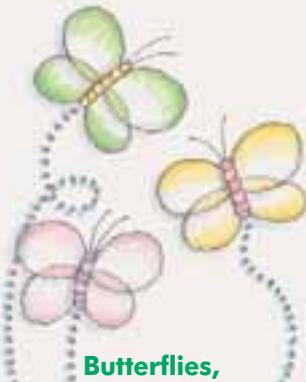
While these children enjoy the beauties of nature that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ created, help them find the following hidden pictures: a clothespin, crayon, cup, fish, key, large leaf, man's shoe, pear, pencil, phone, pocketknife, and swan. Then color the picture.



Note: If you do not wish to remove pages from the magazine, the activity on page 31 may be copied, traced, or printed from the Internet at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.



BY RENEE RIEDE



Butterflies,



Starry skies,



Climbing trees,



Families,



Riding bikes,



Taking hikes,



Loving friends,



Crazy grins,



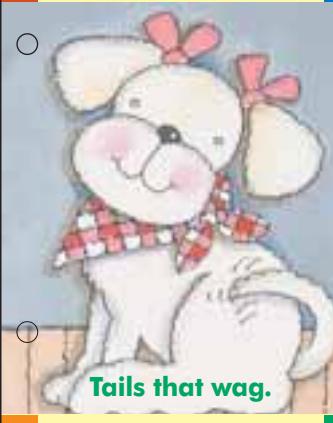
Ladybugs,



Warm hugs,



Playing tag,



Tails that wag.

Every day,

Please take a while

To thank God for things

That make you smile.



Book instructions: Remove this page from the magazine. Cut out each numbered strip along the solid black horizontal lines. With the beginning page on top, accordion-fold each strip on the broken lines. Where indicated, punch holes through all the layers of each folded strip. With the title page on top, stack the strips in numbered order. Secure the book with ribbon, or you may staple the strips together instead.





Run!

BY KATHLEEN R. DANIELSON

(Based on a personal experience of the author)

The Spirit speaketh the truth and lieth not (Jacob 4:13).

Anna Kate scuffed the toes of her sneakers into the dirt and watched a cloud of dust puff up around her ankles. Her wonderful week with Grandpa and Grandma was almost over. It had been great fun, especially the part here at Aunt Pru's cabin. Just yesterday Grandpa had taken Anna Kate to his favorite fishing spot on the Provo River, and she had caught her very first fish!

But this morning had been a disaster. First, she had slept late, and Grandpa had gone fishing without her. Then Grandma and Aunt Pru just wanted to visit in the kitchen about dull, grown-up things. Anna Kate ended up sitting on the front porch by herself, feeling bored and lonely. Worse yet, tomorrow Mommy and Daddy were coming to take her home.

Suddenly she jumped to her feet. "I'm not going to spend my last day sitting around!" she thought. "I'll find Grandpa by myself. I know the way." She skipped across the front yard and walked down the lane to the canyon road, looking carefully both ways before crossing. Soon she came to a small bridge over the river and hurried across to the railroad tracks that ran between Heber City and Provo, Utah. This was the secret to finding Grandpa. Cross the river and turn left, then follow the railroad tracks to a huge rock. On the other side of the rock was the fishing spot.

Anna Kate walked a long time. Where was the rock? It hadn't seemed so far with Grandpa, and somehow the railroad tracks seemed even lonelier than the front porch. Looking for a happier thought, she remembered her baptism day. How proud she had been when her parents told her she was old enough to make wise decisions and could spend a week away from home.

Plodding along, she began to wonder if running off without asking Grandma had been a wise decision.

To cheer herself up, she started singing her favorite Primary songs. She was halfway through the first verse of "Give, Said the Little Stream" when she heard a noise in a bush by the side of the tracks. It sounded a bit like a loud cricket, and Anna Kate stopped singing to listen. She decided to look for the cricket, but before she could take a single step, a voice in her head said, "RUN!" She didn't know who was talking to her, but she didn't have to be told twice. She ran.

She was out of breath when she finally found Grandpa fishing by the river. He looked up in surprise. "Does Grandma know you're here?"

Anna Kate shook her head. "I'm sorry. I should have asked her."

Grandpa smiled kindly and started putting away his fishing tackle. "Let's hustle back to the cabin before she has a chance to worry."

They hadn't walked far when they saw Anna Kate's older cousin William standing by the tracks. "There you are," he said. "Grandma sent me to find you, and it's a good thing." He pointed to a bush a ways off. When Anna Kate and Grandpa got closer, they saw a huge rattlesnake with a diamond pattern down its back hiding there. "I didn't dare let it out of my sight with you out here alone," William said.

After that, Anna Kate always told someone where she was going. It was a long time, though, before she told anyone about the loud cricket or the voice that had saved her life. She would realize later that it had been the Holy Ghost. She already knew that it was a voice to be obeyed. ●

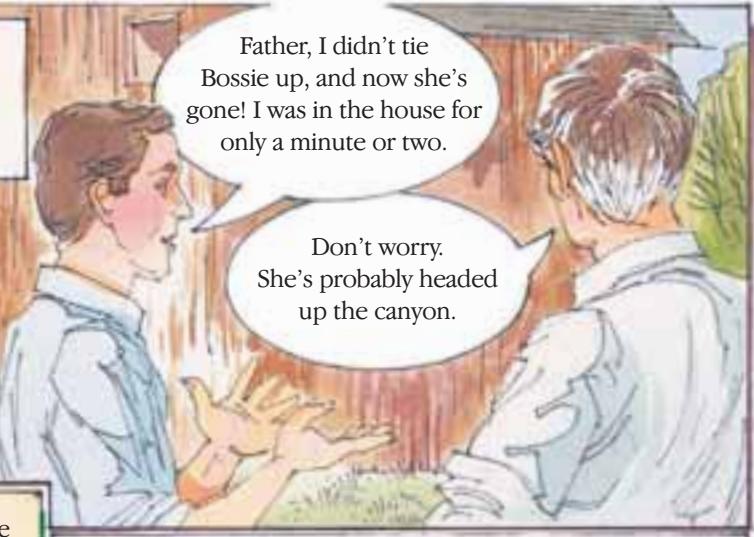
Kathleen R. Danielson is a member of the Copper Basin Ward, Queen Creek Arizona East Stake.



FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT DAVID O. MCKAY

Lessons from Dandy

Every year Elder David O. McKay put his cow Bossie in a truck and took her up the canyon to graze on his farm. But one year Bossie disappeared before the family had moved her.

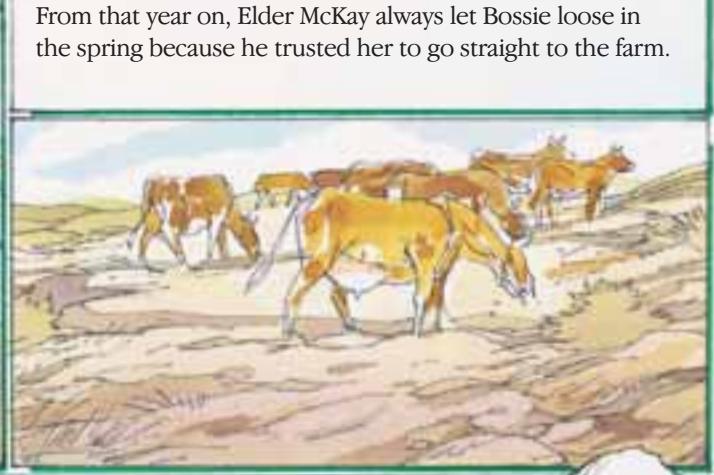


Father, I didn't tie
Bossie up, and now she's
gone! I was in the house for
only a minute or two.

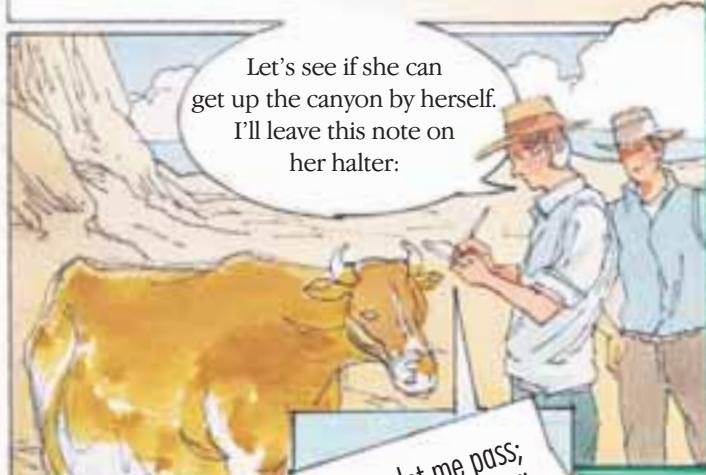
Don't worry.
She's probably headed
up the canyon.



Elder McKay and Lawrence found Bossie at the mouth of the canyon. Someone had tied her to a post.



Bossie made it to the farm in the canyon in good time. From that year on, Elder McKay always let Bossie loose in the spring because he trusted her to go straight to the farm.

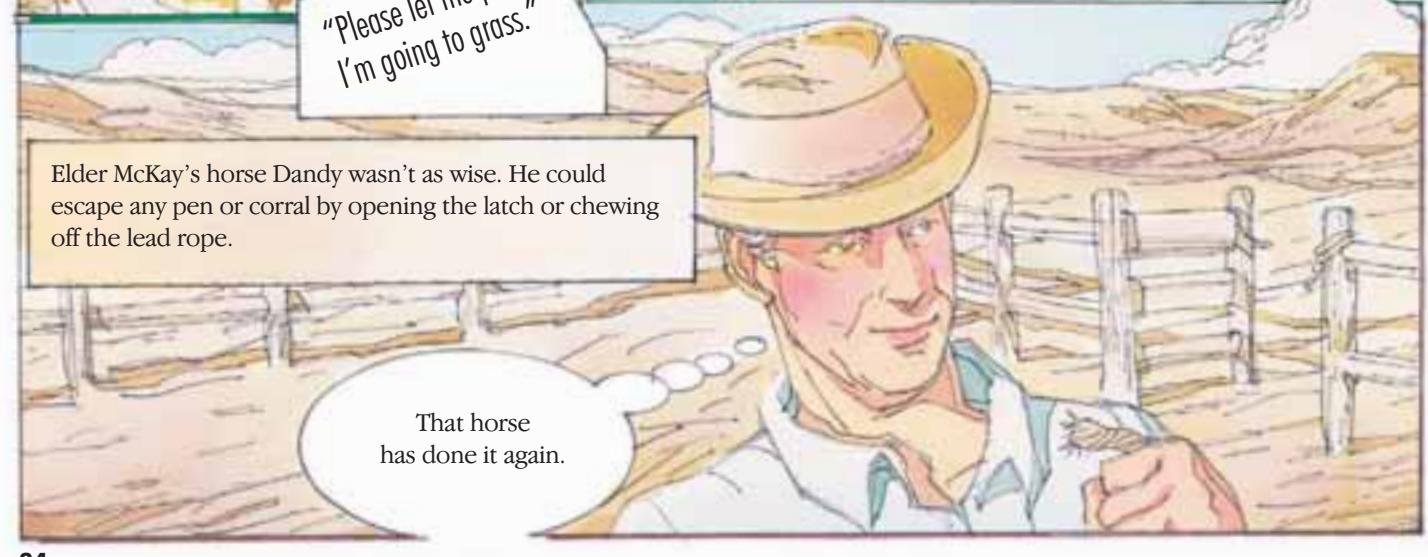


Let's see if she can
get up the canyon by herself.
I'll leave this note on
her halter:

"Please let me pass;
I'm going to grass."



Elder McKay's horse Dandy wasn't as wise. He could escape any pen or corral by opening the latch or chewing off the lead rope.

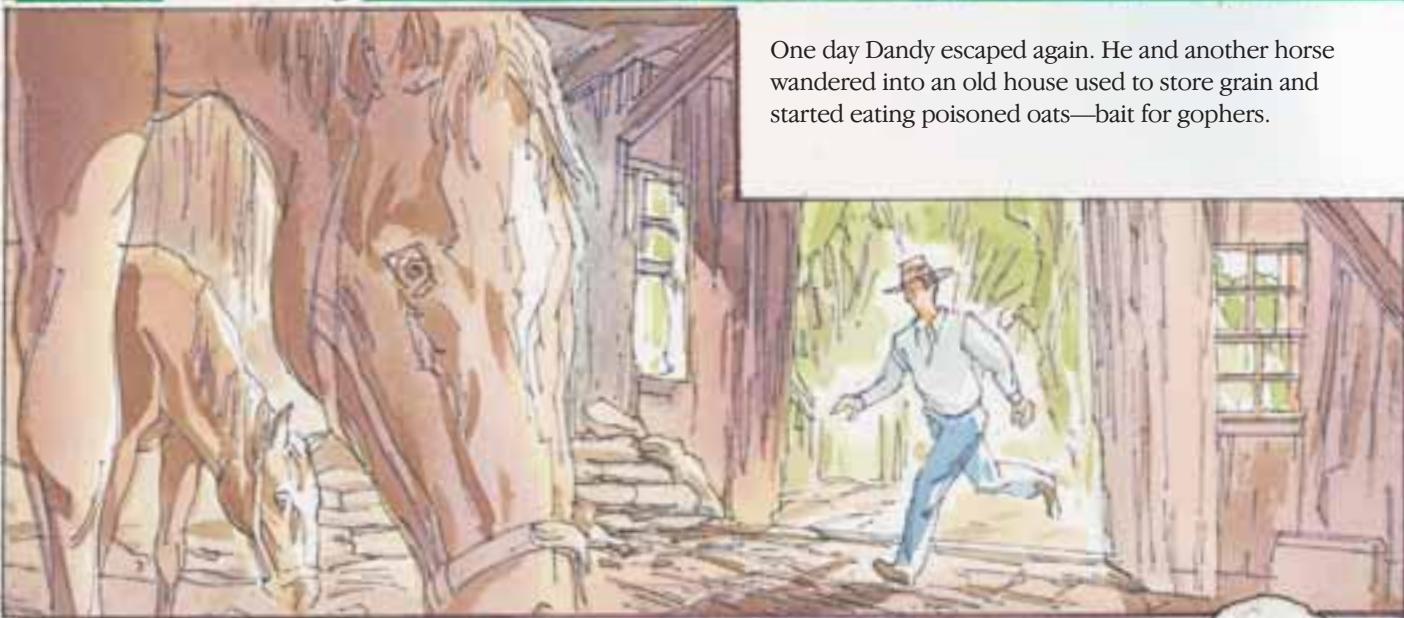


That horse
has done it again.

Dandy wandered into the street and was hit by a car.
He survived but did not learn his lesson.

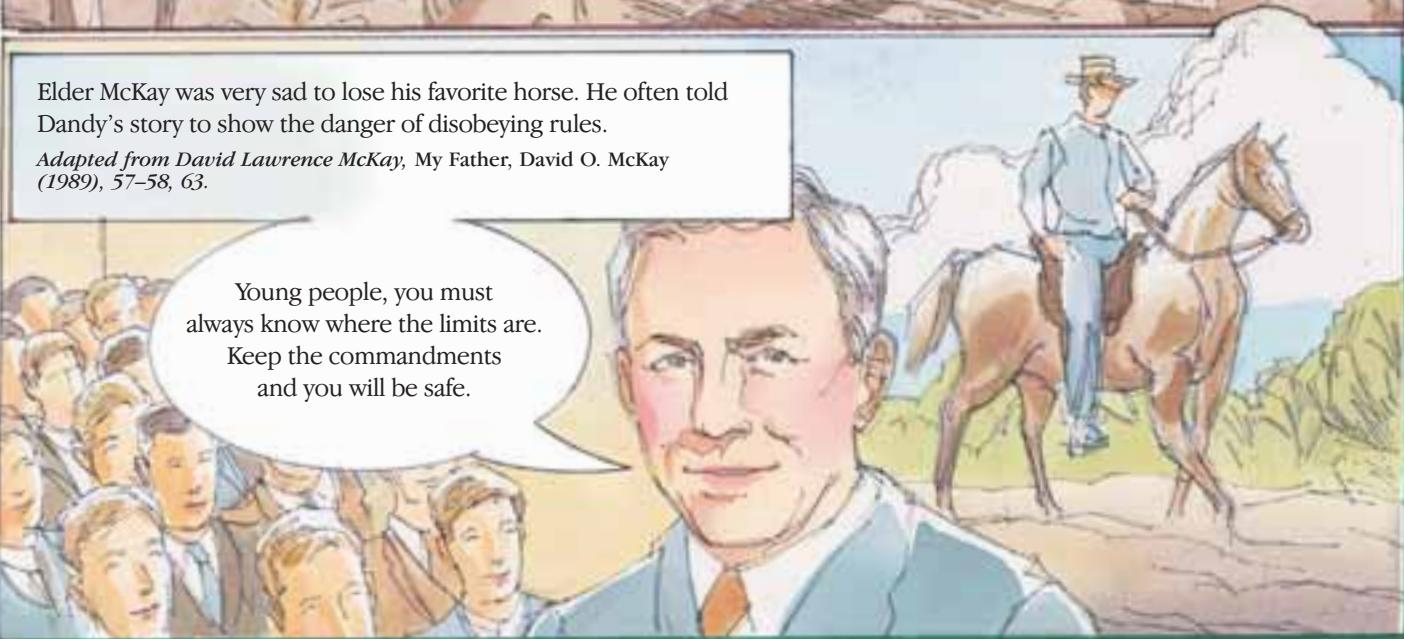


One day Dandy escaped again. He and another horse wandered into an old house used to store grain and started eating poisoned oats—bait for gophers.

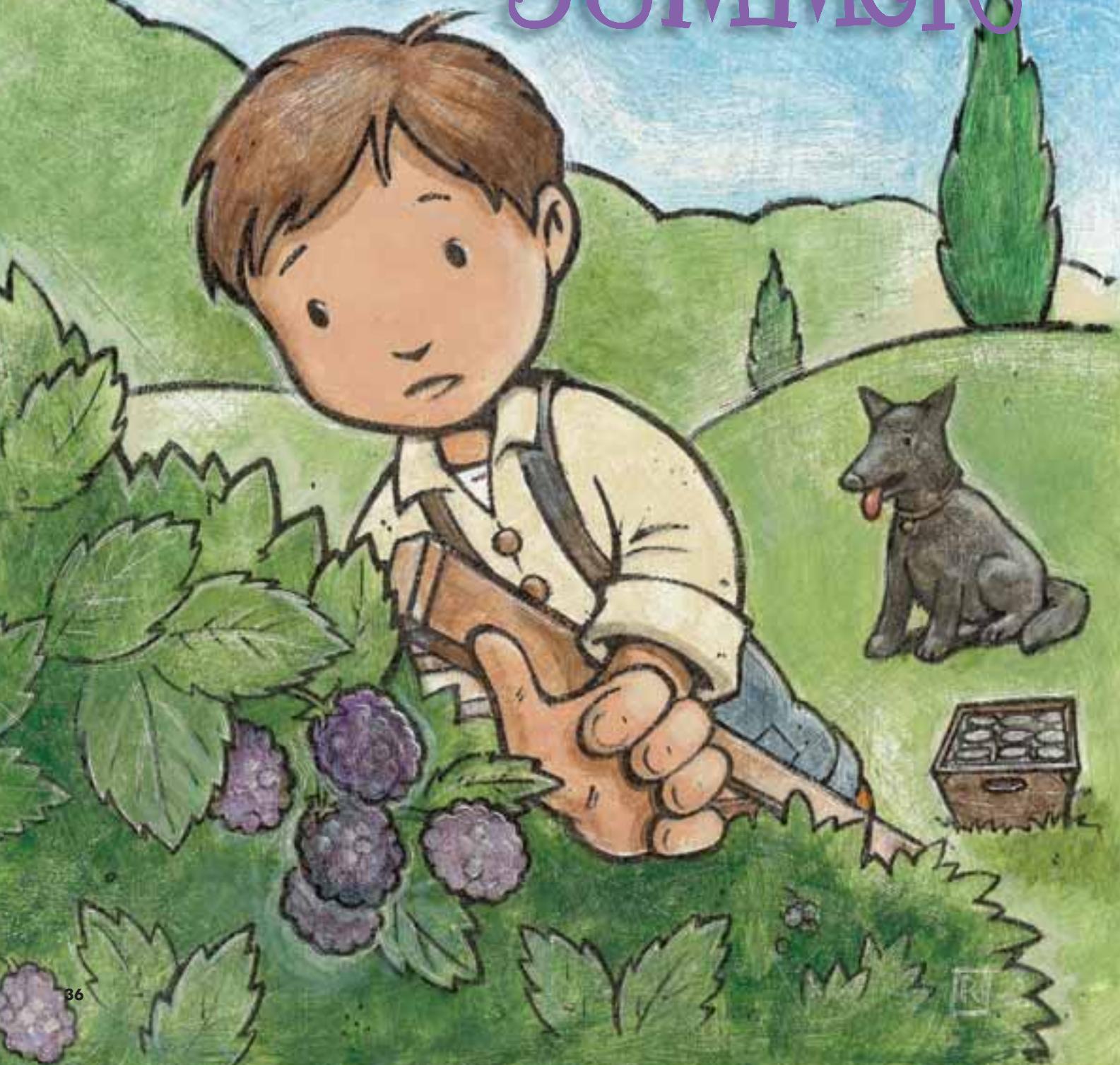


Elder McKay was very sad to lose his favorite horse. He often told Dandy's story to show the danger of disobeying rules.

Adapted from David Lawrence McKay, My Father, David O. McKay (1989), 57–58, 63.



BLACKBERRY SUMMER





BY RAY GOLDRUP

(Based on an experience from the author's life)

Comfort all that mourn (Isaiah 61:2).

Twas a hot summer day as Tyler made his way toward the big fields a short distance from his house. As he tromped up the dirt road, he looked at the tall yellow weeds on either side and pretended for a moment he was a Nephite warrior, hidden by the high weeds as he crept up on the enemy.

Earlier that morning, his father had talked about heroes in the scriptures who performed great deeds to help others. He had said that everyone could perform noble and honorable acts of service. They didn't have to be big or brave acts to be important, he had explained. "In Heavenly Father's eyes, any act of selfless service is of much worth."

"I want to do noble things, too, Dark," he confided to the big black German shepherd that walked along beside him, dragging a



small dog sled (travois). Tyler's father had helped him make it. It consisted of two poles tied together at one end, which were placed over the dog's back and secured. The opposite ends of the frame trailed along the ground behind the dog. The load to be hauled—in this case, a box filled with empty jars—was fastened between the poles.

When Tyler had walked deep into the field, he stopped, removed the sled, and lifted one of the jars from the box. He walked toward a jumble of brush on the ground, pulled it away, and stared down with surprise. Where was the old ladder he had hidden there? The ladder helped him climb out across the blackberry bushes and reach the berries that were otherwise impossible to reach.

"Who could have taken it, Dark?" he asked. "Who could have—?"

Suddenly he spied the ladder, laid out across a large bush. A closer look revealed that whoever had used the ladder had picked almost all the berries.

"Madden!" Tyler breathed angrily. "He knows I'm saving up to buy those cowboy chaps." Tyler could already envision wearing the leather pant legs over his jeans—then he'd look like a real cowboy.

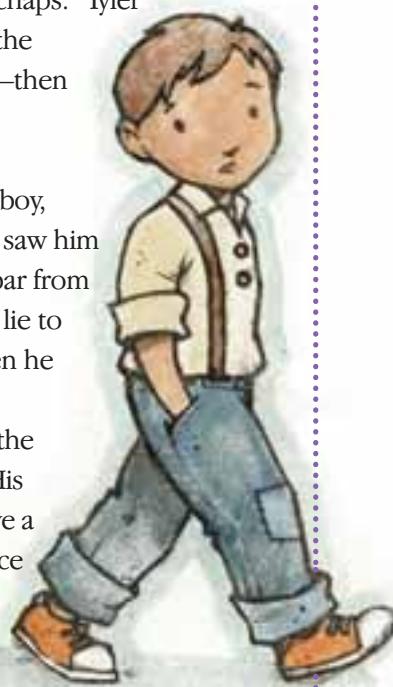
He sat down beside his dog. "Madden did it just to get even, boy, just because I told Mr. Ruggles I saw him swipe that ice cream bar from the store. I couldn't lie to Mr. Ruggles when he asked me."

He gazed at the sparse bushes. His family didn't have a lot of money since Dad had gotten laid off from his job. If Tyler couldn't make enough money from selling blackberries, he wouldn't be able to buy the chaps. "There's only one pair left, Dark," Tyler murmured.

For a good part of the day, Tyler worked feverishly to fill the jars, not even stopping for lunch. As he reworked the already picked-over bushes, it took him a long time to fill each jar.

A while later, he looked up and noticed Madden pulling a wagon behind his bike. It was filled with cans of blackberries. He was selling them to Tyler's regular customers! Tyler hurried even faster, dropping one of the jars and losing all the berries from it inside a huge bush. He wiped sweat from his hands onto his pant legs and fumed at Madden.

Dark lifted his head from his cool place in the shade





as Tyler placed the final filled jar in the wooden box. He quickly attached the sled to the big dog. "Mrs. Gregory will buy all these jars of berries," he realized excitedly. "Madden doesn't know about her because she hasn't lived here very long." Mrs. Gregory loved blackberries and always paid Tyler 50 cents a jar. "I've got eight jars, Dark. If I add that to what I already have, I'll be able to buy the chaps!"

As Tyler walked down the rutted dirt lane, his excitement grew. He turned a corner and stopped. Someone was helping Mrs. Gregory sit on her porch swing, and she looked very sad. There were four other cars parked in front of the weathered two-story house and almost a dozen people mingling about. If it was a family reunion, it must be a sad one, he thought. "Maybe we had better come back tomorrow, Dark," he said.

"Something's wrong down at Mrs. Gregory's place, Mom," Tyler said when he got home. "There's a bunch of people there, and—" His mother's serious face made him pause.

"One of Mrs. Gregory's sons died. They're having a memorial service at her house, then they're going to the cemetery."

"I was going to sell Mrs. Gregory my blackberries today so I could buy those chaps. But . . ." His voice trailed off. Then an idea came to him. It was something

his father had said about doing honorable acts of service for others. At first he tried to ignore the thought, because he so wanted to buy the leather cowboy chaps.

His mother eyed him. "A penny for your thoughts?" she said.

"I couldn't charge you for that, Mom," he said, "any more than I can charge Mrs. Gregory for the blackberries." Tyler stepped to the window and gazed out. "Don't people usually come back to the house to eat after a funeral?"

"Often that's the case," his mother answered. "Why?"

"Well," Tyler said, "there were a lot of people at Mrs. Gregory's place. I know she isn't going to feel like fixing a bunch of food. She'll probably have help, but I'd like to help her, too." He turned and faced his mother. "Mrs. Gregory likes blackberries even more than I do. I want to make blackberry pies for her and all those people."

His mother's eyes welled up with tears. "I know how badly you want those cowboy chaps. You're willing to sacrifice them?"

"I want to be like the heroes in the scriptures, Mom, and help somebody."

Tyler's mother hugged him.

"If I squeezed a blackberry as tight as you're squeezing me, Mom," Tyler grunted, "it would be squished to bits."

Tyler's mother laughed. "Would you like a little help making those pies?"



"If given in the right way and for the right reasons, . . . service will reward us beyond anything we have given."

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "The Gospel in Our Lives," *Ensign*, May 2002, 33.

"I was hoping you'd ask," Tyler said.

Three hours later, Tyler stood before Mrs. Gregory's door.

"Hello, Tyler," she greeted, her voice warm but weary.

Tyler pointed to three freshly-baked blackberry pies in the wooden box on the dog sled. "I picked some

berries, and Mom and I made some pies."

Tears gathered in the old woman's eyes. "How kind of you, Tyler. Just a moment, let me get my purse."

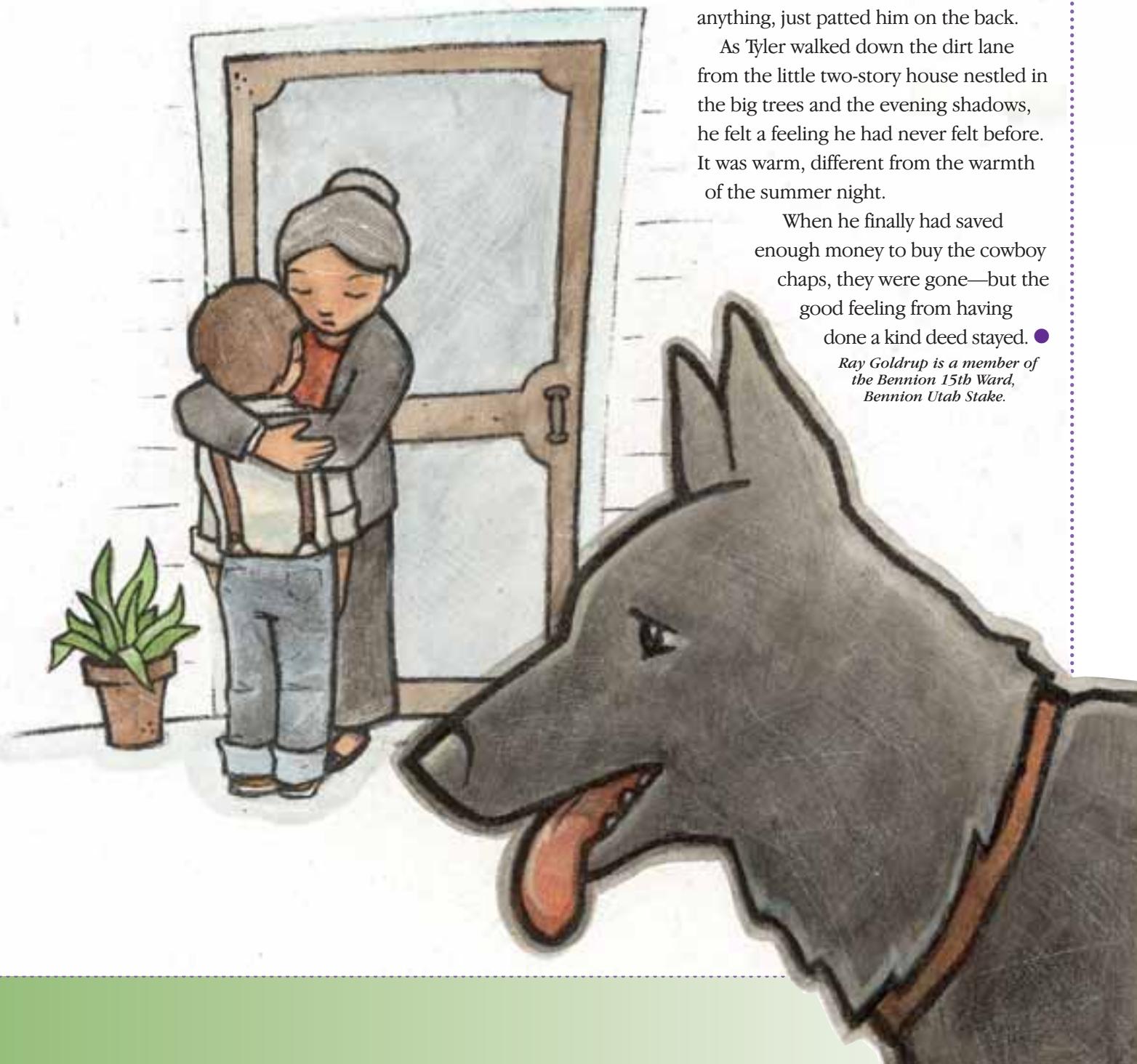
"Oh, no," Tyler blurted quickly. "They're free, Mrs. Gregory. I just want to help."

Mrs. Gregory bent over and hugged Tyler. He could feel her tears on his cheek. She didn't say anything, just patted him on the back.

As Tyler walked down the dirt lane from the little two-story house nestled in the big trees and the evening shadows, he felt a feeling he had never felt before. It was warm, different from the warmth of the summer night.

When he finally had saved enough money to buy the cowboy chaps, they were gone—but the good feeling from having done a kind deed stayed. ●

*Ray Goldrup is a member of
the Bennion 15th Ward,
Bennion Utah Stake.*



Our Creative Friends

Our Savior

He died for us that dreadful day.
He rose again that beautiful morning!
He taught us of the gospel again,
Restored His Church
And rejected sin!

*Mitchell Stanford, age 10
Hayward, California*

The Temple

When I go to the temple,
How happy I will be.
Then I will be sealed
To my own family.
Someday I'll be baptized,
Then laying on of hands.
Someday you can go to the temple.
You really, really can!

*Whitney Anne Webb, age 6
St. George, Utah*

Sunday

Sunday is the day
Where you find a way
To go to church,
And not to perch
Over sports games with friends
Because it sends
You to places you should
Not go.
Keeping the Sabbath day holy is good
And it blesses us, too, you know!

*Andrew Meng, age 11
Kingwood, Texas*

The Evening Falls

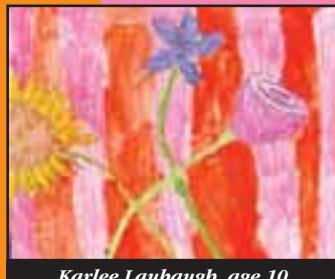
The skies are blue, gray, white, and pink.
They shine.
Windows gleam,
Shadows are fading as the night sky approaches.
Children are going,
Cars are coming,
Clouds are hovering as they go by for the day's end.
The sun is gone.

*Kristina Marie Kremer, age 8
Smyrna, Tennessee*

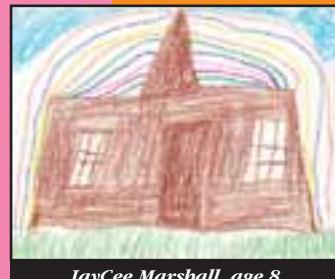
Faith Is Great

Believing things I do not see
That are very true to me.
The Lord has given signs, too,
And it is Him that I trust.
Do not deny,
For the eye
Does not need to see.
That is the way for me.

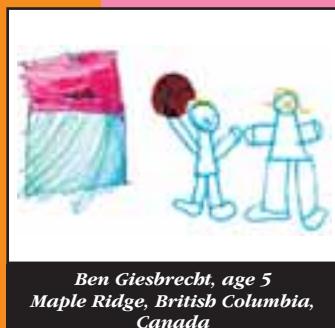
*Tyler Walsb, age 10
Cicero, New York*



*Karlee Laubaugh, age 10
Liberty, Missouri*



*JayCee Marsball, age 8
Delta Junction, Alaska*



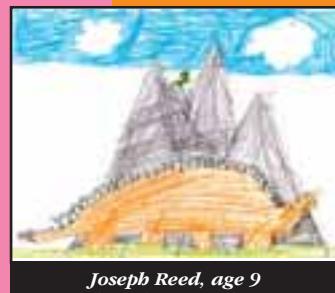
*Ben Giesbrecht, age 5
Maple Ridge, British Columbia,
Canada*



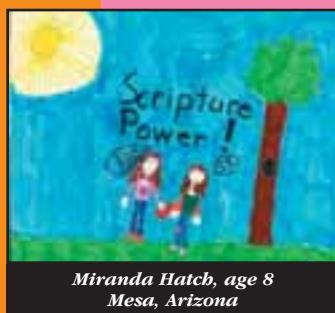
*J. C. Thomas, age 6
Grayslake, Illinois*



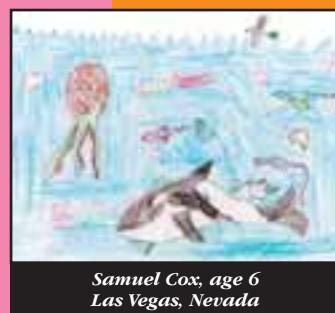
*Kara Stembridge, age 9
Rock Springs, Wyoming*



*Joseph Reed, age 9
Lake Odessa, Michigan*



*Miranda Hatch, age 8
Mesa, Arizona*



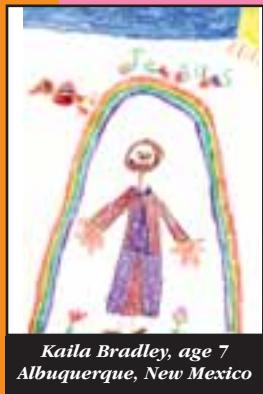
*Samuel Cox, age 6
Las Vegas, Nevada*



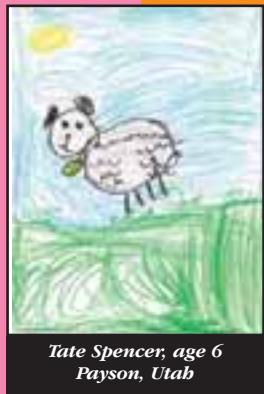
Jessica Sullivan, age 11
Longwood, Florida



Alyson Ransom, age 4
Great Falls, Montana



Kaila Bradley, age 7
Albuquerque, New Mexico



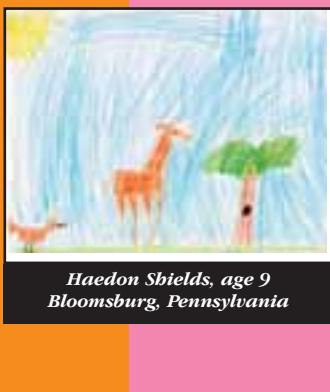
Tate Spencer, age 6
Payson, Utah



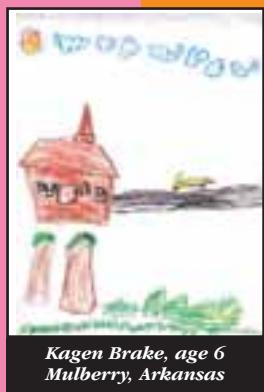
Matthew Isham, age 12
Grantsburg, Wisconsin



Phoebe Wardle, age 7
Shangbai, China



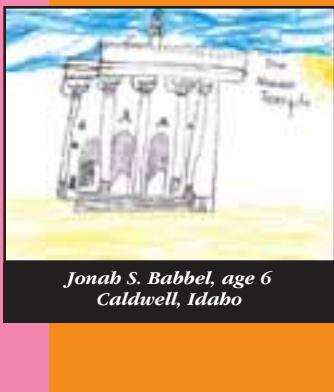
Haedon Shields, age 9
Bloomsburg, Pennsylvania



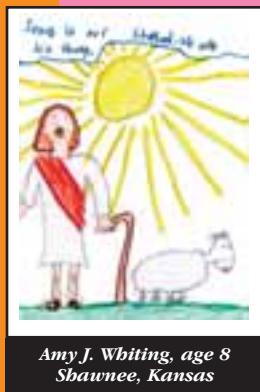
Kagen Brake, age 6
Mulberry, Arkansas



Claire E. Bird, age 5
Elkhart, Indiana



Jonah S. Babbel, age 6
Caldwell, Idaho



Amy J. Whiting, age 8
Shawnee, Kansas



Matteo Cairns, age 5
Glasgow, Scotland



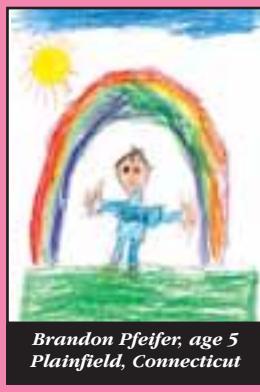
Rachel Shaelynn Maxwell,
age 9
Faith, South Dakota



Brax Youd, age 7
Aurora, Oregon



Debora Hale, age 6
Sydney, Australia



Brandon Pfeifer, age 5
Plainfield, Connecticut



Morgan Westdyke, age 7
Nederland, Colorado



Trying to Be Like Jesus

He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8:12).

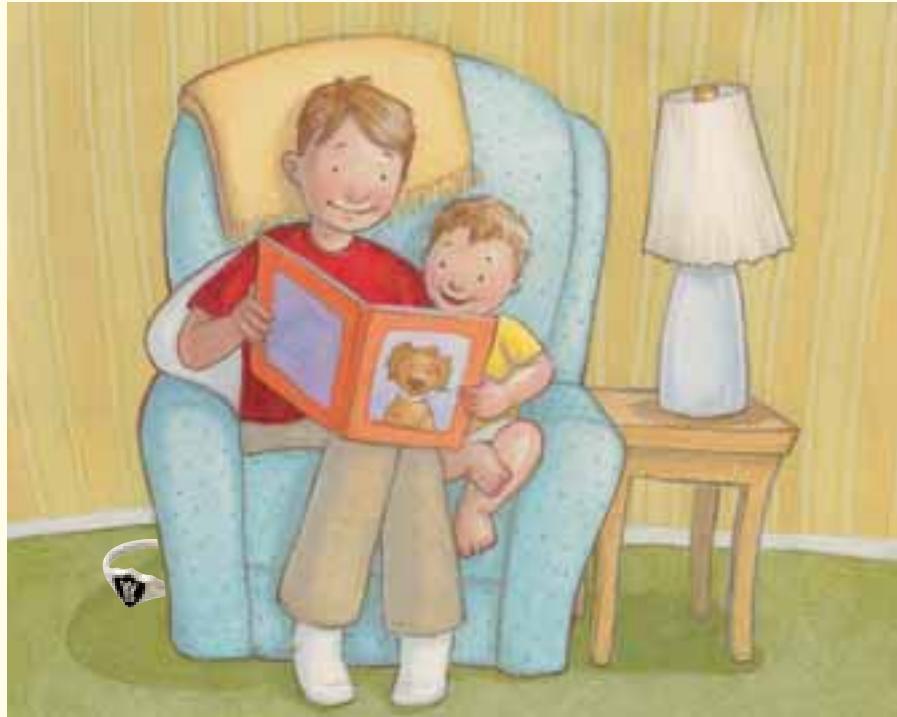
A Story of Kindness

By Braden Walden

My mom was talking on the phone, and my little brother kept asking her to read him a story. My mom told him she was busy, but he still kept asking.

I decided to do what I thought Jesus would do. I read my little brother a story. Afterward my mom thanked me, and I felt good inside because I had helped my mom and my little brother.

*Braden Walden, age 11,
is a member of the Potomac Ward,
Washington D.C. Stake.*



I Will Seek Good Friends*

By Eric Pollard
(with help from his mom)

On my block there is a lady who is about to die. Mrs. Gettman is 86 years old and one of my best friends. Our friendship started a few years ago when my mom made banana bread and asked me to deliver small loaves to the four older single ladies on our block. All four of them were really happy to have company and a treat. Mrs. Gettman felt good about the visit so I kept going back. I sometimes took my cousin and other friends with me to

visit. We would play games or watch TV or just talk. I really grew to love those visits.

One day, Mrs. Gettman gave me a croaking frog and said it would be something to remember her by. Two weeks later my dad got a call saying that Mrs. Gettman wasn't doing well and that her family wanted me to come see her one more time. I was sick that day, but I decided to go visit my friend anyway. I held her hand and told her I loved her. As I got ready to leave, her children told me how special my visits were to their mom. She had told them how glad she was that I would visit her even though she wasn't a Latter-day Saint. My testimony is that Heavenly

Father loves everyone. I know that people will be resurrected and live again because Jesus gave us that gift.

*Eric Pollard, age 10,
is a member of the Cedar First Ward,
Pocatello Idaho Central Stake.*

*See "My Gospel Standards," *Faith in God* guidebook, back cover.



A Christlike Example

By Cindy Allen



The elementary school in our area was having a program in the gymnasium for both parents and students. The

students sat close together on the floor. The fifth graders were seated near the back of the room with students from the special education class who had physical and mental disabilities.

During the program, one of the older boys in that class began to cry loudly. Many in the room either ignored him or stared at him in embarrassment. Shanie Atwood, a fifth grader, leaned close to him and kindly began to rub his back. This calmed him, and soon he was quietly enjoying the program again.

Jesus would not have ignored the boy or given him unkind looks. He would have helped, and that is exactly what Shanie did. She was a Christlike example that day.

Shalayne (Shanie) Atwood, age 11, is a member of the Paradise Third Ward, Hyrum Utah Stake.



Children Can Be Leaders

By Hannah Anderson

I was playing a game with some other children on a camping trip. Some of them started using bad words. I asked them to stop. Then another girl said we should play the game without using bad words. After that none of the children used bad words, and we had a lot of fun.

When I told my dad what happened, he said that I was a leader. He said a leader is someone who shows others the way and that my friend and I had shown the children how to play without using bad language. Now I know that even children like me can be leaders.

Hannah Anderson, age 8, is a member of the Andover Ward, Anoka Minnesota Stake.

The Two-piece Bathing Suit

By Laura Jett



On a hot summer day, I went to play with a friend who is not a member of the Church. She wanted to go swimming, but I didn't have a bathing suit. She said I could borrow one of hers. She pulled out a two-piece bathing suit. I said no. Finally she found a modest bathing suit that fit me.

I'm glad I chose the right by not wearing the two-piece bathing suit. I'm glad I was born in the Church and that my parents teach me what is right and what is wrong. I hope I can always choose the right so I can live with Heavenly Father someday.

Laura Jett, age 10, is a member of the Cape May Branch, Cherry Hill New Jersey Stake.



THE WALKING BIBLE

BY RONDA GIBB HINRICHSEN

(Based on an experience of William Palmer, one of the author's ancestors)

The Holy Ghost . . . shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance (John 14:26).

Elder Palmer stepped out of his hotel room and into the dimly lit hallway.

"Out of the way, young man."

Elder Palmer turned toward the voice. "Pardon me."

The man barely glanced at him from under the brim of his top hat as he bristled by.

Elder Palmer wanted to say, "I'm a missionary of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and I have an important message for you." But he didn't. Instead, he shoved his hands in his overcoat pockets and trudged on toward the stairway. That man wouldn't have believed his words anyway. Why should he? Why would anyone believe a teacher who had never even read the scriptures?

At the top of the stairs, Elder Palmer pulled a small reading

primer from one pocket and his Bible from the other.

"Just as soon as I learn how to read," he whispered, "nothing is going to stop me from preaching the gospel."

"It's a disgrace for the Mormon Church to send an ignorant man to try to convert the good people of Michigan!"

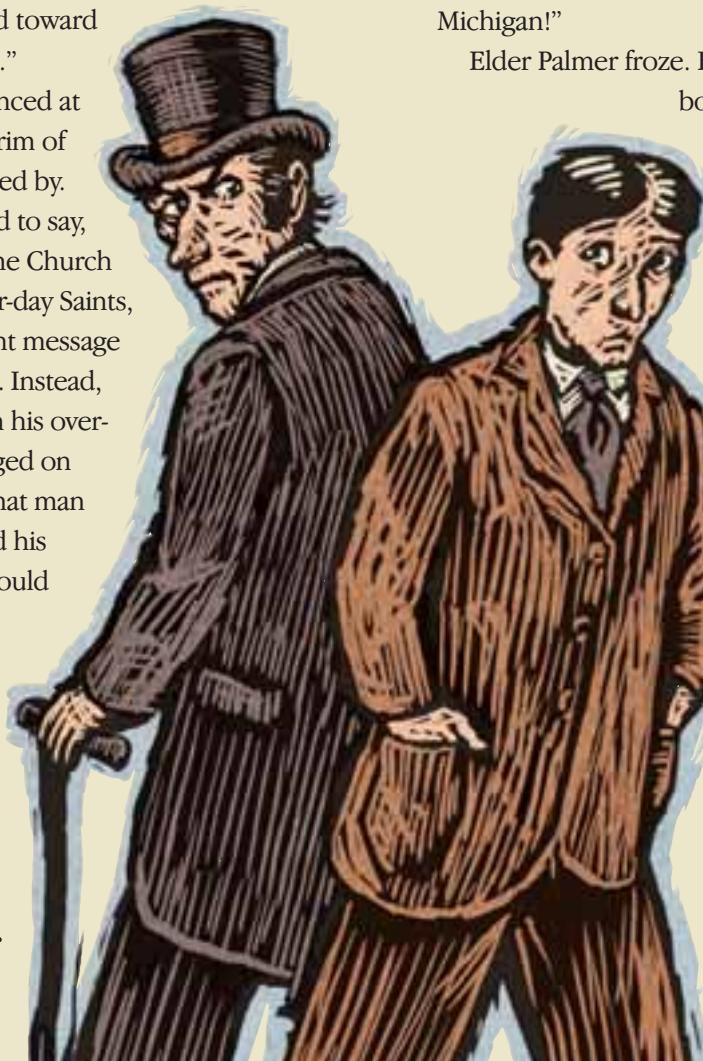
Elder Palmer froze. He recognized the voice that boomed from the parlor below. It was the preacher he'd visited with last night.

"I know he's rough-looking," said a female voice, "but that doesn't mean he's ignorant."

"I'll prove to you I'm right. When he comes down this morning, I'll ask him some questions about the Bible."

Elder Palmer backed away from the stairs. The preacher was right. He was ignorant. Somehow, he had to get away! He raced down the opposite hall, looking for another stairway, but there wasn't one. He was trapped.

With nowhere else to turn, he rushed back to his room and



closed the door. If only he'd been able to go to school when he was a boy! He had spent most of his childhood blind. And even though he had eventually—miraculously—received his sight, he had only received enough to get around, not enough to read. It wasn't until he was a grown man that he had been blessed with enough sight to read, but by then it was too late to go to school.

"I need help, Heavenly Father," he whispered.

Suddenly he remembered a cold winter evening not long after he'd received his sight. He and his father had been trapped in a mountain snowstorm. They could not see the road. Their oxen were frightened and did not know the way home.

"Son," his father had said, "we have done all we can to find our way. Now we must ask the Lord for help."

They then knelt in the snow and prayed. Afterward,

they steered the oxen in the direction they thought was right, and the animals, without hesitation, led them home.

This memory reminded him of the power of prayer. He dropped to his knees. "Heavenly Father, Thou hast called me to do Thy work. I have done all that I can, but I need Thy help." When he finished, he went directly to the parlor.

The preacher waved to Elder Palmer. "Ah, Mr. Palmer, come in. These people—" the preacher motioned to several men and women—"have been discussing the Bible with me. Would you, as a minister, be so kind as to explain this passage?" He then read from his Bible.

Elder Palmer listened closely to the verses. When he was a boy, his mother had helped him memorize many scriptures, but he didn't recognize these.



"Well?"

Elder Palmer looked hard at the preacher, and as he did so, the familiar voice of the Holy Ghost filled his mind. "It is interesting that you should ask me this," he said, "as I have a scripture I would like you to explain to me."

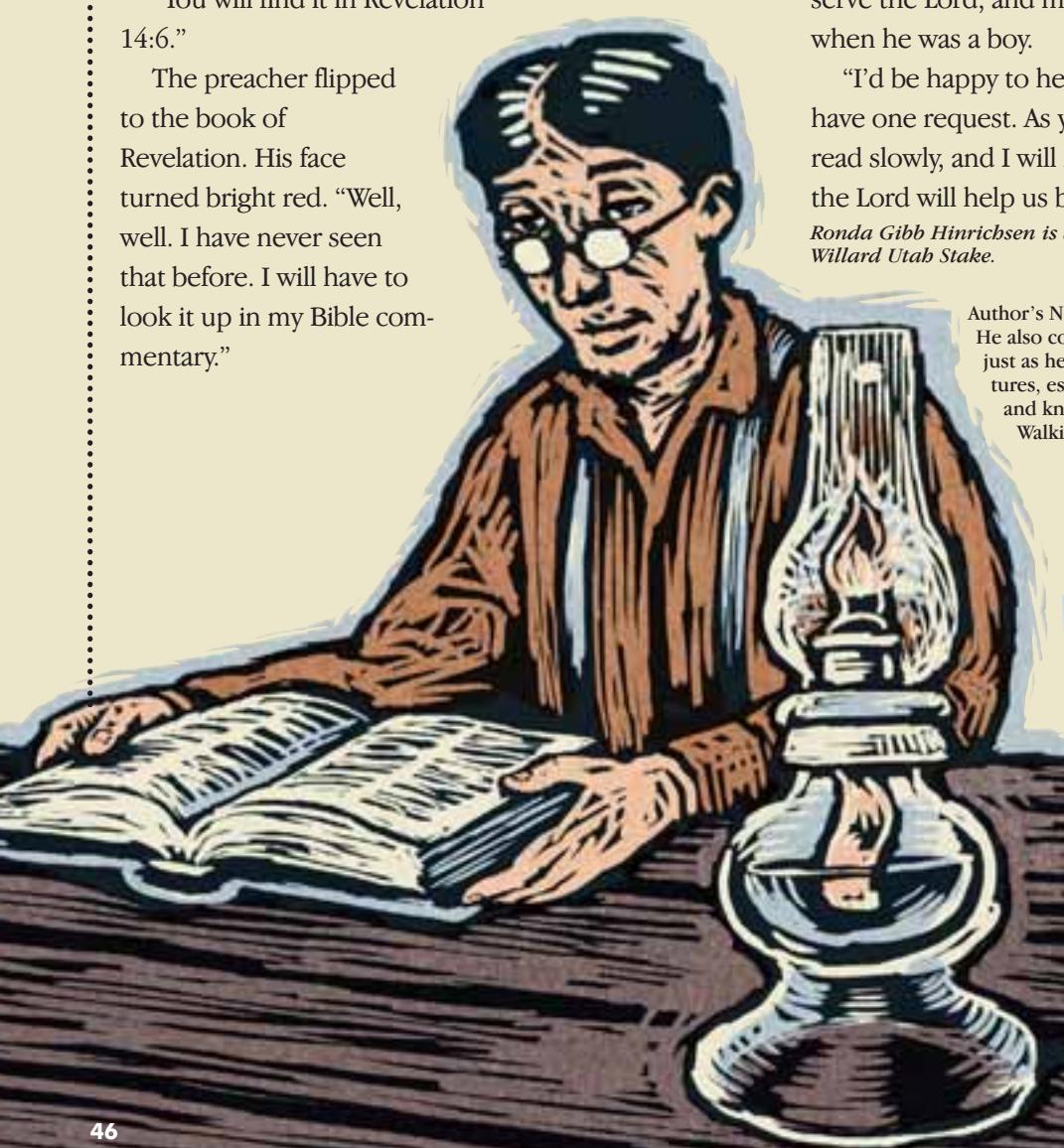
The preacher laughed. "Go ahead."

"And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people.'

"Oh, Mr. Palmer, that is not in our Bible. It must be in your Mormon Bible."

"You will find it in Revelation 14:6."

The preacher flipped to the book of Revelation. His face turned bright red. "Well, well. I have never seen that before. I will have to look it up in my Bible commentary."



"That is the position I am in with your passage. Perhaps when we meet again we can explain to each other."

The preacher nodded curtly, then turned back to the women who were seated on the circular sofa. One of them stood. "Mr. Palmer?"

"Yes?"

"You seem to have a good understanding of the scriptures. Can you please explain this verse to me?"

"I have a question, too." It was the man he had bumped into earlier.

Elder Palmer smiled. He still felt a bit nervous, but he now realized that in many ways he was prepared to serve the Lord, and much of that preparation had come when he was a boy.

"I'd be happy to help each of you," he said, "but I have one request. As you read from your Bible, please read slowly, and I will follow along in mine. That way, the Lord will help us both to understand." ●

Ronda Gibb Hinrichsen is a member of the Perry Third Ward, Willard Utah Stake.

Author's Note: Elder Palmer eventually learned to read. He also continued to memorize scriptural passages, just as he had when he was a boy. He loved the scriptures, especially the Bible, and in time, his wide use and knowledge of it caused others to call him "The Walking Bible."



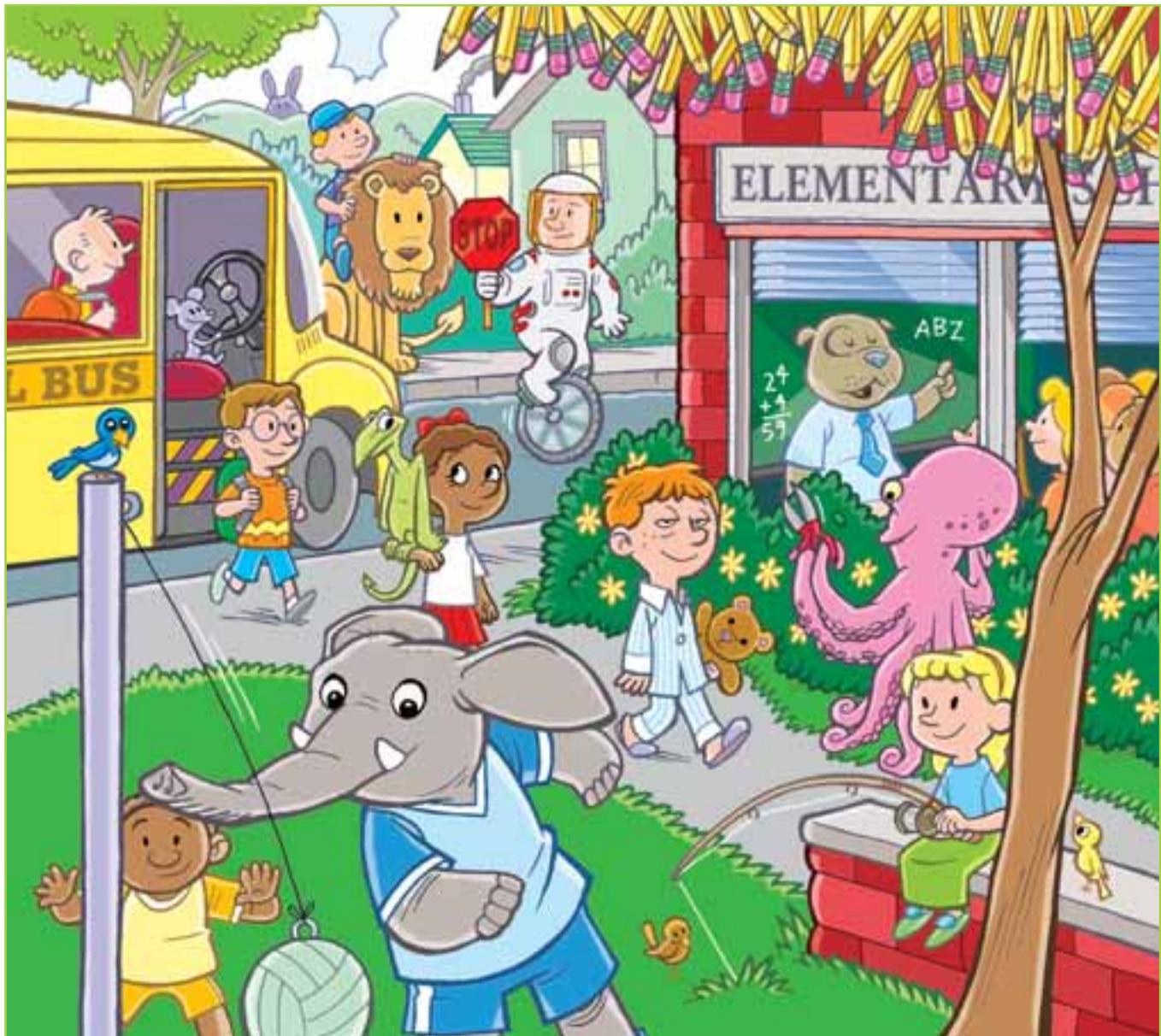
"The Holy Ghost . . . is the source of testimony and spiritual gifts.

It enlightens minds, . . . teaches us all things, and brings forgotten knowledge to our remembrance."

Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "The Unspeakable Gift," *Ensign*, May 2003, 26.

School Days

These children are getting ready to go back to school.
But there are some things that don't belong in this school yard. Can you find all 10 of them?


Funstuf Answers

Church History Matching Game: 1) b, g. 2) j. 3) e. 4) a. 5) i. 6) b, f. 7) c. 8) d. 9) f. 10) f, b.



Kitchen Krafts



With an older person's help, you can prepare these recipes for your family or friends. Each of these recipes would make a delicious family home evening treat.

California Roll-up

BY MARISSA WIDDISON

For each sandwich, you will need:

- 1 flour tortilla
- 4 slices turkey breast deli meat
- 1 slice mozzarella cheese
- 4 thin slices cucumber
- 4 thin slices avocado

1. Layer the tortilla with the other ingredients.
2. Roll it up and slice in half horizontally.

Super Frothy Soda

Each person making a drink will need: a can of soda pop (any flavor), a tall glass, a spoon, and 2 tablespoons instant dry milk.

1. Fill the glass 1/2 full with soda pop.
2. Mix in the dry milk and watch the drink foam. Add more soda pop as needed.

Frozen Pineapple Pie

BY RONDA GIBB HINRICHSEN

- 5 full-sized graham crackers, crushed
- 1 tablespoon melted butter or margarine
- 1 can (20 ounces/567 g) pineapple tidbits, drained (reserve the juice)
- 1 package (3.4 ounces/96 g) instant lemon pudding mix
- 8 ounces frozen whipped topping, thawed

1. Place crushed graham crackers in a 9" (23 cm) pie pan.
2. In a measuring cup, add the melted butter and enough of the reserved pineapple juice to equal 1/2 cup. Pour over the graham cracker crumbs and stir together. Spread the cracker mixture evenly across the bottom of the pan and press in place. Chill for one hour.
3. Prepare the pudding mix according to the package directions. Mix in the whipped topping and drained pineapple. Slowly pour the pudding mixture over the cracker crust.
4. Freeze pie for 3 hours or until firm.

Serves 8.

Guide to the Friend



The *Guide to the Friend* can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. The Primary theme for August is “The Holy Ghost is a gift from Heavenly Father.”



Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.

1. Read President Monson's message “The Canary with the Best Song” (pp. 2–3). How can we develop our “songs”—or our talents—to help others? Discuss what it means to look upon the heart. What can you do to accept people without judging them?
2. How does the Holy Ghost warn us of danger? Read “Stop the Boat!” (pp. 4–5) to find out how Derek’s dad is protected by following the Spirit’s promptings. As a family, discuss times when the Holy Ghost has warned you of danger. In what other ways can the Holy Ghost help us? Complete the activity on page 27.

3. Read the story “Blackberry Summer” (pp. 36–39). Why does Tyler decide to give the blackberries to Mrs. Gregory instead of selling them, although it means he won’t have enough money to buy the chaps? What kinds of service can you do for your family and friends? Think of someone in need and make “Frozen Pineapple Pie” (p. 48) for them

as a family. Deliver it secretly or with a note that tells them how much you care.

4. Read the story about Anna and her great-great-grandmother in “Reunion Twins” (pp. 10–13). Look at old pictures of your family members and tell your favorite stories about them. Who do you look like? Have they passed along any other traits to you, such as being a good friend or playing a musical instrument? How have their lives blessed yours?

5. Read “The Walking Bible” (pp. 44–46). How does Elder Palmer know what to say to the preacher? Read 1 Nephi 4:6. What can you do to better listen to the Spirit? To learn more about the Holy Ghost, complete the activity on page 23.



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Send children’s submissions to *Friend* Editorial, 50 E. North Temple St. Rm. 2420, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America, in care of the appropriate department—Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Friends by Mail, Trying to Be Like Jesus. If a photo is submitted, a written statement by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child’s photo must be included. Submissions will not be returned.

What's in the *Friend* this month?



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Find out why President Monson receives a pet canary—and what we can learn from his story.

page 10

What does Anna discover at her family reunion?



page 48

Make a tasty summer frozen treat.

