

A Yummy Flower

By Jane McBride Choate
(Based on a true story)

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.



Garden

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).

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