



Playing

I like to play
 Almost every day.
 I like the swings—
 At last I have wings!
 High monkey bars
 Take me to Mars.
 The slippery slide—
 Down it I fastly glide.
 On the seesaw I go so high—
 I can finally fly!
 The rock wall—
 I slip and I fall.
 The circle twister—
 Oops, there goes my sister.
 The hanging bar—
 I'm a star!

Waveney B., age 8, Kentucky

My Uncle

His fingers may have been rough,
 But his soul was soft as snow.
 He was like a cuddly pillow,
 Like you would never know.
 He helped us through our struggles;
 He helped us through our strife.
 And through our faith and prayers,
 He'll know we'll love him all our lives.

Bryce J., age 9, Idaho

Animals

Zebras with their many stripes,
 Cheetahs and leopards with spots alike,
 Penguins permanently stuck in tuxes,
 Frogs with their different shades of green—
 Heavenly Father gave these colors.

A birdy's tweet, a lion's roar;
 Let me name a couple more.
 Dogs bark, cats meow.
 Once in a while they all say, "Ow."
 An owl's hoot, a horse's neigh—
 Heavenly Father gave them these today.

Miriam D., age 10, Pennsylvania

Enos

Enduring prayer through morning to night,
 Never stopping all day long.
 Only after he had prayed for one day and night did he go back to his home.
 Saying he was sorry, he asked for forgiveness in his prayer.

Jacob A., age 10, Utah



Garrett F., age 6, Utah



Melanie G., age 5, Arkansas



Hanna S., age 10, California



Bernice C., age 11, South Africa

Would you like to send us a poem or drawing? Turn to page 49 to find out how.



Meeka B., age 9, Arizona



Alex K., age 8, Oregon



Joshua W., age 4, Utah



Samantha A., age 11, Utah



Nathan S., age 8, Ohio



Caitlin B., age 7, Washington



Berkeley H., age 7, California



Sadie M., age 10, Hawaii



Rigdon W., age 10, Arizona



Hannah M., age 7, Alberta, Canada