Count the days until Christmas
See pages 24–25
Friend Helps with Move

One night my mom and I were reading the Friend. I was feeling sad because we had to move for Dad’s new job. Then we read “Moving” in the May 2012 Friend. I felt happy because the family in the story had to move too. Then we kept reading and found out that the grandparents in the story were going on a mission, and the family was staying in their house. I was surprised because we were going to live in my grandparents’ house while they went on a mission too! I’m glad we read that story. It made me feel much better about moving.

Naomi F., age 7, Wyoming

Healing among the Zunis

I am very thankful for the Friend. I read it whenever I am bored. One of my favorite stories was “Healing among the Zunis” from the June 2011 issue. I thought it was cool how Elder Harris healed 406 American Indians using the Melchizedek Priesthood. Thank you for publishing the Friend!

Jacob S., age 11, Utah
Stories and Features

IFC Friends by Mail
1 From the First Presidency: Getting Ready for Christmas / President Dieter F. Uchtdorf
2 My Gift to Jesus
3 Bright Idea
4 Following Christ at Christmas
11 Friend to Friend: Serving Mrs. Burrows / Elder Michael T. Ringwood
12 Bulletin Board
14 Stories of Jesus: The Brother of Jared Sees Jesus Christ
16 Mom’s Christmas Surprise
20 Trading for a Smile
22 A Prophet Is Born
27 Special Witness: Elder D. Todd Christofferson
28 Christmas at the Hospital
30 Matt and Mandy
36 A Yummy Flower Garden
38 Show and Tell
40 Bringing Primary Home: Jesus Christ Is the Son of God
42 A Christmas Prayer Answered
48 Guide to the Friend

For Little Friends
32 Sandwich Buddies
34 Being a Friend
35 The First Christmas

For Older Kids
44 The Light of the World
46 Let It Snow!
47 Nativity Craft

Music
7 Silent Night

Verse
19 I Know that Jesus Loves Me

Things to Make and Do
10 Funstuf: I Know the Book of Mormon Is True
18 Kitchen Crafts: Christmas Workshop
24 The Best Christmas Gifts
26 Funstuf: How to Become a Witness of Christ
26 Funstuf: The Names of Jesus Christ
31 Coloring Page
49 Book of Mormon Scripture Figures: The Book of Mormon, a Gift from Heavenly Father

Cover by David Habben
As an old tradition, our family has always celebrated the Advent of Christmas. Starting on the fourth Sunday before Christmas, we would get together on Sunday afternoons, light wax candles on a pine Advent wreath, enjoy delicious homemade cookies, and read passages of scriptures that center on the Christ. We read accounts of ancient prophets who yearned for the coming of the Messiah. We read scriptures that proclaim the wondrous story of His birth. Each week by singing beautiful Christmas songs and having a fun time together, our family tried to refocus on the true meaning of the season.

I must admit that delicious hot chocolate, hot apple cider, and tasty homemade cookies helped a lot to catch the joyful feeling of the Christmas season!

While celebrating the Advent of Christmas is not part of all cultures around the globe, there is something we can learn from this widespread Christian tradition. Perhaps even this year we might carve from our busy schedules some time to study and reflect on the true meaning of Christmas—personally and as families.

When we prepare for Christmas by pondering its real meaning, we prepare to experience the Christ and His message. May I suggest three things we may want to study, ponder, and apply in this season of preparation.

First, REJOICE in the birth of our Savior.
Second, PONDER His influence in our lives today.
Third, LOOK steadfastly for His coming.

I pray that each and every one of you will have a wonderful and merry Christmas season.◆
President Uchtdorf’s family used a pine wreath as part of their holiday tradition. You can make a wreath to help you remember what you learn about Jesus Christ this Christmas season. Cut the center out of a paper plate, turn it upside-down, and paint it green. Cut simple candle shapes out of colored cardstock. Fold about a half inch at the bottom of the candles. Choose some scripture stories about Jesus Christ to read as a family throughout the month. As you read each story, glue a candle to the wreath.

Here are some scripture stories to get started:

Jesus is born. (Luke 2:1–21)
Jesus calms the storm. (Mark 4:35–39)
Jesus feeds five thousand people. (Matthew 14:13–21)
Jesus teaches about the good Samaritan. (Luke 10:25–37)
Jesus heals the ten lepers. (Luke 17:11–19)
Jesus atones for our sins in Gethsemane. (Luke 22:41–45)
Jesus appears to the Nephites in the Americas after His Resurrection. (3 Nephi 11:8–17)
Jesus teaches the Nephites about the sacrament. (3 Nephi 18:1–12)

President Uchtdorf said we should rejoice in Jesus’s birth, ponder His influence in our lives, and look forward to His coming. How would you finish the sentences below?

Rejoice:
“Knowing about Jesus Christ makes me happy because . . .”

Ponder:
“When I remember what Jesus has done for me, I know that I can . . .”

Look Forward:
“I can look forward for the time when Jesus will come again by . . .”
Friend
By Rachel Lynn Bauer
(Based on a true story)

All God’s children, come to adore, bringing gifts of love evermore (Children’s Songbook, 40).

Time for family home evening!” Dad called. I hurried to the living room. We always did fun things on the first family home evening of December.

My younger sister, Michelle, ran ahead of me and jumped into the soft blue armchair.

“No fair!” I exclaimed. “You got to sit there last week. It’s my turn.”

“I got here first, so I get to sit here,” she argued. “You can sit on the couch.”

“I don’t want to sit on the couch,” I snapped.

I stormed over to the rocking chair and turned it so I wouldn’t have to look at Michelle. She made me so mad sometimes! She thought she could have whatever she wanted. Whenever I complained, Mom told me I needed to be unselfish.

After our family sang a hymn and prayed, Dad said, “Christmas is an exciting time, and we need to remember the true meaning of the holiday. Tonight we are going to start with our gifts to Jesus.”

Our gifts to Jesus. I had forgotten about that! We did it every year.

“We celebrate Christmas because Jesus was born,” Dad continued. “He made it possible for us to receive the greatest gift—eternal life with Heavenly Father.”

“And what has He asked us to do in return?” Mom asked.

“To follow Him and keep His commandments,” my brother answered.

Mom gave us each a card and pen. We were supposed to write how we would show Jesus we love Him.
That was our gift—to choose something we would do to be more like Jesus.

I knew immediately what my gift should be. Jesus taught us to love others, even if they made us angry. I knew Jesus wanted me to love my sister. I wrote, “I will be nice to Michelle.”

We put our cards in a box wrapped in gold paper. We put the box under the Christmas tree. Every time we looked at the box, we were supposed to remember the Savior’s gift to us and our gift to Him.

A few days later, I saw that Michelle had taken my favorite shirt without asking. I wanted to yell at her. Then I looked at the gold box and remembered how much I loved Jesus. I could show Him love by being kind to my sister. I said, “You look really pretty today, Michelle.”

She smiled. “I’m sorry I didn’t ask to wear your shirt. You weren’t here when I got dressed, and I wanted to look extra nice for my class Christmas party today.”

I felt warm inside. I was glad I had chosen to be nice to Michelle instead of getting angry at her.

For the rest of the month, I tried to remember that good feeling and my goal to be like Jesus. I got better at being patient and loving.

On Christmas Eve, Dad read the nativity story, and the rest of us acted it out. I decided to be the angel instead of arguing with Michelle over who got to play the part of Mary.

Next we opened the gold box and read our gifts to Jesus out loud. When I read mine, Mom said, “I’ve noticed that you’ve been extra nice to Michelle. I’m so proud of you!”

I was proud too. I hadn’t unwrapped any presents yet, but I had already received something special: a feeling from the Holy Ghost telling me I had done the right thing. ◆
“Come unto Christ.”
—Moroni 10:32
Silent Night

(Simplified)

Words by Joseph Mohr
Music by Franz Gruber
Translated by John F. Young

Arranged © 2012 IRI. All rights reserved.
This song may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use.
This notice must be included on each copy made.

Practice tip: Look for the notes that are especially high or low and find them on the keyboard before you start to play.

You can print out or listen to this song at lds.org/friend.
These latter-day prophets followed the example of Jesus Christ at Christmastime. What can you do to follow Christ this holiday season? Turn to pages 24–25 for ideas.

President Thomas S. Monson
(2008–present)

When President Thomas S. Monson was 10 years old, his parents gave him an electric train set for Christmas. Tommy was happy until his mother showed him a less-expensive train she had bought for a neighbor boy. Tommy noticed a car that his train didn’t have. He was jealous, and he convinced his mother to let him keep the train car. When they went to surprise the neighbor boy with the gift, Tommy realized how selfish he had been. He ran back home and got the car, plus another car from his own set, to give to the boy. He felt joy when he focused on giving instead of getting.

President Gordon B. Hinckley

President Gordon B. Hinckley learned at a young age that good gifts don’t have to cost a lot of money. He watched his parents visit widows during the holidays and take them bread and treats. As he grew up, Gordon tried to make thoughtful gifts for others. He and his brother, Sherman, decided to work together to build Christmas presents for their sisters. Some of their gifts over the years included a small cupboard, a yellow treasure chest, and a fancy desk and chair.
President David O. McKay  
*(President of the Church from 1951 to 1970)*

The McKay family loved music. Each Christmas, President David O. McKay attached jingle bells to his horses and took his grandchildren on a sleigh ride around town. After sledding through the snow, they would sing carols around the family's piano. Once, while President McKay was working at the Church Administration Building, he was surprised by a different group of carolers—165 Primary children who had come to sing Christmas songs for him! President McKay appreciated their musical gift, especially when he learned they had given up their annual Christmas party to make the trip.

President George Albert Smith  
*(President of the Church from 1945 to 1951)*

Christmastime at the Smith home was filled with fun and service. On Christmas Eve family members hung stockings in front of the fireplace to collect presents. As a joke, President George Albert Smith always hung a huge stocking instead of a regular sock. On Christmas day President Smith took his children to visit people who might be feeling lonely or forgotten. Once he and his daughter Emily visited an elderly woman who lived alone. The woman was so happy to have visitors that she cried. She said she was grateful that someone had thought of her on Christmas.

President Heber J. Grant  
*(President of the Church from 1918 to 1945)*

President Heber J. Grant taught his family to look for ways to be unselfish during Christmas. One year President Grant's children decided to donate money to help build the Salt Lake Temple instead of getting Christmas presents. Another year President Grant noticed that a woman he worked with was very poor. His family decided to take the money they would have spent on gifts for each other and give it to her instead. The woman was overjoyed on Christmas morning when President Grant handed her a turkey and a check to help pay for her house!
I Know the Book of Mormon Is True

By Arie Van De Graaff

These children are putting on a pageant about the Book of Mormon. See if you can find the hidden items in the picture.
When ye are in the service of your fellow beings ye are only in the service of your God (Mosiah 2:17).

Growing up, I was the third of seven very active children in my family. We lived next door to an elderly couple, Mr. and Mrs. Burrows. As a young boy, I always felt like they weren’t very happy with us. We were loud and rambunctious. Sometimes we would run across their lawn, throw balls over their fence, or make a lot of noise. This often upset them.

My mother went grocery shopping on Saturdays. She often took Mrs. Burrows with her because Mrs. Burrows couldn’t drive. Mom decided that I would go along every Saturday to help push Mrs. Burrows’s cart and lift the bags of groceries into our car.

When I look back, I’m grateful for that opportunity. Mr. and Mrs. Burrows were older and had no children to help them. My mom could have shopped any day of the week, but she chose to do it on Saturday so she could take Mrs. Burrows. I could have been playing with my friends on those Saturdays, but I’m so glad I saw my mom serving Mrs. Burrows and that I had the chance to serve Mrs. Burrows too.

My mother showed me that serving others is a part of who we are as Latter-day Saints. She taught me that we should strive to help others while we take care of ourselves.

Over time, I found that I didn’t hop over the fence as much or make as much noise. I came to love Mr. and Mrs. Burrows as I served them.
January 2013

This month you could write about your favorite Christmas. You can write down details about why it was special, who was there, what you did, and how you felt. If you want, draw a picture of why the day was important to you.

In December you could write about your favorite Christmas. Write down details about why it was special, who was there, what you did, and how you felt. If you want, draw a picture of why the day was important to you.

This month’s good word is charity. Charity means the pure love of Christ. It is the kind of love Jesus Christ has for us. When we have charity in our hearts, we are kind, patient, hopeful, and full of faith. We want to do good things and help others, just as Jesus Christ did.

Last December, around 84,000 people attended the Mormon Tabernacle Choir’s Christmas concert at the Conference Center in Salt Lake City. Here’s a peek at what went on behind the scenes as hundreds of performers and crew prepared.

▸ 1,600 yards of fabric were used to make costumes for more than 150 people. (You can see one of the costumes on the left.)
▸ It took 1 month for a 20-person crew to plan the lighting.
▸ More than 115 microphones amplified the sound. Each instrument in the orchestra had its own microphone!
▸ 15 cameras filmed the concert.
▸ A new stage set is made each year. In 2011, castle walls were carved out of foam.
▸ More than 4 million people watched the rebroadcast of the concert on TV.
By JaNeal Freeman

Every issue of the Friend has a coloring page, and you can find more at lds.org/friend. Here are some things you can do to share your coloring pages.

• Write a letter to a grandparent or other relative and glue it to the back of your picture.
• Have the members of your family write notes on the back of your picture and send it to a missionary.
• Share your artwork with a ward member who you think might be lonely.
• Make a coloring book by taping or stapling several pages together.
• Write a thank-you note on your picture for your parents, Primary leader, teacher, or music leader.
• Make a gospel banner by taping several pages together. Share your work during family home evening.

“IT helps to see the kindness of others at Christmastime. How many times have you gone to leave a gift on a doorstep, hoping not to be noticed, only to find more than one unmarked gift already there? Have you felt, as I have, the impression to help someone only to find that what you were inspired to give was exactly what someone needed at that very moment? That is a wonderful assurance that God knows all of our needs and counts on us to fill the needs of others around us.”

—President Henry B. Eyring, First Counselor in the First Presidency

The brother of Jared had a humble and prayerful heart. He lived in the wicked city of Babylon. The Lord punished the people of Babylon by changing their language so they could not talk to each other. Jared’s family and friends were worried. Jared asked his brother to pray and ask Heavenly Father to let their language stay the same and to lead them to a good place to live.

Four years passed, and the Lord came in a cloud to talk to the brother of Jared and chasten him because he had forgotten to pray. The brother of Jared repented and began to pray often.

The Lord answered the prayers of Jared’s brother. The Lord said that Jared’s family and friends should gather their flocks and that He would guide them to a promised land. The Jaredites traveled a long time until they reached the ocean. They set up their tents and lived on the seashore.

**The Jaredites** were the families of Jared, his brother, and their friends. They journeyed to the Americas in barges and built homes and cities.
The Lord told the brother of Jared that the people needed to build barges, or ships, so they could cross the ocean and go to a choice land. The barges were small and light on the water, like ducks on a pond. The ships were tight so no water could leak into them, but inside the ships it was very dark.

The brother of Jared prayed and asked how they could get light in their barges. The Lord told him to figure out how to solve the problem, and then the Lord would help him.

The brother of Jared gathered 16 stones that were clear like glass and went to the top of the mountain and prayed. He had faith that the Lord had power to do anything. He asked the Lord to touch the stones and make them give light.

The Lord reached out His hand and touched each stone. The brother of Jared saw the finger of the Lord and fell down in fear and surprise. He did not know the Lord had a body.

The Lord saw the faith of the brother of Jared and allowed him to see His whole body. The Lord said, “I am he who was prepared from the foundation of the world to redeem my people. Behold, I am Jesus Christ.”

When the Jaredites crossed the ocean their ships had light from the stones that had been touched by the finger of the Lord. The brother of Jared wrote his sacred experiences on metal plates. The plates were sealed until they came forth in the Book of Mormon.
By Lindi Anderson

(Founded on a true story)

‘Tis love we get when love we bring (Children’s Song-Book, 138–39).

The Christmas season had just begun, and the little drugstore was almost dancing with decorations. Mom stopped to admire a porcelain nativity set on the store’s glass counter. “Isn’t it beautiful, Lindi?” Mom asked. She had wanted a nativity set for a long time, and this one gleamed softly as if someone had brushed each figure with Christmas magic.

After Mom walked away, I studied the delicate pastel pieces. Mary and Joseph gazed down at baby Jesus while shepherds, Wise Men, and angels watched. It was just what Mom had always wanted. Excited, I looked at the price tag, but a tight knot formed in my stomach. Fifty dollars! How could I ever come up with that much money?

As we walked home under a gray winter sky, I remembered the sparkle in Mom’s eye as she held the baby Jesus figure. She deserved to have that nativity set! She had been a single mom since the divorce, and she didn’t buy things for herself very often.

I kicked the snowdrifts as I formed a plan. I had steady babysitting jobs, and I could ask my older brother Ryan to help earn money. I wouldn’t even need all the money at once—I could put the set on layaway and pay for it a little at a time. Maybe Mom could get her nativity set after all!

At home, I told Ryan my idea. He agreed to help, and we eagerly gathered all the money we had: five dollars. It was just enough to put the nativity set on layaway.

The next day I sprinted to the store, afraid that someone had already bought my treasure. I pulled open the door, and my eyes raced to the glass counter in search of the set. It was still there! Relief flooded over me as the clerk took the precious nativity set to the back room until Ryan and I could pay the full price.

As Christmas grew closer, all Ryan and I could think about was Mom’s special gift. Little by little, our earnings added up until we finally made our last payment. We brought the set home, wrapped it, and hid it under my bed. It would be a Christmas surprise!

On Christmas Eve, Ryan and I kept exchanging glances, hardly able to contain our secret. I went to bed more excited about our gift than I was about the presents I might get.

The next morning, I couldn’t even pay attention to my presents. I just kept looking forward to the moment when we would bring out Mom’s surprise.

When all the gifts from under the tree were opened, Ryan looked at me and nodded. “Hold on, Mom,” he said. “I think we forgot one.”

I grabbed the present from my room and set it on Mom’s lap. “Open it!” Ryan and I exclaimed.
Mom really wanted the porcelain nativity, but could I come up with the money?

Slowly, Mom tore off the bow and peeled back the wrapping paper. She gasped as she lifted out the baby Jesus figure and cradled it in her palm. “Thank you,” she whispered.

As I watched Mom’s face glow with joy, I realized that Ryan and I got the best gift that year. Mom’s nativity set was beautiful, but we had learned to forget ourselves and think of others—truly a gift to remember.
This Portuguese version of French toast is a treat to share with friends and family during the Christmas season.

1 medium loaf of French bread, cut into 1/2-inch slices
2 cups milk
2 tablespoons sugar
rind of 1 lemon, grated
4 eggs
vegetable oil
1/2 cup sugar and 1 tablespoon cinnamon, mixed

1. Place milk, sugar, and grated lemon rind in a medium saucepan. Slowly warm the mixture over low to medium heat. Remove from heat.
2. Beat eggs in a medium bowl.
3. Heat 1/4 inch of vegetable oil in a large frying pan over medium-high heat.
4. Soak each slice of bread in the milk mixture, and then dip each slice in the beaten eggs.
5. Transfer one or two slices of soaked bread to the frying pan. Cook until brown. Using a spatula, carefully turn the slice to brown the other side.
6. Put the cooked slices on a plate lined with paper towels to absorb the extra oil.
7. Sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon mixture. Let cool and enjoy!

In the Philippines, this Christmas cake is made in clay pots lined with banana leaves and baked over hot coals.

3 eggs
1 1/2 cups coconut milk, divided
3/4 cup sugar
2 cups all-purpose flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
2 tablespoons butter, melted
sugar and shredded coconut for sprinkling
parchment paper

1. Preheat oven to 375°F (190°C).
2. In a medium bowl, beat the eggs.
3. In a large bowl, dissolve the sugar in 1/2 cup of the coconut milk.
4. Add the flour and baking powder to the milk mixture, and then add the remaining 1 cup of coconut milk.
5. Add the melted butter and eggs; stir well.
6. Line a round cake pan with parchment paper, leaving some paper sticking up above the side of the pan.
7. Pour the batter into the pan and bake for 40 minutes.
8. Immediately after removing from oven, sprinkle cake with sugar and shredded coconut. Let cool before serving.
I know that Jesus loves me.
I can see it in the sky.
It shows in every white, white cloud
That dances for my eyes.

I know that Jesus loves me.
I can find it in the sound
Of the happy little waving leaves
That breezes whirl around.

I know that Jesus loves me.
I can hear it every day
In all the kind and gentle words
My parents often say.

I know that Jesus loves me,
For I feel a burning start
When I kneel and say a prayer.
The Spirit fills my heart.
Remember this: kindness begins with me (Children’s Songbook, 145).

You’re up early,” Mom said as she walked into the kitchen. It was the day of the trade fair, and I had gotten up a little earlier than usual to make sure I was ready to go.

“Please, Mom. Just let me finish checking my ornaments,” I said. I opened a paper sack on the table and counted my handmade Christmas wreath ornaments. I had been working on them for a month, ever since Mrs. Moore announced that we would have a trade fair to practice what we had learned about supply and demand and bartering.
I hoped my ornaments would be a hit with my classmates!

When I arrived at school, my classmates had boxes and bags of their trade items. I looked around the room as they set out their goods: Suzelle had woven pot holders, Mark had made key chains out of hemp cord and silver charms, and Kylie had hammered together some bark to make boxes.

“I can’t wait to start trading,” I said to Jason, who was setting out some of the colorful balls he had made from balloons filled with sand. “Everyone brought really cool stuff to trade.”

“Yeah, except for Lucas,” Jason said.

I looked at Lucas’s desk. He was setting out a few rocks that were different colors. It looked like he had gotten some rocks from his yard and drawn on them with markers.

“Think anyone will trade with him?” I asked quietly.

“No!” Jason laughed. And he was right. I noticed that Kylie’s boxes were gone right away. My ornaments were pretty popular too. About halfway through the trade fair I only had two ornaments left.

I also saw that no one had traded with Lucas for any of his rocks. It seemed like he was trying to shrink or just disappear. I felt bad for him, but what could I do?

“He should have put more effort into it,” I thought. “If he had set aside more time to get ready for the trade fair, he wouldn’t have this problem.” But I kept watching Lucas, hoping someone would trade with him.

It wasn’t long before Mrs. Moore said, “All right, everyone. Five more minutes to finish your trading.”

Lucas’s shoulders slumped. I knew he was feeling terrible. I also knew what I had to do.

“Lucas,” I said, “I’d like to swap one of my ornaments for two of your rocks. Would you like to trade?”

Lucas smiled a little and let me pick out two rocks. I handed him one of my wreath ornaments.

As we cleaned up the trade fair, I was sad that no one else had traded with Lucas. But I felt good because I had tried to include Lucas, and I had made him smile. It felt so good that I wanted to make him smile again. Maybe we could play basketball at lunch or hang out after school.

I smiled too as I looked at the rocks on my desk. They had started to look kind of nice to me. ◆
On a snowy winter day, Aubreelyn, Tyler, and Suzannah visited the quiet, peaceful woods of Vermont. Their grandparents, Elder and Sister Schuck, are missionaries at the Joseph Smith Birthplace Memorial. They give tours in the visitors’ center and on the beautiful grounds of the site where the Prophet Joseph Smith was born on December 23, 1805.

The site used to be a farm belonging to the Prophet Joseph’s grandfather. The family lived in a small clapboard home, which used to stand not far from where the visitors’ center is now. The historical site is a special place because the first prophet of the Restoration was born here. ♦

Elder and Sister Schuck teach their grandchildren about the granite monument that was dedicated on December 23, 1905—the 100th anniversary of the Prophet Joseph’s birth.

The monument stands 38 1/2 feet tall (11.7 m). That’s one foot for every year of the Prophet’s life. It took seven weeks to transport all the pieces of the monument—first by train, and then by a special horse-drawn wagon—from the granite quarry where it was made to the place it stands today. The monument honors the life of the Prophet Joseph and represents the love and reverence members of the Church have for the beloved Prophet.
The children stand on the front step of the Smith home. The home fell down long ago, but it once stood in this clearing. Shivering in the snow, the kids imagine how the Smiths might have welcomed the baby Joseph into their family on a cold winter day.

Tyler, 8; Suzannah, 6; and Aubreelyn, 11; stand next to a statue of Joseph Smith. To make the statue realistic, the sculptor studied plaster masks taken of Joseph’s face shortly after he died.

Elder Schuck shows the children a topographical map of the site as it was in 1805, the year Joseph was born.

Aubreelyn enjoyed learning about cooking utensils and tools like the ones Joseph’s family used. The large stone in front of the fireplace was part of the hearth, or fireplace. Joseph’s mother cooked many meals over this stone.
The Savior has given us the best gifts of all. We can give Him gifts too when we follow His example.

Starting two weeks before Christmas (December 11), read the scripture and complete the activity for each day. Then cut out the matching present from the border and tape or glue it on the page.

December 11
Include someone who isn’t always included (John 13:34–35).

December 12
Jesus created the world. Take a walk with your family or look outside your window to appreciate His creations (1 Nephi 17:36).

December 13
Share your talents. Sing a song, draw a picture, tell a joke, or do something else special to you (Matthew 25:14–29).

December 14
Jesus taught people how to pray. Say a gratitude prayer and thank Heavenly Father for all your blessings (Matthew 6:6–13).

December 15
Make a card for someone who might be lonely during the Christmas season (Mosiah 18:9).

December 16
Jesus gave us the sacrament to help us remember Him. Think about Him as you take the sacrament (Matthew 26:26–28).
The Best Christmas Gifts

December 17
Secretly do something nice for a family member (Mosiah 2:17).

December 18
The Savior gave us His love. Read 3 Nephi 17:21–24 and think about the Savior’s love for children. Share your feelings with a family member.

December 19
Pray for someone with a special need (Alma 34:27).

December 20
The Savior performed the Atonement so we can repent. Draw a picture or write a poem about what it means to repent (Helaman 5:10–11).

December 21
Thank at least five people for the things they do for you (Colossians 3:15).

December 22
Jesus gave us scriptures. Sing “Book of Mormon Stories” (Children’s Songbook, 118) and share your favorite scripture story (2 Nephi 4:15).

December 23
Talk to your parents about having a special family testimony meeting (Doctrine and Covenants 80:4).

December 24
Heavenly Father’s greatest gift to us was His Son (Luke 2:1–20).
How to Become a Witness of Christ

Solve the crossword to learn some things you can do to become a witness of Jesus Christ. For help, see Elder D. Todd Christofferson’s message on the next page. See answers on page 48.

Across
1. Live so as to reflect his _____.
3. ____ the scriptures.
5. ____ testimony to others.
8. Reflect Him through the way we _____.
9. As you do these things, ye are a ____ of Jesus Christ.

Down
1. Learn from the ____ of others.
2. Reflect Him through the way we _____.
4. Reflect Him through the way we _____.
6. Learn from the testimony of _____.
7. Help others learn of and ____ Him.

The Names of Jesus Christ

The scriptures mention many different names for Jesus Christ. Try to find some of the names in the puzzle below.

Illustrations by Brad Teare
How can I be a witness of Jesus Christ?

We are witnesses of Jesus Christ when we live so as to reflect His teachings. The way we act, speak, look, and even think should reflect Him and His ways.

We are witnesses of Jesus Christ when we talk to others about our feelings about Him.

We are witnesses of Jesus Christ when we live with a happy outlook that shows our faith in Him.

We are witnesses of Jesus Christ when we bear testimony to others and help them learn of and follow Him.


Illustration by Becca Scholes
Stacy only wanted one thing for Christmas.
Every day the doctor checked on Stacy. Her leg was healing well, and soon the nurses removed the bandage from her head.

One day Kelly went home. The girls hugged and said good-bye.

"I'm glad you're well, Kelly," Stacy said.

"Thanks. Now you and Jenny and Tamika get better too," Kelly said.

Eventually Stacy was allowed to get out of bed. Walking with crutches was hard, but once she learned to get around on her own she made friends with children in other rooms. There were many children in the hospital, all with different injuries and illnesses. Some were there only a short time, while others had to stay for many months.

In December, Stacy was finally able to go home. "I'm glad I get to go home, but I'm going to miss everyone so much," Stacy told her parents.

As Christmas drew near, Stacy's cast was removed, and she worked hard to walk without limping. One night Mom and Dad asked Stacy what she wanted for Christmas.

"There's really only one thing I want," Stacy said. "I want to take presents to the children in the hospital who don't get to go home for Christmas."

Mom hugged Stacy. "Is that really what you want? You don't want anything for yourself?"

"That's really what I want," Stacy said.

Mom and Dad explained the plan to Will and Adam and added that there wouldn't be much money left over for family presents.

"That's OK," Will said. "I think it's a good idea."

The family went shopping and picked out toys, games, and books. Then they wrapped the gifts and piled them in the car.

On Christmas morning, Stacy and her family drove to the hospital. Stacy grinned as she passed out the gifts. Some of her friends had gone home, and now other children were in their beds. Stacy had a gift for each one. Seeing their excitement when they opened their gifts filled Stacy's heart with joy.

"How do you feel?" Mom asked as they left the children's wing.

Stacy hugged her. "This might sound funny, but I loved Christmas at the hospital!"
"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Christmastime is always the most Christmassy when we're doing something as a family. Especially if it's something about Jesus.

But some people don't have any family. Christmas must be kind of sad for them.

Maybe we could invite somebody like that to share our Christmas. But then it wouldn't be just our family anymore, it wouldn't be the same.

Why don't we try it? Well, OK . . .

Christmas Eve—

It really isn't the same. It's better!
Joseph Smith saw and testified of Jesus Christ.

He lives! For we saw him, even on the right hand of God; and we heard the voice bearing record that he is the Only Begotten of the Father (D&C 76:22–23).
Sandwich Buddies

By Heidi Poelman
(Based on a true story)

1. William hopped into the car next to Jeremy and buckled his seat belt.

2. Jeremy’s mom started driving down the road, and William opened his lunch box. He pulled out a peanut butter and jelly sandwich and took a big bite.

3. Jeremy looked at William’s sandwich. It looked yummy. Jeremy was hungry.
Sorry, Jeremy. We ate before we left. I don't have anything else.

OK.

Jeremy was sad. He wanted a sandwich too.

William saw that Jeremy was sad. He pulled off a piece of his sandwich and handed it to Jeremy.

Here you go!

Thanks, William. You're nice.

No problem. That's what friends are for!
One way that you can be a friend is by helping other children. Circle the children on the playground who need help.
Jesus Christ was born in a stable in Bethlehem. A new star appeared in the sky to show that Jesus was born. Connect the dots to see who followed the new star to find Jesus.
Mom and Callie were making cookies. Callie squirted green icing onto the cookies. **SQUIRT!**

Callie picked up three pink candies. She dropped them on top of the frosting.

**PLOP!**

**PLOP!**

**PLOP!**

Callie and Mom decorated all the cookies. “It looks like a flower garden,” Callie said.
Callie helped Mom wrap the cookies. They wanted to give the cookies to Sister Jones. Sister Jones was sick. Mom and Callie drove to Sister Jones’s house. Callie rang the doorbell. **DING-DONG!**

Sister Jones opened the door. “We brought you a yummy flower garden,” Callie said. Sister Jones was happy. Callie was happy too. ◆

I have an elderly neighbor named Miss Betty. I realized she eats dinner alone most nights, I asked my mom to make chicken and mashed potatoes, and I took dinner to Miss Betty and had a great time eating dinner with her. I know Heavenly Father is happy when I think of others and not just of myself.

Lance R., age 5, Utah

I was sick, and ye visited me. . . . Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me (Matthew 25:36, 40).
Show and Tell

Kimberly C., age 10, British Columbia, Canada

Dane M., age 10, Utah

Wendy W., age 7, New South Wales, Australia

Keira G., age 7, West Virginia, likes going to church and singing. She loves her family and her pets. Her sister is serving a mission in Sweden.

Joseph, Tim, Melanie, Stephen, Kyle, and John M., ages 11, 10, 9, 7, 5, and 3, Colorado, enjoy learning in Primary. They try to be kind to each other and have fun together. They are good examples to their friends and love sharing the gospel with friends who are not members of the Church. The boys enjoy playing soccer, and Melanie likes to sing and study about animals. It’s a family tradition that each child reads the Book of Mormon before he or she is baptized.
Christmas is coming, Christmas soon will be here. You might just hear jingle bells If you listen with your ear. Kids will open presents With smiles on their faces. And for Christmas dinner You might go some places.

I have a testimony that God loves all His children. We are all blessed by Him, and He loves each and every one of us. If we follow the commandments, He will bless us with eternal life. I love God, and I know He loves us because He sacrificed His Son for us. I will love Him forever!

Anna H., age 10, Utah

Hayden L., age 9, Utah, likes basketball, bike riding, video games, and reading. His favorite color is green. Hayden enjoys spending time with his older siblings and his niece and nephew. His favorite scripture story is Elijah and the priests of Baal.

How did your family remember the Savior this Christmas? See page 48 to find out how to send us your answer.

Mark B., age 7, California

I have a testimony that God loves all His children. We are all blessed by Him, and He loves each and every one of us. If we follow the commandments, He will bless us with eternal life. I love God, and I know He loves us because He sacrificed His Son for us. I will love Him forever!

Michelle P., age 10, California

At school, we were getting packed up at the end of the day. We got in line and started walking. As we passed the lunch area, my friend dropped his backpack and all his papers flew out. I went over to help him put his papers in his backpack. He said, “Thanks, Mark.” I said, “You’re welcome.” I felt nice.

Mark B., age 7, California

At school, we were getting packed up at the end of the day. We got in line and started walking. As we passed the lunch area, my friend dropped his backpack and all his papers flew out. I went over to help him put his papers in his backpack. He said, “Thanks, Mark.” I said, “You’re welcome.” I felt nice.

Mark B., age 7, California

Every year my family gets lots of peaches from my aunt’s tree. Whenever we get them my mom has all four kids help peel them, cut them in half, and put them into jars. None of us likes to help can the peaches, but we help anyway. We would want to do other things, like go to a friend’s house or watch TV. Last fall when my mom asked me if I would help with the peaches, I decided to help but with a good attitude this time. As we were canning, I noticed that we all were talking and laughing and having a good time. That was the most fun time I had canning peaches, and it took less time than I thought.

Katie W., age 12, Utah

One day on my bus, my two friends and I started singing Christmas songs. Soon the whole bus started singing too. The bus driver was smiling. I had a happy feeling that I was sharing the Christmas spirit.

Alice W., age 8, Texas

One day on my bus, my two friends and I started singing Christmas songs. Soon the whole bus started singing too. The bus driver was smiling. I had a happy feeling that I was sharing the Christmas spirit.

Alice W., age 8, Texas

One day my dad and I went to the store. An older lady in an electric cart got stuck on the corner of a shelf. I helped her get her cart unstuck. I know I can become more like Jesus as I give service to others.

Jonathan J., age 12, Virginia

One day on my bus, my two friends and I started singing Christmas songs. Soon the whole bus started singing too. The bus driver was smiling. I had a happy feeling that I was sharing the Christmas spirit.

Alice W., age 8, Texas

One day my dad and I went to the store. An older lady in an electric cart got stuck on the corner of a shelf. I helped her get her cart unstuck. I know I can become more like Jesus as I give service to others.

Jonathan J., age 12, Virginia
Imagine traveling across the desert. The journey is long, your camel ride is bumpy, and you’re not even following a map! Instead, you follow a star. How would you feel? Would you have the faith to keep going?

Two thousand years ago, the Wise Men did exactly that. They saw a brilliant star in the east and journeyed to Bethlehem to honor the Christ child with beautiful gifts. And the Wise Men weren’t the only ones watching the star. Across the ocean, on the American continent, the Nephites saw the star and knew that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, was born.

Today, thinking of that star reminds us of the Savior. It shone in the darkness and showed the Wise Men the way, just as Jesus showed us how to live. The star was also constant, just like the Savior’s love for us. The next time you look at the stars, remember that Jesus Christ is the Son of God and the Light of the World! ◆

CTR ACTIVITY: SYMBOLS OF THE SAVIOR
Jesus Christ compared Himself to many things. By studying these comparisons, we learn more about Him. Read these scriptures as a family and discuss what these symbols tell us about the Savior.

**Shepherd (see Psalm 23:1)**
**Lamb (see John 1:29)**
**Water (see John 4:14)**
**Bread (see John 6:51)**
**Rock (see 2 Nephi 8:1)**

SONG AND SCRIPTURE
- “The Nativity Song,” Children’s Songbook, 52–53
- Doctrine and Covenants 11:28
JUST YOU

Make Christmas ornaments to remember how the Savior blesses your life. Cut out the stars and mount them on heavy paper. On the back of the ornaments, glue a picture of yourself or your family and write what you want to do to follow Jesus Christ, the Light of the World. Cut out the holes at the top and loop string through the holes to finish the ornaments.
By Peggy Schonken

(Based on a true story)

The Lord will remember the prayers of the righteous, which have been put up unto him (Mormon 5:21).

Peggy awoke on Christmas morning. She was excited to receive a fun new toy and eat a Christmas feast. But as she looked around, she knew this year would be different. Even though her father worked hard, money had been scarce for her family.

There were no signs of an upcoming Christmas feast. The vegetable trays were empty, and there was no food in the refrigerator.

Peggy and her brother, Malcolm, walked to the door of their parents’ bedroom and saw them kneeling next to their bed. They quietly listened as Mother and Father prayed that Heavenly Father would help the family have food.

“Come on,” Peggy said to Malcolm. “Let’s go outside.”
Peggy and Malcolm went out and collected some of the wild ferns that grew near the garden. Maybe there wouldn’t be any toys this year, but they could still make their home feel like Christmas.

They felt better after they decorated the house with green ferns, but there was still no sign of food.

“The Lord will provide,” Mother said. “Now let’s set the table.”

Father placed plates on the table while Mother set out forks and spoons.

The children looked at each other with confusion in their eyes. The table was ready, but there was still no food. Breakfast soon passed and lunchtime neared. Peggy was hungry! She wondered how her family would get food.

The clock ticked to 12:00, then 12:30, then 12:45. Still nothing. Then Peggy heard a knock on the door.

She rushed to open the door and was shocked to see the Kirk family standing there. They were holding ham, bread, chicken, salads, and sweets. Peggy couldn’t believe her eyes.

“We were just sitting down to eat our Christmas meal when we thought of you,” Brother Kirk said. “We hope you can use this food.”

Father shook Brother Kirk’s hand, and Mother began to set the food on the kitchen table. Peggy was still shocked. She looked with wide eyes at Mother and Father, but they looked like they expected this to happen.

Peggy knew the feeling she had in the morning was right. This Christmas was different. This was the Christmas that she learned that Heavenly Father hears and answers prayers. And that was the best gift she could have received.

“Humble, trusting prayer brings direction and peace.”

Elder Richard G. Scott of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

Sometimes the best gift you can give is yourself!
By Kimberly Reid
(Based on a true story)

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive (1 Corinthians 15:22).

Erin stood on Temple Square in Salt Lake City looking at life-sized statues of the nativity scene and waiting for the music and story to begin. Christmas lights twinkled all around her. But it didn’t feel like Christmastime.

“Are you all right?” Mom asked her.

Erin nodded, but she wasn’t so sure.

Only a few days ago, a boy from Erin’s class at school had died in a car accident. She had seen a lot of people crying at the funeral, and she had cried a lot herself. She hadn’t known the boy that well, but Erin knew his family loved him as much as her family loved her. She felt scared to know that something like that could happen to someone her age.

Now she didn’t feel excited for Christmas. She felt worried all the time—scared to get in a car, scared to be apart from her parents, scared to leave her house in case something bad happened to her while she was away. All the Christmas lights on Temple Square couldn’t erase the worried feeling inside her. How could she be happy in a world where she wasn’t always safe?

“It’s about to start,” Dad said. He pointed to the nativity scene.


Erin looked at the faces of her parents and the crowd gathered around the nativity scene. They all seemed happy. But why was everyone so happy about the baby Jesus if His birth didn’t stop bad things from happening? Erin didn’t like the question circling through her head. All she wanted was to stop feeling afraid.
The story ended, and a recording of the prophet’s voice came over the loudspeaker. He bore his testimony and read a scripture from the Bible: “For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive” (1 Corinthians 15:22).

Erin’s heart beat faster. She said the words again in her mind, trying to remember them. *For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.*

The scripture said that everyone would die—young people, old people—everyone. Erin knew that, of course, but she hadn’t thought about it much before. She thought she was too young to think about such things. But she wasn’t too young to have a testimony of the truth: because of Jesus Christ, everyone would live again. That’s why the shepherds and Wise Men rejoiced. They understood what Jesus had come to earth to do.

Erin looked from the little stable to a window in the visitors’ center behind the nativity scene. Inside the building a light shone on a large statue of Jesus stretching out His scarred hands. Erin thought about the little baby in the manger and how He grew into someone who had all power. And yet He chose to sacrifice His life for her. He had been born so she could live again. No matter what happened, Erin could feel safe in Jesus’s love.

Peace washed over her. She couldn’t quite explain how, but her worry disappeared. When she looked at the statue of Jesus Christ, shining brighter than twinkling Christmas lights, she barely noticed the dark night sky. She was too busy feeling the warmth of hope flickering inside her.

“Jesus Christ is . . . the light of the world because his example and his teachings illuminate the path we should walk to return to the presence of our Father in Heaven.”

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles
Let It Snow!

You can watch snowflakes fall all year long with this homemade snow globe. Maybe you could even make one as a gift for a friend or family member. Remember to get an adult’s help when making crafts.

**YOU WILL NEED:**
- glass jar with a wide mouth and screw-on lid
- hot glue gun
- plastic figurine or small laminated photograph
- small pebbles, plastic greenery, or other decorations
- glitter or fake snow
- water or baby oil

1. Wash the jar and lid and let dry completely.
2. On the inside of the lid, build a small scene using the pebbles, plastic greenery, or other decorations. Use a small figurine, toy, or photograph as the centerpiece. Keep decorations away from the edges so you will be able to screw the lid onto the jar at the end. **Important:** Whatever you include in the scene needs to be waterproof!
3. Use hot glue to attach your scene firmly to the inside of the lid. Let the glue dry.
4. Begin filling the jar with cool water or baby oil. Don’t fill it all the way or else it will overflow when you put your scene inside.
5. Sprinkle glitter or fake snow into the water. Some of the glitter might get stuck in the scene as you shake your snow globe, so add a little extra.
6. Once the glue has dried completely, put a line of glue on the inside of the lid. Screw on the lid tightly.
7. Put a layer of hot glue around the outside of the rim of the lid to seal it shut.
8. Let the snow globe dry overnight with the lid side up. Your snow globe should now be ready to use. Shake gently and watch the snowflakes fly!
Nativity Craft

Jesus Christ was born in a stable among sheep and other animals. Follow these steps to learn to draw a sheep.

Make a nativity stable using a small box, three popsicle sticks, and a paper star. To make the roof, glue the sticks into a simple “A” shape, then cut slits into the box and insert and glue the roof into place. Glue the star at the peak of the roof. Make your own nativity scene to put in the stable.

Way to Be

Do you want to help make cookies for family home evening? You can pour in the chocolate chips.
Possible Ideas for Family Home Evening

1. Read “Getting Ready for Christmas” (page 2). What are some ways you can focus on the Savior? Make a list of things your family can do throughout the Christmas season.

2. Spread Christmas cheer in your community through song! As a family, learn the words to “Silent Night” (page 7); then go sing it to your neighbors and friends.

3. The Prophet Joseph Smith was born on December 23, 1805. Read “A Prophet Is Born” (page 22) and discuss how Joseph Smith helped restore the fullness of the gospel to the earth.

4. As a family, read “Christmas at the Hospital” (page 28). Are there any ways you can serve others this Christmas season? Find someone in need and perform an act of service for them.

5. Use the Bringing Primary Home lesson and activity (page 40) to learn more about this month’s Primary theme.
This year 10 issues of the *Friend* have contained Book of Mormon scripture figures. To use, cut them out and glue or tape them to cardboard, heavy paper, small paper sacks, or craft sticks. Store each set in an envelope or bag, along with the label that tells where to find the story in the scriptures.
Do you like taking photos? We’d like to see your best shots about how Heavenly Father blesses your life. E-mail them to friend@ldschurch.org and include your name, age, and where you’re from. Please also include a sentence explaining how your picture shows Heavenly Father’s blessings in your life. Remember, we can’t publish your submission without a parent’s permission in the e-mail. If there are people in the photo, we also need to know that they gave their permission to be photographed. We’re looking forward to seeing Heavenly Father’s blessings through your eyes!

What’s online?

Want to bring the Spirit of Christ into your home this Christmas season? Visit lds.org/children/resources and click on “Christmas” under the Resources by Gospel Topic section to find ideas for stories and activities about our Savior’s birth.

The scriptures help us keep our testimonies strong. You can visit mormonchannel.org/scripture-stories to listen to a weekly radio series all about the scriptures, made just for children.

I am happy to have a baby brother. He is one of my blessings from Heavenly Father.

Luke P., age 8, Utah