

the Friend

AUGUST • 2007



Friends by Mail

Grateful for Primary Songs



Last year my family moved from Utah to Oklahoma. On our first Sunday at church, I didn't know anyone, and everything seemed strange. Even the building seemed strange

because we met in the public library while a chapel was being built. At first I felt scared and out of place in Primary. I wondered if I'd ever belong. Then a good thing happened. Primary started with a song I had often sung in my old Primary. I felt a happy feeling inside, and I didn't feel strange or different anymore. I sang the familiar words louder than usual. Some things might be different, but the songs were the same. They gave me comfort and helped me feel at home. I am grateful for Primary songs.

Preston C., age 11, Oklahoma

Never Alone



When I started preschool I cried because I missed my mommy and daddy and my little brother, Ashton. When my mommy picked me up for lunch, she saw that I had been crying. She told me it was OK to feel sad and

that when I felt alone or sad I could pray to Heavenly Father. The next day we said a prayer in the car before I went in. That helped me feel better. But right before lunch I really missed my family and started crying again. I remembered what Mommy had told me and said a prayer in my head. I felt better and stopped crying. I know that Heavenly Father is always with me and that I am never alone.

Katlyn Marie E., age 4, California

Sacrament Bread

One of my Faith in God goals is to learn more about the sacrament. So I asked my bishop if I could make the bread for the sacrament. He said it sounded like a wonderful idea.

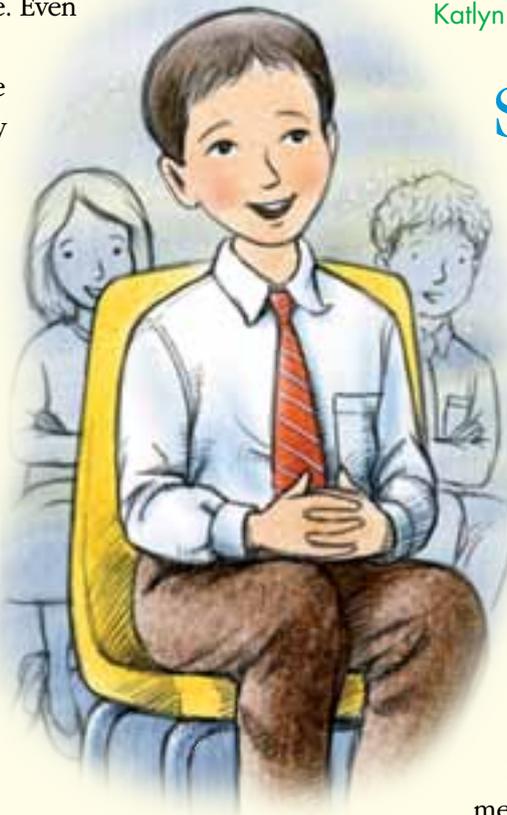
I learned to make bread, and I made the sacrament bread each week for five weeks. As I made the bread, I felt Jesus's love for me. I felt different about the sacrament.

I was more reverent in sacrament meeting, and I realized that the bread

is just bread before it is blessed. But after it is blessed by the priesthood, it becomes the sacrament.

I could feel the Spirit telling me that Jesus really died for me and that He loves me. I am glad that we can partake of the sacrament each week and remember Jesus and the promises we have made.

Nikelle Susan L., age 10, Utah



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the Friend

See the
Guide to the Friend
(inside back cover)
for family home
evening ideas.



A children's magazine published by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

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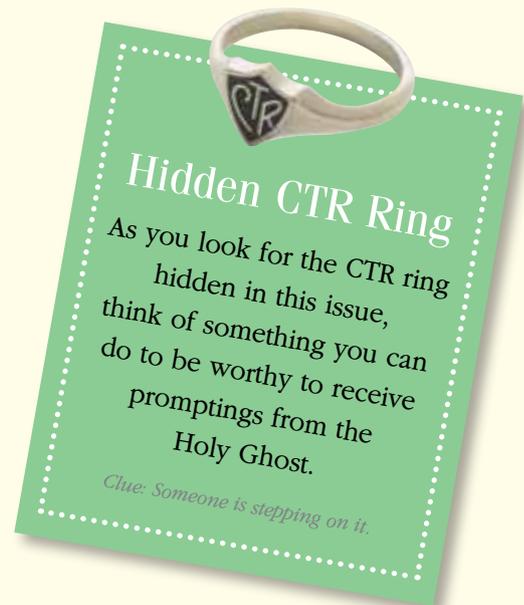
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FOLLOWING A PROPHET

BY PRESIDENT GORDON B. HINCKLEY



President Hinckley recalls what happened when his father and mother followed the counsel of a living prophet.

In 1915 President Joseph F. Smith asked the people of the Church to have family home evening. My father said we would do so, that we would warm up the parlor where Mother's grand piano stood and do what the President of the Church had asked.

We were miserable performers as children. We could do all kinds of things together while playing, but for one of us to try to sing a solo before the others was like asking ice cream to stay hard on the kitchen stove. In the beginning, we would laugh and make cute remarks about one another's performance. But our parents persisted. We sang together. We prayed together. We listened quietly while Mother read Bible and Book of Mormon stories. Father told us stories from his memory.

Out of those simple little meetings, held in the parlor of our old home, came something indescribable and wonderful. Our love for our parents was strengthened.

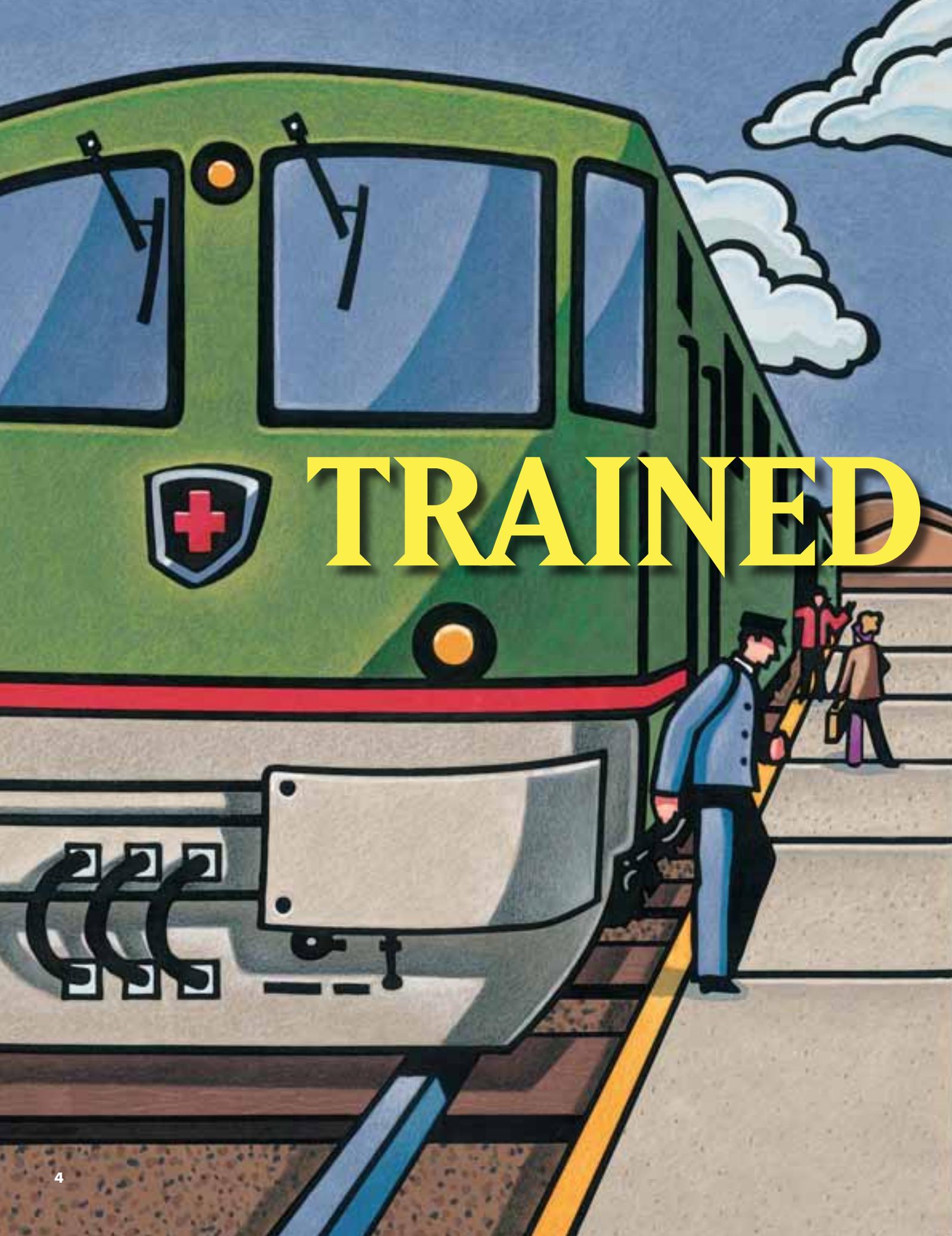
Our love for brothers and sisters was enhanced. Our love for the Lord was increased. An appreciation for simple goodness grew in our hearts. These wonderful things came about because our parents followed the counsel of the President of the Church. ●

From an April 1993 general conference address.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

- 1. Why did the Hinckley family begin holding family home evenings? Is there anything you should start doing for the same reason?**
- 2. Have you felt shy about doing things you don't do well? What can you learn from President Hinckley's experience?**
- 3. What blessings did the Hinckleys receive from following the prophet's counsel? What blessings does your family receive from following the prophet today?**
- 4. Can you find anything else to think about in this story? If so, tell your family so they can think about it too.**





TRAINED



BY MARIANNE SORENSEN LEMON

(Based on a true story)

Look up the following scriptures:

Job 32:8, 2 Timothy 1:7, D&C 91:5.

Circle the one that you think fits the story best.

Let's get off the train here and walk home, Katja," Michaela suggested. She put away her knitting, zipped her coat, and stood up. "We can be home before the train even starts for the next station."

"Sure. Why not?" Katja said. She pulled on her warm knitted cap and followed Michaela off the train. The two girls had often walked from this station to their family's small apartment in Switzerland. They went

"Oh, my girls!" Mom cried. She gathered them into a big hug. "I'm so glad you are in tune with the Spirit so He can prompt you and keep you safe."

"But what would have hurt us?" Katja asked. "We've walked home from that station lots of times."

"We'll never know," Mom said. She smiled. "I'm so grateful you are all right!"

As they knelt to give thanks for their protection, Michaela said, "I will never forget how it feels to listen to the Spirit and do exactly what He says." ●

by the SPIRIT

down the stairs to the walkway under the tracks. As they got to the bottom and turned toward the exit, they both stopped.

"We have to go back," Michaela whispered.

"I know," Katja said, nodding solemnly. "We have to get back on the train."

Together, they climbed the stairs, got back on the train, and waited. They were quiet, each thinking about what had happened. At last, the train started, and they rode to the station near their home. They walked home in silence.

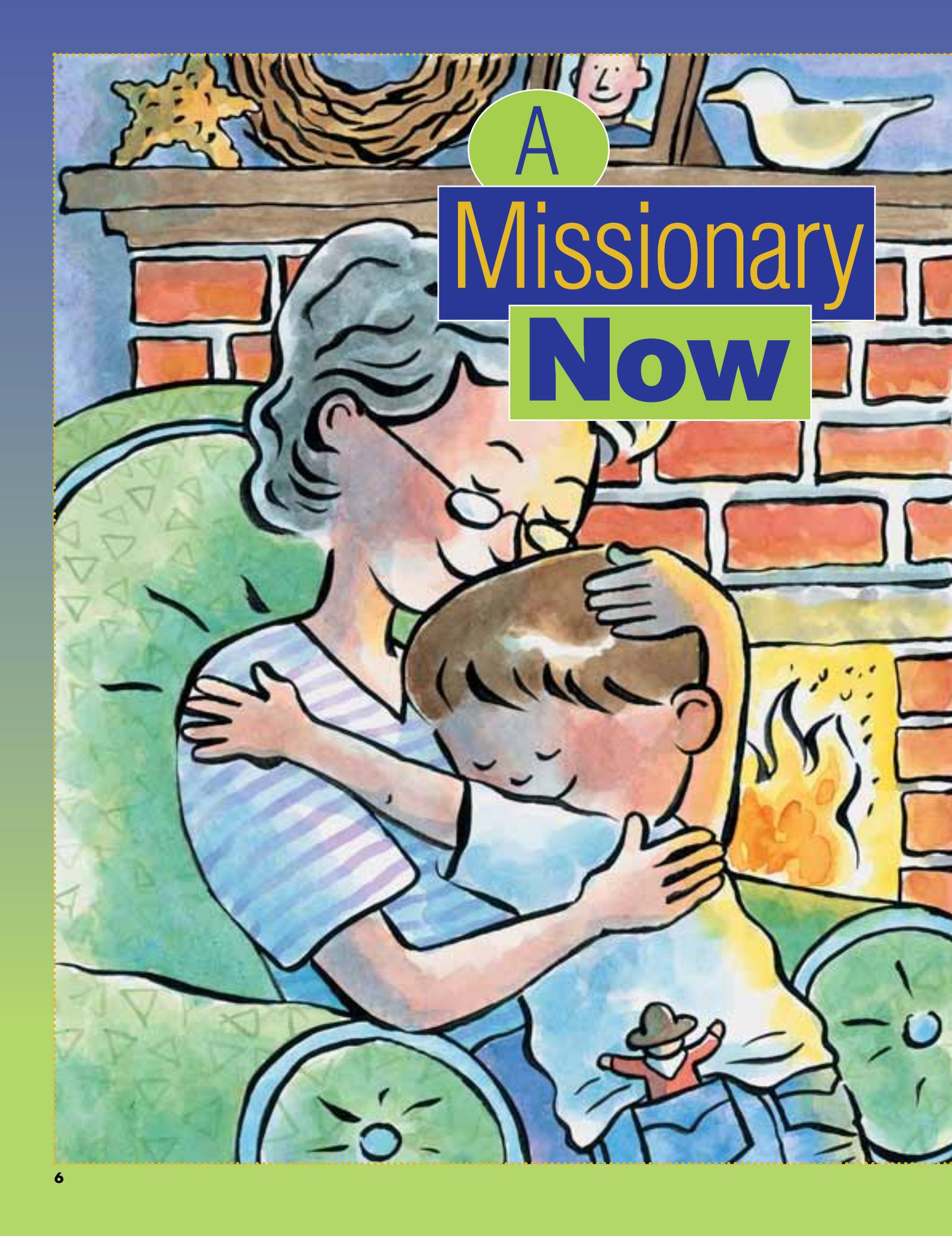
"Girls, what happened?" Mom asked, seeing the serious look on their faces.

"Mom, the Holy Ghost prompted us not to walk home," Michaela said.

"Yes. We had to stop," Katja said. "It seemed like there was a wall blocking the exit, but it wasn't a wall we could see."

"We both knew immediately that we had to get back on the train." Michaela shook her head. "I never knew the Spirit could be so strong."





A

Missionary
Now

BY MARILYNNE LINFORD

(Based on a true story)

I want to be a missionary now. . . . I want to share the gospel while I'm young (*Children's Songbook*, 168).

Six-year-old John sat intently listening in Primary as two missionaries talked to the children about missionary work. They explained that Jesus Christ wants every member of the Church to tell people about His true Church.

The missionaries told the children that they were not too young to be missionaries. They could give a copy of the Book of Mormon to relatives or friends who didn't belong to the Church. And they could also invite them to church or ask them if they would like to have the missionaries teach them about the gospel.

The missionaries asked the children to think of someone they would like to tell about the true Church. Then they challenged the children to talk to that person about The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints that week.

John knew exactly whom he wanted to tell about the Church. He loved Grandma Linford very much and wanted her to know about Jesus Christ's true Church. Grandma did go to church, but not to the church that John and his family went to. He thought carefully about how to ask Grandma to come to church with him.

A few days later, John and his family drove to Grandma's house. Grandma greeted John and his two sisters, Rachel and Rebecca, with hugs. Soon everyone was busy talking and helping get dinner ready. John couldn't wait until after dinner to ask his question; it was too important. He whispered to Grandma: "Could I talk to you alone for a minute? I have a very important question to ask you."

Wiping her hands and looking deep into John's eyes, she said: "Of course. Let's go into the living room."

As Grandma sat down, John's heart started pounding. Would Grandma listen to his question? Would she come to church with him? He was trying to do what the missionaries had suggested. He had to be brave enough to tell others about Jesus Christ.

"Grandma, will you come to my church sometime?" John asked.

"Well, Sundays are pretty busy days for Grandpa and me, but we'd be happy to go to your church with you," Grandma said.

"That's great," John said. "We belong to the true Church and I want you and Grandpa to belong to the true Church too. We have a prophet and the Book of Mormon and CTR rings."

Suddenly, John thought he had said too much because Grandma got tears in her eyes. Then she hugged John, kissed him on the cheek, and thanked him for telling her about his Church and inviting her to come. Before Grandma could get another word out, John asked her if she would read the Book of Mormon and listen to the missionaries.

"You are the best missionary ever," Grandma said. "I love you so much!" Then she hugged him again. Grandma asked John what ward he went to. John said the Third Ward. Grandma said that she and Grandpa went to the 11th Ward. Grandma asked John what church he belonged to. He said, "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints." Grandma said that she and Grandpa belonged to that same church too. John looked confused. Grandma explained that there are thousands of wards all around the world and each one is part of Jesus's true Church. Not all of Jesus's followers could fit in one building, but they could all learn His true teachings in a ward where they live. She told John that after dinner they could drive to see the sign in front of her ward building that said "The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints." It looked just like the sign at John's ward building.

John hugged Grandma and said, "Oh, Grandma, I'm so thankful that we are both members of Jesus's true Church!" ●

"Regardless of our age, experience, or station in life, we are all missionaries."

Elder David A. Bednar of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Becoming a Missionary," *Ensign*, Nov. 2005, 44.





Small

THINGS



I served my mission in Finland from 1959 to 1962. I loved the service, and I loved my companions. I had wonderful mission presidents. I loved the Finnish people and their language. I loved my mission. To this day, I hold my mission experiences as sacred and wonderful, and I often refer to them.

After this wonderful mission in Finland, I returned home and my bishop called me in for an interview. I loved my bishop, and I expected him to say: “We are so proud of you! You have represented the ward well, and we are sure you represented the Lord well.”

But instead, he looked at me and said, “Well, Dennis, are you converted?” It was a question I did not expect.

While I was thinking about this, the bishop helped me understand why he had asked me that question. He told me that we had wonderful people in our ward, but some of them would not accept a calling or pay their tithing or keep the Sabbath day holy.

My bishop wanted me to answer the question about being converted because that would determine how I lived my life. I told the bishop that I was indeed converted.

This question burned itself into my mind and into my heart. We must do the little things in our lives every day. They not only bring conversion, but they keep us converted.

My parents taught me to do the small things. They taught me to pray, to appreciate the scriptures, to accept calls, and to keep the Sabbath day holy.

These seem like little things—to pray every day or to go to church every week or to pay tithing. But all together, over a lifetime, those small things become

very big things. They become habits. And they keep us safe. They give us direction. They keep us converted.

I am grateful that my parents taught me those little things to do every day. The Lord says that we should never be tired of doing good things, because we lay the foundation of a great work.

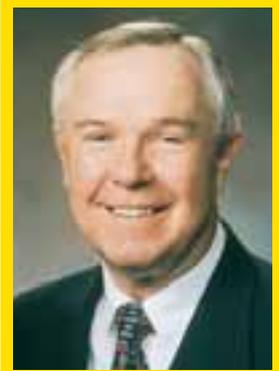
And out of small things proceedeth that which is great.*

Children, learn to do the small things. Learn to be polite. Learn to say “thank you.” Learn to say “please” and “I’m sorry.” Learn to go to church and be reverent. Learn to read the scriptures and learn to pray. Each of these things may seem like a small thing, but over a lifetime, they will bring great things into your life.

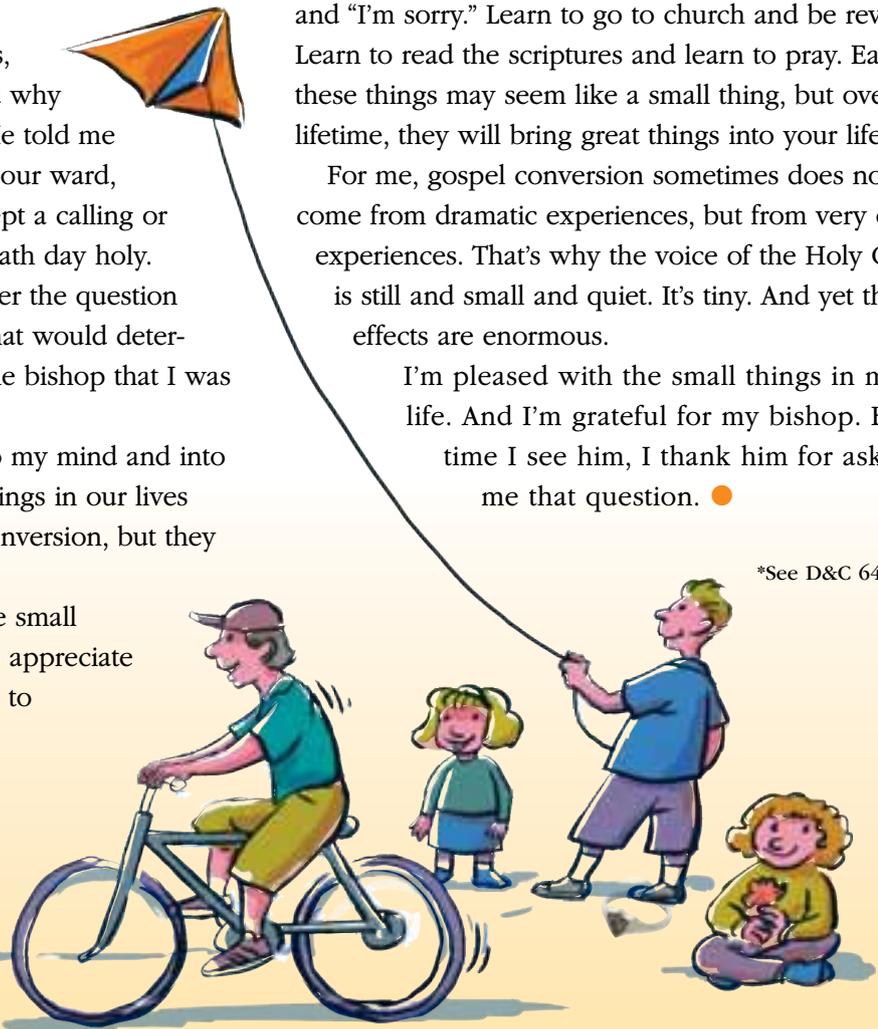
For me, gospel conversion sometimes does not come from dramatic experiences, but from very quiet experiences. That’s why the voice of the Holy Ghost is still and small and quiet. It’s tiny. And yet the effects are enormous.

I’m pleased with the small things in my life. And I’m grateful for my bishop. Every time I see him, I thank him for asking me that question. ●

*See D&C 64:33.

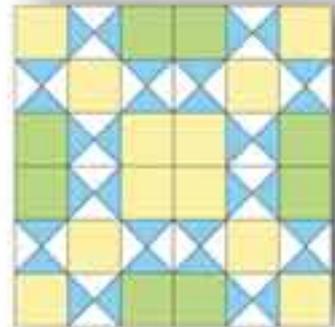
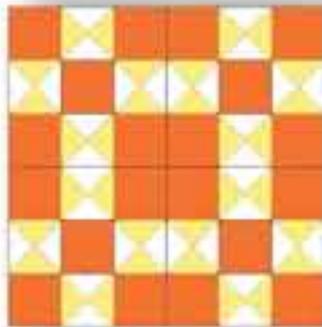
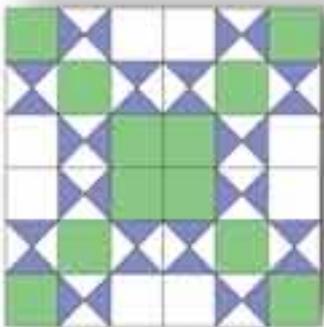


From an interview with Elder Dennis B. Neuenschwander of the Seventy; by Callie Buys

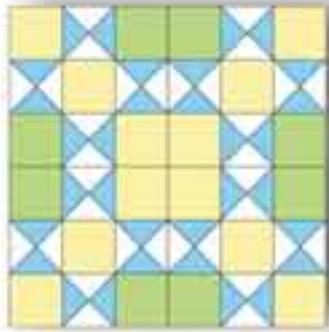


Articles of Faith 1:1		D&C 42:17			3 Nephi 28:11
	Luke 3:22			1 Nephi 12:7	
4 Nephi 1:1		Moroni 6:9			Moroni 10:4-5
Alma 5:45-46			Romans 15:13		Acts 1:2
	John 14:26			2 Nephi 31:17	
D&C 8:2					D&C 20:26-27

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Listen to the Still, Small Voice



For, behold, the Comforter knoweth all things, and beareth record of the Father and of the Son (D&C 42:17).

BY ELIZABETH RICKS



What are some important things to know? We need to know how to tie our shoes. We need to know how to write our names.

There is one thing that is more important than anything else. We find this in John 17:3. John records the words that Jesus spoke to His Father, our Heavenly Father: “And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.” Knowing our Heavenly Father and His Son, Jesus Christ, is the most important knowledge you will ever have. This knowledge is called a testimony.

How can we find things out? We are blessed to have two sets of parents—earthly parents and heavenly parents. When you need to know something like how to tie your shoes, your earthly parents can help. They can also use dictionaries, science books, and the scriptures to help answer your questions.

To have a testimony of sacred things, you can ask

Heavenly Father. He usually uses the third member of the Godhead—the Holy Ghost—to answer you. The Holy Ghost bears witness of the Father and the Son. Through His still, small voice, the Holy Ghost can witness to you that Jesus is the Son of God. He can witness to you that Joseph Smith restored the gospel and that we have a prophet today. In the Book of Mormon, Moroni tells us that through the power of the Holy Ghost, we can know the truth of *all* things (see Moroni 10:5).

As you listen to the still, small voice, you can have a testimony. Your faith in Jesus Christ will grow when you listen to the Holy Ghost. ●

Activity

A blanket or a quilt can make your body feel warm, just as the Holy Ghost can give your spirit a feeling of warmth and peace. Learn more about the Holy Ghost by looking up each of the scripture references on the quilt. You might want to underline the words *Comforter*, *Holy Spirit*, or *Holy Ghost* in your scriptures. Then color the quilt patch. Hang your picture near your bed to remind you that the Holy Ghost can comfort you and that your faith will grow as you listen to His promptings.

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. Introduce the children to *True to the Faith: A Gospel Reference*. Ask an older child to look up "Testimony" and write the definition on the chalkboard. Point out that a testimony comes from the Holy Ghost.

Review Alma 5:45–46. Show that Alma needed to fast and pray so he could receive a testimony through the power of the Holy Ghost.

Ask them to look up D&C 42:17 and name the members of the Godhead. Explain that "the Comforter" is another name for the Holy Ghost. Divide the Primary into three groups. Have one group stand and say, "the Comforter," another, "of the Father," and the last, "of the Son." Repeat, adding a few words until they memorize the scripture.

Choose a song from the *Children's Songbook* topic index under "Testimony," and have the children sing it as a way of sharing their testimonies. Bear your own testimony in either song or words.

2. Before Primary, make a card large enough for all the children to see. Write the word *Invitation* on the front of the card at the top. Ask them to raise their hands if they like to get invitations. Open the card to reveal the following message: "I invite the promptings of the Holy Ghost when I . . ."

Ask the children how they can invite the promptings of the Holy Ghost to help them in their lives. On the inside of the card list ideas such as praying, reading the scriptures, keeping the commandments, singing Primary songs, and following the living prophets.

Give each child a card to fold into an invitation and ask the pianist to softly play "The Holy Ghost" (p. 105). Have them copy the words "I invite the promptings of the Holy Ghost when I . . ." on the front of the card. On the inside, have them list the ideas you have talked about and their own ideas.

Review "My Baptismal Covenant" from the *Faith in God* booklet. Part of the covenant is that we will feel the Holy Ghost guiding us. Sing the third verse of "I Like My Birthdays" (p. 104). Promise the children that if they do what is right and diligently seek the Spirit, they will feel the promptings of the Holy Ghost. Bear testimony of this truth.

For younger children: Play a musical game to have the children learn about ways to invite the Holy Ghost into their lives. Give clues by having the pianist play such songs as "Don't Ever Forget to Pray" (*Friend*, Apr. 2006, 11), "Search, Ponder, and Pray" (p. 109), "Follow the Prophet" (pp. 110–11), and "Keep the Commandments" (pp. 146–47). Let the children guess the song. Sing the songs to reinforce the message.

3. Use an object lesson (see "Object Lessons," *TNGC*, 164) to show how to recognize the Spirit. Prepare a "box with socks" by cutting two holes, about three inches (8 cm) in diameter and about six inches (15 cm) apart, in the bottom of a box. The box should be large enough to allow a child to put his or her hands in it, but small enough to be held up for the Primary to see. Line the holes with the cut-off tops of two old socks. Staple these in place, being sure that the staple ends go into the box so they will not scratch anyone. Lining the holes with socks will prevent the child from seeing through the holes.

Without letting the children see the item, put a familiar item in the box, close the top, and turn the box on its side. Hold up the box or place it on a table, and ask a child to insert his or her hands through the socks and try to figure out what is inside. Open the top of the box so the Primary children can see what the item is. Repeat the activity with different children and objects. Explain that we can easily identify objects that are familiar to us.

Next, give the children objects that are less familiar. If the child cannot name the object, ask him or her to describe the way it feels.

Compare the box experience with recognizing the promptings of the Holy Ghost. When we are familiar with the Spirit, we know what it feels like and can easily recognize it. However, when we have not had many experiences with the Spirit, we might not easily recognize the Spirit.

Sing the first verse of "I Feel the Spirit" (*Friend*, Feb. 2004, 15). Point out the words that describe the feeling of the Holy Ghost—*gentle, peace, love, joy, faith, comfort*. These are ways the Spirit speaks to us. Bear your testimony of the Holy Ghost, and share an experience of when you felt His promptings.

4. Display the words *teach, guide, warn, protect, and comfort* in different places around the room. Tell the children that you are going to give the meanings of the words and that you want them to find the word you are defining. Use simple definitions. Explain that you know of one person who can do all of these things. Let the children guess that it is the Holy Ghost.

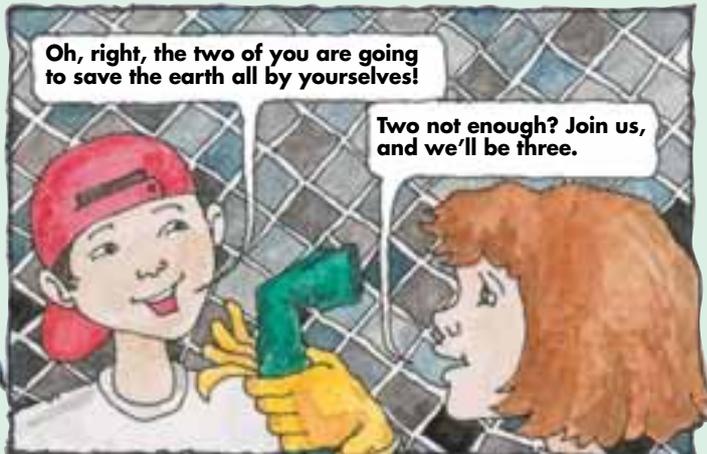
Show the following pictures: GAK 520 (Gordon B. Hinckley), GAK 518 (Ezra Taft Benson), and GAK 516 (Harold B. Lee). Help the children name each of these Church Presidents. Read selected quotes from the following articles to illustrate three of the five words: *teach* (Gordon B. Hinckley, "The Godhead," *Friend*, Feb. 1995, inside front cover), *protect* (Ezra Taft Benson, "To the Children of the Church," *Friend*, June 1989, 2), and *warn* (Harold B. Lee story, *Primary 1*, 19). Feel free to substitute meaningful stories of your own or to refer to the following articles to illustrate the other two words: *comfort* (James E. Faust, "The Comforter," *Friend*, Apr. 2005, 2) and *guide* (Thomas S. Monson, "Miracles in Our Time," *Friend*, May 1998, inside front cover).

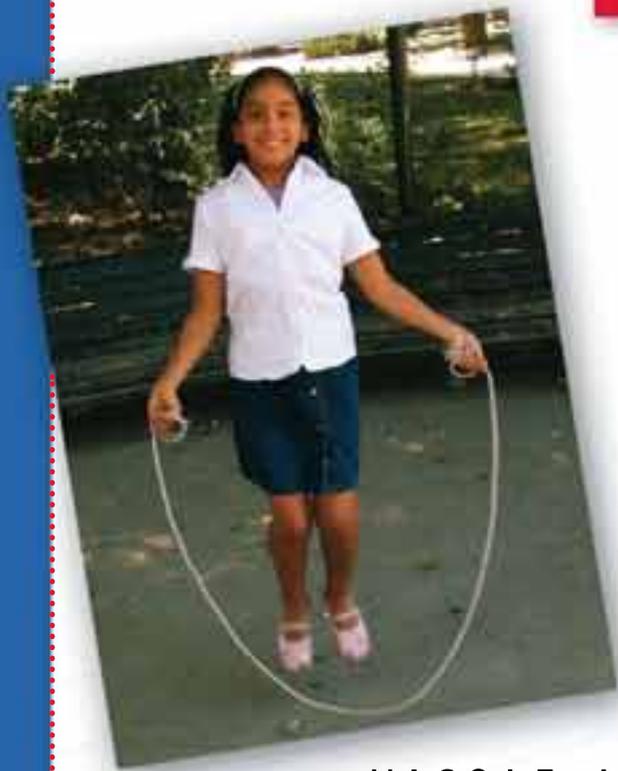
Sing the chorus of "The Gift of the Holy Ghost" (*Friend*, Aug. 2005, 24). Bear testimony of how the Holy Ghost has helped you personally.

5. *Song presentation:* "Listen, Listen" (p. 107). In a very quiet voice, tell the children that they need to listen carefully and then echo back to you everything that you sing. Begin with "listen" (have them echo), "listen to" (echo), "listen to the" (echo), and then "listen to the still small voice" (echo). Ask the children if they know what the still, small voice is. When you ask the question, sing the words "still small voice" so that they hear the melody notes several times. Have a child read D&C 8:2. Explain that our Heavenly Father communicates with us through the Holy Ghost. The song direction says to sing the song gently. That is because the Holy Ghost speaks in a gentle voice. Tell the children that the way we hear Him is to (you sing), "Listen, listen." Have the children sing with you, "Listen, listen." Explain that the second line tells of a time when we should listen to the Holy Ghost. Teach the next line in the same manner as the first line, singing one word at a time and having the children echo it. Ask the children to suggest other times when they think the Holy Ghost will guide them. Tell them that the last word of the song tells when He will guide them. Sing the last phrase very softly, pausing before the word *always*. Remind the children that the last line of the sacrament prayer on the bread says, ". . . that they may *always* have his Spirit to be with them" (Moroni 4:3; emphasis added). Sing the song together. Testify that the Holy Ghost will always guide us as we listen to the still, small voice.

6. *Friend* references: "How the Holy Ghost Helps You," Mar. 1990, inside front cover; "Guided by the Holy Ghost," Oct. 2001, 8–9; "The Gift of the Holy Ghost," Aug. 2005, 24–25; Fiction: "Sister Simon's Saints," Feb. 1998, 47; "How I Knew," May 2006, 4–5; Fiction: "Everyone But Me," July 1997, 2.

MATT AND Mandy





Jump into Journaling

NICOLE ANTÚNEZ OF SANTIAGO, CHILE

BY ADAM C. OLSON

Church Magazines

Nicole Antúñez loves to jump rope. She'll jump in place or while skipping along or even while running down the sidewalk with her long dark hair bouncing behind her.

Not long ago, Nicole learned a new trick while jumping. It was something she had been working on for days. She was so excited about finally figuring it out that she wrote about it in her journal as soon as she could.

That's because Nicole loves to write in her journal even more than she loves to jump rope.

Why Write?

"She writes about everything that happens to her," says her mom, who peeks over Nicole's shoulder as the eight-year-old writes in her small journal with the brightly colored cover. Nicole snaps the book shut and frowns. Her mother laughs teasingly.

Nicole doesn't let many people read her journal. "I don't let anybody read it unless I get to pick what they read," she says. Not even her best friend from church and jump-rope buddy, Claudia, has read her journal.

What's she writing that is so special?

Yesterday, Nicole says, she wrote about going to a pool party. Today she says she is writing about going to church. "And I talked to someone from the *Liabona* magazine," she adds.

Chances are, she'll write about that in her journal too.

So why is Nicole's journal so important to her?

"I don't want to forget the good things when I get older," Nicole explains. And when she does forget things, which we all do, Nicole hopes that by reading her journal "when I am older I will be able to learn things about me that I had forgotten."

That's what a journal can do for you. But that's not all it can do.

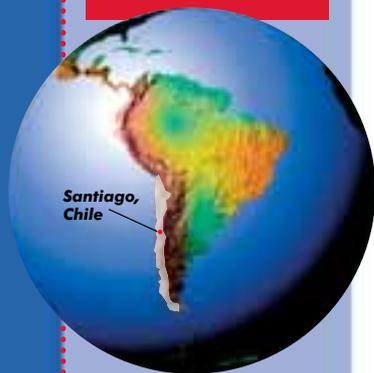
A Personal Treasure

Nicole's mother encourages Nicole's journal-writing habit. When Sister Igor was young, she wrote in a journal too. Unfortunately, she lost it when she moved to Santiago and got married.

"I was really sad to lose it," Sister Igor says. "That was



What does Nicole write about in her journal? An eight-year-old can have plenty to say.



Where does Nicole Antúnez write in her journal? Outside her small home in the big city of Santiago, Chile.

GLOBE BY MOUNTAIN HIGH MAPS,
© 1993 DIGITAL WISDOM, INC.

my life, everything that had happened to me. It was a personal treasure beyond price.”

So when Nicole’s older brother, Boris, was born, Sister Igor started over. She wrote about what she was thinking and feeling as first Boris and then Nicole were born.

Now Boris and Nicole enjoy reading about their mom. “It helps me understand what my mom has gone through,” Nicole says. She hopes her own children will learn about her the same way.

What to Write

Following in her mother’s footsteps, Nicole has written in her journal every day since she got it as part of a school project. She’ll write in it anytime she feels she has something she wants to say. It doesn’t matter whether it’s day or night when she has something to write.

But it does matter where she writes.

Her favorite place to write is outside, where no one is around to interrupt her. That way she can think about what she’s writing—and she doesn’t have to worry about people peeking over her shoulder.

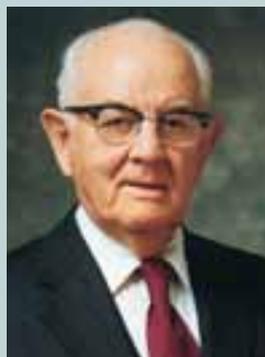
What she writes about can be different every day. She writes about people she knows or places she has been. She writes about favorite foods and special friends. And she writes about things she has learned, like her new jump-rope trick.

She writes when she’s happy, and she writes when she’s sad.

“I especially like to go back and read the things that happened to me that were funny,” she says.

Nicole, who recently turned eight and was baptized and confirmed, also writes about things that mean a lot to her. “When I was baptized and confirmed, I wrote about feeling the Holy Ghost,” she says. She knows it will be important to remember those things later to strengthen her testimony when hard times come.

Already she enjoys going back and reading what she has written. “There’s one page I like to read a lot,” she says with a little smile. “But I can’t tell you about it.” ●



Write Right Now

When Spencer W. Kimball (1895–1985) was called as President of the Church in 1973, his journal filled 33 binders. He encouraged Church members to keep journals and taught that the Savior wants members to write in their journals.

The following are some of President Kimball’s suggestions for what to write about:

- Friendships
- Your testimony
- Accomplishments
- Blessings you receive

- Things you do, say, or think
- Things that make you happy
- Things you like about yourself
- Experiences with the Holy Ghost
- Challenges and how you handled them

“As our posterity read of our life’s experiences, they, too, will come to know and love us. And in that glorious day when our families are together in the eternities, we will already be acquainted.”

From “President Kimball Speaks Out on Personal Journals,” *Ensign*, Dec. 1980, 61.

Kitchen Crafts

Learn about a child who lives in Chile by reading “Jump into Journaling” on page 14. Then learn about Chilean food by trying these recipes.

Pebre (Chilean Salsa)

- 1 garlic clove**
- 1/4 teaspoon salt**
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper**
- 2 tablespoons olive oil**
- 2 tablespoons red wine vinegar**
- 1 tablespoon fresh lime juice**
- 6 green onions, chopped**
- 1 small tomato, chopped**
- 1 cup packed fresh cilantro leaves**
- 1/4 cup water**
- 1 jalapeño, seeded and chopped (optional)**

1. Mash garlic, salt, and pepper together in a medium bowl. Whisk in the oil, vinegar, and lime juice.

2. In another bowl, blend green onions, tomato, cilantro, and water until the ingredients are minced but not pureed. For a spicier salsa, add chopped jalapeño.

3. Stir the onion mixture into the oil and vinegar mixture. Cover. Let stand for two hours before serving with tortilla chips or bread.

Empanadas

- 1 tablespoon olive oil**
- 1/2 pound (227 g) lean ground beef**
- 1/2 green bell pepper, chopped**
- 2 tablespoons chopped garlic**
- 1/4 cup raisins, chopped**
- 1/4 cup green olives, chopped**
- 1 1/2 tablespoons red wine vinegar**
- 1 tablespoon flour**
- 1 3/4 teaspoons allspice**
- 1 teaspoon cumin**
- 1/4 teaspoon cayenne pepper (optional)**
- salt and pepper, to taste**
- 1 cup grated cheese**
- 1/3 cup cilantro, chopped**
- 2 packages (8 biscuits each) refrigerated buttermilk biscuit dough**
- 1 egg**
- 1 tablespoon water**

1. Heat the oil in a skillet over medium heat. Add the beef, bell pepper, and garlic. Cook until the beef is browned and the vegetables begin to soften. Add raisins, olives, vinegar, flour, allspice, and cumin. For spicier empanadas, add cayenne pepper. Cook until the mixture thickens. Season with salt and pepper. Stir in cheese and cilantro.

2. Preheat oven to 375°F (190°C). Roll one biscuit into a 4-inch (10-cm) circle. In a small bowl, beat the egg with one tablespoon of water. Brush half the biscuit dough with egg. Scoop 1 rounded tablespoon of meat filling onto the dough. Fold the dough over and press the edges with a fork to seal the dough closed. Repeat with remaining biscuits and place empanadas on a large baking sheet. Brush them with egg and bake them for 12 minutes or until golden brown. Makes 16 empanadas.



A Voice of WARNING

Touch no unclean thing (Isaiah 52:11).

BY TERRY REED

(Based on a true story)

Beads of sweat trickled down Tad's face as he dragged the lawn mower's grass catcher through the gate into the alley. All Tad could think of was a drink of cold water on this hot Saturday. As he opened the metal garbage can to dump the grass clippings, he saw a magazine lying at the bottom.

Tad reached down to pick it up, and as he pulled it out, his arm brushed against the hot metal edge of the can. Ouch! He straightened up and looked at the magazine in his hand. On the cover was a smiling woman who was immodestly dressed.

Tad remembered Dad warning him about magazines with this kind of picture. Someone must have dropped the magazine in the trash can as he or she walked through the alley.

"Tad, would you like something to drink?" Mom called from the back porch.

Tad's heart suddenly sped up. He knew he should leave the magazine in the trash, but he wasn't ready to let it go.

"I'll be right there, Mom," Tad yelled back. He quickly rolled up the magazine and stuffed one end into the top of his jeans and pulled his shirt over it. He dumped the grass clippings and walked back through the gate. Mom handed him a glass of lemonade.

"Thanks, Mom," he said.

"Thank *you* for mowing the lawn," Mom replied. "You need to come inside now. Your face looks flushed from the heat." She turned and walked back to the house.

Tad knew that his face was probably red from the fear of being caught. As he was putting his empty glass in the kitchen, Dad suddenly walked in. Tad jumped.

"Hey, Tad! Got the yard done?" Dad asked.

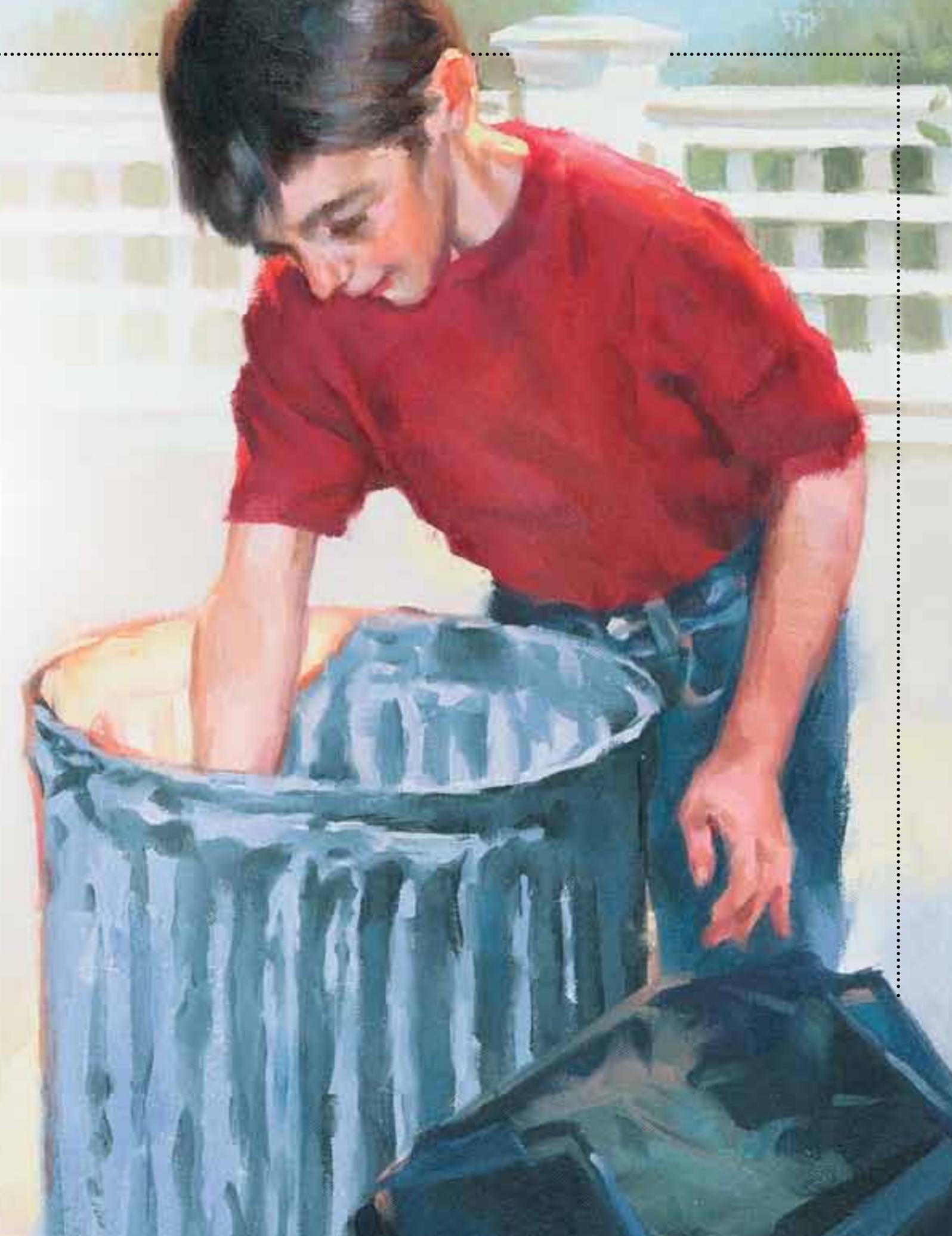
"Yep."

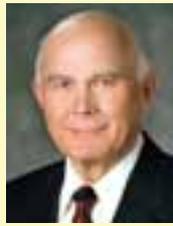
"I could use your help fixing the car right now," Dad said. "How about it?"

"Sure," Tad said. "I'll be right there."

"Thanks," Dad said and walked out the door.

"Whew! That was close," Tad thought. He hurried to his bedroom and shut the door behind him. He pulled out the magazine. His hands trembled as he looked for a place to hide it. Tad shared the bedroom with his younger brother Alex, and he didn't want him to find the magazine. Tad pulled a chair over to the closet. Climbing up and looking at the highest shelf, he spied an empty cardboard tube that used to hold his telescope. He slid the magazine into the tube, then pushed it toward the back of the shelf. A feeling started gnawing at him that if he needed to be sneaky he was doing something he shouldn't. Tad pushed the feeling away and went outside to help Dad.





“The Holy Ghost will protect us against being deceived, but to realize that wonderful blessing we must always do the things necessary to retain that Spirit.”

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Be Not Deceived,” Ensign, Nov. 2004, 46.

The rest of the day was so busy that Tad had to ignore the magazine. He was frustrated, and he felt confused too. On Sunday, as he got ready for church, he grew more and more uncomfortable. He had a dark feeling that he couldn't shake.

“Why did I keep it?” he thought. “Why didn't I just leave it where it was?”

In Primary, Tad's class talked about choosing the right and, for the boys, preparing for the priesthood. Tad was deep in thought on the way home. He decided that on Monday after school he would burn the magazine. He felt better already.

When Tad got home from school on Monday, he hurried to his room. “The sooner I get this done, the better!” he thought. But as he turned the corner he almost tripped over a stack of books on the floor. A strong, fresh smell of paint caught his attention.

Tad peeked into his room and saw Mom sitting on his bed. Painting supplies were scattered across a big cloth on the floor. When Mom looked at Tad, he knew she had found the filthy magazine.

Tad's heart started pumping faster. “What are you doing to my room?” he asked.

“I wanted to start painting it, and I had a strong feeling that I should start in the closet first,” Mom said. She motioned for Tad to sit by her. She put her arm around him and didn't say anything for a few seconds. “The Holy Ghost wanted me to find what you had hidden in your closet.”

Tad hung his head. He was afraid of what his mother must think of him. Tears welled up in his eyes.

“Where did you get it?” Mom asked sternly.

“It was in the garbage can in the alley,” he said.

“Saturday afternoon.”

“Did you look at it?”

“No, Mom, I didn't. On Sunday, well, it just didn't *feel* right. I decided to burn it after school today.”

“Oh, Tad, I'm so glad to hear that!” Mom pulled him to her in a close hug. “I've been so worried about you

all day. Heavenly Father was worried about you too. He didn't want you to look at that pornography because it would have put bad images in your mind.”

“I'm sorry, Mom,” Tad said. He felt so ashamed.

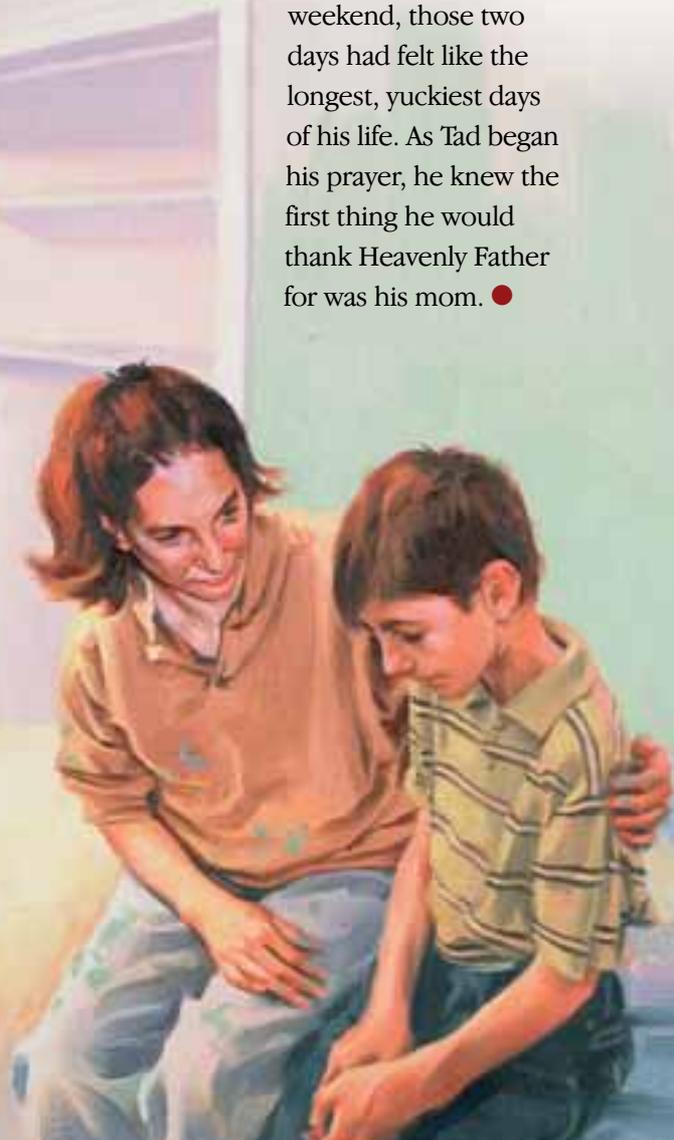
“I can see you are, Tad. I've been thinking all day about the wonderful gift of the Holy Ghost and the voice of warning He can be.”

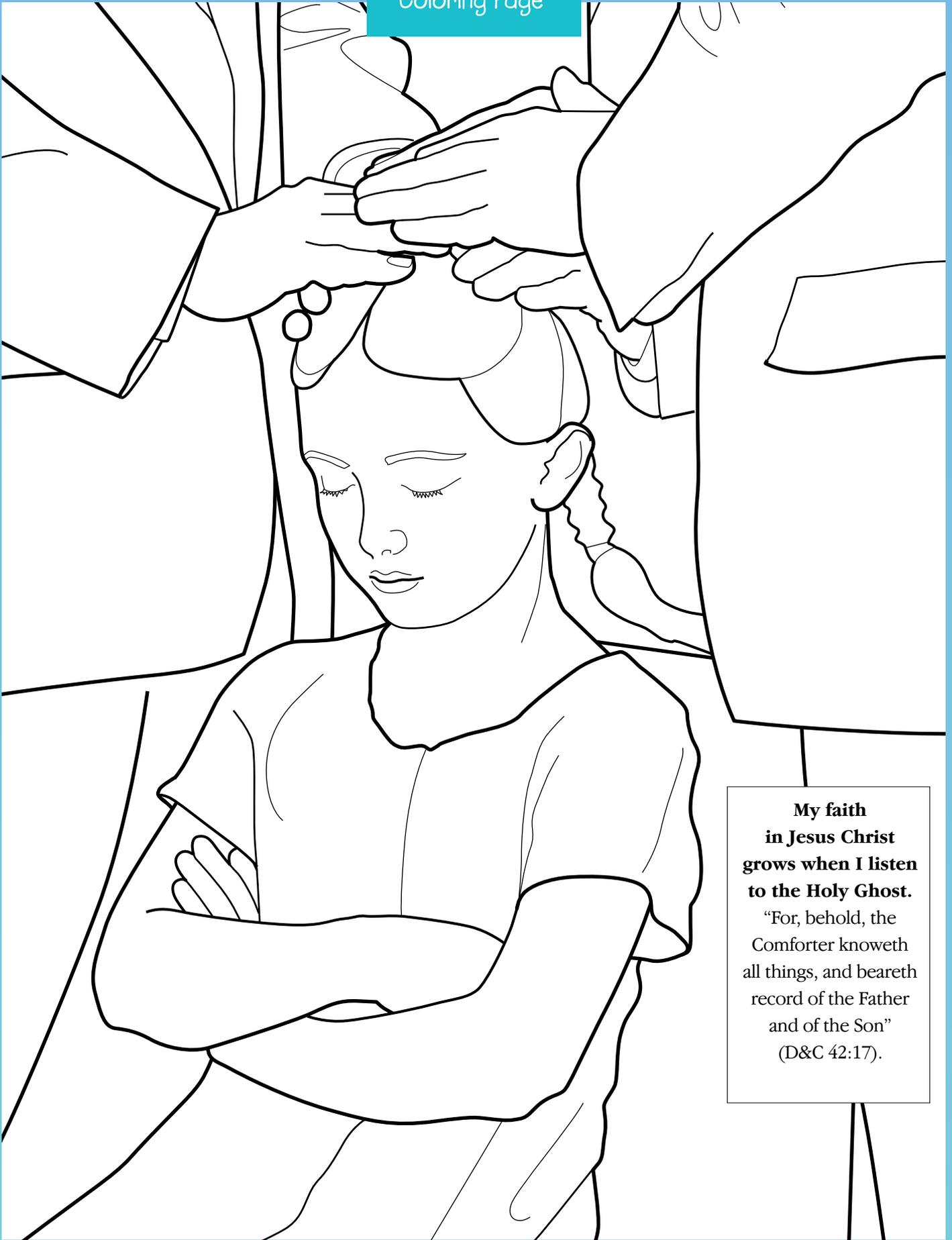
Tad was glad his mother had listened. He resolved that next time *he* would listen too.

That night as Tad knelt by his bed, the smell of paint still hung in the air. He saw how good his closet looked without the scuff marks, smudges, and fingerprints. Even

though the filthy magazine was in his closet for only a

weekend, those two days had felt like the longest, yuckiest days of his life. As Tad began his prayer, he knew the first thing he would thank Heavenly Father for was his mom. ●





**My faith
in Jesus Christ
grows when I listen
to the Holy Ghost.**

“For, behold, the
Comforter knoweth
all things, and beareth
record of the Father
and of the Son”
(D&C 42:17).

What should I think about when I take the sacrament?

★ We could remember the Savior's premortal life and all that we know Him to have done as the great Jehovah, Creator of heaven and earth and all things that in them are.

★ We could remember Christ's miracles and His teachings, His healings and His help, His compassion and His constant kindness.

★ On some days we will have cause to remember the unkind treatment He received, the rejection He experienced, and the injustice He endured.

★ We could remember that even with such a solemn mission given to Him, the Savior found delight in living. He enjoyed people and told His disciples to be of good cheer.

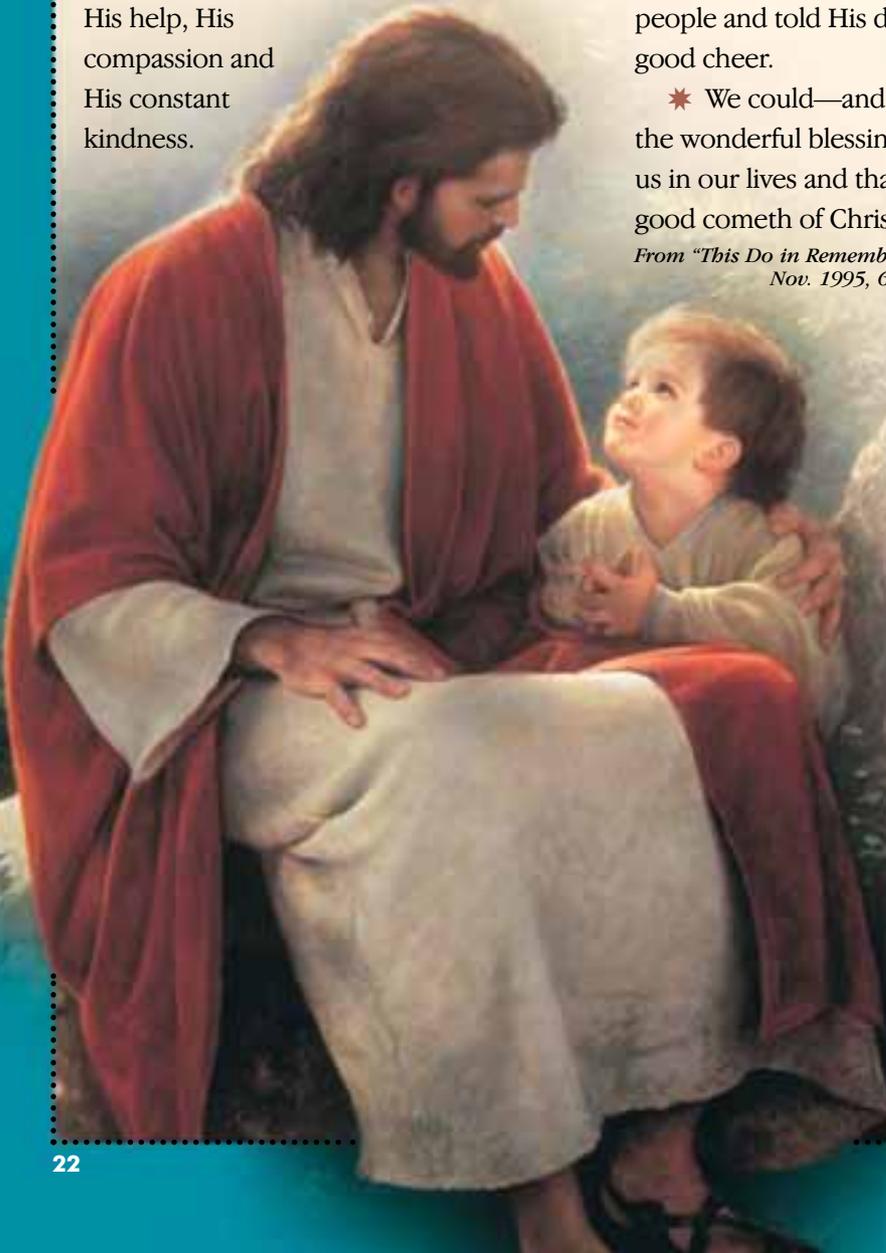
★ We could—and should—remember the wonderful blessings that have come to us in our lives and that “all things which are good cometh of Christ” (Moroni 7:24). ●

From “This Do in Remembrance of Me,” Ensign, Nov. 1995, 68–69.



Elder Jeffrey R. Holland of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles shares some of his thoughts on this subject.

IN HIS LIGHT, BY GREG OLSEN;
PHOTOGRAPH OF SACRAMENT
BY MATTHEW REIER





1. Captain Moroni



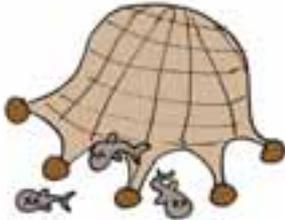
2. Peter



3. Joseph Smith



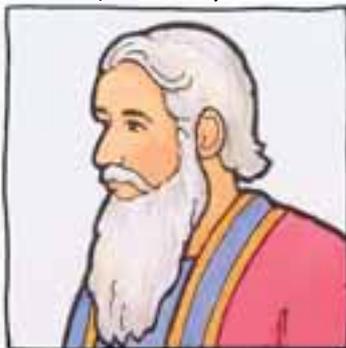
A. Liahona
(1 Nephi 16:10; Alma 37:38)



C. Fishing net
(Matthew 4:18-19)



D. Ten Commandments
(Exodus 20)



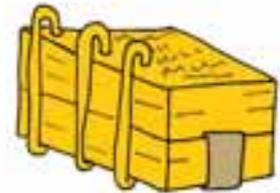
5. Lehi



4. David



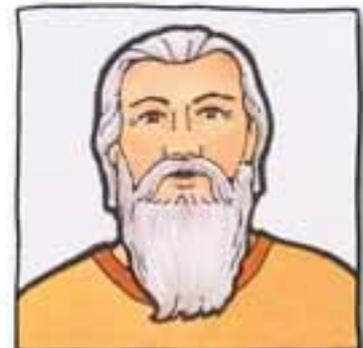
F. Title of liberty
(Alma 46:11-13)



B. Gold plates
(Joseph Smith-History
1:51-54, 59)



E. Sling
(1 Samuel 17)



6. Moses

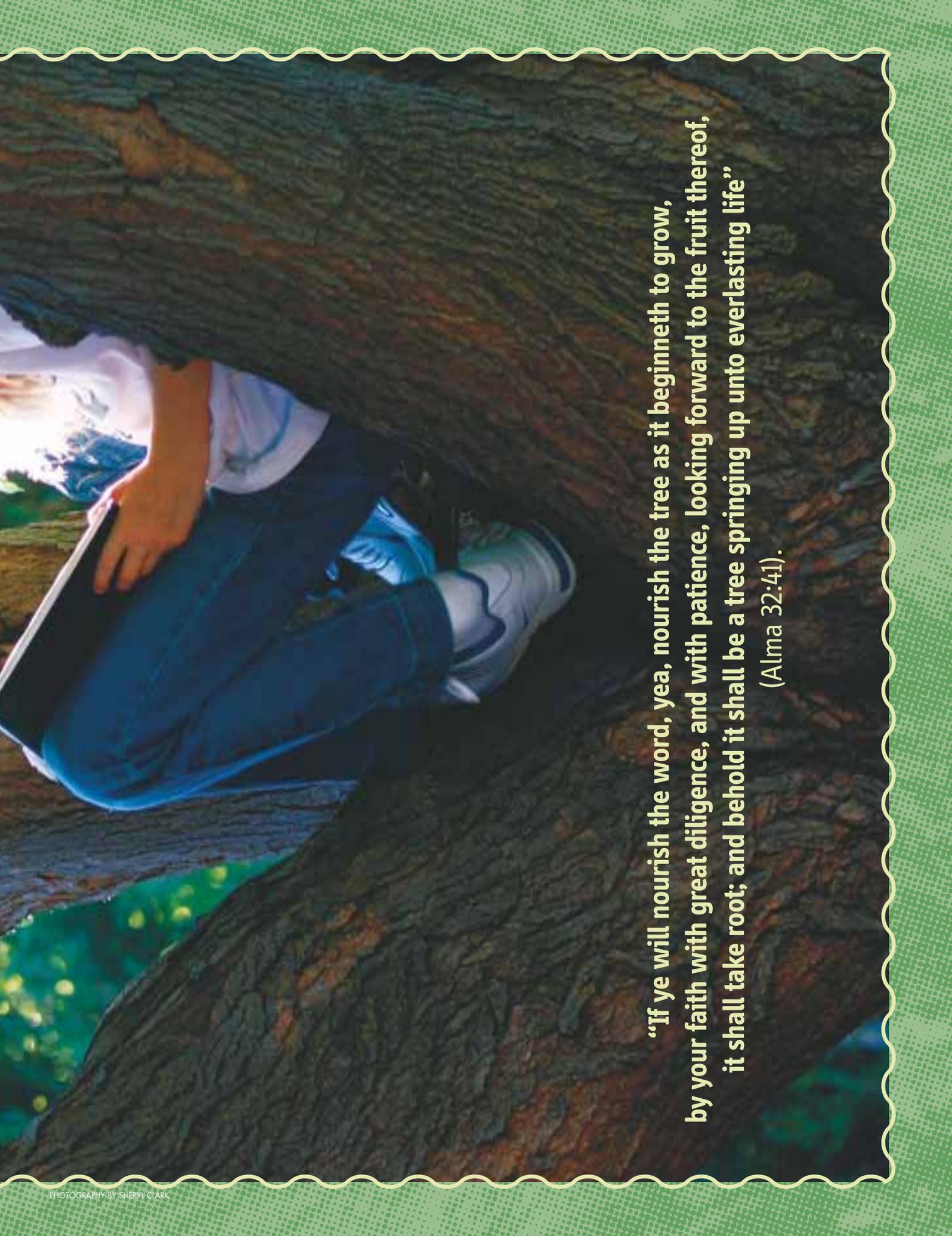
Scripture Heroes

BY ARIE VAN DE GRAAFF

Can you match each scripture hero with the right object? Look up the scriptures if you need help.

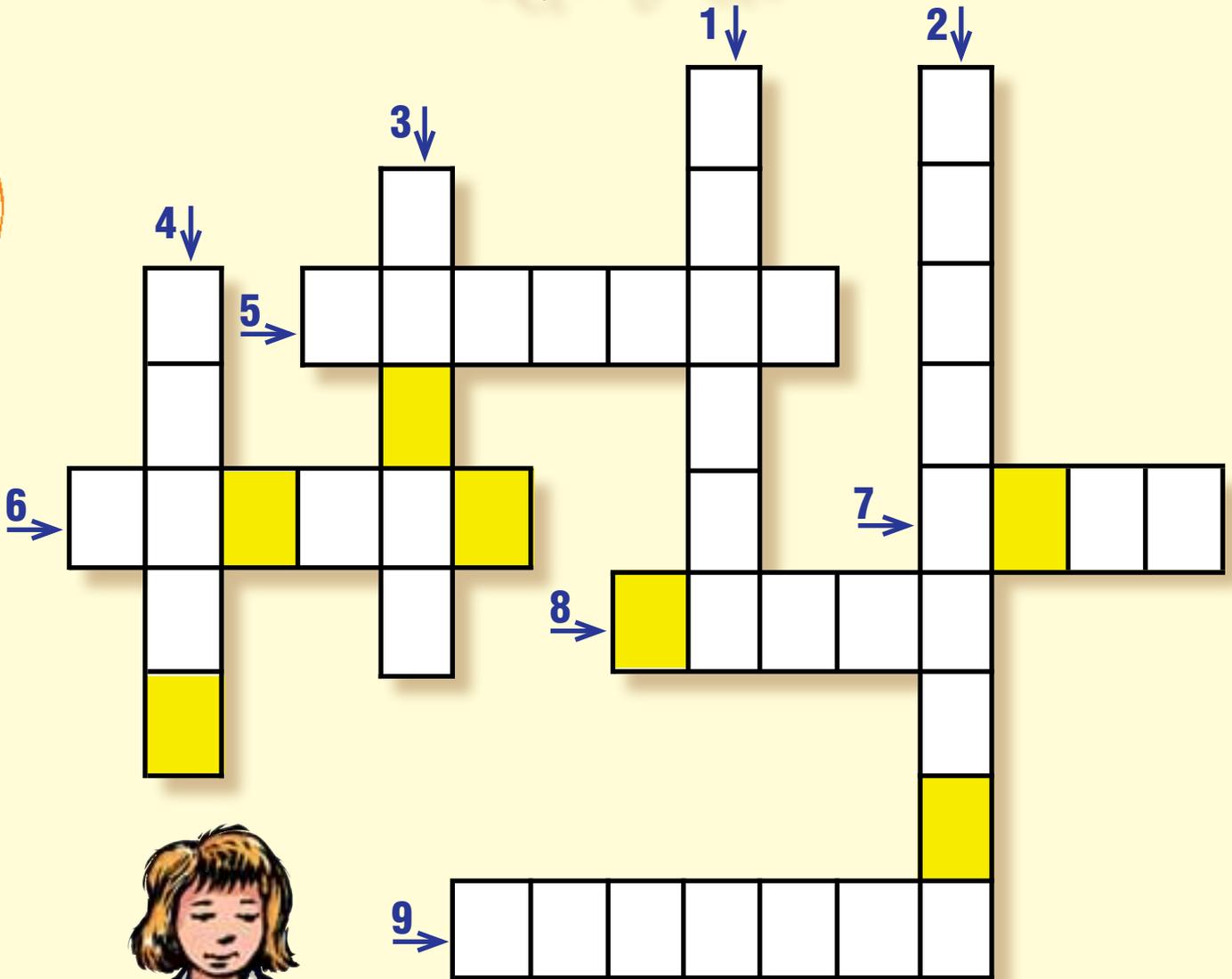


Plant a Seed



**“If ye will nourish the word, yea, nourish the tree as it beginneth to grow,
by your faith with great diligence, and with patience, looking forward to the fruit thereof,
it shall take root; and behold it shall be a tree springing up unto everlasting life”**
(Alma 32:41).

funstuf



The Holy Ghost

BY C. G. LINDSTROM

When you finish the crossword, unscramble the letters in the colored boxes to discover something about the Holy Ghost.

1. When you speak with Heavenly Father it is called a _____.
2. A personage of spirit
3. Great strength, ability, and authority

4. To lead or show the way
5. The Holy Ghost is a member of the _____.
6. To hear or give heed to
7. Another word for a present
8. The opposite of a lie
9. A feeling of peace and security; to console

The Holy Ghost is a _____ of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. (See 2 Nephi 31:18.)

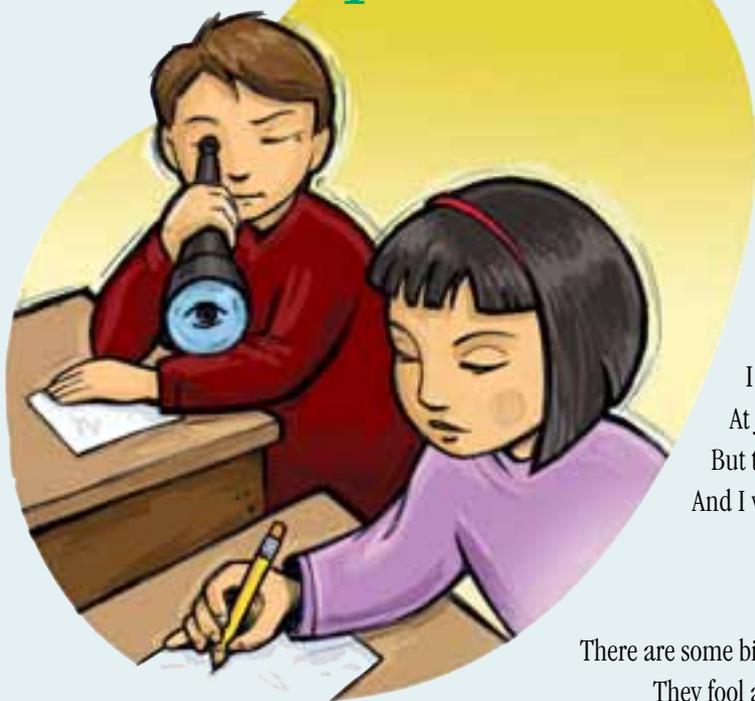
The Holy Ghost: 1) prayer, 2) Holy Ghost, 3) power, 4) guide, 5) Godhead, 6) listen, 7) gift, 8) truth, 9) comfort. Scrambled word: witness.



Help from the Holy Ghost

BY ERIN RENOUF MYLROIE

I'm learning how to choose the right.
I'll do my best both day and night.
But when I'm not sure what to do,
The Holy Ghost will help me through.

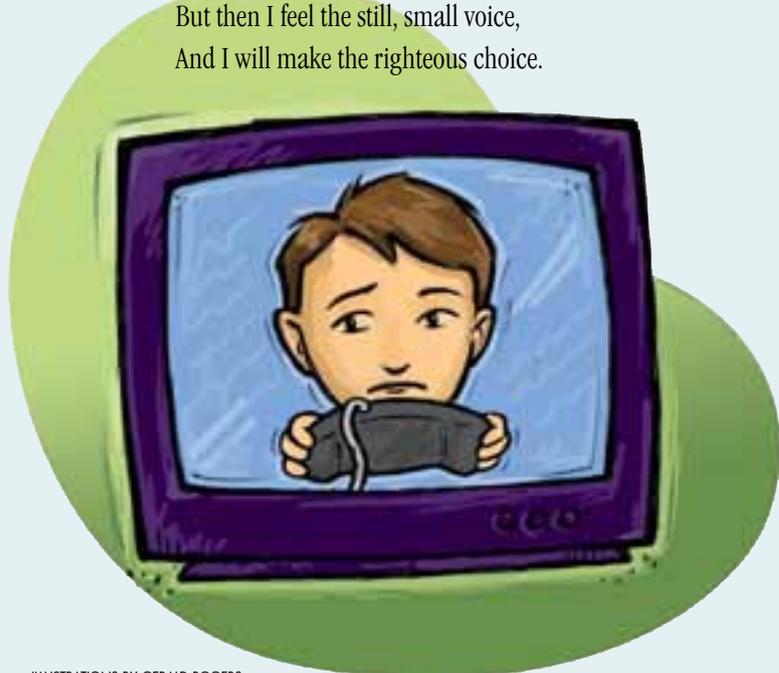


In math my grade is not the best,
So when I have to take a test,
I sometimes wish that I could look
At Jenny's work or in my book.
But then I feel the still, small voice,
And I will make the righteous choice.



There are some big boys at my school.
They fool around and act so cool.
They tell me I should say bad words
And join them to throw rocks at birds.
But then I feel the still, small voice,
And I will make the righteous choice.

My buddy Tom has some neat toys,
Like video games made just for boys.
But if the game makes me feel strange,
I'm shy to say, "Let's make a change."
But then I feel the still, small voice,
And I will make the righteous choice.



I'm learning how to choose the right.
I'll do my best both day and night.
But when I'm not sure what to do,
The Holy Ghost will help me through.

Jeffrey's STOP Sign

BY CLARE MISHICA



1. Jeffrey sat on the front steps of his new house. It was a hot summer day.



2. He watched the children speed by on their skates. He wondered how he could be their friend.



3. "I need a stop sign," Jeffrey told his mom. "Let's stir one up," Mom said.



4. They went inside the house and found a pitcher.

*To have a friend, you must be a friend, too
(Children's Songbook, 262).*



5. Jeffrey put water, lemon juice, sugar, and ice in the pitcher. Then he stirred everything together.



6. Mom got a big piece of paper. She helped him write "Free Lemonade" on it.



7. They put a little table on the driveway. Jeffrey poured lemonade in the cups. Mom hung up the sign.



9. Jeffrey smiled and said, "Hello, I'm Jeffrey." Now he had lots of new friends.



8. When the thirsty children skated by, they stopped for a cool drink.

Barnyard Music

BY GAIL E. HEDRICK

Under the direction of Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ created many different animals. Each animal makes its own sound.

Instructions: Color the picture. Then as you read the poem, point to the animal or object you colored which makes that sound.

Horses neigh.
The donkeys bray.
Rooster crows.
Creek water flows.

Chickens cluck.
Quack goes the duck.
Robins tweet.
The big sheep bleat.

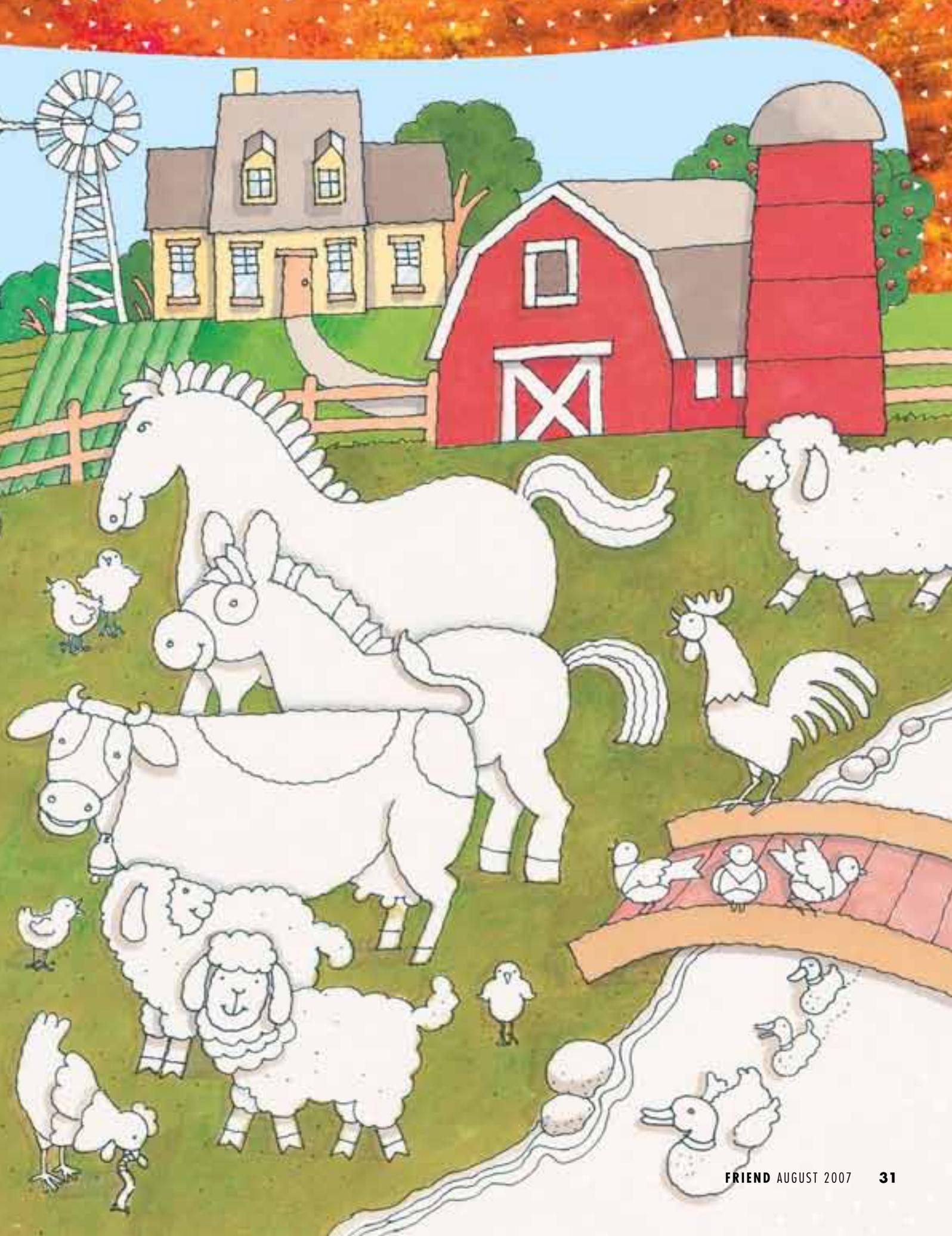
Kittens purr.
The windmill whirs.
Tractor chugs.
Hens scratch for bugs.

Cows moo,
And soft doves coo.
Porch swing creaks.
Mice hide and squeak.

Music is here.
Perk up your ears.
Chirps, squawks, rings,
The barnyard sings.



ILLUSTRATION BY JULIE F. YOUNG





Trying to Be Like Jesus

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

Comforting a Friend

By John J. S.



I was at the home of a friend. We played video games, and at first everything was OK. Then

my friend's parents started arguing with each other, saying bad words and things that weren't kind. My friend told me he didn't like them saying those things. It made him feel sad and scared. He asked his parents to stop arguing and saying bad words, but they didn't stop. We decided to go downstairs to be away from the arguing. To help my friend feel better, I told

Good Food

By Brandon S. W.

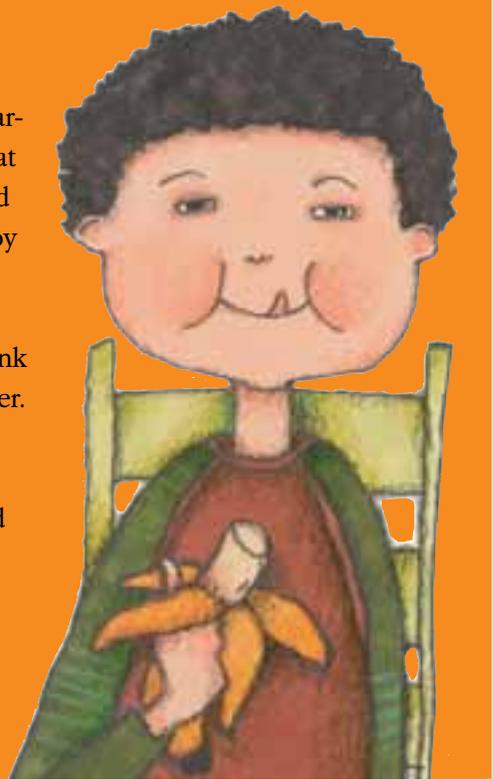
I am excited to be in kindergarten. I can't wait to share what I know about eating good food with my new friends. I'm happy when I eat my green beans, bananas, and pineapple, and



when I drink lots of water. It makes me happy, strong, and smart. In Primary I

learned that Heavenly Father wants me to eat good food.

Brandon S. W., age 5, Utah



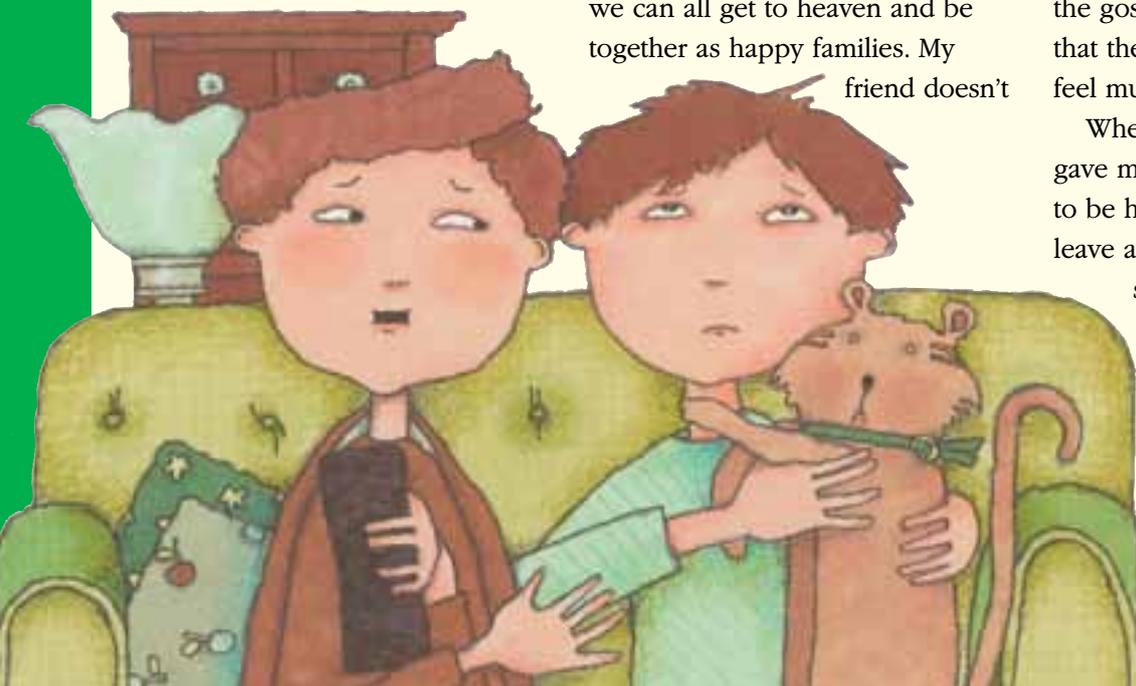
him about Jesus Christ, and how we can all get to heaven and be together as happy families. My friend doesn't

go to church, so I wanted to share the gospel with him. My friend said that the things I told him made him feel much better.

When I got home, my parents gave me big hugs. I was so happy to be home that I never wanted to leave again. I told my mom that as soon as I got home I felt safe again. It was like a shield surrounded me and protected me.

Someday I want to go on a mission and help people like my friend.

John J. S., age 9, Virginia



Piercing Promise

By Haylei C.

One day I went to my neighbor's house to play with my friends. When one of them came out, I noticed that she had two piercings in each ear. I got kind of

jealous. Then her sister came out, and she also had two piercings in each ear. I got even more jealous, and I almost said I wished I could get more piercings too. Then I remembered that Heavenly Father and Jesus want



us to follow the prophet. Even though I already have a piercing in each ear, I won't get any more. I will always try to be like Jesus Christ and Heavenly Father.

Haylei C., age 10, Arizona

Zero Lies

By Anna S.

One day I took home a spelling test with zero wrong. When my mom looked at it, she noticed that one of the words was spelled wrong. I was very sad that I had gotten one word wrong and did not want to tell my teacher. But the next morning I told my teacher about the mistake. She said she did not have her glasses on when she corrected the papers. She told the class that I told the truth. Then she asked me to choose something from the prize jar. I am glad that I told the truth.

Anna S., age 8, Michigan



A Kind Invitation

By Cassidy S.



I went outside and saw some new neighbors moving in. One of the kids was my age. Her name was Hannah. I remembered there was a Primary activity that very day, so I asked her if she wanted to go. She asked, "What time?" I said, "four o'clock at the



church." She asked her mom and then said OK. I knew at that moment that Jesus and Heavenly Father were happy that I was being kind, because I felt warm inside. Now Hannah and I are best friends.

Cassidy S., age 9, Idaho

Margaret McNeil's

Great of Escape

BY BRITNEY RULE

(Based on a true story)

Pray without ceasing (1 Thessalonians 5:17).

As I walked along the trail, prairie grass rippled in the breeze like gentle ocean waves. My cow turned aside to eat some grass that was dry and brown from the heat. “Get back here!” I called. “We can find you better grass than that.”

Although the wind was cool and pleasant, I was hot from carrying my four-year-old brother, James. He had the measles, and Mother, who was not feeling well, had tied him onto my back with her shawl. I could feel hard knots of muscle forming in the sore spots on my back, but I had no choice but to keep moving. The wagon train would pass us by if we stopped.

Our family cow started to wander off again, and I ran after her. Making sure she got enough to eat was an endless process. But we needed the milk, and I was determined to make it to Zion safe and sound even if I had to herd a cow and carry my little brother the whole way.

That night in camp I milked the cow and laid James down to sleep. I doubted that he would, but I was

determined to get as much rest as I could before his sickly cries woke me. Unfortunately, I was nudged before I even had a chance to drift off to sleep. Father, still wearing his dusty trail clothes, was standing there with a concerned look on his face.

“Margaret, did you tie the cow to the wagon?” he asked.

Our cow was nowhere to be seen, and I soon found myself back on the prairie. We started out looking near camp, but there was no trace of her. I left the search group and walked over a small hill near the river. The air was full of the chirping of crickets and the rustle of wind in the grass. I was barefooted, but the evening was warm and the prairie dirt was hard and dry, so I didn't mind.

Suddenly the ground turned soft beneath my feet—and moved! I froze, working up the courage to look down. When I did, I wished I hadn't. I was standing in a bed of snakes! They slithered all about my feet, their scales glinting in the rising moon. I grew weak at the



knees and almost fainted into the writhing mass, but I forced myself to stiffen. What should I do?

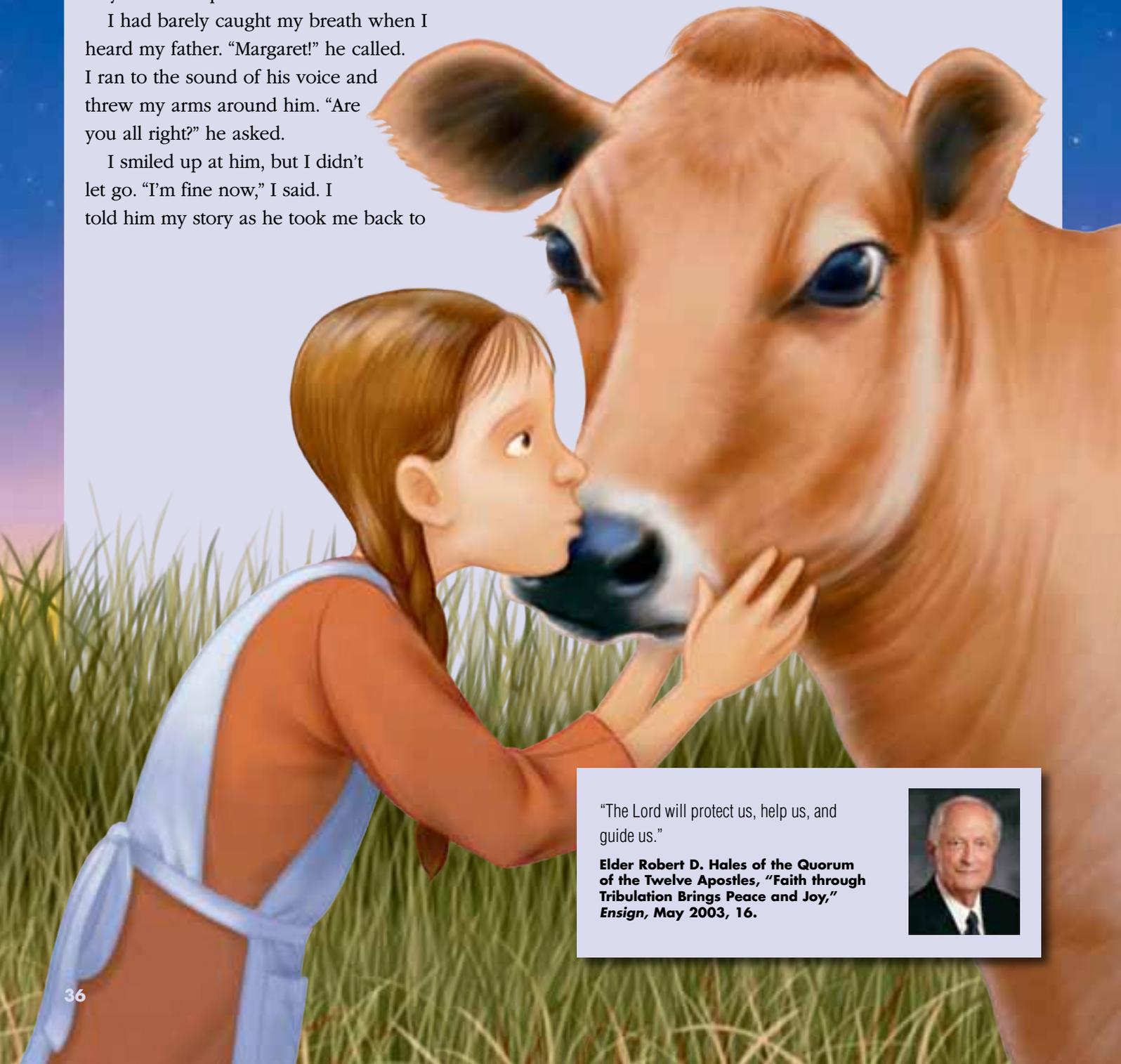
I decided to say a prayer. It was short, but definitely sincere. Immediately after saying “amen,” I jumped sideways. Heavenly Father must have blessed my leap, because I landed just clear of the snakes. I ran off a ways and collapsed.

I had barely caught my breath when I heard my father. “Margaret!” he called. I ran to the sound of his voice and threw my arms around him. “Are you all right?” he asked.

I smiled up at him, but I didn’t let go. “I’m fine now,” I said. I told him my story as he took me back to

the wagons. I was so grateful to be safe that when I saw our cow I gave her a kiss on her disobedient nose.

We arrived safely in Utah on October 4, 1859, thanks to Heavenly Father’s watchful care. And, as always, the cow was by my side. ●



“The Lord will protect us, help us, and guide us.”

Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Faith through Tribulation Brings Peace and Joy,” *Ensign*, May 2003, 16.





Summer Exercise

BY LIZ BALL

These boys are running a long race. What do you like to do for exercise? See if you can find the pictures shown in the box to the right. Then color the picture.





FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT SPENCER W. KIMBALL

Being a Leader

As a young boy, Spencer watched other boys his age steal watermelons from neighbors' fields or slash the melons open to rot and then run away.

I dare you to do it, Spencer.

That's not my idea of fun. It's just plain mean.

Why, if you asked any farmer in Thatcher, he'd give you all the melon your belly could hold.

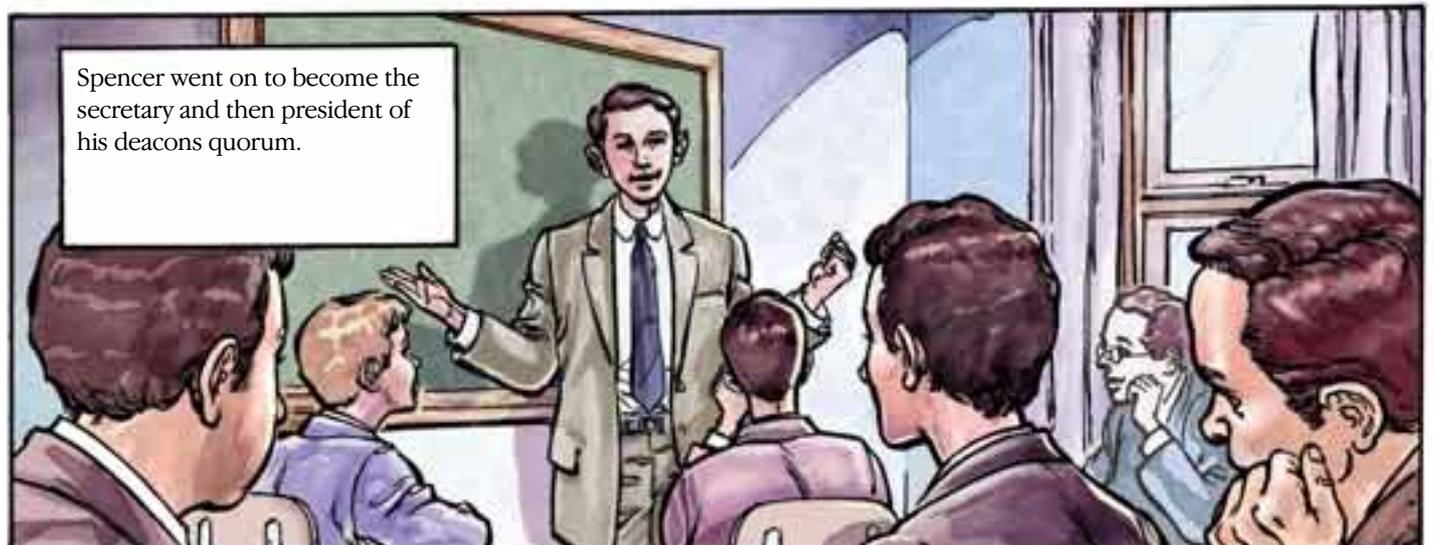
I won't join in.

When Spencer was a deacon, his duties included gathering fast offerings, which at the time were often fruit, flour, and vegetables. His father lent him the horse and buggy, and Spencer took the responsibility very seriously.

The other boy hasn't shown up. Well, the job still has to be done.

I'll just have to do it alone.

Spencer went on to become the secretary and then president of his deacons quorum.



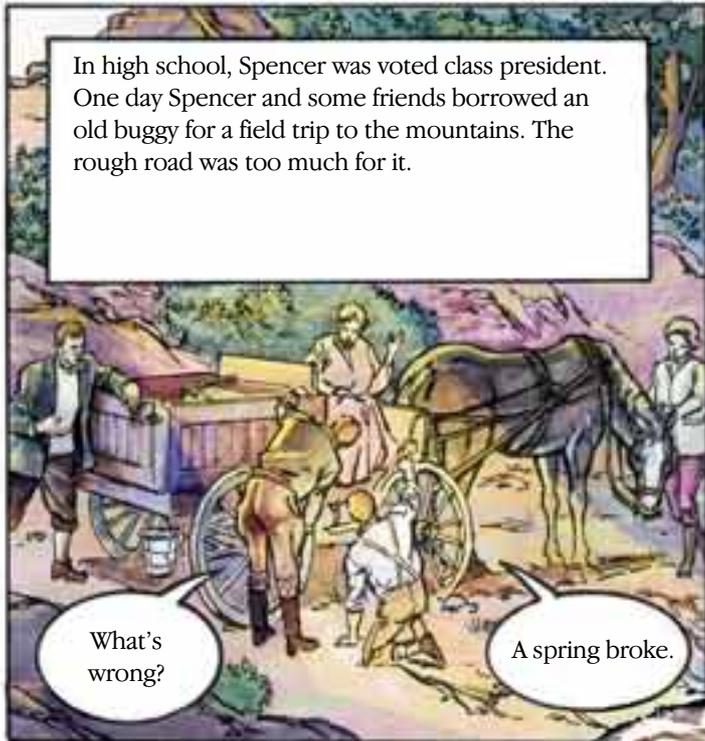


A few years later, Spencer was stopped by the superintendent as he left Sunday School.

Spencer, I want you to teach a Sunday School class.

Me? But I'm only 14.

Lean on the Lord, and you'll do fine.



In high school, Spencer was voted class president. One day Spencer and some friends borrowed an old buggy for a field trip to the mountains. The rough road was too much for it.

What's wrong?

A spring broke.

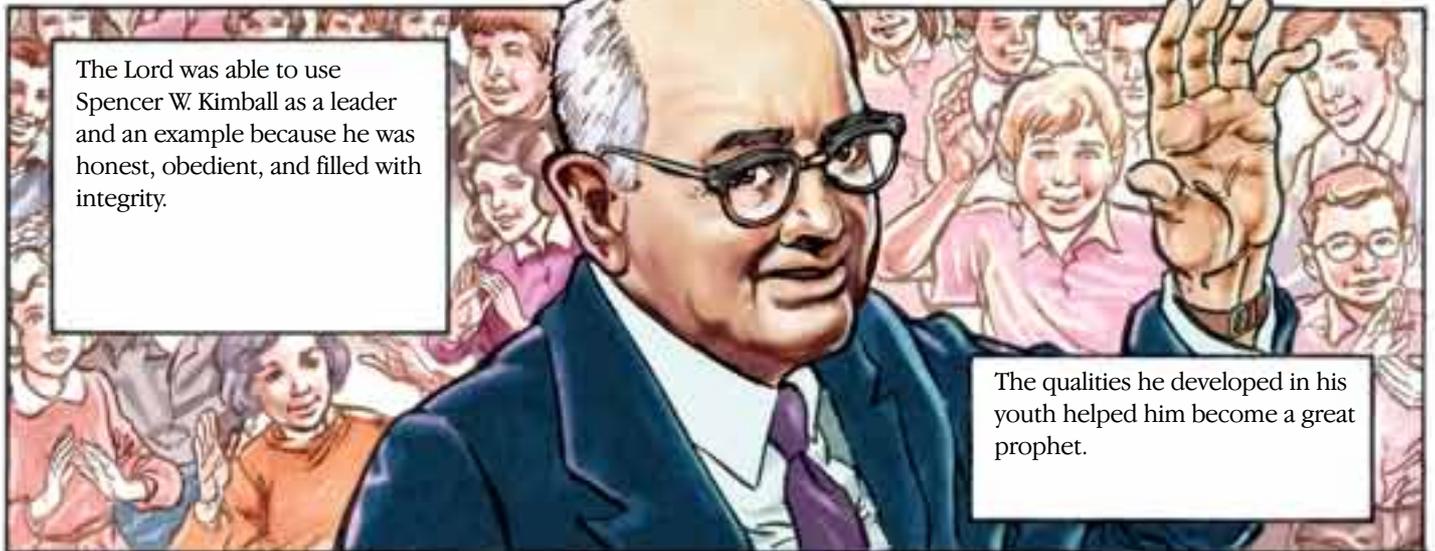


The next day in class, Spencer spoke up.

That spring has to be paid for, even if I have to do it myself.

If you're pitching in, Spencer, so will I.

I guess I will too.



The Lord was able to use Spencer W. Kimball as a leader and an example because he was honest, obedient, and filled with integrity.

The qualities he developed in his youth helped him become a great prophet.

Friends in the News



Darrel C., 4, Alberta, Canada, likes to play basketball with his brother. He also likes going to the lake and choosing songs for family home evening.



McKayla H., 11, Colorado, likes to play the guitar, the piano, the violin, and sports. She enjoys Primary and activity days. She has memorized the Articles of Faith and is eager to enter Young Women.



Miller C., 5, Washington, plans to go on a mission. He likes to read, attend Primary, and do artwork. His favorite animal is the giraffe. He has one brother.



Katie C., 10, California, likes to cook, study the scriptures, and participate in many sports such as soccer, basketball, and gymnastics. She loves President Hinckley and wants to follow his counsel.

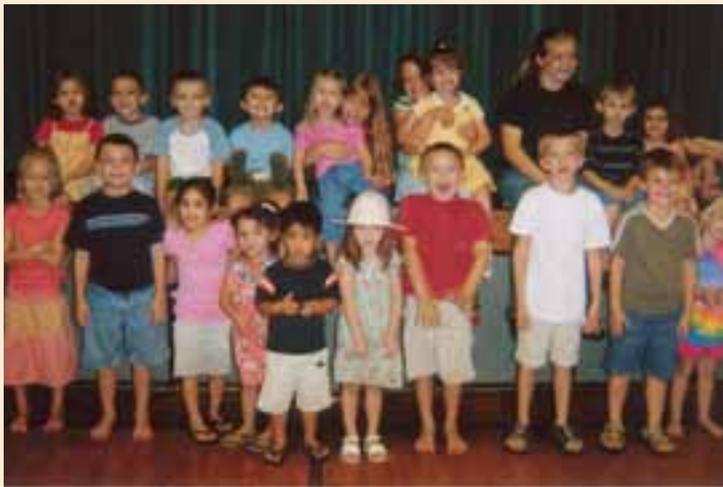


Four-Corners Ward

The Four-Corners Ward Primary of the Salem Oregon Stake took part in a service project for a couple who lost their home in a fire. The Primary presented them with a quilt on which the children's handprints appeared as the leaves of an autumn tree.



Cai M., 3, Arizona, is happiest when she is singing. She likes to sing "The Star-Spangled Banner" with her big sister. Her favorite toys are her blue ball and her doll Lu Lu.



Bryan First Ward

Children of the Bryan First Ward, College Station Texas Stake, learned to serve others by making snack kits and craft kits for children in crisis. They also decorated cookies for children at a local homeless shelter and created a service game to play with their families.



Christopher T., 7, Utah, likes karate, swimming, and camping. He was born in Texas and moved to Utah at age 4. He misses the pretty birds in Texas but likes Utah too. He is excited to be baptized.



Madeline A., 5, New York, likes family home evening and gives very nice lessons when it's her turn to teach. She and her sister, Libby, enjoy dancing while their daddy plays the piano.



Tia and Sesilia L., 5 and 3, New South Wales, Australia, love each other and their parents. They both want to be missionaries someday. Tia enjoys reading, playing with her friends, drawing pictures of Jesus, and playing the drums. She loves her aunts. Sesilia likes to play the piano and dance. She loves Jesus Christ.



Sarai H., 9, Idaho, is the youngest of seven children. She loves animals and would like to be a zookeeper when she grows up. She enjoys activity days and Primary.



Kayla, Keirra, Kanoah, and Keanu T., 10, 8, 6, and 4, California, belong to a loving family. Kayla plays softball and rides horses. She also plays the piano and reads the scriptures each night. Keirra is excited to be baptized. She is an amazing soccer player and an excellent student. She likes chocolate. Kanoah is a happy, tenderhearted boy. He likes football, wrestling, baseball, and soccer. He likes to visit his papa in Hawaii and play at the beach. Keanu likes to play with his big brother, ride his bike, and play ball with his family. He enjoys looking at photos of special family times.



When their ward challenged the Primary children to learn the Articles of Faith, **Tyson** and **Kyle A.**, 7 and 4 (above), Oregon, took the challenge seriously. It took them about eight months to memorize all 13. They continue to practice the Articles of Faith so that they can use them as missionaries now and in the future. They also chose to dress as heroes from the Book of Mormon for Halloween, which helped them share the gospel with their friends.



Webster Groves Ward

Reading the scriptures is important to the Primary children of the Webster Groves Ward in the St. Louis Missouri South Stake. Each time the children read during April and May, they got to color part of their "Scripture Kids" coloring pages. At the end of May, they brought their pictures to Primary for this photo with the completed pages. Some of the children read so much that they colored two pictures.



Conner D., 9, Nevada, set a goal with his family to memorize all 13 articles of faith and was the first to accomplish it. He loves his dog, Charlie, and likes football and working with his dad on Cub Scout projects.

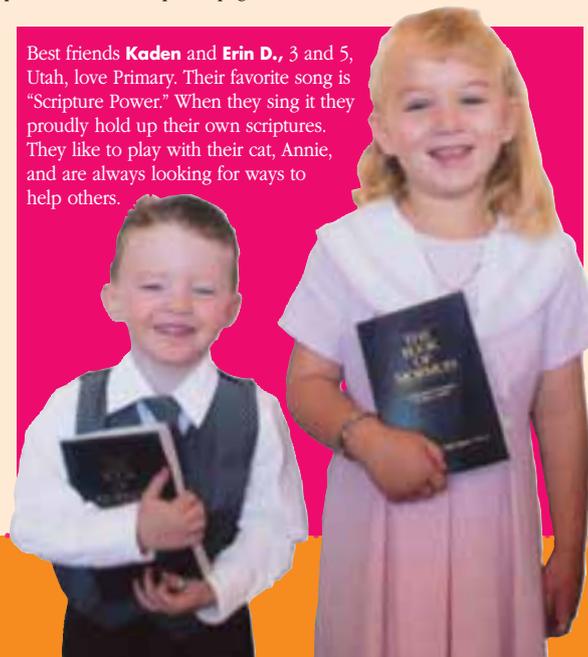


Cory B., 8, Western Australia, Australia, likes his guinea pigs, good movies, and riding his bike.



Wesley T., 3, South Carolina, has a smile that lights up a room with joy. He likes to build with blocks, play ball, and walk around the house in the shoes of his older brother, two sisters, and his mom and dad.

Best friends **Kaden** and **Erin D.**, 3 and 5, Utah, love Primary. Their favorite song is "Scripture Power." When they sing it they proudly hold up their own scriptures. They like to play with their cat, Annie, and are always looking for ways to help others.



Natalia M., 6, Georgia, is reverent in Primary. She was the Good Citizen of the Year at her school. She plans to be an artist when she grows up.



BY RUTH KATHRYN DAY

(Based on a true story)

Let thine hand help me (Psalm 119:173).

Jaymee was bored. There was nothing to do . . . nothing fun, anyway. She looked at her coloring book and crayons.

“I’m tired of coloring,” she thought.

Jaymee looked at her dolls with their colorful dresses, shoes, and purses.

“I’m tired of playing with my dolls,” she thought.

She looked at the books and magazines on her shelf.

“I’m tired of reading,” she thought.

Jaymee walked into the family room and looked at the television.

“I’m tired of movies and TV shows,” she thought.

Jaymee wandered around the house and found her mother in the kitchen washing dishes.

“Mom, I’m bored,” she said. “What can I do?”

“I can’t think of anything for you to do right now, Jaymee,” Mom said, squeezing a sponge into the hot, soapy water.

Who Is My Neighbor?





Jaymee found her brother Matthew in his bedroom. Toys, books, and clothes were scattered on the floor.

“Do you want to play, Matthew?” she asked.

“I have to clean my room right now,” he said. He picked up a truck and dropped it in the toy box.

Jaymee went outside. Mrs. Johnson was weeding her garden. She wiped her brow with a small towel, bent down, and pulled another weed. Jaymee didn’t even ask Mrs. Johnson if she wanted to play.

No, there was nothing to do. Nothing at all.

Jaymee sat down on the front porch. She started to think about what her Primary teacher had taught them. Jesus Christ had helped people, and He talked about how important it was to be a good neighbor. Jaymee smiled. She wanted to be like Jesus. She got up and hurried back into the house.

“Mom, can I help you?” she asked.

“Yes, Jaymee.” Mom handed Jaymee a dishcloth.

“It would be a big help if you dried the dishes.”

When the dishes were done, Jaymee went to Matthew’s room.

“Matthew, can I help you clean your room?” she asked.

He looked surprised and said, “Yes.”

She picked up clothes, blocks, trucks, and books. At last they were done.

“Thanks, Jaymee,” Matthew said.

Jaymee went outside and saw Mrs. Johnson still weeding the garden. Jaymee went back into the house, poured a glass of cold lemonade, and took it to Mrs. Johnson.

“What a thoughtful thing to do,” Mrs. Johnson said. “Weeding makes me so hot and thirsty.” She finished the lemonade. “You are such a wonderful neighbor, Jaymee,” she said.

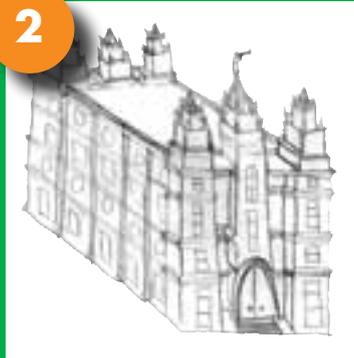
Jaymee smiled, and then they finished weeding the garden together. ●



1



2



3



4

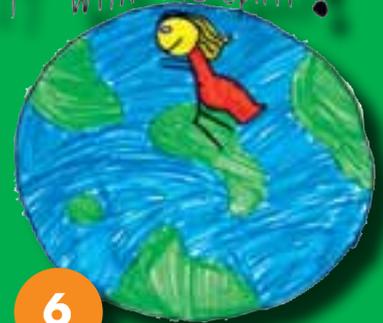


5



FLY With the spirit!

6



Revenge Is the Creature with Fiery Breath

Revenge is the creature with fiery breath,
Making even, but never fair.
It crushes love and burns up care
And impales all who are unaware.

With vehemence and anger there
The fangs and claws are bared,
Waiting for the dread attack
To break all loving care.

I never saw but what it did.
It was coming all from me.
And never in my whole long life,
It ever brought me glee.

Asher H., age 9, Pennsylvania

Gratitude

White, snow-capped mountains, scraping the sky;
Vast, open prairies
And the birds flying by—
For these things and more, I am grateful.

A secluded, quiet creek, surrounded by green;
Majestic, colorful valleys;
And deep blue seas, their water so clean—
For these things and more, I am grateful.

Streaking across the sky, the colors of a rainbow;
A clear night filled with stars;
Or peculiar fish with iridescent glow—
For these things, I am grateful.

From sandy deserts to flower petals unfurled,
From mountain peaks to great waterfalls,
And all the wonders of the world—
For all these things and many more, I am grateful.

Harrison L., age 12, Arizona

Tending His Lambs

Tending His lambs,
Feeding His sheep,
Healing the sick,
God's word to keep.
People were sinning,
Thinking they're winning,
So Jesus knelt down to pray.
He fasted for 40 days straight.
Satan tempted, but Jesus said, "No way."
He would always choose the right
And never disobey,
Tending His lambs,
Feeding His sheep,
Healing the sick,
God's word to keep.

Samantha M., age 10, Utah

7



8



9



10



11



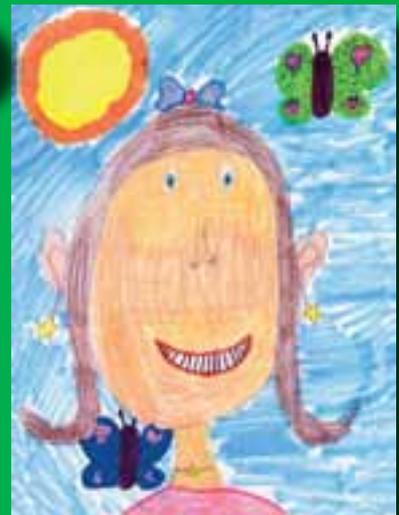
12



13



15



14



Drawings

- 1 Isabella Z., age 6, Victoria, Australia
- 2 Jeffrey C., age 11, California
- 3 Kalley C., age 5, Wyoming
- 4 Kade R., age 6, North Carolina
- 5 Elizabeth Kiran E., age 8, England
- 6 Julia G., age 9, Missouri
- 7 Isaac S., age 6, New Zealand
- 8 Ashten S., age 11, Michigan
- 9 Britney T., age 12, Hawaii
- 10 Eli T., age 11, Ohio
- 11 Benjamin G., age 4, Utah
- 12 Luke L., age 7, Colorado
- 13 Tate W., age 9, Connecticut
- 14 Elena C., age 10, Oregon
- 15 Hannah B., age 8, Idaho



Friends through Fire



BY JANE MCBRIDE CHOATE
(Based on a true story)

My help cometh from the Lord (Psalm 121:2).

Cameron watched from his home as the flames grew closer. An out-of-control forest fire had been burning for six days. Cameron and his dad used hoses to wet down the sides of their house. Smoke clogged the air, its thick haze stinging their eyes.

The next morning, they listened to the news on the radio. Cameron's parents exchanged worried looks.

"We have to evacuate," Dad said to Cameron and Mom. "Take what you can."

They went through the house, gathering up family pictures, scriptures, and genealogy records. Cameron looked out the window and saw a line of trucks and cars coming toward their house. "Mom, I think I see the bishop's truck," he said.

His mother came to stand beside him. "You're right."

"How did they know we needed help?" he asked.

"They're our friends," she said, her eyes shiny with tears. "They must have been listening to the radio too."

The bishop and others helped Cameron's family carry out the boxes they had packed.

Their family stayed with friends that night. In the morning when it was safe, they returned to their

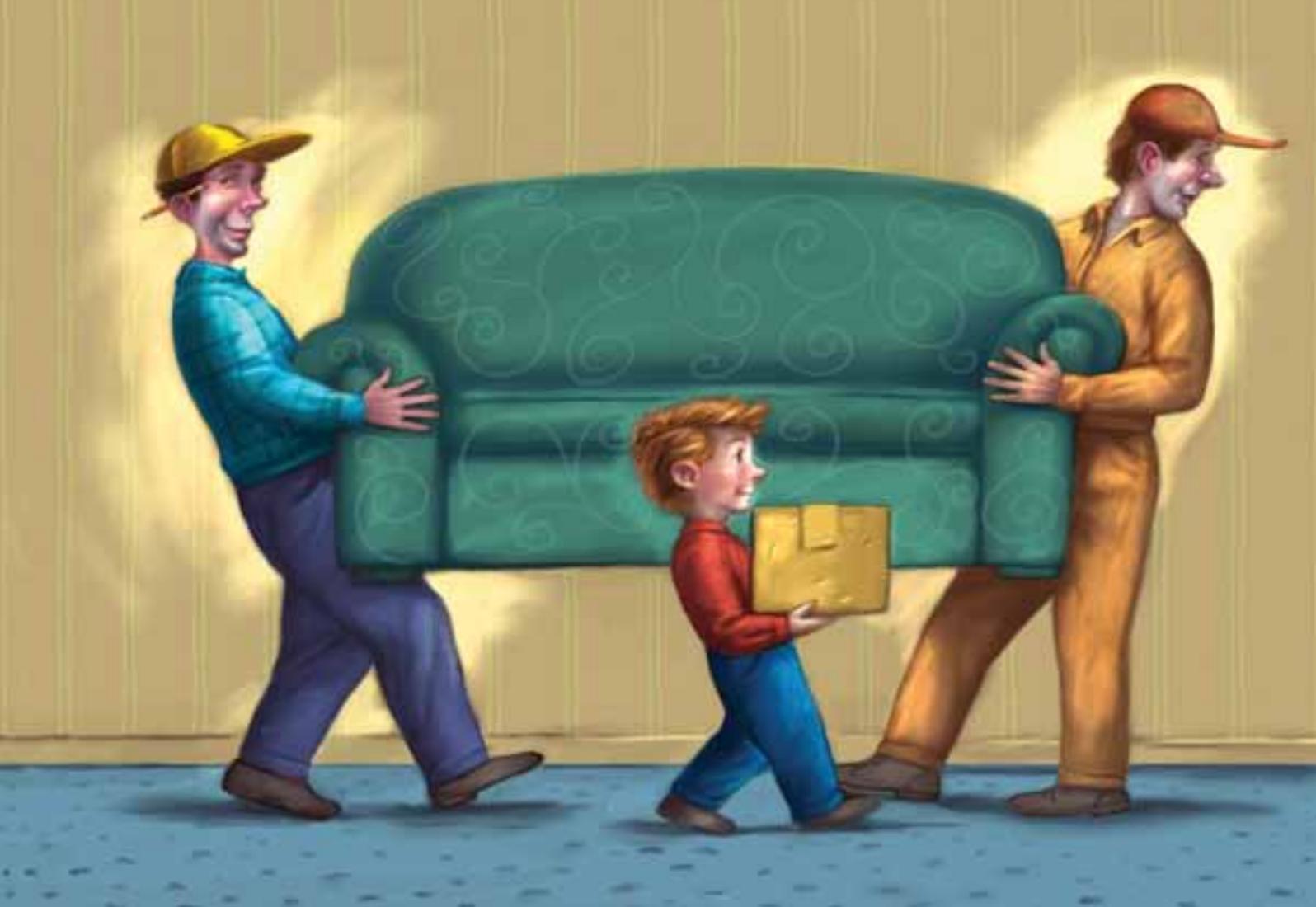
home and gathered up more of their belongings. With the help of their friends from the Church, Cameron's family stored their furniture in different homes and garages all over town.

Within the next few days, the temperature dropped and the wind died down. Cameron's home remained untouched by the fire.

"I think the worst is over," his dad said.

With the danger of the fire past, Cameron and his parents returned to their home. It was smoky inside, and a thick layer of soot covered everything. Cameron's mother knelt down and motioned for him and Dad to do the same. "The first thing we need to do is offer a prayer of thanks," she said.

Mom said the prayer, and all three remained on their knees for a few minutes afterward. Cameron quietly wondered why Heavenly Father hadn't



stopped the fire before it nearly ruined their house.

Mom rolled up her sleeves. “We’ve got work to do.”

Once more, their friends returned, this time with mops and buckets, soap and rags. They scrubbed walls, mopped floors, wiped down counters, and washed linens. Men carried in the furniture and arranged it in the rooms. Cameron worked alongside his dad and the other men, all the while watching and listening.

The workers took a break only once, when Cameron’s mother and some of her friends served lunch picnic-style on the floor.

“We don’t know how to thank you,” his dad said to their friends at the end of the day.

The bishop smiled. “You’ve already done it.”

“That’s right,” one of the other men added. “You would have been there if we needed you.”

For the first time in a week, Cameron and his

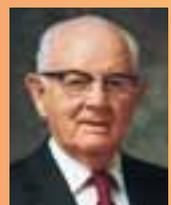
parents sat down to dinner in their own home. After the blessing on the food, Cameron couldn’t keep his question to himself anymore. “Why didn’t Heavenly Father stop the fire before it got so close to our home and made everything so dirty?”

“Heavenly Father did stop the fire,” Mom said. “He also sent friends to help us. That’s how He works—through His servants.”

Cameron thought about how hard everyone had worked to help his family. He smiled. Though many years passed, he never forgot the example of service and friendship his Church family had shown him. ●

“God does notice us, and He watches over us. But it is usually through another person that He meets our needs.”

President Spencer W. Kimball (1895–1985), “Small Acts of Service,” *Ensign*, Dec. 1974, 5.



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 "My faith in Jesus Christ grows when I listen to the Holy Ghost."



Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.

1. Read "Following a Prophet" (pp. 2-3) and talk about the blessings that came to the Hinckley family because they held family home evening. What do you like about family home evening? How has your family been blessed? Invite family members to think of a talent they have or would like to develop that they could share at an upcoming family home evening.

2. Play the "Scripture Heroes" activity (p. 23). When a family member makes a match, give him or her a point. If he or she can tell the story involved, award an extra two points. Repeat the activity until all of you know the stories. You may want to add a few more matches to the activity by putting in pictures of family members or Church leaders and a picture that illustrates why they are heroes to you. (For example, find a picture of Dad and a picture of a priesthood ordinance, or a picture of Mom and a picture of a woman hugging a child.)

3. Read the poem "Help from the Holy Ghost" (p. 27). Talk about each verse and ways the Spirit can help us. Then ask family members to write their own verses to the poem about times they received help from the Holy Ghost. Read "Trained by the Spirit" (pp. 4-5) to see how the Holy Ghost helped two girls.

4. Several days before family home evening, ask family members to write down all the times they see each other doing kind or helpful things for one another or people outside your immediate family. Tell the story "Who Is My Neighbor?" (pp. 42-43). How does it make you feel when you follow the Savior's example and serve others with love? Think of a person you know who is a good example of service and discuss why this person is so admirable.

5. After reading "Friends through Fire" (pp. 46-48), write on slips of paper ways your family can be good neighbors. Take turns choosing papers and acting out the situations for other family members to guess. Make a goal to be helpful and friendly this week.



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(IFC) = inside front cover
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Manuscript Submissions

The *Friend* welcomes unsolicited manuscripts but is not responsible for them. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Send manuscripts to *Friend* Editorial, 50 E. North Temple St. Rm. 2430, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. Send e-mail to friend@ldschurch.org.

Send children's submissions to *Friend* Editorial, 50 E. North Temple St. Rm. 2430, 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. A written statement by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's photo and submission must be included. Submissions will not be returned.

What's in the *Friend* this month?



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page 27

Find out how the Holy Ghost can help you each day.



page 34

What does Margaret escape from?

