

**By Heather M. Smith**

(Based on a true story)

“Who wants to pick the song for family night?” Dad said. “I do!” Colby said. “Let’s sing ‘I’m Trying to Be Like Jesus!’”

Colby sang loudly: “I’m trying to be like Jesus. I’m following in His ways. I’m trying to love as He did, in all that I do and say.”

Mom began the lesson. “How can we be like Jesus?”

“We can be nice,” Colby said.

“Yes,” Mom said. “Jesus was nice. What else did Jesus do that we can do?”

“He comforted sad people,” Dad said. “He helped them feel better.”

“How can we do that?” Mom said.

Colby thought. *Comfort* seemed like a grown-up word. Could he really comfort someone who was sad?

The next Sunday, Colby sat next to Katy in Primary.

“My mom is sick,” Katy said. “She had to stay home.”

Colby remembered how sad his mom was when she was sick.

When Colby got home, he found some paper and a pen.

“I’m making a card,” he said. Colby drew lots of smiling faces. Dad helped him write, “Get Well.” Colby put the card in an envelope.

“Can we take this to Katy’s mom?” Colby asked. “I want to comfort her.”

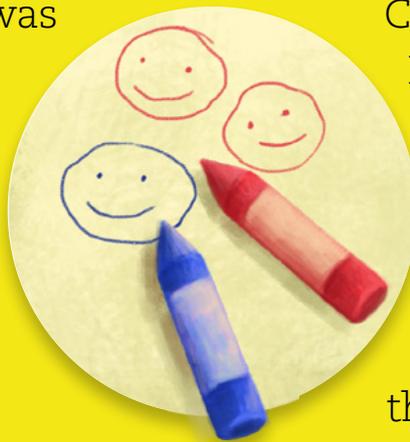
Colby and Dad went to Katy’s house. Katy came to the door.

“This is for your mom,” Colby said.

A few days later, Colby heard a knock at the door. He ran to the front room. His mom was talking to Katy’s mom.

“Thank you for the card, Colby,” Katy’s mom said. “It made me feel happy.”

Colby smiled. He didn’t have to be a grown-up to do what Jesus would do. He could comfort people now! ◆



The author lives in Utah, USA.