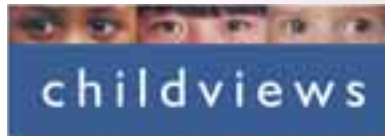




the Friend

FEBRUARY 2002

*I love to see
the temple.*



BEING HONEST

I have always learned in Primary and at home that we should be honest. We should not keep what does not belong to us. We should return change when we receive too much at a store, and we should always tell the truth, even though we may be punished.

When I was nine, I was waiting at the school for my mother when I saw a wallet on a bench. The wallet had money in it.

I thought about what I should do. My mother works very hard to care for my two sisters and me, but things weren't going very well at home. I thought about what I could buy.

Then I started to worry about the person who had lost the wallet. I sat down and waited, knowing that she would come to look for it. After a while, a very upset woman came by. She asked me if I had found a wallet.

I answered, "Is this it?"

Her joy was so great that she hugged me. She thanked me again and again.

At the time, I did not even think about why I had decided to be honest. But when I told my mother about it later, she said that the Holy



Ghost had whispered to me and that I had listened to the still, small voice.

I am grateful for having learned to be honest.

*Rudinei Antonio Fernandes Filho, age 11
São Paulo, Brazil*

CONSEQUENCES



*Elizabeth Shafer, age 9
Tempe, Arizona*

I was playing at my friend's home. It is a lot of fun to play outside in the sunny Arizona winter. We rode bikes and played basketball until we were tired.

My friend thought that it might be fun to play in their van, so we got in. I had a feeling to not play in it, so I got out and started riding a bike again. I rode by myself for a while, then thought that it would be more fun to play with my friend again, so I got

back in the van. We played a game in which I had to keep my friend from getting out of the van until my mom came to pick me up.

I heard the Holy Ghost tell me to leave the van, but I didn't listen. When I closed the door, I slammed it on my hand. Now I know that when the Holy Ghost tells you to do something, you should do it, because there are consequences you pay if you don't listen.

The *Friend* welcomes your letters sharing a spiritual experience, your testimony, or your feelings about the *Friend* magazine. Send them to Childviews, *Friend*, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Please include a picture of yourself and your name, age, and address. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity.

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February 2002

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the Friend

A children's magazine published by
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Cover photo by John Luke, posed by models, digitally composed by Charlie Baird / Photo of Bountiful Utah Temple by Steve Tregreagle.



See pages 10–12.

Hidden Word

Sealing; (being) sealed: Sealing is a sacred ordinance that makes it possible for families to be together forever. This term is found in this issue in “Timmy’s Temple Trip,” “The Sealing Keys Restored,” and Sharing Time. See if you can find it.

Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice

Love



The Savior's love, which shines through this Christmastime experience of President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, can brighten our lives all year long.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another (John 13:34).

One winter day as Christmas approached, I thought back to an experience from my boyhood. I was eleven. Our Primary president, Melissa, was an older and loving gray-haired lady.

One day at Primary, Melissa asked me to stay behind and visit with her. The two of us sat in the otherwise empty chapel. She placed her arm about my shoulder and began to cry. Surprised, I asked her why she was crying. She replied: "I don't seem to be able to encourage the Trail Builder [now Blazer] boys to be reverent during the opening exercises of Primary. Would you be willing to help me, Tommy?"

I promised her I would. Strangely to me, but not to Melissa, that ended any problem of reverence in that Primary. She had gone to the source of the problem—me. The solution was love.

The years flew by. Marvelous Melissa, now in her nineties, lived in a nursing [home] in the northwest part of Salt Lake City. Just before Christmas, I determined to visit my beloved Primary president. Over the car radio, I heard the song "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing." I reflected on the visit made by wise men those long years ago. They brought gifts of gold, of frankincense, and of myrrh. I brought only the gift of love and a desire to say "Thank you."

I found Melissa in the lunchroom. She stared at her plate of food, teasing it with the fork she held in her aged hand. Not a bite did she eat. As I spoke to her, my words were met with a blank stare. I took the fork in hand and began to feed Melissa, talking all the time I did so about her service to boys and girls as a Primary worker. There wasn't so much as a glimmer of recognition,



far less a spoken word.

Two other residents of the nursing home gazed at me with puzzled expressions. At last they spoke, saying: “She doesn’t know anyone, even her own family. She hasn’t said a word in all the time she’s been here.”

Lunch ended. My one-sided conversation wound down. I stood to leave. I held her frail hand in mine, gazed into her wrinkled but beautiful countenance, and said: “God bless you, Melissa. Merry Christmas.”

Without warning, she spoke the words: “I know you. You’re Tommy Monson, my Primary boy. How I love you.” She pressed my hand to her lips and bestowed on it the kiss of love. Tears coursed down her cheeks and bathed our clasped hands. Those hands, that day, were hallowed [made holy] by heaven and graced by God. The herald angels

did sing. Outside the sky was blue—azure blue. The air was cool—crispy cool. The snow was white—crystal white.

*How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv’n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav’n.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.**

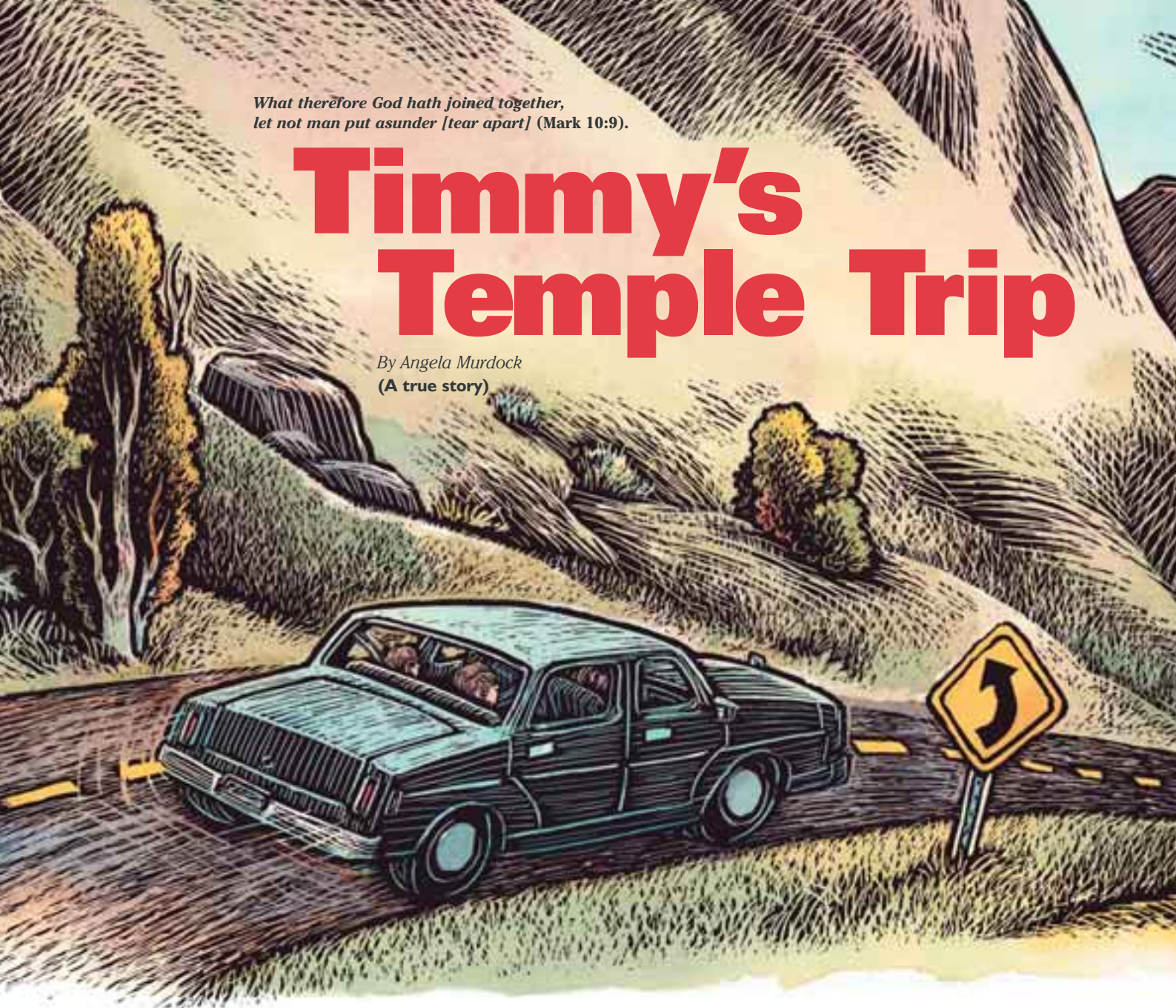
The wondrous gift was given, the heavenly blessing was received, the dear Christ entered in—all through the doorway of love.

* Hymns, no. 208.
(See *Ensign*, October 1996, page 7.)

*What therefore God hath joined together,
let not man put asunder [tear apart] (Mark 10:9).*

Timmy's Temple Trip

By Angela Murdock
(A true story)



Timmy* had seen the Logan Utah Temple many times when he went shopping in Logan with Mom. He always looked for the temple during the drive. He especially liked seeing it lit up at night. It towered over everything else in the city, as if it was keeping watch over everyone.

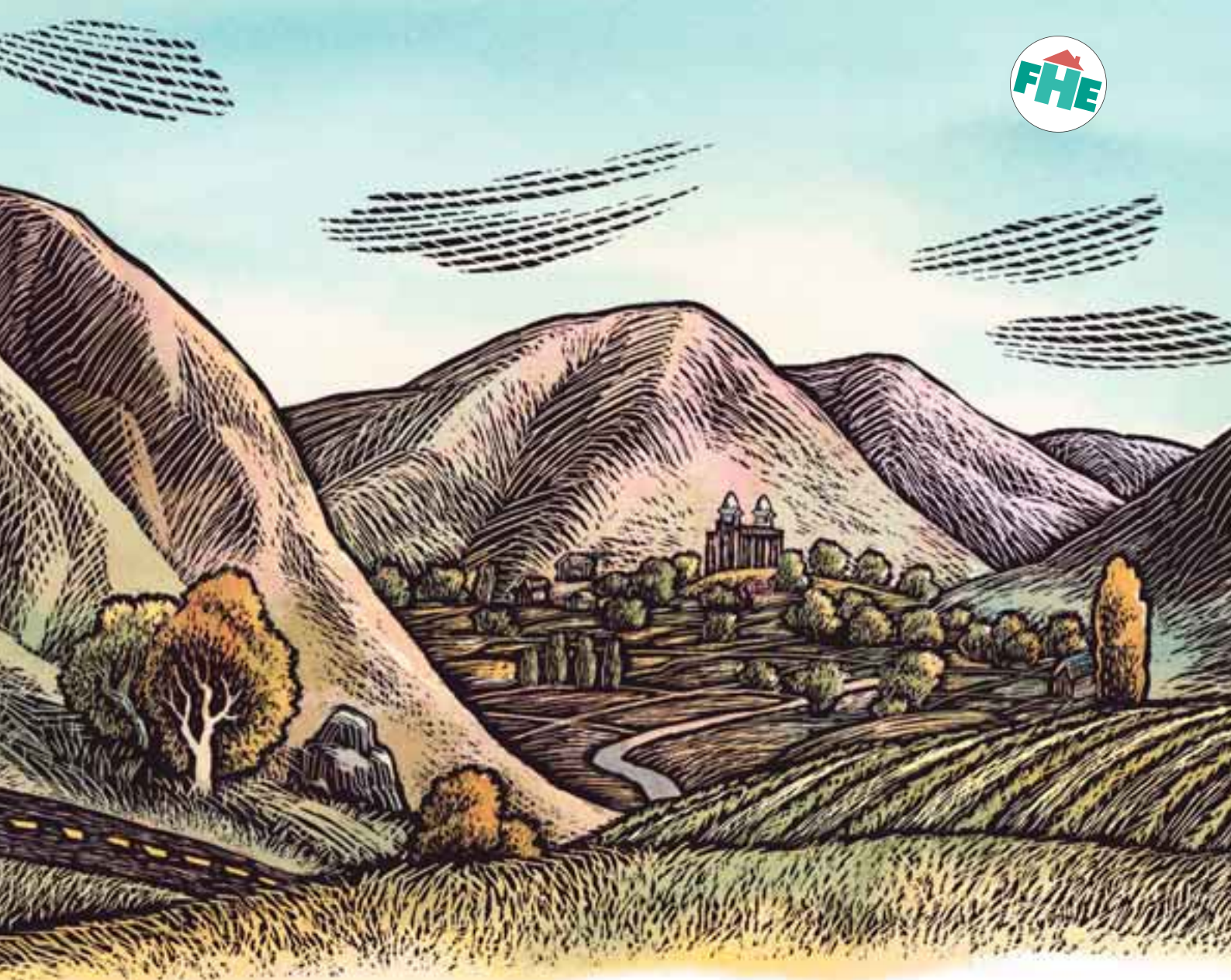
Today as they traveled to Logan, it wasn't for shopping, and he looked forward to seeing the temple even more. He was going there with his family to be sealed together forever. He couldn't wait until they arrived!

He hummed "I Love to See the Temple,"[†] one of his favorite songs. Today it meant even more to him. Last Monday, the family had had a special family home evening to talk about what was going

to happen when they went to the temple and what it would mean for their family. He knew that after today, his family could be together forever.

He was glad about that. He couldn't imagine not having his mom and dad and sisters with him always. Even though he didn't always get along well with his sisters—they sometimes got into his room and into his things—he still wanted to have them forever. All week they seemed especially cute, and he couldn't help being nice to them.

They were six-year-old twins, and sometimes he felt kind of left out. No matter what, they always had each other, so sometimes he felt a little lonely. After his family had started going to church, though, he realized that he was never really alone. Heavenly Father was always with him, no matter



what. He could pray to Him at any time, and He would be there to help him.

Timmy’s mom and dad had been raised in the Church, but it wasn’t until they moved back to Mom’s hometown that they started going to church every week. The missionaries had come and given them the discussions about Joseph Smith and how he had prayed in the Sacred Grove. They said that Heavenly Father had told Joseph that none of the churches were true. He had received the priesthood and restored the true church of Jesus Christ. Timmy liked to listen to these stories about Joseph Smith.

One night, the missionaries brought a video about the Savior visiting the Nephites in America. Timmy really enjoyed it. He thought about what it would be like to sit at Jesus’ knee with angels all

around and to hear Jesus speak just to him. His family started to have family prayer every night, and he could tell that the spirit in their home had changed. He knew that the Holy Ghost was with them.

Now as they drove to the temple, he could feel in his heart that Heavenly Father was pleased with them. “Mom, how much longer before we get there?” he asked. He was getting impatient even though they had left the house only ten minutes ago.

“It won’t take us very long. Just watch out the window for the temple,” Mom said.

“I bet I see the temple first,” Sarah piped up.

“I bet I do!” Suzy exclaimed.

They all watched for it eagerly as they came into Logan. Suddenly all three cried out, “There it is!”

Timmy’s heart beat a little faster. Mom and Dad

had come to the temple yesterday morning to receive their own endowments. Today they would all be sealed together as a family.

Dad pulled up in front of the temple to let them out while he went to park the car. Timmy's grandparents were already there. He could see them standing inside the doorway. He wanted to run inside and give them a big hug, but this place seemed too quiet and too special to run. He walked reverently, but he couldn't help jumping into Grandpa's open arms.

When Dad came, a woman said that she would take Timmy, Sarah, and Suzy into another room, where they would wait till it was time to be sealed to their parents. Timmy wasn't sure he wanted to leave Mom, but she said that it would be all right and that they would be together soon. Timmy took his sisters' hands and followed the woman into a room like the nursery at Primary.

The temple workers had two white dresses for Sarah and Suzy to wear and a white jumpsuit (clothing in which the shirt and pants are attached) for Timmy. Mom and Dad had told him that in the temple they would wear all white, just like when Timmy was baptized.

Finally it was time to change their clothes and go upstairs to one of the sealing rooms. Sister Smith took them in an elevator to the third floor. They stood outside a door until it was opened, and then Timmy and his sisters went into the sealing room.

Their grandparents, some aunts and uncles, and Mom and Dad were in the room.

Timmy thought that Mom looked beautiful all dressed in white. She and Dad, also dressed in white, looked really happy, even though she had a tear in her eye.

Timmy felt a warmth like he had never felt before. He felt like he wanted to cry, too. Mom looked at him and smiled. It took only a few minutes, and they were sealed forever.

As they stood up, Timmy's grandmothers both came and put their arms around him and his sisters. One of them said, "Look in the mirror. See—your family now goes on forever."

Timmy hadn't noticed the mirrors, or even what the room looked like when he first came in, but now he could see that there were mirrors lining the walls in front of him and behind him. They went from floor to ceiling and reflected everyone in the room. A big chandelier seemed to cast a spotlight over Timmy, his sisters, and his mom and dad, who were all standing in the middle of the room with their arms around each other. Timmy couldn't help but cry now. He felt a little silly, but Mom bent down, took him in her arms, and said, "Timmy, now you will be my big boy forever!" and

Timmy could see that she was crying, too. Everyone came and gave them hugs and congratulated them.

Later, when Timmy and his sisters changed out of the white "temple clothes," Sister White gave them each a certificate with their names and a picture of the temple on it for their books of remembrance. The certificate said that on September 11, 1998, they were sealed to their family for time and all eternity.

*** Names and ages have been changed.**

† *Children's Songbook*, page 95.





Family Traditions



*By Elder L. Tom Perry
Of the Quorum of the
Twelve Apostles*

Did you know that Elder L. Tom Perry enjoys sports and often walks to his office in the Church Administration Building? He is very cheerful and greets people he meets with a smile and a hello. He has given us counsel about some traditions we should have in our homes:

Traditions . . . keep us close to the great heritage which is ours. . . .

Daily we should kneel in family prayer and study the scriptures together. Weekly we should observe the Sabbath day by attending our meetings, especially sacrament meeting, and behave appropriate to the activities that are proper for the Lord's day. We should also gather

our families together in weekly family home evenings. . . . Monthly we should fast and pay our tithes and offerings to the Lord. Semiannually, we should make listening to the messages delivered at general conferences a family tradition. We should organize, annually, family reunions to keep alive our great gospel heritage.

Other traditions which should continually be part of our lives are receiving father's blessings, patriarchal blessings, missionary preparation, temple preparation, and regular temple attendance where possible, and being together as family units on those occasions when sacred ordinances are performed in behalf of a family member.

If we will build righteous traditions in our families, the light of the gospel can grow ever brighter in [our] lives. . . . We can look forward to that glorious day when we will all be united together as eternal family units to reap the everlasting joy promised by our Eternal Father for His righteous children.

(Ensign, May 1990, page 20.)





Best FRIENDS

A friend loveth at all times (Proverbs 17:17).

From an interview with Elder Gordon Taylor Watts of the Seventy, currently serving in the North America East Area Presidency; by Kellene Ricks Adams

I love the name of this children's magazine. Friends are important in our lives, and it's appropriate that the name of the magazine for young children in the Church is called the *Friend*.

In my childhood, I was blessed with many good friends, friends who deeply influenced my life. My best friends were my family, particularly my father.

I grew up on a farm and worked side by side with my father all day long. I learned so much from him! I learned about the importance of hard work, honesty, and integrity. I also learned about the gospel and about developing a strong relationship with the Lord.

My mother was also a treasured friend, as was Berniel, my older sister and only sibling. Some of my fondest childhood memories are of the four of us gathering together in the evening after a hard day of work. My father played the harmonica, and my mother sang. Often my sister and I also sang. We shared a closeness and unity that I know will last forever.

My parents were the driving force behind my activity in the Church. I knew how much they loved me, and I knew how important the Church was to them. Growing up, I could not have dreamed of disappointing them or hurting them in any way. As I lived the gospel principles and followed my parents' examples, I developed my own testimony of the gospel. I learned for myself that the only way to be happy in this life is by obeying Heavenly Father's commandments. I also learned that another



treasured friend was the Savior.

One of the fundamental things my parents taught me was the importance of prayer. They taught me that if there was ever anything wrong in my life or if I ever needed help, I should always pray. One of the first times I remember following their advice was when I was about six years old.

That year for Christmas I had been thrilled to find a toy bow and arrow under the Christmas tree. This toy was exactly what I had wanted. I spent many hours aiming the arrow up into the air and seeing how high I could get it to fly.

One day I shot the arrow into the air, then lost sight of it. I had no idea where it landed. I spent a very long time looking for it, but I couldn't find it



3

1. With his father
2. At age 4, with his sister, Berniel, age 6, and dog, Brownie
3. Elder and Sister Watts with their family
4. At age 11, with his two-month-old colt, Lady
5. As a missionary in Hawaii with Elder Gillette (left)



4



5

anywhere. I remember how bad I felt. I thought at the time that this was one of the saddest things that had ever happened to me.

Remembering what my parents had taught me, I decided to ask Heavenly Father for help. I knelt by the trunk of an apple tree and told Him what had happened. I asked Him for help in finding the arrow. When I opened my eyes, the arrow was next to me, sticking in the ground. That made a great impression on me, and I have relied heavily since then on the power of prayer.

Because I grew up on a farm, I didn't have a lot of neighbors or close friends. Because my parents taught me to respect all of God's creatures, some of my dearest childhood friends were animals. I

enjoyed spending time with my two favorite animal friends—my horse, Lady, and my dog, Brownie.

I had always wanted a horse, and I shared that desire with my father as we worked together on the farm. One day, Dad took me to a horse auction with him to buy a pony. We sat and watched as different horses were brought into the arena. Before long, four foals were shown. Dad started to bid and eventually was the highest bidder for a sum of eleven dollars. As highest bidder, he had first choice to buy any one of the foals.

He turned to me and said, "OK, Son, which one do you want?" I was so excited! My dream had come true. There were three healthy foals and one that was scrawny and thin. I picked the scrawny one. I felt sorry for her and told my dad, "She needs me."

We didn't have any way to get my new foal home, so we took the backseat out of the car, and my father sat in the back of the car, holding the colt while my uncle drove us home.

I named my new friend Lady. She was very tiny and young; I had to feed her from a bottle three times a day. She followed me around and was almost like a member of the family! She mimicked everything I did. If I squealed, she squealed. When I ran, she ran right behind me. I enjoyed graham crackers, and that was her favorite treat as well. She grew into one of the most beautiful, award-winning, and well-mannered riding horses I have ever seen.

My dog, Brownie, was my other good friend. We spent many hours playing together. One of our favorite games was hide-and-seek. I'd throw a stick as far as I possibly could, then quickly hide. Brownie would fetch the stick and then always come and find me.

My family didn't have a lot of the things people think are important, but I grew up with what I needed to be happy. It doesn't matter where you live or how much money you have. What matters most in life is how you live. And one of the most important things you can have in your life is good friends who love and support you.

Each of us has the opportunity to develop a strong friendship with our Savior, Jesus Christ. When He is our best friend, we can be confident that we have the love and support we need to find peace and happiness in this life and in the life to come.



I call to remembrance the . . . faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois (2 Timothy 1:5).

(A true story)

By Marvin D. Cummings

When I was seven years old, my grandma became very frail. Mom and Dad worried that Grandma couldn't cook for herself. They worried that she would fall down the steps of her porch and not be able to get up. Dad said, "When people get old, sometimes their bones break easily." Grandma was very old. That was why Mom and Dad worried about her.

One night they talked about Grandma. They

talked way past my bedtime and thought that I was asleep. I couldn't sleep because I was worried about Grandma, too. I didn't want her to get hurt. I wanted to play old maid (a matching game played with special cards) with her as we always did.

She was the best old maid player ever. She nearly always won—except when she let me win. I knew she let me win, because she'd always say, "Everyone needs to be a winner." One time I think I really

beat her in a game of old maid. When she got the “old maid,” she squealed and laughed so hard, and she called me a “little stinker.” I laughed because it made her laugh more. I loved to hear her laugh.

“We’re moving to Grandma’s house,” Dad told me the next morning.

“Grandma’s house?” I asked.

“That’s right. We’re moving in two weeks.”

“Hurray—we’re going to Grandma’s house!” I shouted. I ran into the bedroom where my two younger brothers were still sleeping. I pulled their covers off and yelled at the top of my lungs. “We’re going to move to Grandma’s house!”

They woke up and rubbed their eyes. “Huh?” was all they said.

I hurried off to tell my baby sister. She gooped and made funny gurgling sounds. Then she squealed really loud and threw her pink piggy rattle out of the crib so that I would fetch it for her. I picked up the

rattle and put it in her hand. She said “Gram-ma.” No one believed that she said it, but I know what I heard.

Grandma’s house was big enough for her and my whole family to live in. We pulled into her driveway and unloaded all our stuff. I went running into the kitchen, where she nearly always was cooking something good to eat. She wasn’t there. I ran into the living room that had Grandpa’s picture hanging above the fireplace. She wasn’t there, either. I ran out of the living room and right into Daddy’s legs.

“Hold on, sweetheart,” he said. “Where are you going so fast?”

“I’m looking for Grandma. I can’t find her.”

“Come with me, sweetheart. I’ll show you where she is.”

Dad took me to Grandma’s bedroom. She was asleep in her big shiny brass bed. I started to talk to her. “Grand—”



“Shhhh,” Daddy whispered. “Grandma needs her rest.”

“Will she be able to play old maid with me, Daddy?” I asked in my softest voice.

“I think she would like that, sweetheart. I think she would like that a whole lot.”

And that’s what we did, Grandma and I. She couldn’t get out of bed much, so I brought the old maid cards to her. I’d climb up the post of her big brass bed. Then I’d smooth out the quilt that she said was made from pieces of Grandpa’s old wool plaid shirts. Then we played old maid until we both fell asleep.

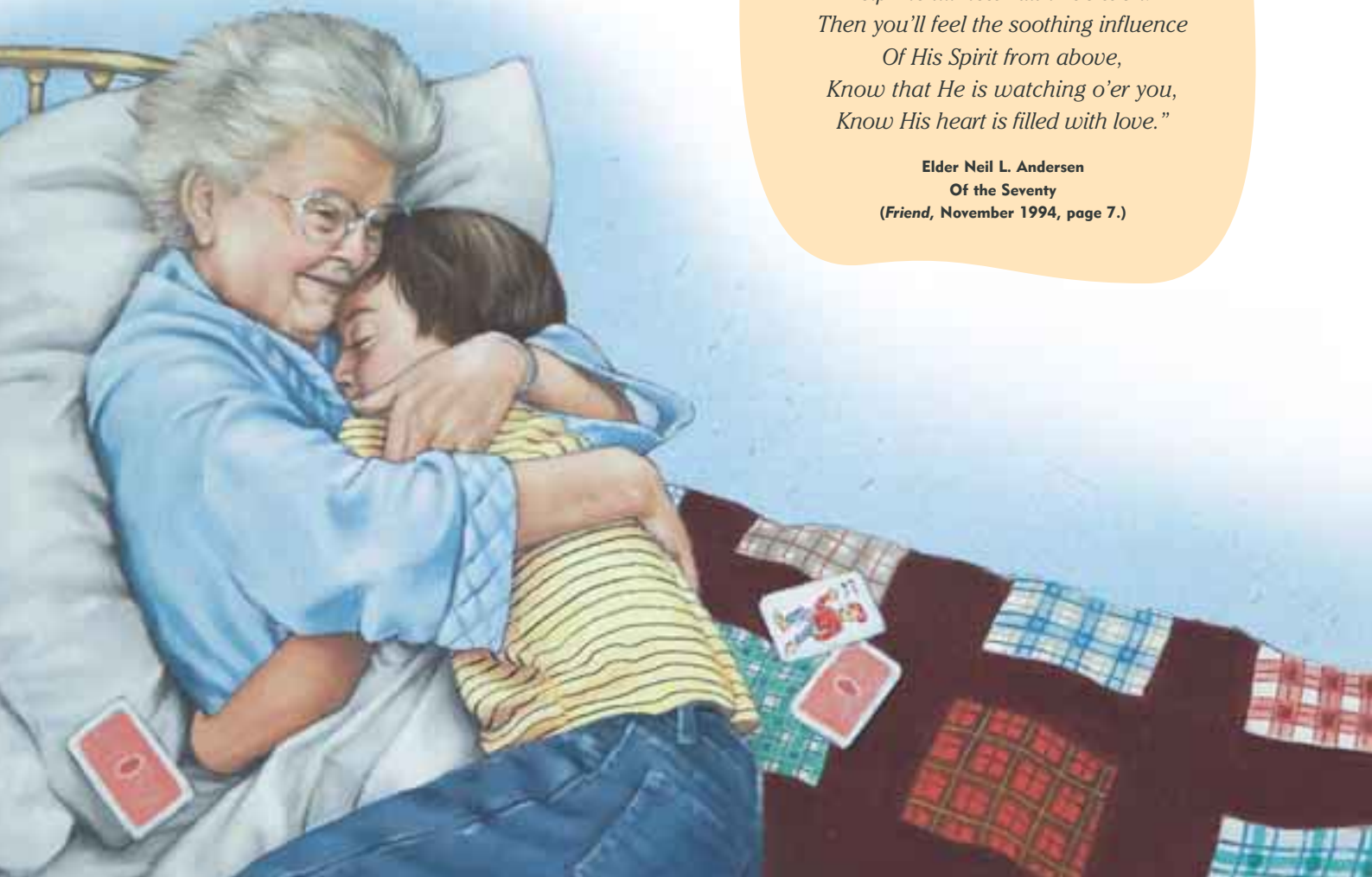
On the very last game I was ever to play with Grandma, she squealed really loud and laughed because she got the “old maid.” She called me a “little stinker.” Then she gave me a big hug and said, “You’re the winner, my little darling. You’re the winner.”



“My grandmother . . . loved her grandchildren and was always happy to see me and make me feel important. When I was nine years old, she came to live with my family. . . . She talked to us about choosing the right and about eternal life. I learned that life is more than this life. . . . She wrote this poem called ‘Recompense’ . . . :

*Have you sat at the bedside
Of some loved one, your best friend?
Hoping, praying, watching, waiting.
Then been told, “It is the end.”
If you have, then don’t feel bitter.
Learn to say “Thy will be done.
Help me, Father, in my sorrow,
Help me till new faith I’ve won.”
Then you’ll feel the soothing influence
Of His Spirit from above,
Know that He is watching o’er you,
Know His heart is filled with love.”*

**Elder Neil L. Andersen
Of the Seventy
(Friend, November 1994, page 7.)**



Wintertime Joy

By Marcie Tichenor

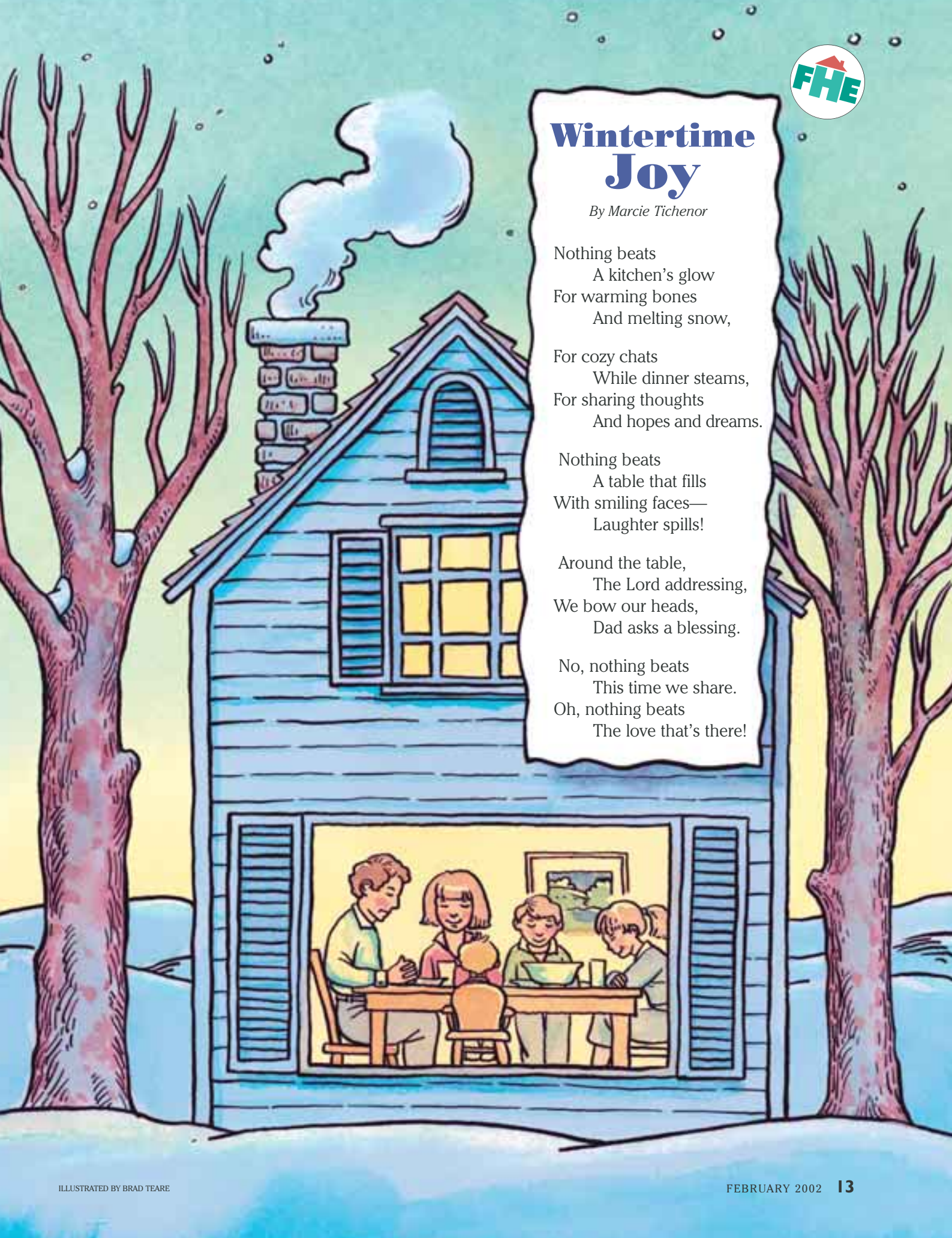
Nothing beats
A kitchen's glow
For warming bones
And melting snow,

For cozy chats
While dinner steams,
For sharing thoughts
And hopes and dreams.

Nothing beats
A table that fills
With smiling faces—
Laughter spills!

Around the table,
The Lord addressing,
We bow our heads,
Dad asks a blessing.

No, nothing beats
This time we share.
Oh, nothing beats
The love that's there!



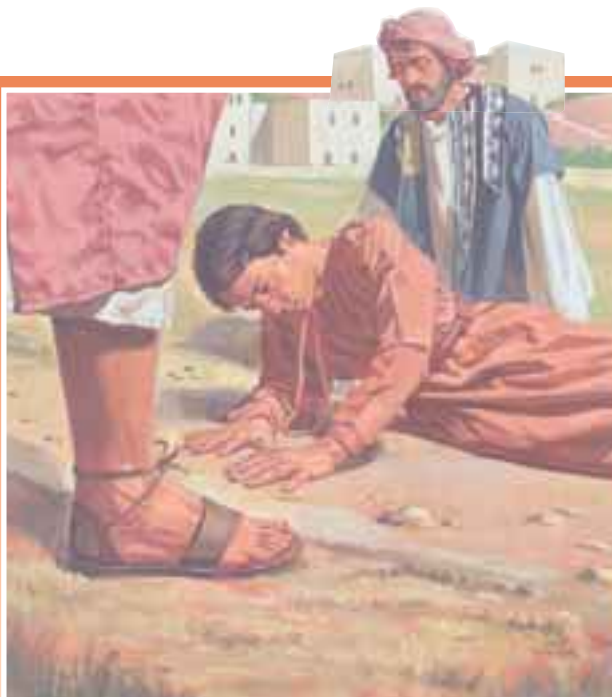
THE BOY WITH AN EVIL SPIRIT

Chapter 33



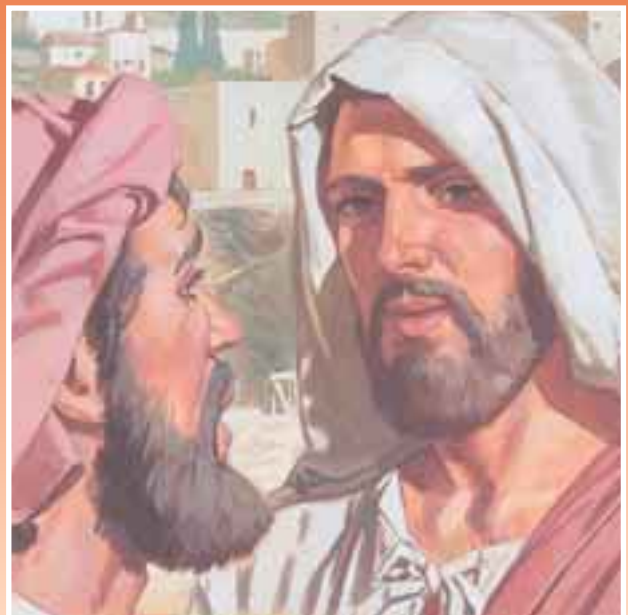
One day when some people came to Jesus and His disciples, one of them asked the Savior to help his son. The man had already asked the disciples to heal his son, but they could not. The son had an evil spirit in him that made him hurt himself.

Mark 9:14-18



Jesus had the man get his son. When the boy came, the evil spirit made him fall to the ground.

Mark 9:19-20



When the Savior asked how long the evil spirit had been in the boy, He was told that it had been in him since he was a child.

Mark 9:21



Jesus said that He could heal the son if the father had faith. The father began to cry. He said that he had faith.

Mark 9:23-24



Jesus commanded the evil spirit to come out of the boy and to never go into him again. The evil spirit was angry. It hurt the boy again. Then it obeyed Jesus and came out of the boy.

Mark 9:25-26



The boy was so quiet that many people said that he was dead. But Jesus took his hand and helped him stand up. He was healed. The evil spirit was gone.

Mark 9:26-27

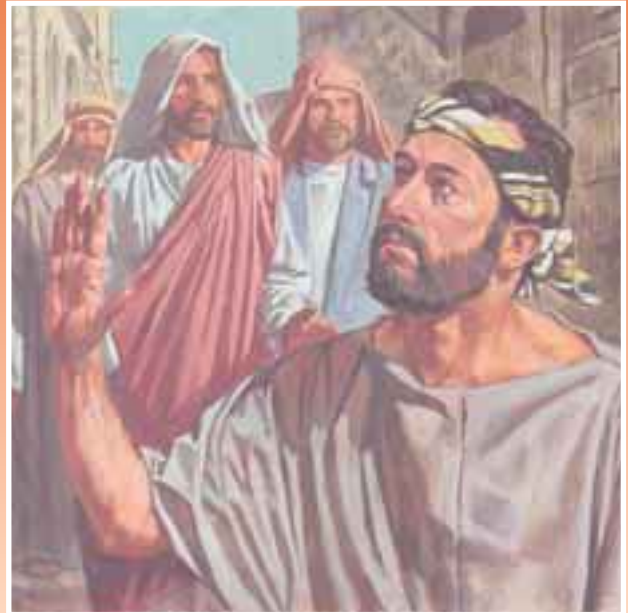


Later the disciples asked Jesus why they had not been able to make the evil spirit go out of the boy. Jesus told them that to make the evil spirit go out, they should have fasted and prayed for more faith.

Matthew 17:20-21; Mark 9:28-29

JESUS HEALS A BLIND MAN

Chapter 34



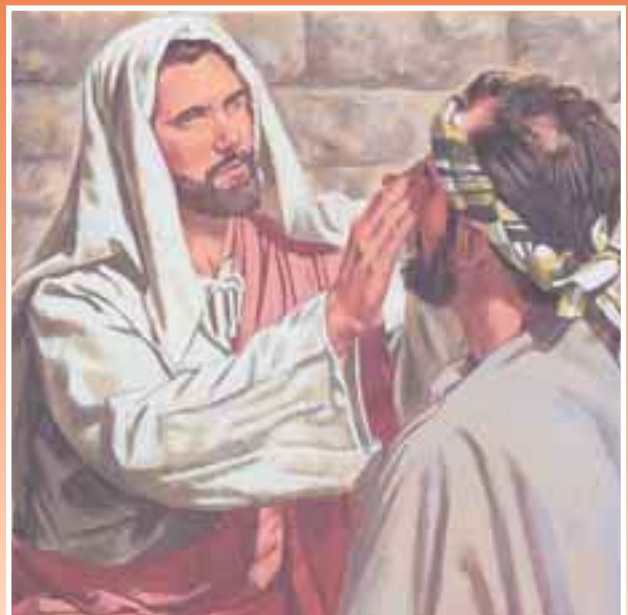
One day while Jesus was walking with His disciples, they saw a man who had been blind from birth. The disciples asked if he was blind because he had sinned or because his parents had sinned.

John 9:1-2



The Savior said that neither the man nor his parents had sinned, that the man was blind so that Jesus could heal him. Then people could see God's power.

John 9:3-5



Jesus made mud out of the dirt and put it on the blind man's eyes. Then He told the man to wash his eyes.

John 9:6-7



As soon as the man washed the mud from his eyes, he could see!

John 9:7



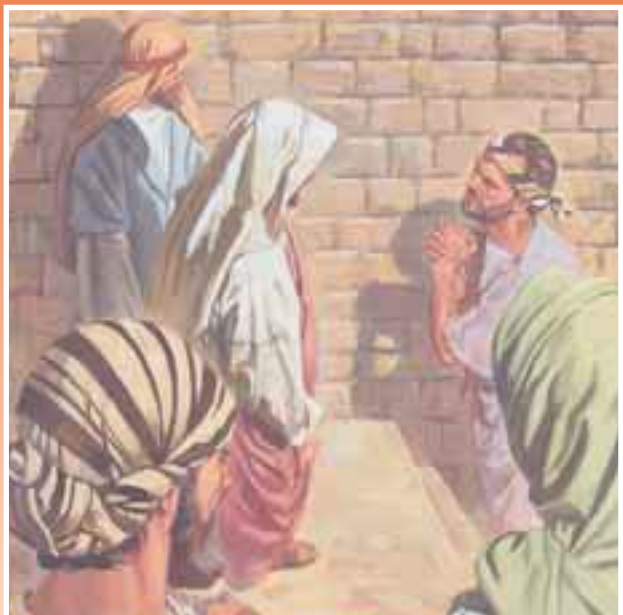
When his friends saw him, they thought that he was someone else. He told them that a man called Jesus had healed him.

John 9:8-11



The friends took the man to the Pharisees. The Pharisees asked him how he had been healed. When he told them, they were angry and told him to go away.

John 9:13-16, 28-34



Jesus found the man and asked him if he believed on the Son of God. The man asked who the Son of God was so he could believe in Him. Jesus said that it was He Himself, and the man worshiped Him.

John 9:35-38

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths (Isaiah 2:3).

The Open House

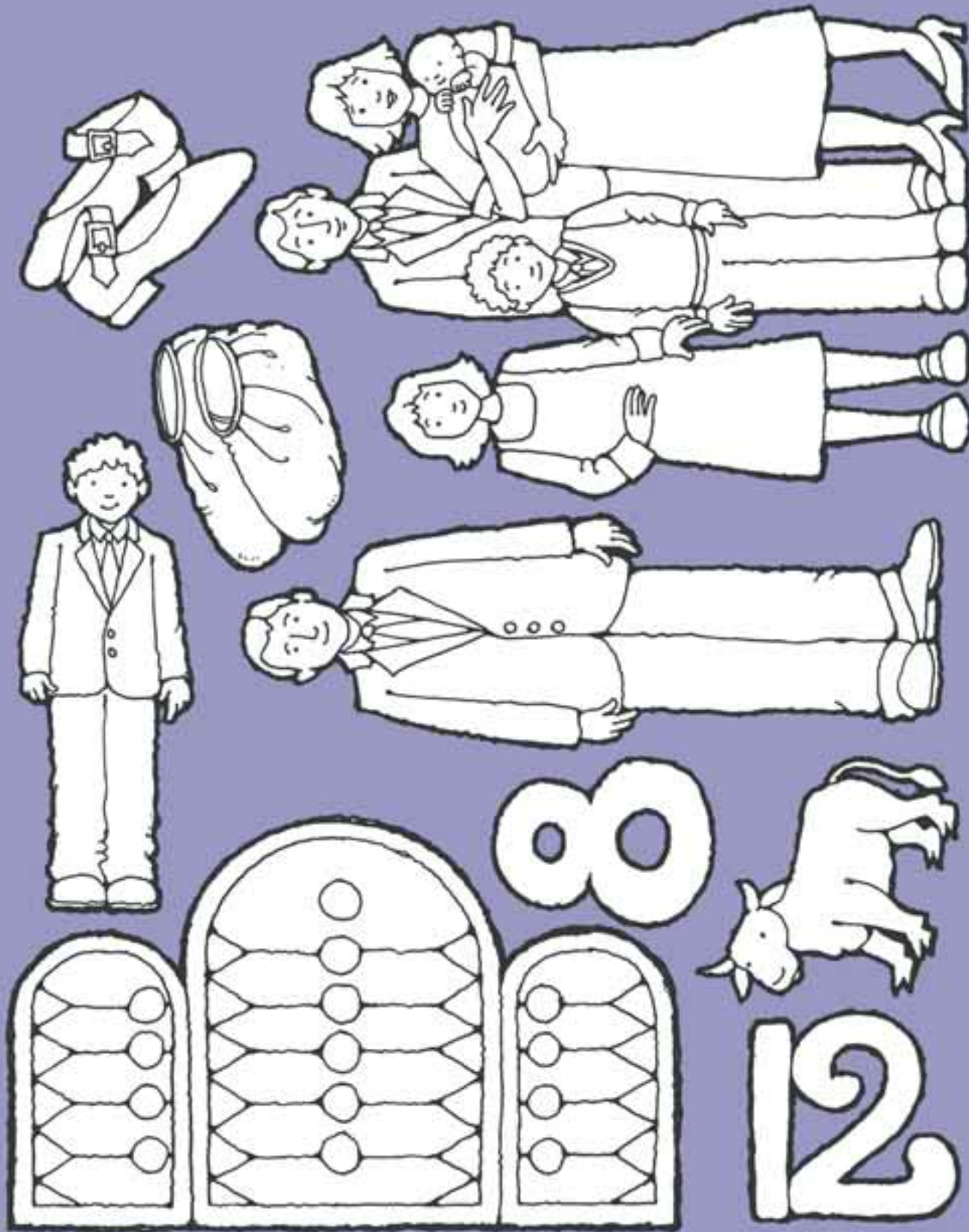
By Toi Lyon Clawson (A true story)

1 day, 4-year-old Brandon, 8-year-old Jenny, & Mommy & Daddy put on their
 best 2 go 2 the temple open house. Jenny was very excited because her friend
 Emily, who was a member of the Church, was going 2 the open house with .
 As they drove 2 the temple, said, "We must very reverent inside the ."
 going on a tour of the temple, the put shoe covers on their so
 that the pets in the stay clean. A said, "If U need 2 talk, please
 whisper." many beautiful rooms. The 1 liked best was the
 celestial room. A large crystal chandelier hung from the ceiling. Large mirrors reflected the chandelier in
 many directions. At 1 end of the room, a large stained glass window cast colored shadows across the floor.
 's & 's met, & although they kept quiet, each knew what the other was
 thinking: *This is a glorious place!* 's favorite room was the baptistry. He liked 2 look at the
 2 holding the table Mommy had explained 2 him that they represented
 the 2 tribes of Israel. As looked at the large table, he thought that when he
 was 2, if he was worthy, he come 2 the temple 2 baptized 4 the dead
 in this special table. When the tour was over, asked how she liked the .
 said that she had felt a warm, happy feeling. had felt the Spirit, 2. Going 2 the
 open house 2 gether had been a wonderful day 4 every 1.

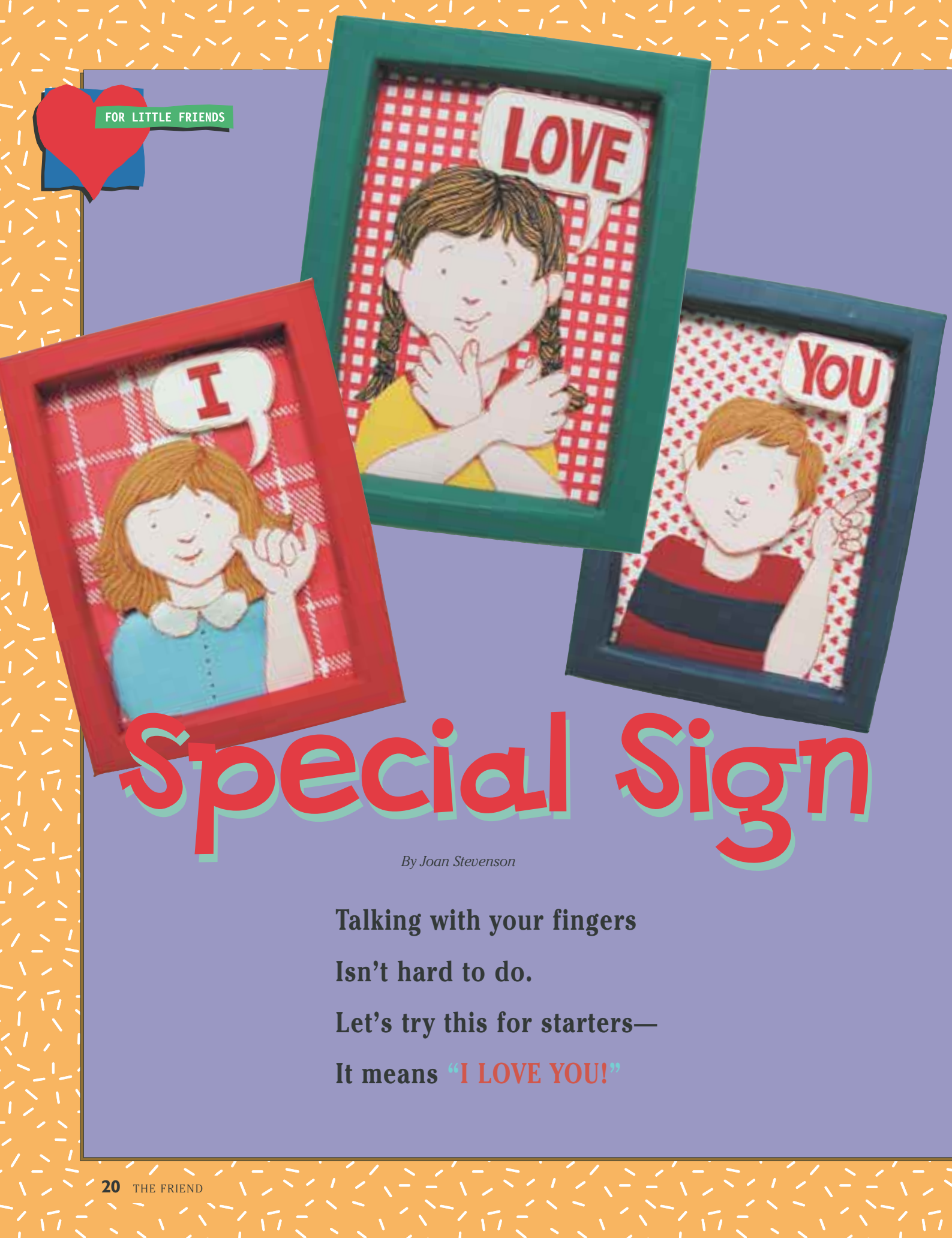
Flannel-board Figures

By *Toi Lyon Clawson*

Instructions: Color the flannel-board figures on pages 19 and 21, remove the pages from the magazine, then mount them on heavy paper. Cut them out and glue a piece of felt to the back of each figure. Use them as you tell the story "The Open House" in family home evening. Or you and a parent can read the story while someone else puts the figures on the flannel board.



FOR LITTLE FRIENDS



Special Sign

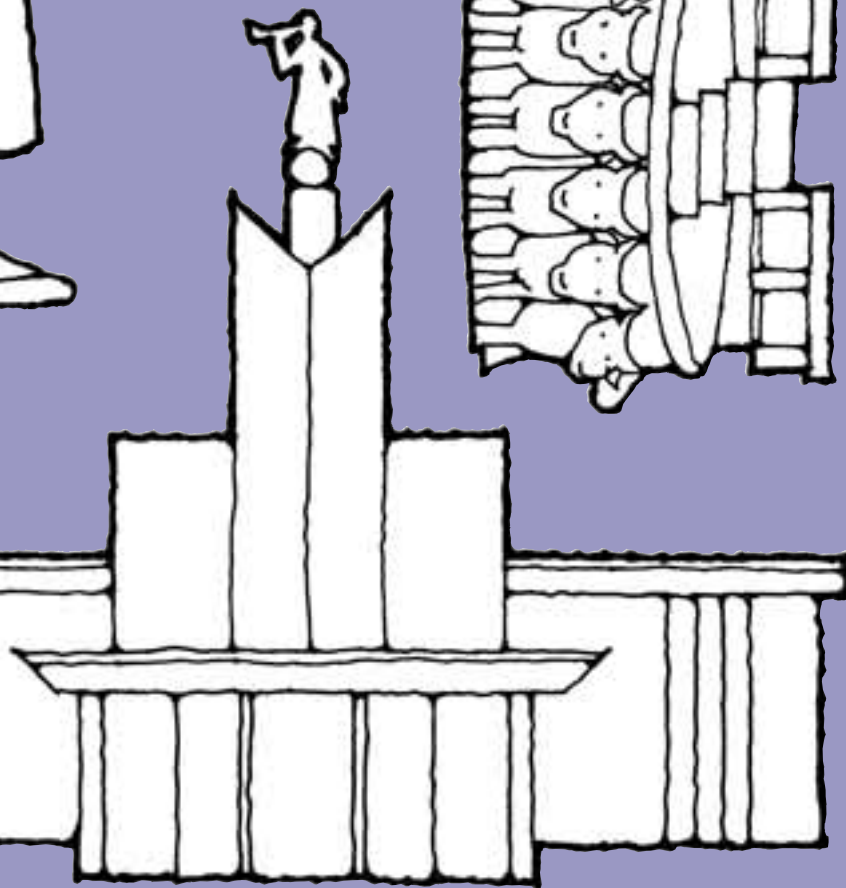
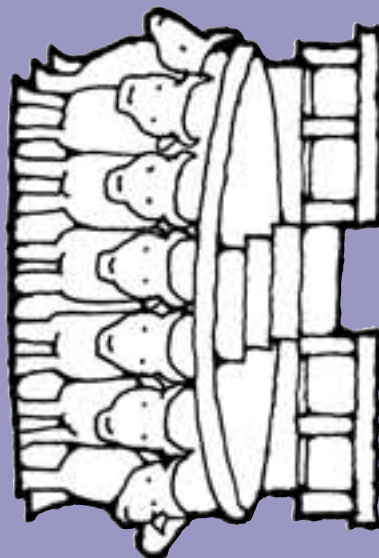
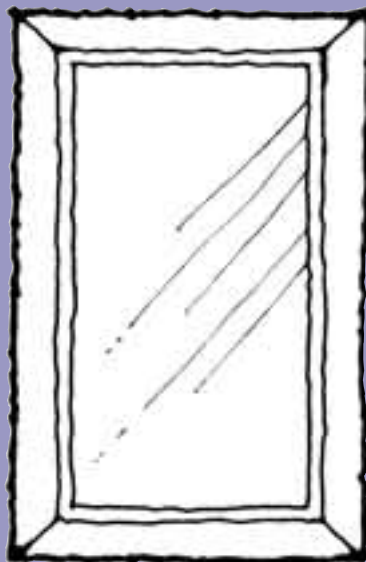
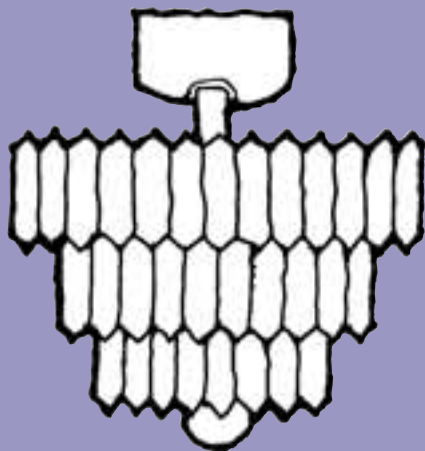
By Joan Stevenson

Talking with your fingers

Isn't hard to do.

Let's try this for starters—

It means **“I LOVE YOU!”**





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

MY MONTAGE

By Stehly Barr



Stehly Barr, age 11
Pacific Grove, California

I want to tell you how I am trying to be like Jesus Christ. I moved from Utah to Pacific Grove, California. My teacher gave me an assignment to

make a montage about myself. My mom and I decided to make part of the montage about the Church. I am the only member of the Church in the fifth grade at my new school.

Making the montage answered a lot of questions, like why I don't play on Sunday, why I don't swear, and what my gospel standards are. I hope I can be more like Jesus.



HELPING MY NEIGHBOUR

By Janessa Johnson



My neighbour next door is an older lady and a widow. Sometimes I drop in to say hello, and she lets me play on her swing. She doesn't have any family close by.

In the fall, she had a lot of maple leaves covering her yard. My mom and I went over and raked up many of them. Sometimes I take her homemade goodies, and at Eastertime, I painted and designed an Easter basket filled with goodies for her. I try to do little things for her to help her out. It's a great feeling to help others.

Janessa Johnson, age 11
Orono, Ontario, Canada



Kayli Thomson, age 10
Allen, Texas

ONE-PIECE SWIMSUIT

By Kayli Thomson

When I was seven years old, my friend and I were playing with our dolls. We decided to take them swimming with us. I didn't have my doll's swimsuit with me. My friend thought my doll could just swim in her bikini. I remembered that when my mom and I had bought the doll, we'd agreed that the bikini was only for wearing under her clothes. I decided to go home and get her one-piece swimsuit. When I came back, my friend and I had a great time. I'm glad that I chose the right.

COMFORT BEARS

By Shayla Kelley

My son, Nicholas, wanted to make a collection can and collect money so that he could buy teddy bears for children whose houses burned down. My husband and I decided to support his desires to "do good works like Jesus."



Nicholas Kelley, age 5
Shelley, Idaho

We live in a rural community just outside of Idaho Falls,

Idaho, so I called the fire chief there. He said that they love to be able to give teddy bears to children who have been in accidents or whose homes have burned down. But, he said, they could only accept new teddy bears, not used ones.

We typed up a letter explaining what Nicholas wanted to do, then began delivering it to neighbors and to businesses. We collected more than \$150 and will be donating about fifty new teddy bears!



The *Friend* would like to hear from you about an experience you, or another child you know, have had in "Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ." The article should be about two to three pages typed and double spaced; a parent or other adult may help you write it. Please include at least one photograph or slide of whomever the article is about, if possible, and his/her and your own (if different) name, age, address, and telephone number. Send your article to: "Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ," *Friend*, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Unused submissions will be returned if a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.



Family History ABCs

By Corliss Clayton

To play this family history game, remove pages 24–25 from the magazine. Glue them onto lightweight cardboard; let dry. Cut out the picture cards and put them into a small, sturdy bag. Have the first player draw out one card from the grab bag and tell what the person or action or thing named on it has to do with family history. There are no “wrong” answers. If the person drawing the card can’t think of an answer, the other players may help. After playing the game, have each family member choose something that he or she will do during the coming week or month to add to your family’s history.



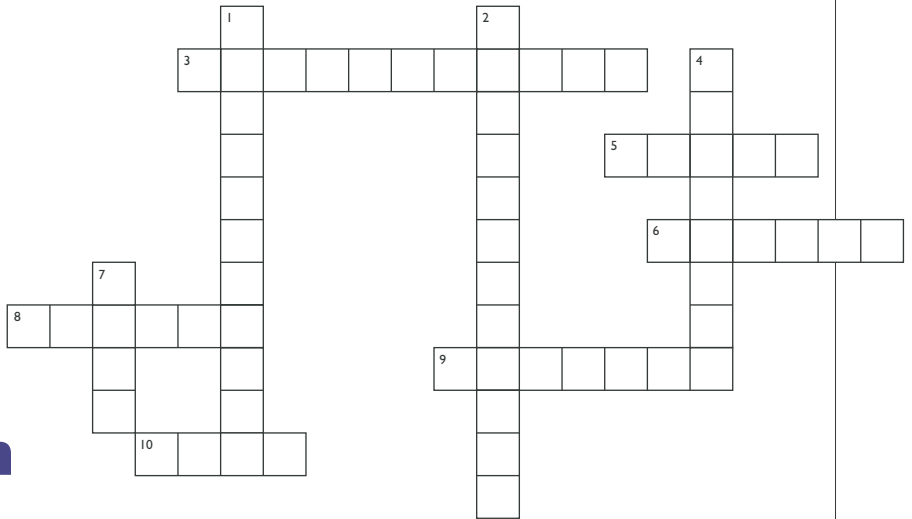
| | | |
|----------|-----------------------|--|
| A | Aunt | |
| E | Elderly relative | |
| I | Identify photograph | |
| J | Journal | |
| K | Kindred dead | |
| O | Organization (family) | |
| P | Pedigree chart | |
| Q | Questions | |
| U | Uncle | |
| V | Vital record | |
| W | Write letters | |

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| <p>B Birth certificate</p> | <p>C Cemetery record</p> | <p>D Death certificate</p> |
|  |  |  |
| <p>F Family group sheet</p> | <p>G Gather information</p> | <p>H History book</p> |
|  |  |  |
| <p>L Library</p> | <p>M Marriage license</p> | <p>N Name</p> |
|  |  |  |
| <p>R Record information</p> | <p>S Share information</p> | <p>T Temple</p> |
|  |  |  |
| <p>X eXtended family</p> | <p>Y Year of birth or death or marriage</p> | <p>Z Zeal</p> |
|  |  |  |



President Joseph Smith Crossword

By Hilary Hendricks



You can learn about the Prophet Joseph Smith, the first President of the Church, by doing this crossword puzzle. Read the clues, then fill in the puzzle by choosing the correct answer from the list.

- | | |
|----------------|--------------|
| bone | First Vision |
| Book of Mormon | Hill Cumorah |
| Carthage | Hyrum |
| church | plates |
| farm | wrestle |

ACROSS

3. Joseph Smith was told that he would find sacred Nephite records buried here.
5. This brother of Joseph Smith believed that Joseph was a prophet and always tried to help him.
6. Young Joseph went often to hear different ministers and preachers but felt confused about which _____ he should join.
8. The ancient Nephite records were written on gold _____.
9. Strong and quick, Joseph Smith liked to play games and to _____.
10. When he was seven years old, he had to have some _____ taken out of his leg. He was

very brave during the surgery but walked with a limp the rest of his life.

DOWN

1. When Joseph Smith prayed to know what church to join, Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ appeared to him in a special experience we call the _____.
2. The ancient Nephite records he translated are called the _____.
4. He and his brother were killed by a mob in this jail.
7. His family lived on a _____. Even though they worked hard, they were very poor.

FUNSTUF ANSWERS

President Joseph Smith Crossword:
 Across—(3) Hill Cumorah, (5) Hyrum, (6) church, (8) plates, (9) wrestle, (10) bone.
 Down—(1) First Vision, (2) Book of Mormon, (4) Carthage, (7) farm.



Temple Cards



Each month in 2002, you will find a Temple Cards page in the magazine. Remove the page from the magazine, glue it to heavy paper, and cut out the cards. If you collect all 108 cards this year, you will have a picture-history of Latter-day Saint temples around the world.



Idaho Falls Idaho Temple

Dedicated: September 23, 1945

PHOTO BY STEVE TREGEAGLE



Bern Switzerland Temple

Dedicated: September 11, 1955

PHOTOGRAPHER UNKNOWN



Los Angeles California Temple

Dedicated: March 11, 1956

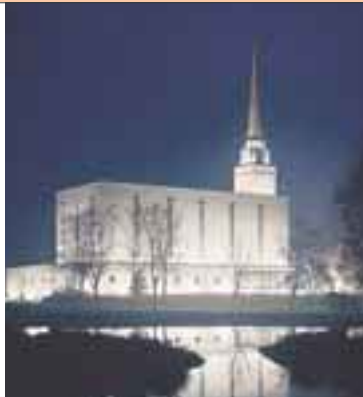
PHOTO BY STEVE TREGEAGLE



Hamilton New Zealand Temple

Dedicated: April 20, 1958

PHOTO BY MICHAEL MCCONKIE



London England Temple

Dedicated: September 7, 1958

PHOTOGRAPHER UNKNOWN



Oakland California Temple

Dedicated: November 17, 1964

PHOTO BY LONGIN LONCZYNA



Ogden Utah Temple

Dedicated: January 18, 1972

PHOTO BY JOHN TELFORD



Provo Utah Temple

Dedicated: February 9, 1972

PHOTO BY STEVE TREGEAGLE



Washington D.C. Temple

Dedicated: November 19, 1974

PHOTO BY CRAIG DIMOND

Brigham Reneer

of Provo, Utah

By Kimberly Webb

Photos by Julie Reneer and Kimberly Webb

When Brigham Reneer (6) of Provo, Utah, sings with the Primary, "I Hope They Call Me on a Mission,"* he already knows, because of his special circumstances, what being called to serve is like. On February 4, 2001, he was called to be a stake youth missionary in the Provo Utah Oak Hills Stake. Even though most young men are called to serve full-time missions when they are nineteen years old, Brigham is already serving as a stake missionary.

His family lives near the Missionary Training Center in Provo, and every time they drive past it, he is fascinated by the groups of missionaries gathered outside. "I want to go on a mission," he repeatedly told his parents, Julie and Randy Reneer. But they knew that his health would never allow him to serve a full-time mission.

The opportunity for him to serve came when Brother Wayne Arballo, the Reneers' home teacher, was called to be a stake missionary. Brother Arballo said, "I was passing Brigham in the hall at church. I knelt down by him, and he tried

A very patriotic boy, Brigham loves the United States flag.

to take my missionary tag. I let him take it, but it made me wonder if there was something more I could do for him.” Brother Arballo wanted to help Brigham fulfill his dreams of becoming a missionary. He talked to the stake mission presidency, and they spoke with the stake president. The result was that Brigham was called as a stake youth missionary.

Brigham received his call in a letter, much like the letters full-time missionaries receive. His grandfather bought him a black suit, his aunts and uncles gave him a set of scriptures, and the stake mission presidency ordered a missionary plaque with his name on it. His missionary plaque hangs in the display case at the Oak Hills Second Ward. It includes his favorite scripture, Isaiah 11:6—“And a little child shall lead them”—and his favorite Primary song, “I’m Trying to Be like Jesus.”[†] He could not be set apart because he is not yet baptized, but he received a blessing from the first counselor in the stake presidency, Stephen Clark, to help him in his calling.

Being a stake missionary is a dream come true for Brigham. He and Brother Arballo, now his companion, visit Primaries and other organizations in the stake to share a message about Jesus Christ. After Brother Arballo bears his testimony, Brigham tells the story of the Savior’s life while his companion displays pictures. Brigham loves to bear his testimony that Jesus died on the cross and was resurrected. Even though Jesus’ crucifixion makes Brigham sad, he knows that the Savior lives and will return to earth. “Jesus helps people get better,” Brigham testifies. He knows that because of Jesus, we have nothing to fear.

Brigham is an example of faith and courage. When he was three years old, he became very ill with leukemia, a cancer of the blood, and had to endure a painful treatment for two years. As he did, doctors discovered that he also had another disease, one that he cannot be cured of. It causes great pain, but he doesn’t complain. In fact, after doctors gave him a very painful treatment for his cancer, Brigham told them “thank you” through his tears.



Brigham’s missionary plaque is displayed at his meetinghouse.

Brigham knows that President Gordon B. Hinckley is a prophet.



The Renerer family: Dad, Mom, Emily, and Brigham



Brigham with Steve Young

At the Steve Young Ski Classic





**Brigham with
Brother Arballo**

In his missionary suit



Brigham loves to eat spaghetti



With Emily and his dog, Mighty Joe Young

He teaches those around him to love life. His mother said, "If you ask him what his favorite color is, you never know what he'll say. 'Red!' 'Blue!' 'Green!' It's always different because he loves them all." His list of favorite foods is endless, too; it includes pizza, chicken nuggets, and lemonade.

He tries to not let his illness slow him down. He enjoys camping and playing outside. He tries new things like skiing and other sports with enthusiasm. He also spends a lot of time playing with his best friend, his younger sister, Emily.

He especially likes music. In sacrament meeting, his voice can often be heard above all the others. The bishop noticed Brigham's singing talent and gave him his own hymnbook to keep in his scripture holder.

For Brigham, every day is an adventure. He loves his friends, he enjoys learning at school and at church, and he enjoys meeting new people. Everyone he meets becomes his friend. President Thomas S. Monson invited Brother Arballo and the Reneer family to visit him in Salt Lake City. After allowing Brigham to sit in President Hinckley's chair, and after singing and playing the piano for the group, President Monson promised him that the First Presidency and the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles would pray for him. Now when he sees President Monson's picture, Brigham exclaims, "There's my friend!"

Though he doesn't know when his mission on earth will be complete, he knows that Jesus Christ can heal us, even if sometimes we have to go to heaven and be healed there. His mother said, "We try to make the best of every day because Brigham has taught us that none of us knows how long we are here. Relationships are all that matter. We continually work on them to make them the best."

Brigham's strong, loving relationships with his family and with the Savior are examples to everyone who knows him. Whether or not he is fulfilling stake assignments, he is performing missionary work every day. He blesses lives with his love, and he reminds people how precious life is. Most importantly, Brigham touches hearts with his testimony of Jesus Christ, of His healing power, and of His love for all of us.

TOGETHER FOREVER

By Vicki F. Matsumori

Julie was sad. Nana—Grandma Marilyn—was in the hospital, and Mother had gone to visit her.

“What’s wrong, Julie?” Angie, her older sister, asked. “Are you having trouble with your math homework again?”

“No,” Julie replied. “Math is OK. I’m worried about Nana. Is she going to get better?”

“I don’t know,” Angie said. “The doctors aren’t sure what’s wrong with her.”

“Why aren’t you as upset as I am? Won’t you miss her if she doesn’t get better? What if she dies? Don’t you love Nana?” Julie had tears in her eyes.

Angie gathered Julie into her arms. “I think Nana will get better, and of course I love her,” Angie said. “But even if she dies, we can be together forever.”

“I thought that meant that Nana would always be with us, that I’d always be able to go to visit her, that none of us would ever die,” Julie said.

“No.” Angie smiled. “We’ll all have to die sometime. Being together forever means that because our family has been sealed together in the temple, after we leave this life, we can be together forever as a family in Heavenly Father’s kingdom.”

Julie sighed. “I don’t understand.”

“Let me see if I can help. Next month Mark and I are going to be married,” Angie said. “Do you know where we are being married?”

“Sure, that’s easy. You’ve been planning for months to be married in the temple.”

“Actually, for as long as I can remember, I’ve planned on being married in the temple. The reason is that when we are married in the temple, we will also be sealed together as an eternal family unit. The brother who will perform our marriage has the priesthood authority to join us as husband and wife not just for this life, but for forever. Because we will be sealed in the temple, if we live righteously, we and any children we have will be sealed together as a family for eternity. Because Nana and Grandpa John were sealed in the temple, and Mom and Dad were sealed in the temple, we are all sealed together as a family even after this life.”



“And that’s all there is to it?” Julie asked.

“No. We also have to live as an eternal family. For example, we need to try to live the gospel, love one another, have family home evening, pray together, help each other, and be kind to one another.”

“Thank you for helping me feel better today,” Julie said as she hugged Angie. “I’m glad you’re my sister forever.”

“So am I,” Angie said.

A FOREVER FAMILY

1. Remove page 33 from the magazine. Glue it onto heavy paper. Cut off the temple picture along the broken line, then cut slits in it along the thirteen broken lines.

2. Fold the picture along the heavy horizontal line.

3. Fold out the three tabs created by the six vertical slits. Cut out the three family figures. Glue the bottom half of each figure to one of the tabs (see illustration).

4. Cut out the seven shrubs. On the blank shrub, write something you will work on to help you prepare to go to the temple one day. Fold the tabs back on all the shrubs and insert them into the horizontal slits so that the shrubs face forward. They will remind you of some of the things your family can do to be a forever family.

SHARING TIME IDEAS

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

1. On six cards print the letters F, A, M, I, L, and Y. Tape the letters under the seats of six chairs before Primary begins. Ask the children to locate the letters. Have those who find the letters come up front and hold them up. Ask the rest of the children to help unscramble the letters by giving directions to the children in front, such as, “John, please move between Susan and Michael.” Instruct the children holding the letters not to move unless the person giving the direction says “please.” Explain that one way we can show kindness to one another is by the way we speak to each other. Sing “Love Is Spoken Here” (pp. 190–191). Explain that we can have happy homes by being kind to our families and to our friends.

Make a picture of a home, leaving parts of it, such as doors, windows, roof, and chimney, unfinished (see *Friend*, Feb. 1996, pp. 30–31). Draw separate pictures of the missing pieces. On the back of each piece, write a

SHARING TIME IDEAS *continued*

situation. For example: (1) A new girl has moved into your class. You see her sitting by herself. (2) You see your dog digging up the flowers in your neighbor's yard. (3) Your friend whispers that he needs an answer to a test question. Use more difficult situations for the larger pieces of the home. Have each class choose a part of the home that can be added to complete the home. Have them read the situation on the back and discuss what they could do to be kind in that situation. Have one member of each class in turn read their situation to the entire Primary, give the answers his or her class came up with, then tape the piece onto the house. If possible, give each child a picture of an uncompleted home. Suggest that during the week they draw in a missing part each time they act or speak more kindly to a family member. Sing "Kindness Begins with Me" (p. 145).

2. Divide the Primary into five groups. Assign each group one of the following scripture passages: Adam and Eve teach their sons and daughters (Moses 5:2, 12); Lehi listens to the Lord and removes his family from danger (1 Ne. 1:13; 2:1-4); Alma the Elder's prayers about his son are answered (Mosiah 27:11-16); Helaman preaches about Christ to his sons (Hel. 5:12-14); two thousand young warriors are taught by their mothers (Alma 56:heading, 47-48). Have the children read the passages with the help of their teachers and discuss how what these parents did helped their children.

Using large pieces of paper, have each group illustrate their scene. In turn, have each group explain its scene to the rest of the Primary and tell what the parents did to help their children. Then have that group or the entire Primary sing a song that relates to the scene, such as: Adam and Eve—"Teach Me to Walk in the Light" (p. 177); Lehi—"Quickly I'll Obey" (p. 197); Alma—"I Thank Thee, Dear Father" (p. 7); Helaman—"Where Love Is" (pp. 138-139); warriors' mothers—"Mother, Tell Me the Story" (pp. 204-205). Conclude by asking the children about their responsibilities to their parents. Help the children memorize "Honour thy father and thy mother" (Ex. 20:12). Bear testimony of the blessings that come through obedience to parents.

For Younger Children: Using simple costumes, have the children dramatize several of the above scriptural accounts (see *TNGC*, pp. 165-166). Please note that God the Father and the Holy Ghost are not to be portrayed.

Have the children sit in a circle and pass a beanbag as they sing "When We're Helping" (p. 198). Have the pianist stop playing sometime during the second verse. The child holding the beanbag acts out something he or she could do to help Mother, while the other children guess what is being acted out. Repeat several times for "Mother" and then several times using "Father." Sing the song again, using other family members, especially if you have a child who lives with a grandparent, aunt, or uncle in your Primary.

3. Give each child a copy of "The Family: A Proclamation to the World" (*Ensign*, Nov. 1995, p. 102), or at least a copy of the sixth paragraph, which begins, "Husband and wife have a solemn responsibility." Read that paragraph aloud. Give the children a word search (see *Friend*, Oct. 2001, p. 26 as an example), using words from the paragraph, such as *care, children, duty, fathers, husband, love, mothers, needs, parents, responsibility, serve, teach, wife*. As the children find and mark the words in the word search, have them also underline the words in their copy of the Proclamation.

Discuss what it means for parents to be accountable for rearing their children. Ask what rules their parents have made to protect them, to provide for their physical and spiritual needs, to teach them to love and serve one another, to help them observe the commandments of God, and to be law-abiding citizens. Write the rules on the chalkboard. Explain that family rules are for their benefit. Sing "Quickly I'll Obey" (p. 197).

Have the children decorate a paper frame for his/her copy of the Proclamation. Attach the Proclamation to the frame. Encourage the children to share the Proclamation with their families and then place it in their temple booklets.

4. Show a CTR shield (*Primary 2* manual, page iii). Tell the children

that it is a symbol because it stands for something else. Ask what it symbolizes. Sing "Our Primary Colors" (p. 258) and ask what each color symbolizes. Have the children draw a picture of themselves choosing the right. Have them color a border around their picture: red, if the act took courage; yellow, if it was an act of service; blue, if it required being true in thought or deed.

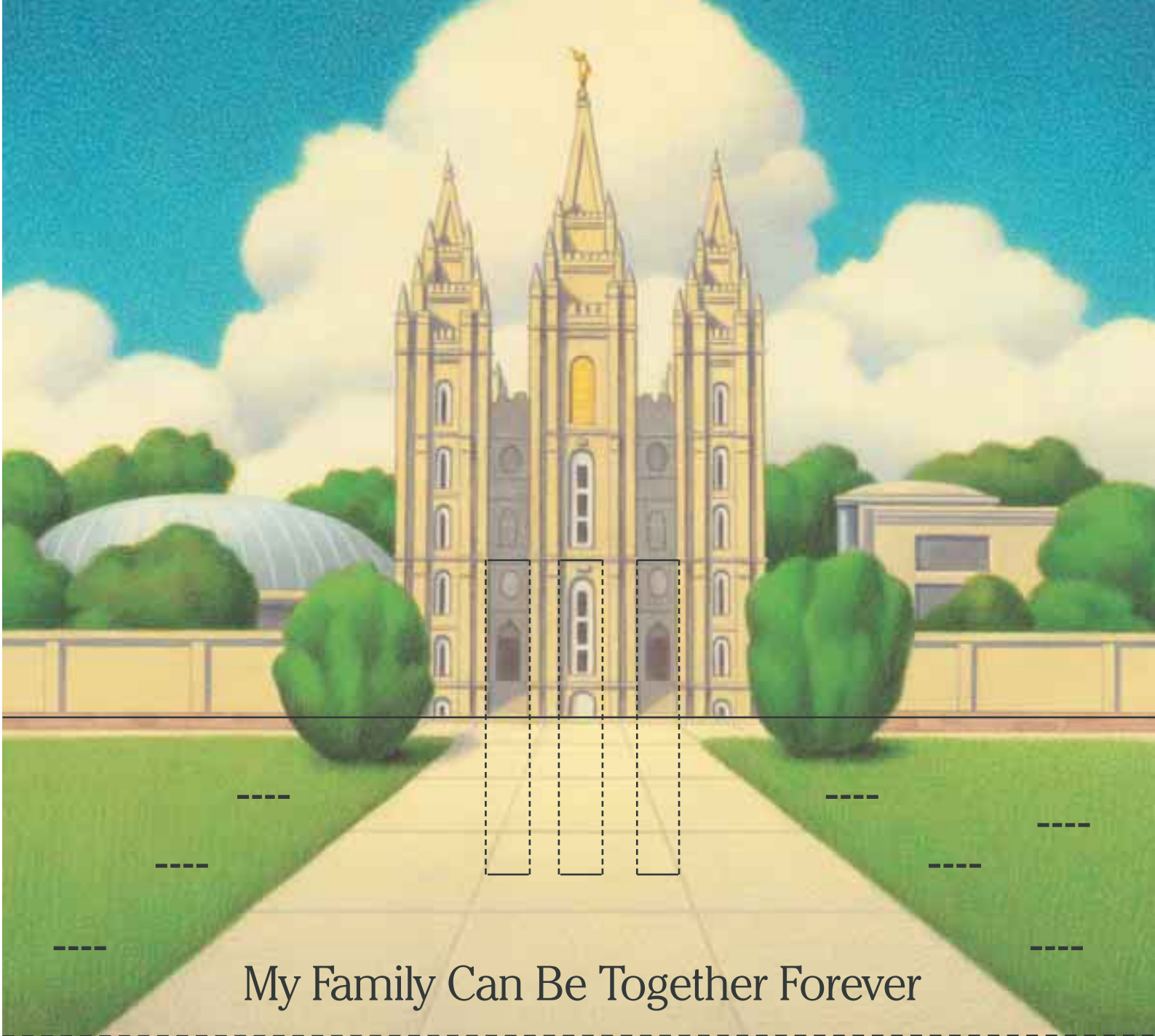
Explain that we often use symbols and analogies to teach gospel principles. Jesus used parables to do the same thing. Sing "The Wise Man and the Foolish Man" (p. 281). What do we learn from the song? Explain that building a house on the rock instead of on the sand is symbolic of following the teachings of Jesus Christ. Have the children read Matt. 7:24-27 in unison. What does the rock represent? (Christ, our Redeemer—see Hel. 5:12). What do the rain, floods, and winds stand for? (adversity). Explain that the song is about the blessings that come from learning and living the commandments of Jesus Christ. Ask the children to think about the song's symbolic meaning while they sing it again.

Hang the following pictures along one edge of a chalkboard: baptism (GAK 601); sacrament (GAK 603); twelve oxen holding a temple baptismal font (GAK 504); the iron rod (*Primary 4* manual, picture 4-13); and a sun, the moon, and the stars (*Primary 1* manual, cutouts 1-1, 1-2, and 1-3). Make wordstrips explaining the symbolism in these pictures: baptism—BURIED, OR BORN AGAIN; sacrament—BODY OR BLOOD; twelve oxen—THE TWELVE TRIBES OF ISRAEL; the iron rod—THE WORD OF GOD; sun—CELESTIAL KINGDOM; moon—TERRESTRIAL KINGDOM; the stars—TELESTIAL KINGDOM. Mix up the wordstrips and place them in a row on the opposite side of the chalkboard. Have the children take turns coming to the chalkboard and drawing a line to connect the wordstrip with the correct picture. Explain that many symbols are used in the temple. For example, people in the temple wear white to symbolize purity. In the sealing rooms, mirrors reflect images back and forth so that they appear to go on forever. This symbolizes eternal life.

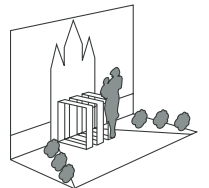
5. *Song Presentation:* Gather six small pictures of the following (if you cannot find pictures, write the word on a piece of paper): a family, the earth, an illustration of the plan of salvation (see *Primary 6* manual, p. 2), Jesus, a young child, and a temple. Select six children. Without letting them see the pictures, pin or tape one on each child's back. Have each child take turns asking the Primary a question that can be answered with either "yes" or "no." For example: Is my picture of a person? Is my picture of something I could carry? Then have the child guess what the picture on his or her back is. If after several clues, the child cannot guess what the picture is, give them a musical clue by singing a song related to the picture. For instance: family—"A Happy Family" (p. 198), earth—"The World Is So Big" (p. 235); plan of salvation—"I Will Follow God's Plan" (pp. 164-165); Jesus—"He Sent His Son" (pp. 34-35); young child—"I Am a Child of God" (pp. 2-3); temple—"I Love to See the Temple" (p. 95). When the child guesses the picture correctly, remove it from his or her back.

Using the same pictures, teach the song, "Families Can Be Together Forever" (p. 188). Before you sing the first line of the song, ask the children to listen for two things they learn about their families (they are on earth, they are good to me). Sing the first line. Choose two children to hold the pictures of the family and the earth. Have all the children sing the first line with you. Now have them listen to find out what they want to share with their family eternally (my life with them). Sing the second line and have the children answer. Ask them to listen to discover how they can be together forever (through Heavenly Father's plan) and who has shown them how they can (the Lord). Sing the chorus, then let the children respond. Choose two children to hold the pictures of the plan of salvation and of Jesus Christ. Have all the children sing the chorus with you. Teach the second verse in a similar way, using the pictures of the young child and of the temple. Bear your testimony that eternal families are part of Heavenly Father's plan.

6. Additional *Friend* resources: "Getting to the Temple," Aug. 1993, p. 31; "Love at Home," June 1996, pp. 44-45; "What Lasts?" Oct. 2000, pp. 24-25; "Combing Grandma's Hair," Oct. 2000, pp. 36-38. Other resources: "The Family," *Ensign*, Feb. 1998, pp. 10-18; "Preparing Our Families for the Temple," *Ensign*, May 1999, pp. 12-14; "Receive the Temple Blessings," *Ensign*, May 1999, pp. 25-27.



My Family Can Be Together Forever



OUR creative friends



Riley Thomas, age 7
Evanston, Wyoming



Hannah Davis, age 4
Englewood, Colorado



Spencer Seal, age 7
Eagle Creek, Oregon



Taylor Renee Jones, age 5
Mesa, Arizona



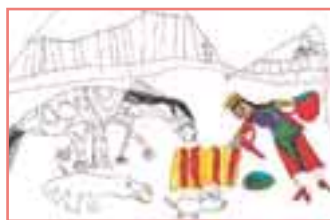
Jacob Richardson, age 8
Inkom, Idaho



Myrah Newberry, age 7
Sardinia, Ohio



Jessica Hatfield, age 7
Middleton, Nova Scotia, Canada



Kimberlee Larsen, age 6
Hillsboro, Oregon



Alysa Hoskin, age 9
Fort Wayne, Indiana

What Is a Prophet?

What is a prophet?
A prophet is someone
Who leads the way,
Who sets an example
Every day.

What is a prophet?
A prophet is someone
Who knows what to do.
A prophet is kind,
Valiant, and true.

What is a prophet?
A prophet is
A seer of the Lord.
God sends him a message,
And he spreads the word.

What is a prophet?
A prophet is someone
We should choose to obey.
If we follow him,
We will go the right way.
Lindsay Scholes, age 10
Riverton, Wyoming

Horses

You're on your horse.
You go, go, go.
Your horse leaps, and
You say, "Whoa!"
You look behind you, and
There's a four-foot jump.
You can't believe
You jumped
That stump.
Wow!
Ariel Johnson, age 8
Gresham, Oregon

When I Go

When I go on my mission,
The Lord will prepare me in my youth
So I may speak His precious truth
When I go on my mission.
I will preach the gospel plan,
Serve, teach, learn, and grow,
When I go on my mission.
I love my Heavenly Father
And want to share the words of Christ
When I go on my mission.
Heidi Simpson, age 11
Wasilla, Alaska

Jesus Christ, Our Savior

Jesus Christ is our Savior and King.
He makes our happy spirits ring.
He loves us and cares for us day and night.
He has never let us out of sight.
He suffered and died on the cross.
His death caused the world a terrible loss.
But Jesus arose on the third day,
Although most denied it, saying, "No way!"
I'll tell you this happened long ago.
I love Jesus Christ, and I won't let my faith go.
Natalie Barberis, age 12
Troy, Michigan

Creations

Flowers, animals, insects, too—
See how much different stuff they can do.
Each one of them is different, for you see,
They do their best each day.
They're special in every way,
Just like me and you,
For all the stuff we can do.
So treat them right,
Treat them good—
For we are all special as can be.
Whitney Penrod, age 10
Genola, Utah

Happiness

Happiness is purple.
It smells like candy.
It tastes like popcorn.
It sounds like a bird.
It looks like a pretty day.
Happiness feels like a puppy's fur.

*Madison Feist, age 7
Foothill Ranch, California*

The Savior

The world did not exist,
The world didn't have man,
It didn't have lamb or child.

But Heavenly Father had chosen His son,
The Savior of the world,
The King of all times, for which He made
a sacrifice—

That all men could go to heaven
To receive eternal life
And to live with Heavenly Father.

*Albien Alushi, age 12
Tirana, Albania*

Sing About Everything

Sometimes you are upset,
Sometimes you are happy,
But all the time God loves you.
Sometimes you do something wrong,
Sometimes you do something right,
But all God cares about is the people in
the world.

When you are sad and lonely and
Don't have anyone to play with,
You should sing.

When you have troubles and worries on
your mind,
You should sing them to the Lord
above you

And ask Him to help you with them.
You should sing when you are happy,
You should sing when you are sad.
You should sing all the time to the Lord
And thank Him for your happiness,
Or

Ask Him to cheer you up when you're
sad and lonely,
Or ask what you should do to fix your
mistakes,
Or ask Him to help you with your
troubles and worries.

*Samantha L. Sturges, age 9
West Redding, Connecticut*

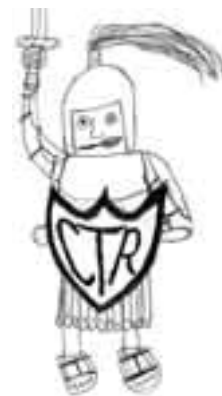
Please send submissions to Our Creative Friends, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Drawings sent should be done with dark pens or markers on plain paper. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least six months. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published. Upon request, material not published will be returned to sender if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.



*Stephen Clarkson, age 11
Corpus Christi, Texas*



*Richard Black, age 7
Bountiful, Utah*



*Brendon Hutchings, age 10
Sacramento, California*



*Jessie Gold, age 9
Centerville, Utah*



*Holly Hancock, age 11
Pocatello, Idaho*



*Mason Dahr, age 8
Kingston, Nova Scotia, Canada*



*Jeffrey Welch, age 8
Stockton, California*



*Derek Stayner, age 11
Salt Lake City, Utah*



*Justin Bishop, age 7
Aurora, Colorado*



*Jenna Berlin, age 6
Fenton, Michigan*



*Elizabeth Emery, age 10
Norwalk, Connecticut*

Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered
(Joel 2:32).

FAINT WHITE LINE

(A true story) *By Ian Mackay*

We were already late, so when Dad called for a prayer in the car before starting our trip, I grumbled silently. We were on our way to an Aaronic Priesthood snow outing—a rarity in southern California, and not to be delayed. Dad offered the prayer himself and prayed earnestly for our safety. Before the day was over, I would be grateful for that prayer.

It was after six o'clock and dark when we finally started, but the weather was fine. It remained clear until we got to Running Springs, where clouds settled over the mountains, engulfing us in fog. The road had been cleared of snow, but the light-gray asphalt was covered with frost, making it almost impossible to distinguish the narrow highway from the snow-blanketed shoulders.

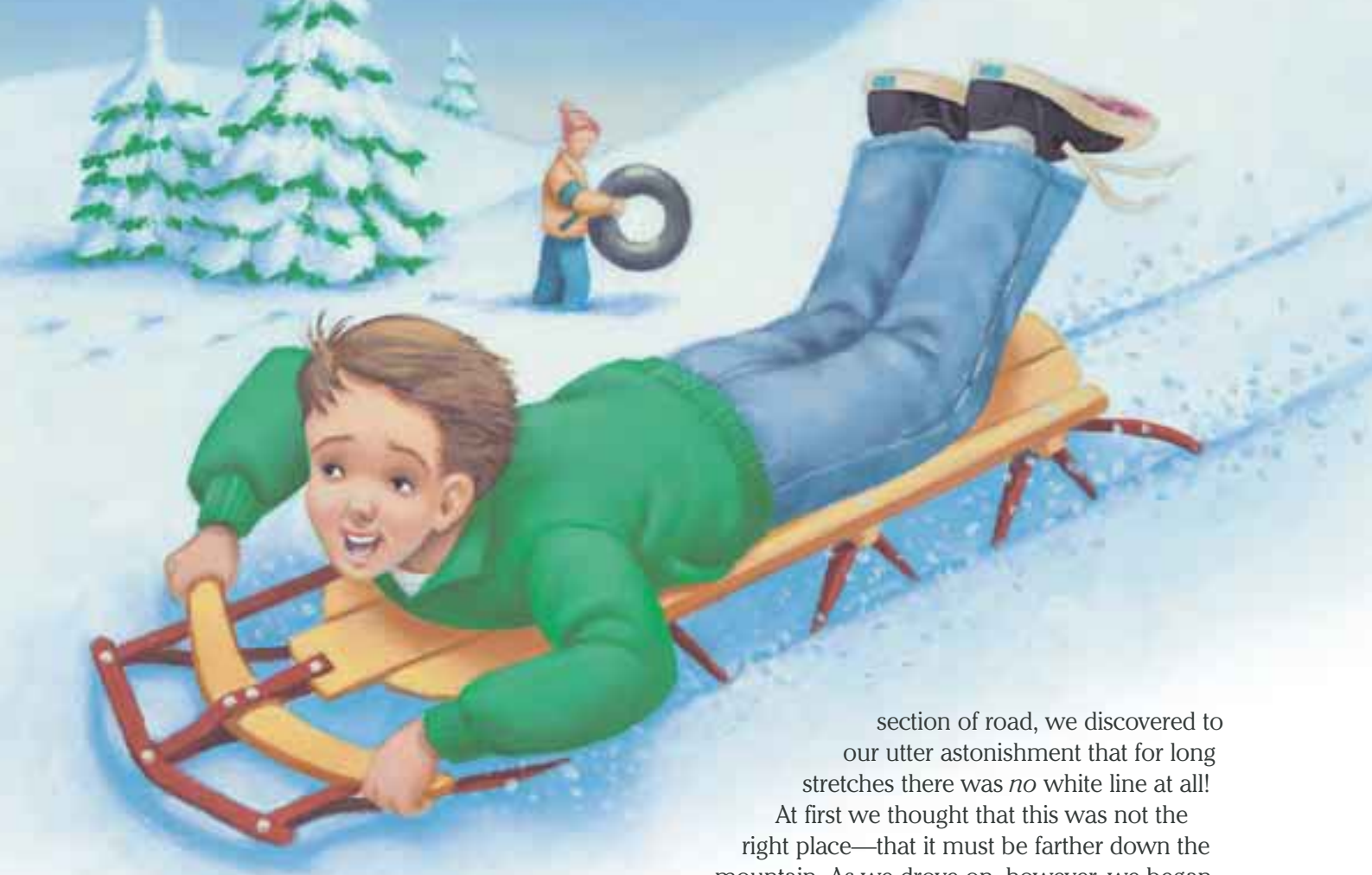
For a few miles, Dad was able to see the white center line, and we felt safe. But as we drove along in the cold air, the car's heater and our breath began to cloud up the windows. We kept wiping the windshield to clear it, but it just wasn't enough. Dad had to roll down his window, stick his head out, and try to see the white line.

The fog grew thicker as we climbed the mountain, and the air got even colder. There was a limit to how long Dad could keep his head out the window without freezing. We couldn't pull off the road for fear of running off the edge of the cliff. We couldn't stop. We couldn't turn around. There was no choice but to go forward.

"OK, boys," Dad said. "You're going to have to take turns being my eyes. I'll keep trying to see the road through the windshield, but that's almost impossible. One of you in the back roll down the window behind me and keep me on that white line!"

By now we were grateful for Dad's prayer. In fact, we were all praying silently ourselves. We were petrified. One of us stuck his head out the window and began calling out directions. He kept





at it until his eyes felt as though they would freeze. Then we traded off.

For ten miles, we watched that white line and gave directions: “Turn a little to the right,” “Stay straight,” “A little to the left.” The line was faint and really hard to see, but we managed to keep it in sight. Of course, Dad drove very slowly, and those ten miles seemed like an eternity. As we neared Big Bear, the road improved, and Dad was able to follow it without our help. We arrived at the cabin, tired, safe, and very grateful.

The next morning we had a great time in the snow—sledding, having snowball fights, and generally getting wet and very cold. None of us was dressed for snow. We were in jeans, shoes, and thin jackets—people living in the warm flatlands of southern California aren’t prepared for snow. After lunch, we were ready to start home.

The sun had come out, and the roads were clear. As we left the Big Bear area, we all began talking about the faint white line we had followed those ten endless miles the night before. We wondered why the line hadn’t been painted much more heavily. As we came to the scary

section of road, we discovered to our utter astonishment that for long stretches there was *no* white line at all! At first we thought that this was not the right place—that it must be farther down the mountain. As we drove on, however, we began to realize that it *was* the right place.

The night before, every one of us, my father included, had seen a white line. We knew we had. It was what had kept us on the road. It took a while for us to understand what had happened. Then we were overwhelmed. The Lord had provided the white line that had guided us up the mountain.

I don’t think I ever again murmured about a prayer being said before we left on an outing—even if we were late.



“As we pray, we should think of our Heavenly Father as being close by; full of knowledge, understanding, love, and compassion; the essence of power.”

President James E. Faust
Second Counselor in the First Presidency
(*Ensign*, January 1999, page 2.)

FRIENDS IN THE NEWS



Austin Hanson, 11, Shelley, Idaho, enjoys drawing, going to Scouts, and playing football. He is a friend to everyone and always smiles.



Felicia Michelle Straley, 8, Puyallup, Washington, is an aunt. She enjoys being homeschooled, swimming, playing sports, jumping rope, and visiting her cousins in California. She is outgoing and likes being an example to others.



William Jared Furgerson, 2, Ann Arbor, Michigan, likes nursery. He enjoys singing songs, reading books, and playing with his dad. He makes his family very happy.



Tania Vanesa Robles Dominguez, 5, Oaxaca, Mexico, has two pet pigs. She loves her Primary teacher and likes to sing "Primary Colors." She is very helpful. She enjoys playing house with her cousin and playing tag.



Collin Welch, 6, Norco, California, is really looking forward to turning eight so he can be baptized. He enjoys swimming, camping, going to school, building things, and spending time with his friends and family.



Tessea Lynn Nelson, 6, Rolla, Missouri, likes to ride her bike. She enjoys playing with her younger sister, Eliza, and with her toy horses.



Shad Nathan Roundy, 4, Orem, Utah, spends time with his dad fishing, swimming, and snorkeling. He is a great helper and a proud big brother.



A member of student council and safety patrol, **Laura Doemland, 11**, Newberrytown, Pennsylvania, is always willing to lend a helping hand. She tutors and volunteers in the school library. She likes to play the flute.



Alan Tongamatamoana Haupeahiki Iwaasa, 8, Swift Current, Saskatchewan, Canada, likes to read, play the piano, play sports, and learn about nature. He also likes math and science. He is a wonderful brother.



Kaitlyn DuPont, 8, Olathe, Kansas, likes Primary and is learning the Articles of Faith. She enjoys gymnastics, jumping on the trampoline, reading, and writing. She helps care for her younger brother and sister.



Kevin Thompson, 6, Rockville, Maryland, enjoys Primary, baseball, and playing with trucks and tractors. He helps his parents work in the yard, and he likes to ride to the dump in the pickup truck.



Arianna Larkin, 9, Flowery Branch, Georgia, just moved from Utah. She misses her friends and family, especially both sets of grandparents, who are serving in the Spain Bilbao Mission. She likes to play the piano.



Right after his January birthday, **James Bryan Chapman, 8**, Sitka, Alaska, was baptized by his brother, Trevor. Bryan especially loves little children and his cat, James. He tries to be like Jesus Christ by helping his dad.



Roxanne Reed, 11, Mesa, Arizona, loves Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ, and her family. She likes cheer-leading, playing sports, and playing the violin. She enjoys Primary songs and is working on her Gospel in Action award.



Craig Bills, 10, Littleton, Colorado, received his Bear award in Scouts and wants to be an Eagle Scout. He enjoys football and wrestling and is good at spelling. He is kind to his little sister, Kimberlee.



Alexandra Lara Pange, 5, Palm Springs, California, sings Primary songs all day long. She enjoys ballet and school. She loves her family and her friends.



Derek Jones, 7, Lindenhurst, Illinois, likes being the tallest student in all of his classes. He enjoyed visiting the Sacred Grove, where Joseph Smith prayed. Derek prays with great faith, too.



Rachel Joan Hillman, 10, Stoney Creek, Ontario, Canada, does well in school and is a good friend. She enjoys reading and writing stories and has set a goal to write a book. She also likes camping, art, and volleyball.



Jace Alden Liebes, 5, North Las Vegas, Nevada, enjoys Primary. He likes to sing, play the piano, swim, ride his bike, and play with his dogs. He wants to be a missionary someday.



Savannah Roylance, 6, Laramie, Wyoming, likes to see the drawings in Our Creative Friends. She enjoys swimming, playing with her friends, riding her bike when it isn't windy, and eating chocolate!



Jessey Hein, 6, Plano, Texas, plays soccer, basketball, T-ball, and hockey. He loves his friends and family. He is starting to read the *Friend* on his own.



Cynthia Soto, 5, Rio Gallegos, Argentina, has a blood disease but doesn't complain. She told her mother, "Don't cry—Heavenly Father is taking care of me." Her favorite hymn is "I Am a Child of God."



Journal Page *By Emily Orgill*

We invite you to keep a journal this year. Each month in 2002, you will find a journal page in the *Friend*. Fill it out, remove it, trim around its dashed lines, and glue it to a piece of colored construction paper. If desired, decorate the pages, punch holes as needed, and place in a binder or scrapbook.

My Family *February Journal 2002*

(Names, Birth Dates, and Why I Love Them)

My Grandparents

(Names, Birth Dates, and Why I Love Them)

(How I Feel About Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ)



Heavenly Father sent me to a family on earth. He gave me the greatest gift of all, His Son, Jesus Christ.

FAMILY VALENTINE POCKETS

By Kimberly Webb

Anytime is a good time to tell your family you love them. February and Valentine Day remind us to do it in a special way.

Have each family member make his or her own Valentine Pocket and hang it on the outside of his or her bedroom doorknob. During the days and weeks before Valentine Day, write compliments or put candies in the Valentine Pockets of your family members.

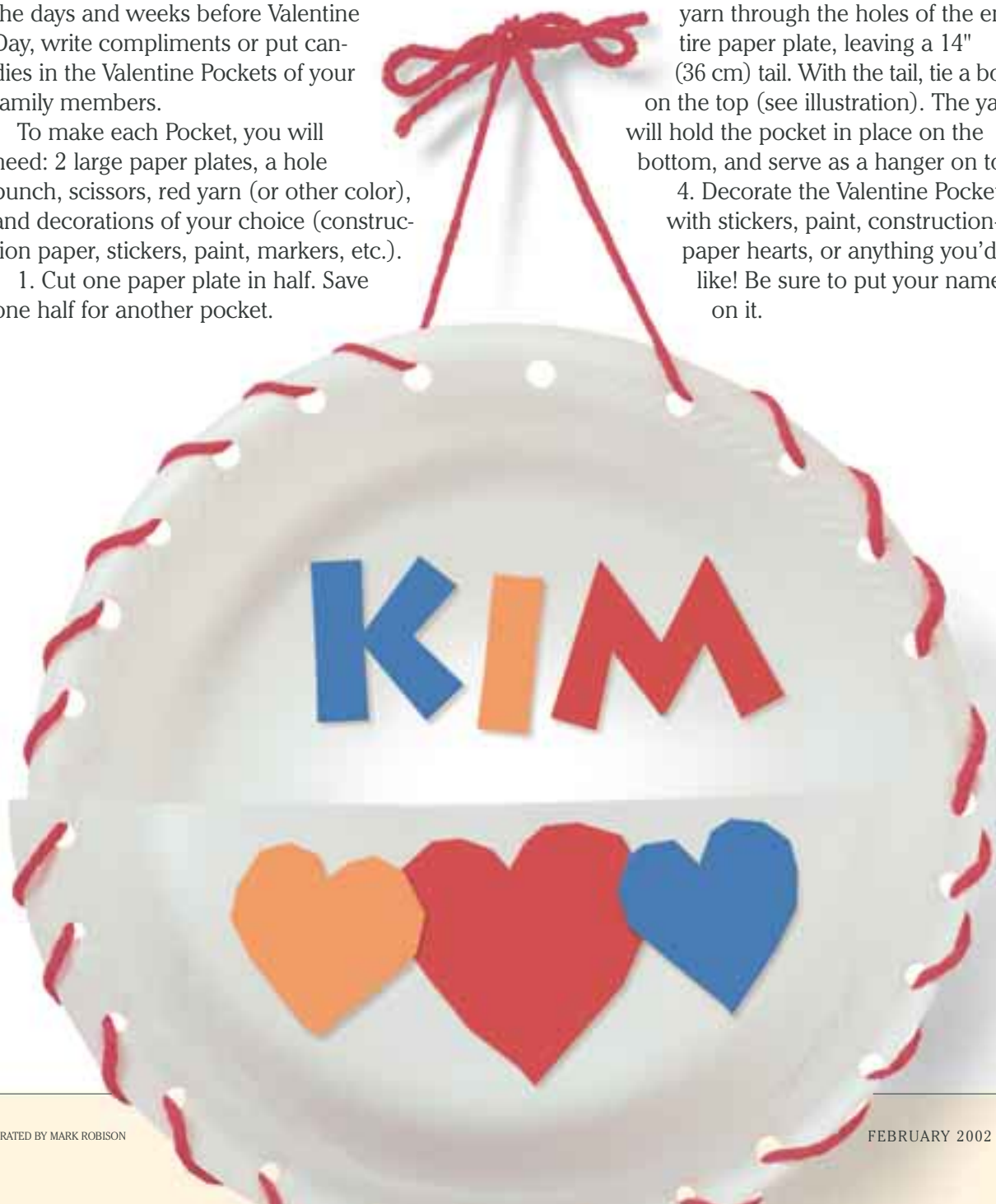
To make each Pocket, you will need: 2 large paper plates, a hole punch, scissors, red yarn (or other color), and decorations of your choice (construction paper, stickers, paint, markers, etc.).

1. Cut one paper plate in half. Save one half for another pocket.

2. Form a pocket by placing the half plate upside down on top of the whole plate, with the rims lining up at the bottom. Hold in place and punch holes around the edges about 1/2" (1.3 cm) apart (see illustration).

3. Starting near the top, lace the yarn through the holes of the entire paper plate, leaving a 14" (36 cm) tail. With the tail, tie a bow on the top (see illustration). The yarn will hold the pocket in place on the bottom, and serve as a hanger on top.

4. Decorate the Valentine Pocket with stickers, paint, construction-paper hearts, or anything you'd like! Be sure to put your name on it.

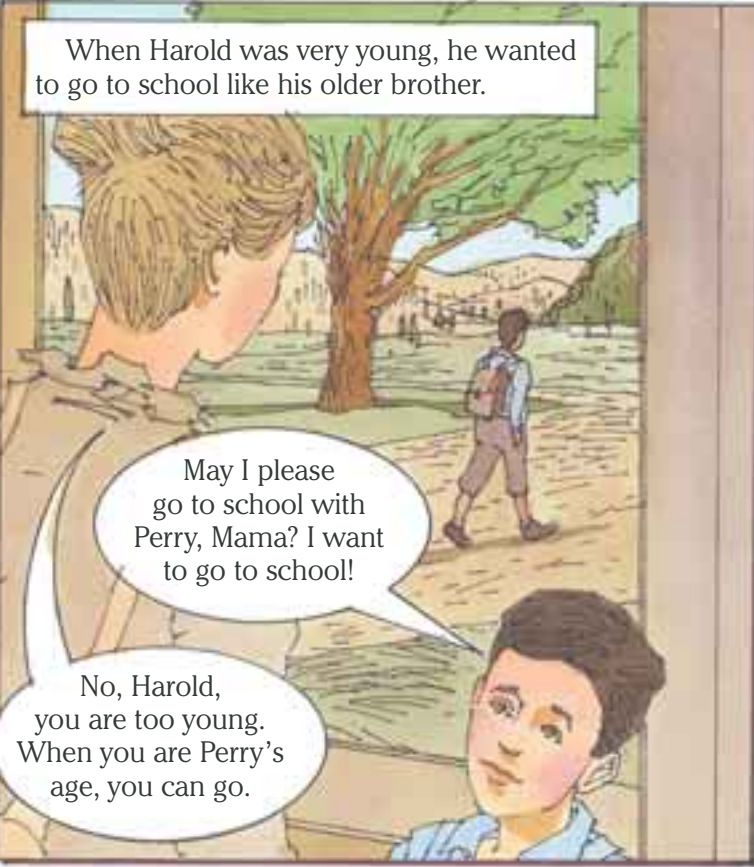




From the Life of President Harold B. Lee

First Day of School

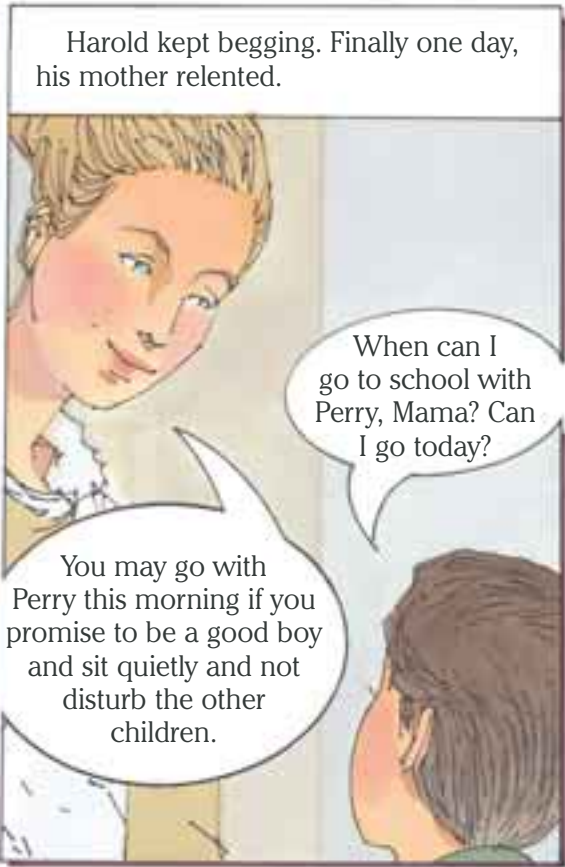
When Harold was very young, he wanted to go to school like his older brother.



May I please go to school with Perry, Mama? I want to go to school!

No, Harold, you are too young. When you are Perry's age, you can go.

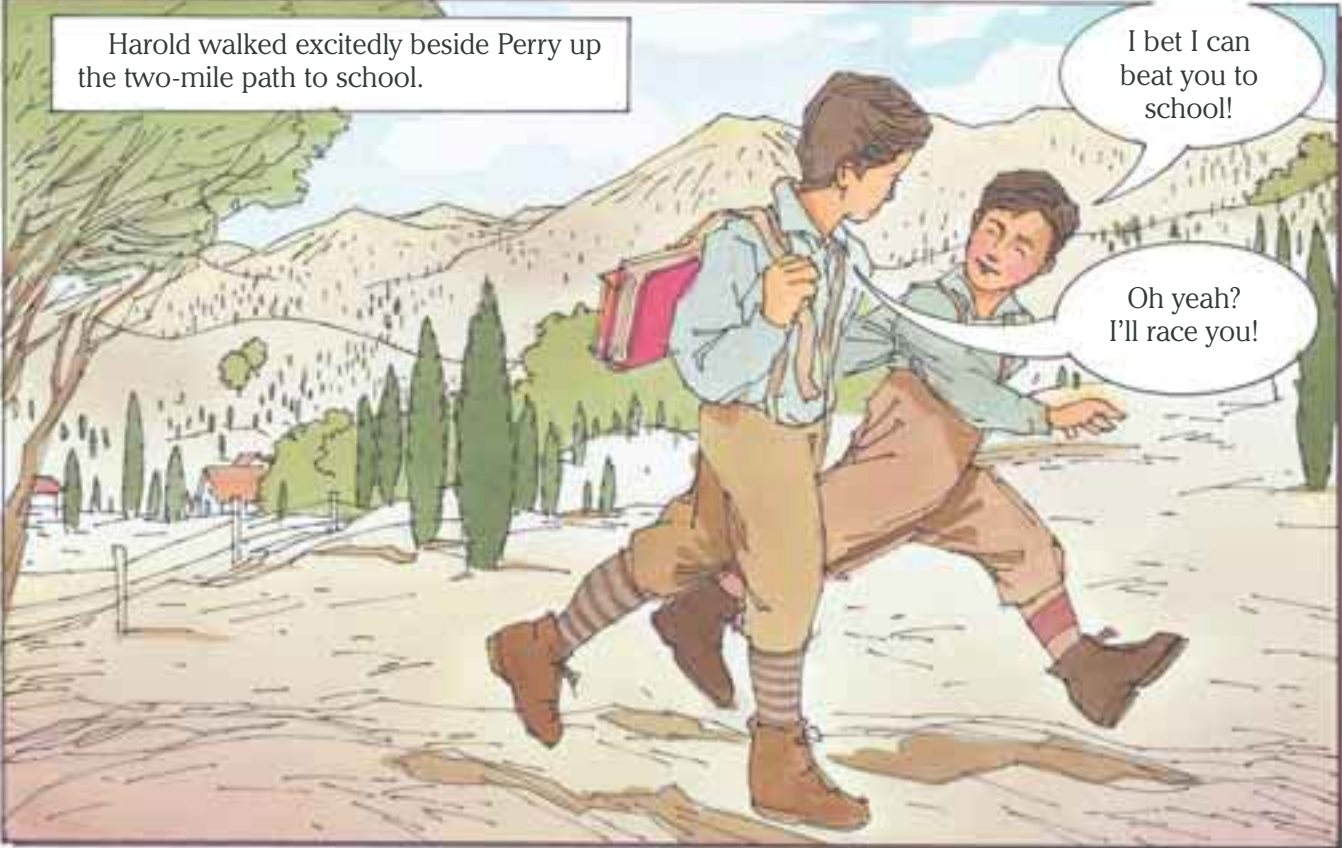
Harold kept begging. Finally one day, his mother relented.



When can I go to school with Perry, Mama? Can I go today?

You may go with Perry this morning if you promise to be a good boy and sit quietly and not disturb the other children.

Harold walked excitedly beside Perry up the two-mile path to school.



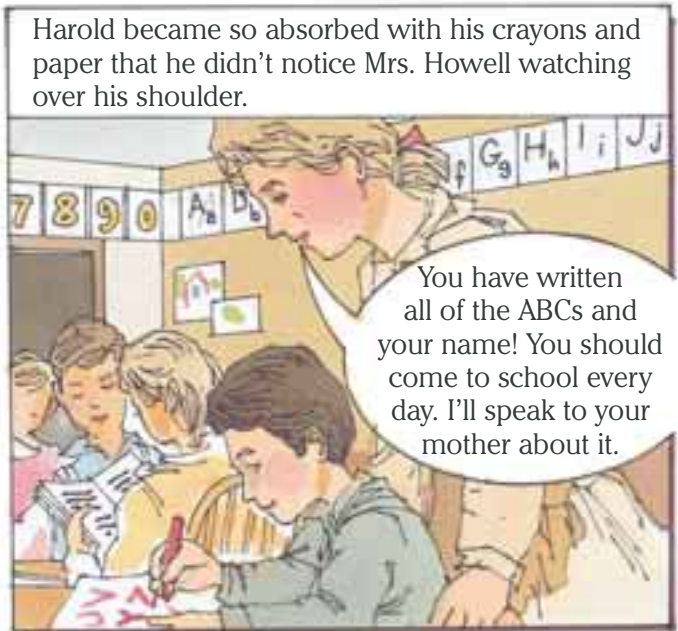
I bet I can beat you to school!

Oh yeah? I'll race you!



Harold, what a surprise to see you at school today! Here are some crayons for you to play with while I teach the older children their lessons.

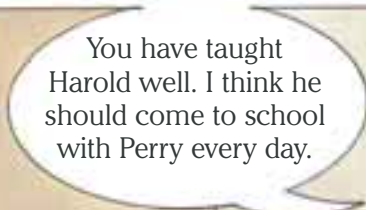
Sister Howell recognized Harold because he was also in her Primary class.



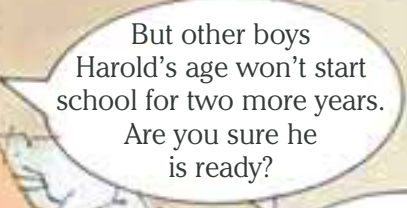
You have written all of the ABCs and your name! You should come to school every day. I'll speak to your mother about it.



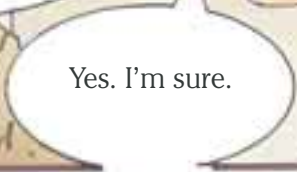
That afternoon, Sister Howell came to visit.



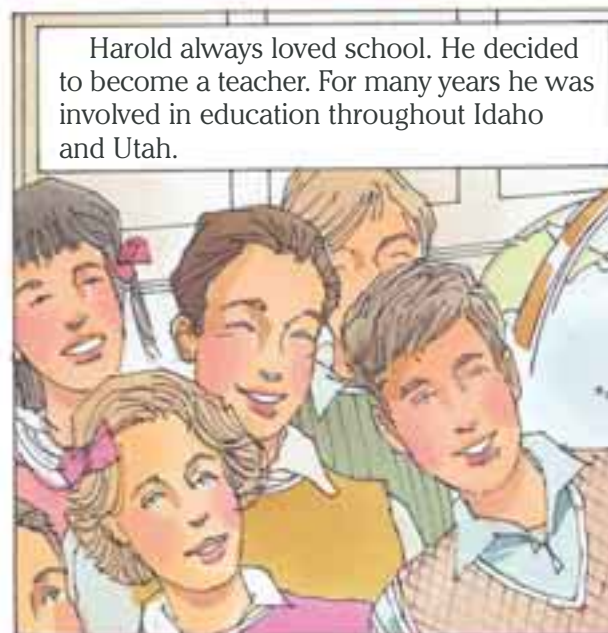
You have taught Harold well. I think he should come to school with Perry every day.



But other boys Harold's age won't start school for two more years. Are you sure he is ready?



Yes. I'm sure.



Harold always loved school. He decided to become a teacher. For many years he was involved in education throughout Idaho and Utah.



And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven (Matthew 16:19).

THE SEALING KEYS RESTORED

Elijah was a courageous prophet who lived about seven hundred years before Jesus Christ. We know from modern-day revelation that Elijah was the last prophet to hold the sealing keys on earth before the Savior lived on the earth. Keys are rights of the holy priesthood to administer certain spiritual blessings or ordinances.

The First Presidency and the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles hold all of the priesthood keys on earth, and those keys can be transferred only by the proper authority. Since Elijah was the last prophet to hold the sealing keys, he had the authority to restore them.

Malachi, another prophet of the Old Testament, prophesied that Elijah would come back to earth before the Second Coming. Even today, Jewish families leave an empty

chair at the table during their Feast of the Passover to show that they are still waiting for his return.

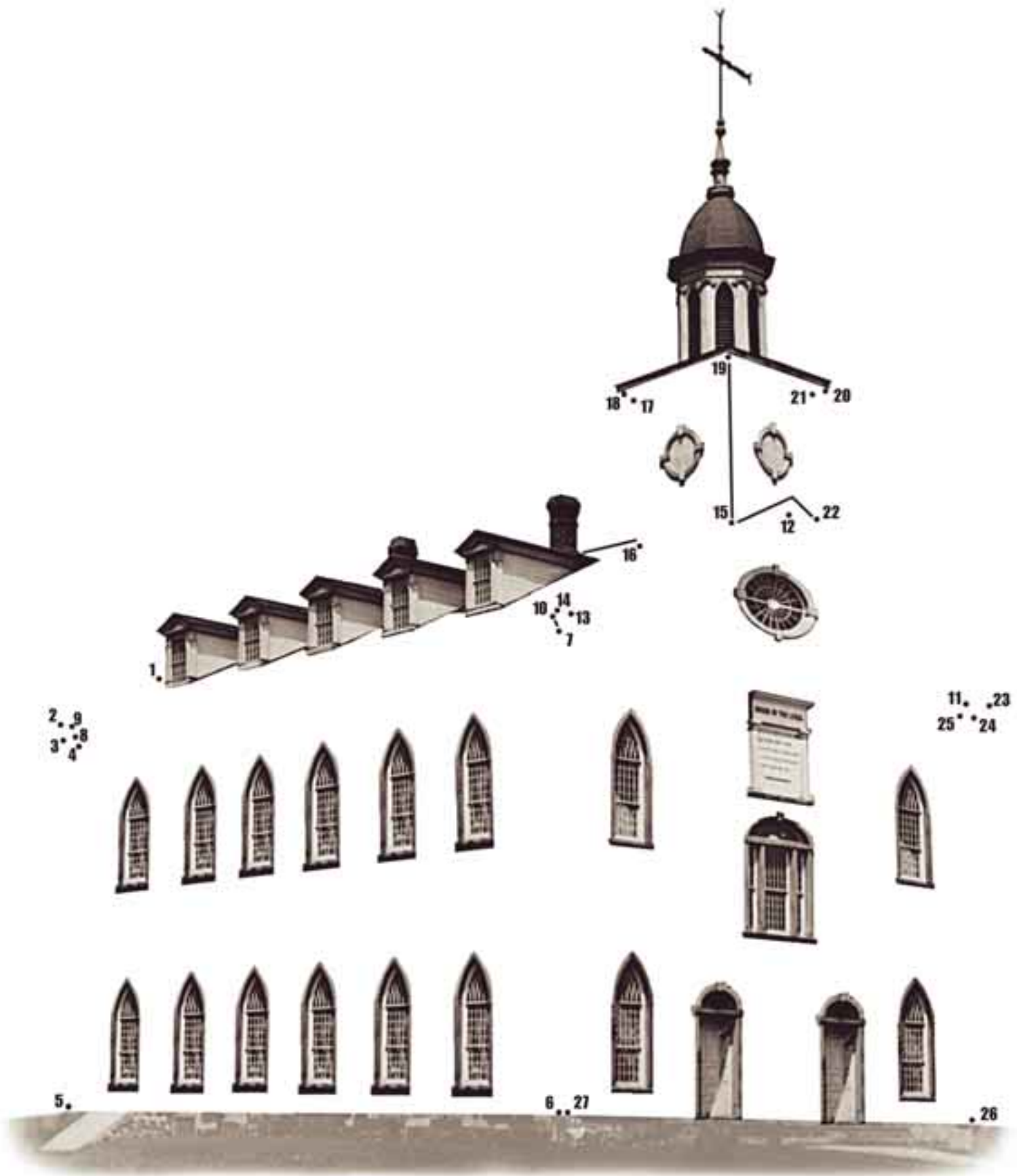
Malachi's prophecy came true when Elijah appeared in the Kirtland Temple. He restored the sealing keys to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery on April 3, 1836*—the second day of the Passover Feast, when many Jews throughout the world sym-

bolically opened their doors to invite Elijah in.

Because Elijah restored the sealing keys, we can be sealed together as families throughout eternity. We show our gratitude for this sealing power by living worthy to enter the temple and by submitting our ancestors' names to have temple ordinances done for them.



***See Doctrine and Covenants 110: heading, 13–16.**



Jeans and the Six Bs

By Jane McBride Choate
(Based on a true story)

Alaina could hardly wait to try on the jeans she had bought at a garage sale. The fringed denim pants were exactly what the other girls in her sixth grade class were wearing.

Until she started middle school, she hadn't minded wearing the second-hand clothes she and her mom found at garage sales. Then she started noticing that the other girls were dressing differently. Her friends talked constantly about clothes—what was cool, what wasn't. The jeans, Alaina decided, were definitely cool.

In her room, she pulled on the jeans, happy to find that they fit perfectly. Hearing a crinkling sound, she slipped her hand into a pocket and pulled out a crumpled five-dollar bill.

She stared at it, hardly able to believe her eyes. Five dollars! That would pay for her school field trip to the planetarium next week.

The five-dollar bill was more than just money. It was a way to help her family. Ever since her dad

had started his own consulting business last year, money had been tight in her family. They had been eating out of their food storage. A half-smile crossed her face. Alaina and her brothers frequently joked about all the ways her mom had found to serve cracked wheat.

The smile vanished as she recalled President Hinckley's talk about the Six Bs. Be grateful. Be smart. Be clean. Be true. Be humble. Be prayerful.



Her family had talked about them in family home evening, and one of her friends had given a talk on them in Primary.

If she kept the money, she wouldn't be true—



not to herself or to her beliefs. She would not be clean, either. Just the thought of keeping something that didn't belong to her made her feel itchy. She knew she wouldn't enjoy wearing the jeans if she kept the money.

Alaina thought of the other *Bs*. Stealing—and that's what keeping the money would be—wasn't being grateful, smart, humble, or prayerful. It went against everything she believed.

She found Mom in the kitchen, putting away the few groceries they'd bought. Mom turned and smiled. "Hey, those look great on you."

When Alaina didn't return the smile, Mom gestured to the chairs around the kitchen table. "What's wrong?" she asked, sitting down. "Don't you like the jeans?"

Alaina unfolded the five dollar bill and placed it on the table. "I found this in one of the pockets."

Mom nodded slowly. "What are you going to do with it?"

"Would you take me back to that garage sale? I want to give the money to the girl who sold me the jeans."

Her mom leaned across the table to give Alaina a quick hug. "I sure will."

At the garage sale, Alaina handed the money to the girl and explained how she'd found it in the jeans. The girl gave Alaina a puzzled look, then thanked her.

Alaina wore the pants the following Monday. Her friends complimented her on them, and she smiled. Looking good was nice. Feeling good was even better.



"Be true to your own convictions. You know what is right, and you know what is wrong. You know when you are doing the proper thing. . . . Be loyal. Be faithful. Be true."

**President Gordon B. Hinckley
(Ensign, January 2001, page 10.)**

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. Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned in Family Home Evening Ideas. The Primary theme for February is “My family can be together forever through the blessings of the temple.”



FAMILY HOME EVENING IDEAS

1. Read “Timmy’s Temple Trip” (pages 4–6) and ask a parent to talk about some of the things Timmy and his family needed to do to be worthy to go to the temple. What are some of the things you can be doing now?
2. Discuss the importance of living the gospel in your home after reading “Family Traditions” (page 7) by Elder L. Tom Perry. List the things that he says will help you become a forever family. Begin this week to do the ones you are not yet doing. Ask a family member to end by reading the poem “Wintertime Joy” (page 13).
3. Make the flannel-board figures and tell the story “The Open House” (pages 18–19, 21). If a family member has been to a temple open house or a temple dedication, invite him or her to tell about it. Sing “I Love to See the Temple” (*Children’s Songbook*, page 95).
4. Cut out the pieces and play the game “Family History ABCs” (pages 24–25). Then make a copy of Journal Page



See pages 4–6.

(page 40) for each family member. Fill out the pages and add them to your journals.

5. Gather all the materials you will need for family members to make “Family Valentine Pockets” (page 41). When they are made, hang them up; remember to fill them with love notes during the week. Use the poem and the pictures for “Special Sign” (page 20) to learn how to sign “I love you.” During the week, sign those words everytime you see another family member.

6. Tell the story “Jeans and the Six Bs” (pages 46–48). Together memorize the six *Bs* and then read the statement by President Hinckley.

7. Make a favorite recipe from a past issue of the *Friend* for refreshments.

TOPICAL INDEX TO THIS ISSUE OF THE *FRIEND*

- (f) = Funstuff
(FLF) = For Little Friends
(v) = verse



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* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Send e-mail to cur-editorial-Friend@LDSChurch.org.

Send children’s submissions to *Friend* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226, in care of the appropriate department—**Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Childviews, Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ.**

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*I love to see the temple.
I'm going there someday
To feel the Holy Spirit,
To listen and to pray.*
(Children's Songbook, page 95.)