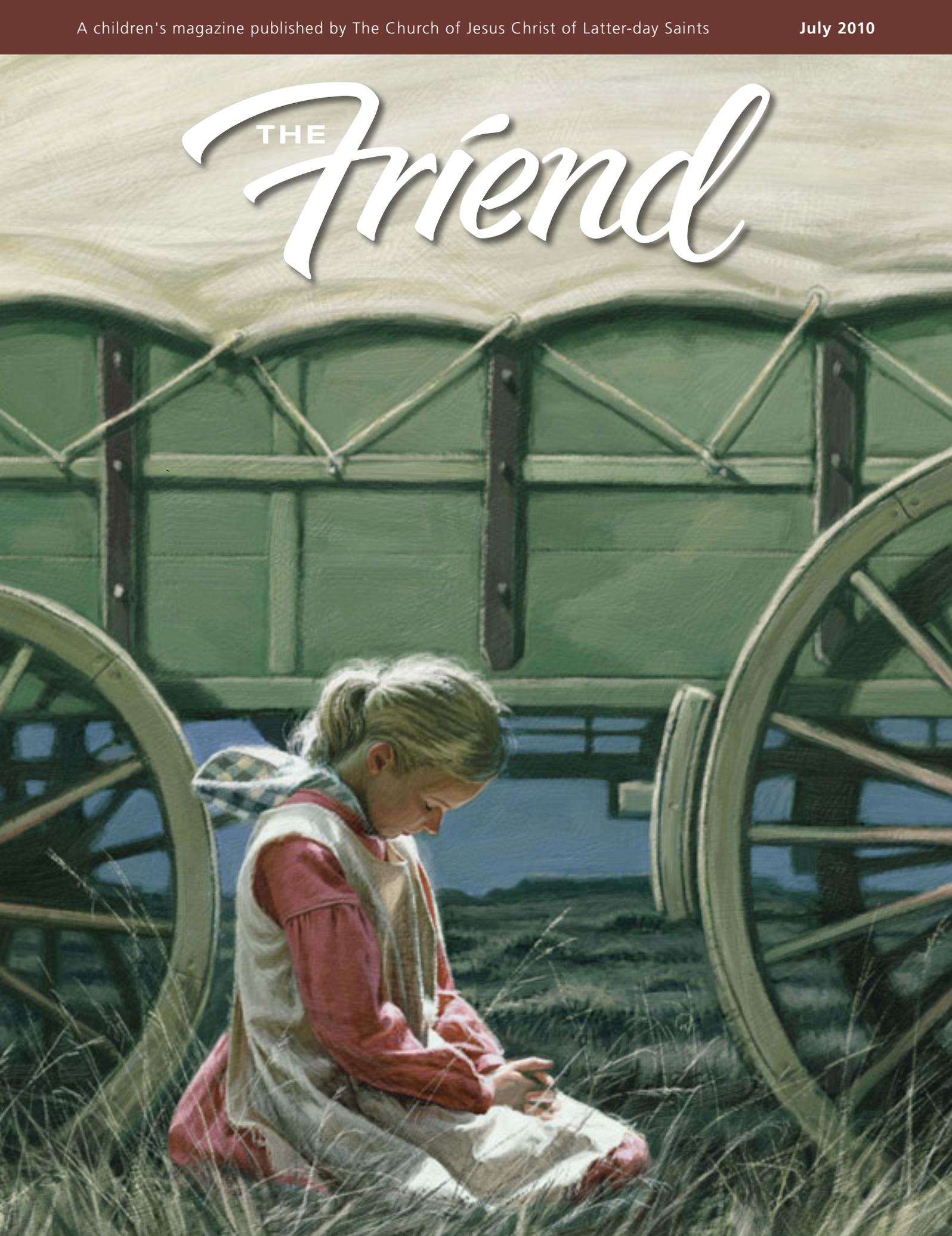


THE *Friend*



FRIENDS by MAIL

Last summer we asked you to send us pictures of you reading the *Friend* in different places. Thanks for your submissions. We would love to have more. Take your *Friend* with you wherever you go and send us a picture. We might put it in the magazine.

A Friend in Kindergarten



When I was asked to bring something special with me to my last show-and-tell in kindergarten, I decided to bring my *Friend* magazine. I shared the stories “Standing Up for Caleb” and “Daddy’s Sunshine” (March 2009) with my class.

Tahlia G., age 6, New York



Friend Fun

We enjoyed taking the *Friend* to an amusement park on our vacation.

Taylor L., McKayla M., Allison L., Samantha M., Lexie L., and Isabel L., ages 12, 11, 10, 9, 7, and 2, Utah

Scouting with a Friend

I took my *Friend* to Scout camp in New Mexico. My family and I went there for a week so my dad could learn more about how important Scouting is for young men in the Church. I met Sister Margaret S. Lifferth. She was very kind to me. I was able to show her where her name was in the June 2009 *Friend*.

Parker B., age 11, Arizona



Sister Lifferth served as the first counselor in the Primary general presidency from 2005–2010.

When I Needed a Friend

I have been in the hospital a lot in the last year. Sometimes I bring the *Friend* to read because it makes me feel better. I like when there are posters of Jesus. I also like Matt and Mandy and stories about Joseph Smith.

Britnee H., age 7, Utah



Was there a letter or a story in this month's issue that helped you? Tell us about it. Turn to page 48 to find out how.

Dear Friend,

Volume 40 Number 7
July 2010

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Thomas S. Monson, Henry B. Eyring,
Dieter F. Uchtdorf

The Quorum of the Twelve Apostles:

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Dallin H. Oaks, M. Russell Ballard, Richard G. Scott,
Robert D. Hales, Jeffrey R. Holland, David A. Bednar,
Quentin L. Cook, D. Todd Christofferson,
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THE *Friend*

See the
Guide to the *Friend*
on page 48 for
family home
evening ideas.



A children's magazine published by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

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Look for the *Friend* mouse to see which features are online at friend.lds.org.



Hidden CTR Ring

Clue: Maybe one of your chores this summer could be to look for the CTR ring!

Cover by Dan Burr

A Prophet's Pledge

In the spring of 1848, my great-great-grandparents, Charles Stewart Miller and Mary McGowan Miller, left their home in Scotland and journeyed to St. Louis, Missouri, with a group of Saints, arriving there in 1849.

While the family was in St. Louis working to earn enough money to complete their journey to the Salt Lake Valley, a plague of cholera swept through the area. In the space of two weeks, four of the family members succumbed. The children who survived were left orphans, including my great-grandmother Margaret, who was 13 years old at the time.

The nine remaining Miller children continued to work and save for that journey their parents and brothers would never make. They left St. Louis in the spring of 1850 with four oxen and one wagon,

arriving finally in the Salt Lake Valley that same year.

Others of my ancestors faced similar hardships. Through it all, however, their testimonies remained steadfast and firm. From all of them

I received a legacy of total dedication to the gospel of Jesus Christ.

With all my heart and the fervency of my soul, I declare that God does live. Jesus is His Son, the Only Begotten of the Father in the flesh. He is our Redeemer; He is our Mediator with the

Father. He loves us with a love we cannot fully comprehend, and because He loves us, He gave His life for us. My gratitude to Him is beyond expression.

I pledge my life, my strength in serving Him and in directing the affairs of His Church in accordance with His will and by His inspiration. ♦

From an April 2008 general conference address.



By President Thomas S. Monson

A LEGACY OF FAITH

A legacy is a valuable gift that we inherit from our ancestors. President Monson's great-great-grandparents Charles and Mary Miller gave him a legacy of faith in the gospel of Jesus Christ. Fill in the blanks with words from their story.

The Miller family started their long trek in _____.

They worked in St. _____ to earn money to finish their journey.

A _____ of _____ killed many people.

After their parents and two brothers died, the _____ Miller children traveled on.

They had _____ oxen and _____ covered wagon.

President Monson's great-grandmother Margaret was _____ years old.

They went from St. Louis, _____, to the Salt Lake _____.

President Monson said, "I pledge my _____, my strength in serving [Jesus Christ]."

A PIONEER TODAY

A pioneer is someone who goes somewhere or does something first and shows others the way to follow. Draw a picture of someone you know about or someone in your family who is a pioneer today.



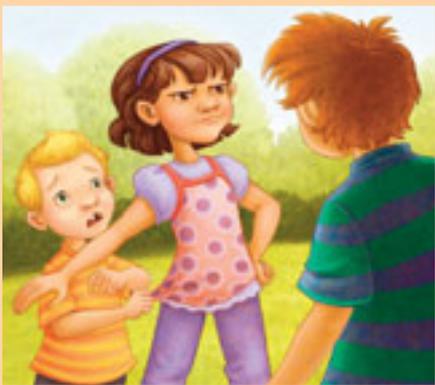
You don't have to push a handcart,



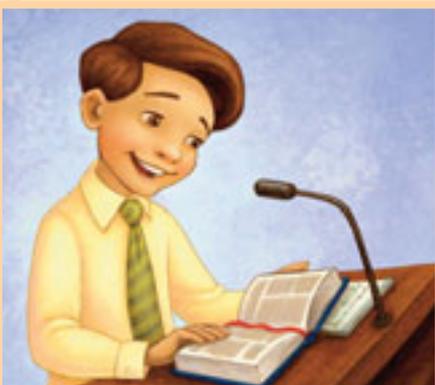
Leave your fam'ly dear,



*Or walk a thousand miles or more
To be a pioneer!*



You do need to have great courage,



Faith to conquer fear,

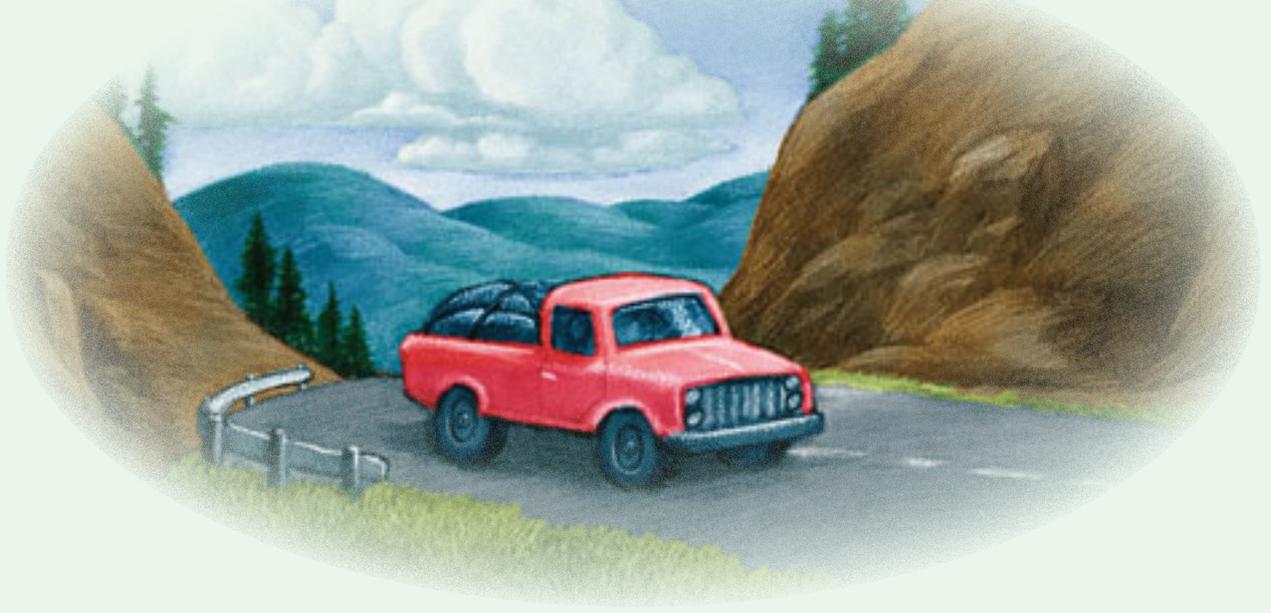


*And work with might for a cause that's right
To be a pioneer!*

("To Be a Pioneer," Children's Songbook, 218-19)

Turn Upside Down *and Push*





By Betsy Bailey

(Based on a true story)

If ye will enter in by the way, and receive the Holy Ghost, it will show unto you all things what ye should do (2 Nephi 32:5).

My heart raced with anticipation as the truck slowly wound its way up the twisting mountain road.

“How long is it now?” I asked my dad. My eyes strained to spy our destination.

“Soon, I think,” Dad said as he put his hand on my shoulder. “Just sit back and enjoy the scenery.”

This was my first fishing trip to a real lake. Turning eight was great! I was finally old enough to do exciting things. The Cub Scouts had been invited to go on a fishing trip with the Boy Scouts, as long as our fathers came too.

We had gathered all our fishing gear—rods, tackle boxes, bait, nets, towels, and hats—before we left home.

“We’re getting close now,” Dad said as he followed the road along a fast-moving stream down toward the lake. “We just need to find a place to park.”

We soon noticed some boys on the other side of the river climbing on the rocks.

“Dad, they’re jumping in the water! Can I go swimming too?”

“Sure,” Dad said. He parked the car under some big trees and started unloading our supplies.

I dashed toward the riverbank. When I got there I could see that the boys were jumping off a large boulder that hung out over the river. The flow carried them swiftly downstream. Each boy would ride the current

for a while and then swim to the shore to do it again. It was like a natural waterslide. I had to try it! I jumped in.

The force of the water nearly took my breath away. It was fun to be swept along so fast. Suddenly, I felt the water pull me back toward the boulder. The whirlpool was so powerful that I was pulled under and pushed against the underside of the boulder. I struggled to find an air pocket above the water against the rock, but there wasn’t one. I was running out of breath.

Then I heard a quiet voice: “Turn upside down and push!”

That seemed wrong. Wasn’t air to be found above the water? But I was desperate. I immediately pulled my body into a tight ball, turned upside down, and pushed off the bottom of the rock with my legs.

The next thing I knew, I popped out of the water downstream. I was relieved, but everything looked so blurry. I had forgotten to take off my glasses, and now they were lost. I felt that I should run beside the river. Quickly, I swam to shore and ran downstream. I found a calm place to wade and saw my glasses floating toward me.

Turning eight really was great. Because I was baptized, I was able to receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. I knew as long as I was worthy, the Holy Ghost could help keep me safe. ◆

“You can learn when you are very young how the Holy Ghost works.”¹

President Boyd K. Packer, President of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles



Deuel Cabin



Come with us this month for a look at an important place near Temple Square.

By Chad E. Phares
Church Magazines

Just across the street from Temple Square is a cabin that is just a little bigger than many children's bedrooms. When pioneers built this cabin in 1847, six people lived inside it. Because the Deuel family built the cabin, it is called the Deuel cabin.

Joey and Alissa F., ages 11 and 9, came to visit the Deuel cabin on a special day that included a pioneer celebration. They got to see how pioneers would have lived when they first arrived in Salt Lake City.



Even though pioneer children worked hard, they also had time to play. After sawing wood, Joey took some time to play a ring-toss game.

Even on a sunny day, it can be a little dark inside the cabin. The Deuel family and other pioneers did not have electricity or lightbulbs. They needed to do most of their work during the day. If they did anything in the evening, they had to do it by candlelight.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEVE BUNDERSON



When the pioneers arrived in Salt Lake City, they had to work hard to build shelter. Sometimes while the men and boys sawed through wood, girls kept the wood from moving by sitting on the sawhorse.

Pioneer children didn't have the same kinds of toys we have now. Most of their toys were made out of wood.



Now the Deuel cabin is located between the Family History Library and the Church History Museum, but when it was built, Temple Square didn't exist yet. The cabin was located in an adobe fort a few blocks away from where Temple Square is now. A few years later, ox teams pulled it to another location a few blocks away.

Not long after, the cabin was dismantled and rebuilt inside of a museum. In 1919, the cabin was moved to Temple Square. It stood there until 1984, when it was moved to its current location.



The Deuel cabin is more than 160 years old. A lot has happened since that time, including:

- The construction of more than 130 temples across the world.
- The growth of Church membership from around 34,000 to more than 13.5 million members.
- The translation of Church materials into more than 160 languages.
- The invention of the lightbulb, telephone, automobile, airplane, television, and computer.

Even though pioneer girls dressed differently than Alissa does now, they are similar in some ways too. Pioneer children had to do chores, just like you. Girls helped their mothers do things like hang laundry to dry, sew clothing, and cook meals.



Dear April,

Two days until we get to Oklahoma. I cried so much when we drove away this morning. I don't know if I'll have any friends there.

I miss you.

Best friends forever,
Ashley



By Ana Nelson Shaw
(Based on a true story)

July 14

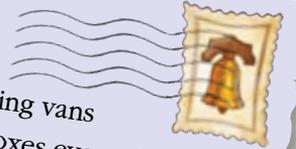
Dear April,

We got here last night. The moving vans came this morning and there are boxes everywhere. I have six weeks until school starts. I think it's going to be a lonely summer. I miss you!

Best friends forever,

Ashley

P.S. My dad gave me a blessing that I will do well and make friends here. I am starting to feel less scared.



July 20

Dear April,

How are you doing? There are only two other girls in my class at church! And one of them is already almost 12. But the other girl is our age. Her name is Heather. She is quiet, but nice. She and I will be going to the same school. The kids in the ward here go to three different schools. It's so different, but it's also the same—same songs, same lessons. My mom says that's one great thing about the Church—it is the same wherever you go. I just wish you were here too.

Best friends forever,

Ashley





Thy friends do stand by thee (D&C 121:9).

August 1

Dear April,

Yesterday I went to Heather's for her birthday. Some other girls were there who will be in our class when school starts. Heather likes scrapbooking, just like we do. I hope you really do get to come and visit next year. You will be amazed at how flat Oklahoma is! It is pretty in its own way.

Best friends forever,
Ashley



August 16

Dear April,

How are you? I miss you! Thank you for the birthday card! For my birthday I am going to the movies with Heather and my mom and her mom. I think it will be fun to do that instead of having a big party. Anyway, thanks again! Your card was so cute!

Best friends forever,
Ashley



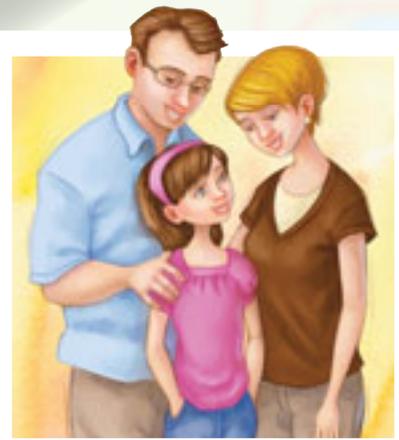
August 24

Dear April,
I had such a fun birthday! My mom got me a box of scrapbooking stuff. Heather and I have been having a lot of fun with it. I think it's neat that you gave a talk on the Holy Ghost at your sister's baptism. I bet you did great. School starts tomorrow. Yikes! I know you are praying for me, and I am so glad about that. I need it!
Best friends forever,
Ashley



August 30

Dear April,
I survived the first week of school. It is going to be OK. Heather and I are the only members of the Church in fourth grade. Before I moved here Heather didn't always tell people about the Church because she is shy, but together we do OK. She's a good friend. How do you feel about having more than one best friend?
Best friends forever,
Ashley



September 15

Dear April,
I am so glad you understand about Heather. After I sent that last letter, I was worried your feelings would be hurt. I know we are both sad that we don't get to be together all the time. But I love writing letters! I was thinking today about how nervous I was to move here. But it's starting to feel like home now. The most important thing is being with my family!
Best friends forever (and best pen pals!),
Ashley



"All of us need true friends to love us, to listen to us, to show us the way."²

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

Why is the **SACRAMENT** important?

The Savior instituted the sacrament . . . to help us remember Him and the Atonement He made for all mankind.

The purpose of partaking of the sacrament is, of course, to renew the covenants we have made with the Lord.

When we partake of the sacrament worthily, . . . we take upon ourselves the name of our Savior and promise to always remember Him and to keep His commandments.

The sacrament is one of the most sacred ordinances in the Church. Partaking of the sacrament worthily gives us an opportunity for spiritual growth.

Attend sacrament meeting with a spirit of reverence and with gratitude for the opportunity of partaking of the sacred emblems.



Elder L. Tom Perry of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles shares some of his thoughts on this subject.



Bulletin Board



Starting in 1856, more than 3,000 members of the Church pulled handcarts across the plains to the Salt Lake Valley. The journey was hard, but the Saints had the faith to keep going. Elder Parley P. Pratt (1807–1857) of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles said of the travelers, “Their faces were much sunburnt and their lips parched; but cheerfulness reigned in every heart, and joy seemed to beam on every countenance.”* The words hidden in the word search have to do with a handcart journey. See if you can find them all.

- BUFFALO
- COOKING POT
- FAITH
- FLOUR
- HANDCART
- PRAIRIE
- RIVER
- STRENGTH
- TENT
- TESTIMONY
- WALKING
- WHEELS

C	A	R	J	T	C	M	Y	G	R	Z	G	R	H	C
Q	O	J	V	E	T	P	W	I	Q	N	T	A	M	T
K	K	O	D	S	G	Y	V	E	I	A	N	L	D	K
U	X	Q	K	T	N	E	B	K	K	D	L	H	K	U
K	J	P	E	I	R	K	L	D	C	G	M	A	E	X
J	C	M	A	M	N	A	O	A	P	T	T	S	I	I
V	Z	O	F	O	W	G	R	L	W	B	A	A	R	C
P	J	R	L	N	X	T	P	F	A	L	J	V	I	F
S	N	E	O	Y	J	H	V	O	A	F	Z	D	A	L
H	T	G	N	E	R	T	S	F	T	I	F	T	R	O
M	B	D	E	U	M	B	X	F	R	I	T	U	P	U
W	N	R	U	E	U	N	N	M	S	O	O	H	B	R
K	X	A	B	J	V	D	O	O	L	B	T	N	E	T
W	H	E	E	L	S	P	D	S	J	N	Y	V	S	P
A	D	O	F	V	U	N	R	L	F	S	W	Z	N	G

Heavenly Father has blessed us with a beautiful world. Take some time this month to read Moses 2 about the Creation. Then write in your journal what you think is beautiful about where you live.

JOURNAL JUNCTION



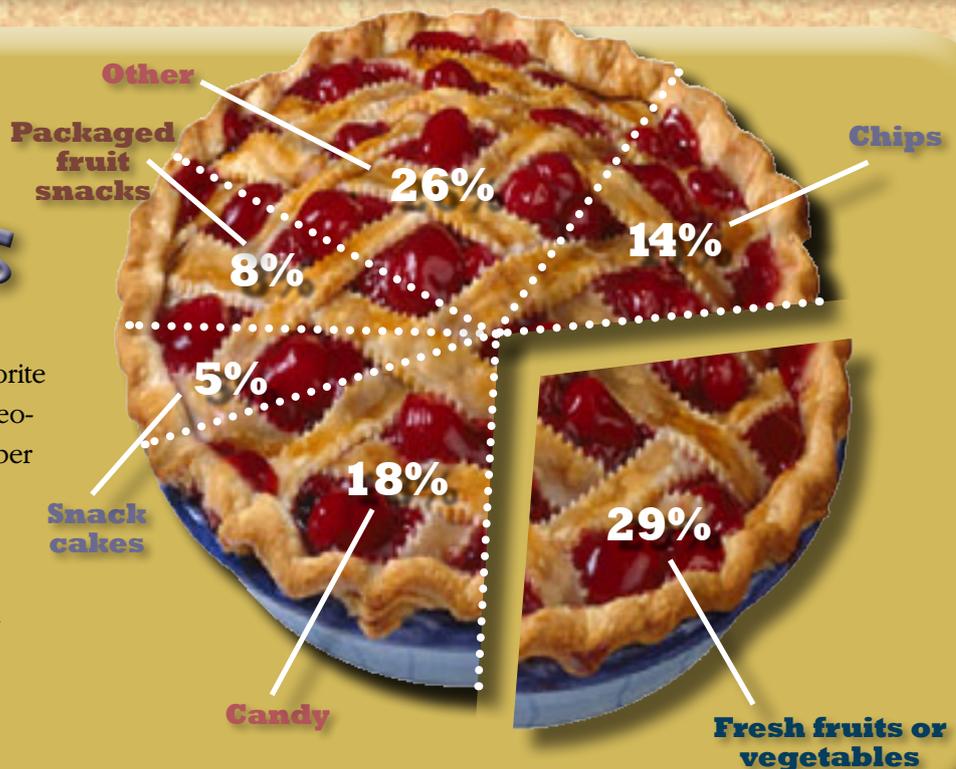
BUTTERFLY WINGS

To make this fluttery snack, you will need celery, cream cheese, small twisted pretzels, pretzel sticks, and paprika.

1. Cut celery stalks into two-inch sticks.
2. Spread cream cheese in the middle of the celery sticks.
3. Stick the twisted pretzels in the cream cheese to make the wings.
4. Lightly sprinkle paprika onto the cream cheese to give the butterfly spots.
5. Break pretzel sticks in half and stick the pieces in the cream cheese to form antennae.

ONLINE SURVEY RESULTS

On a *Friend* Web site survey we asked you what your favorite snack is. There were 1,233 people who responded! Remember to try and eat healthy snacks like fruits and vegetables. When you follow the Word of Wisdom you will “run and not be weary, and shall walk and not faint” (D&C 89:20).





The account of David is found in 1 Samuel 16:1–13; 17.

Jehovah Looks on the Heart

By Diane L. Mangum

The men of Bethlehem watched as the prophet Samuel walked into their village. Jehovah had sent Samuel to anoint one of the sons of Jesse as the new king of Israel.

Samuel invited Jesse and his sons to watch him offer a sacrifice to Jehovah. He wanted to learn which son was to be the new king.

First, Samuel saw the oldest son, Eliab, who was handsome and tall. Samuel thought Eliab must be the one Jehovah wanted to be king. But Jehovah told Samuel that Eliab was not the one.

Jehovah told Samuel, “The Lord looketh on the heart.” Jehovah meant that He doesn’t see people only as they look on the outside. He sees the goodness that is inside each person.

Next Samuel saw the second son, Abinadab, and the third son,

Sacrifices

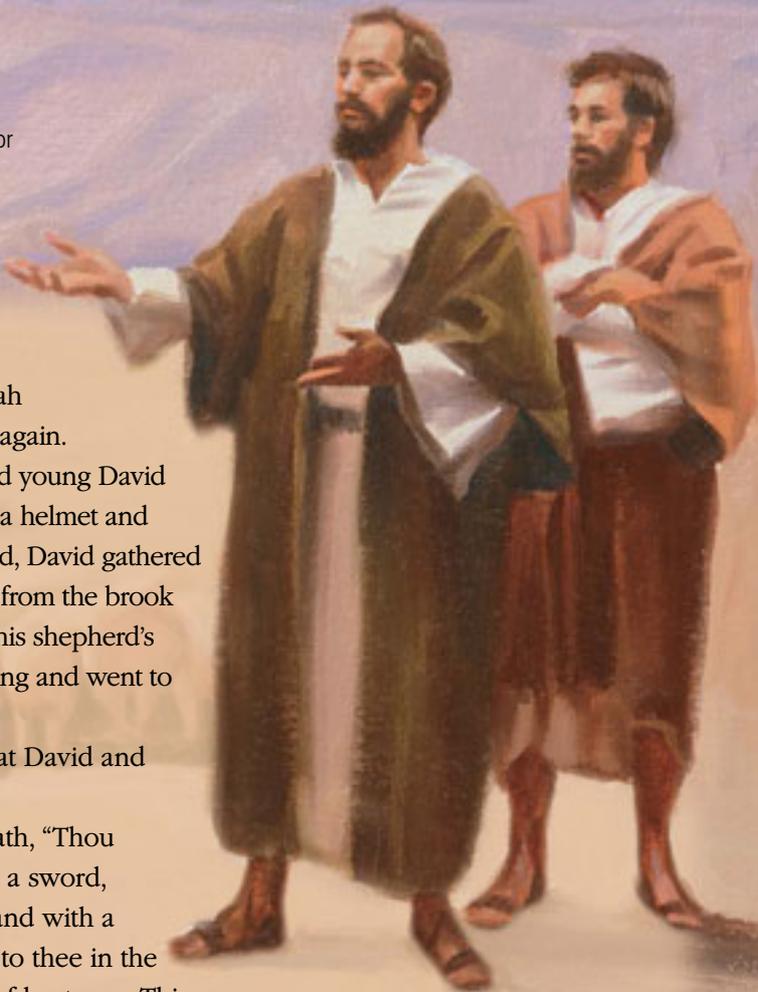
In Old Testament times, the priest or prophet burned an animal or crops on an altar as a sacrifice to show devotion and gratitude to Jehovah or to ask for forgiveness.





Anoint

To anoint means to put special oil on someone's head and give him or her a priesthood blessing.



Shammah. Then he saw four other sons. But Jehovah had not chosen any of them to be king.

“Are these all of your children?” Samuel asked. Jesse sent for his youngest son, David, who was out tending the sheep. When Samuel saw David, Jehovah told the prophet that David was the one to be king.

Samuel anointed David to become the next king of Israel after King Saul. From that day on, the Spirit of the Lord was with David.

David showed that his heart was full of faith and courage. David became the armor carrier for King Saul. Israel was at war with the Philistines. One Philistine soldier named Goliath was so tall and so strong that he was called a giant. Day after day, Goliath threatened the Israelites and shouted for someone to come fight him. No one dared fight Goliath, so David decided he would fight the giant. He had already killed a lion and a bear that threatened his father's sheep.

He had faith Jehovah would protect him again.

King Saul wanted young David to wear armor and a helmet and use a sword. Instead, David gathered five smooth stones from the brook and put them into his shepherd's bag. He took his sling and went to face Goliath.

Goliath looked at David and mocked him.

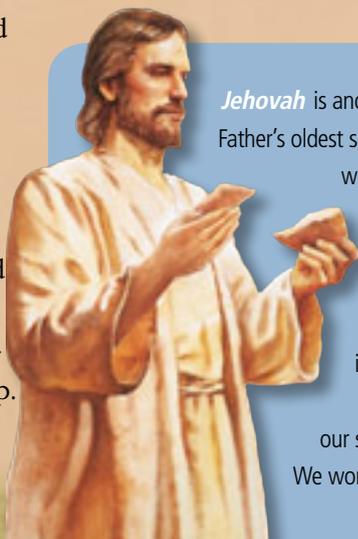
David told Goliath, “Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts. . . . This day will the Lord deliver thee into mine hand.”

As Goliath came toward him, David took a stone from his bag and

put it into his sling. With a single throw, the stone flew hard and fast and hit Goliath's forehead. Goliath fell. David had killed Goliath. The

other Philistine soldiers ran away in fear. The men of Israel cheered.

When King Saul died, David became the king of Israel. His people loved him, and Israel became a great nation. ♦



Jehovah is another name for Jesus Christ. He is Heavenly Father's oldest son. Heavenly Father asked Him to create the world and to help people return to Heavenly Father's presence. When Jehovah speaks to people, He is usually representing Heavenly Father. In the Old Testament, Jehovah is usually referred to as LORD. After He was born in Bethlehem, He was known as Jesus Christ. God, our Heavenly Father, is the father of our spirits. He loves and watches over us always. We worship Him and pray to Him.

Courage

By Cheryl Slinker

Will I have the courage
To turn and walk away
When someone else around me
Says bad things he shouldn't say?

Will I have the courage
To reach out and be a friend
To someone who is hurt or sad
And has a heart to mend?

Will I have the courage
To stand tall and to be strong
When tempted by another
To do things I know are wrong?

Yes! I'll have the courage

To do these things and more.

I won't wait until I'm tempted;
I'll decide before!

I'll decide this very minute
To be courageous, brave, and true
And follow Christ's example
In all I say and do.



By Chad E. Phares

These words may not seem to make sense, but if you say them out loud, you will hear the titles of Primary songs.

Write the actual titles below the nonsense words. The first one is done for you. Find the answers on page 48.

1. Chill drain olive
earth he whirled

Children All Over the World

2. Thick old in play its

3. Eye loaf too
seat that him pole

4. Lad her day pro fits

5. Chew see rye tray

6. Eye hoe pithy calm
he awn am is shun

7. Fame lees kin beet to
get her fore have her

8. Low fizz poke in ear

9. Eye off tank oh wall king

10. Won say their
walls as gnome an

11. Calm wee theme heat
who prime hair he

12. Dew a sigh am due ink

13. Script sure pow her

14. Holed ink canned
surround they whirled



By Lorie Hainsworth

Finding a Friend

Just before he started third grade, Jeff W. moved from South Korea to Columbia, Missouri, with his parents and his younger sister, Sarah. He didn't speak English very well, so it was hard to make friends at first.

started inviting Jeff to Primary activities. When the ward Christmas party rolled around, Will asked his mom if he could invite Jeff. Will's mom said, "Let's invite the whole family!"

When Jeff's family came to the

THE LANGUAGE OF

F R I E N D

But that was before he met Will H., a boy in his class. Will noticed Jeff reading a book about a cartoon character that Will really liked too. Will asked if he could look at Jeff's book, and that's where their friendship began.

When Will invited Jeff over to play, Jeff's dad brought a whole box of goodies from a bakery. He said it was the first time anyone had invited Jeff over to play in the United States.



party, they felt a special feeling. Next they came to the Christmas program in sacrament meeting. They made friends in the ward and started learning more about the Church. At the end of fourth grade, Jeff and his whole family were baptized into the Church.

Becoming a member of the Church changed Jeff's life a lot. He says it made him feel safer. At first he liked going to church because he could see Will. Soon he liked answering questions about the scriptures.

Finding the Gospel

Jeff and Will weren't in the same class in fourth grade, but they still got together to play. Then Will

Speaking the Language

Jeff learned to speak English so

Their Favorite Things

	Food	Games	Activities
Jeff 	roasted chicken 	computer games 	skiing 
Will 	sausage pizza 	computer games 	four square 

D S H I P

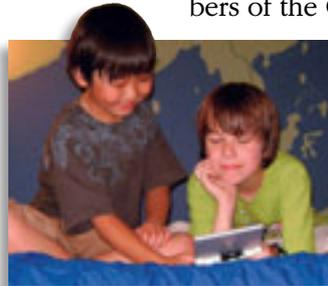
well that he represented his class in the school geography bee. Will learned that language doesn't have to be a barrier to friendship. And Jeff's family learned that the Spirit speaks to all of Heavenly Father's children in the same language.

Moving Back to South Korea

Two months after Jeff was baptized, he moved with his family back to South Korea. School there is very competitive. Many students go to another school after their regular school day to learn extra math and English. But Jeff already speaks

English so well that he takes piano lessons instead.

There aren't very many members of the Church in Bucheon, South Korea, where Jeff and his family live. But everyone in the ward is good and kind, says Jeff's dad. Every Sunday Jeff likes seeing the



other six Primary children who are his age. He also likes it when the missionaries come over for dinner.

Even though Jeff and Will don't get to see each other right now, they have big plans for the future. When they get older, they want to go to Brigham Young University together! ♦

Pioneer Parasols

Charity is the pure love of Christ, and it endureth forever (Moroni 7:47).

By Marli Walker

(Based on a true story)

Sarah! Sarah, wake up!” five-year-old Christiana said to her little sister. “It’s time to leave.”

Three-year-old Sarah struggled to open her eyes.

“But it’s still dark outside,” she complained sleepily.

“I know, but Mama says we have to get an early start. The ship to America leaves soon.”

The Larsen family had joined the Church in Denmark. Now they would be making the long journey to join the Saints in the Salt Lake Valley.

Christiana helped Sarah get dressed. Then the little girls tearfully took one last look around their comfortable bedroom. They knew it would be a long time before they would sleep in a real bed again.

“Don’t forget your parasol, Sarah,” Christiana said as she picked up her own lacy silk parasol. “Mama said she would pack them with the bedding.”

Mama and Papa had said they couldn’t take anything besides necessities on the trip to America. After the bedding, clothing, and tools were packed, there wouldn’t be much room for anything else. But Christiana and Sarah had

begged to take just one favorite thing to their new home. After all, they were leaving behind their dolls, books, and toys. Each girl chose her pretty parasol.

As the sun rose, Christiana and her family boarded the ship that would sail to America. They were excited to go to Zion, even though they had to leave friends, family, and their home.

The ocean voyage was long and tiresome. During the hot afternoons on the ship, the two girls used their pretty parasols to keep the sun off their heads. If the wind blew in the right direction, the ship sailed steadily on. But if it changed course, the ship was forced back, often as far as it had already come.

When the Larsens landed in America, they bought a wagon and oxen and began the long journey to the Salt Lake Valley. The ride in the wagon was bumpy and hot, so Christiana and Sarah often walked instead.

Like many other pioneer families, Christiana’s family experienced hardships and tragedy along the way. Christiana’s newborn brother died during their journey and was

buried on the plains.

After the Larsen family reached the Salt Lake Valley in 1857, Christiana loved to go to church with other children her age. Christiana and Sarah happily carried their parasols to church every Sunday to keep the hot desert sun off their faces.

As the days and weeks went by, the family’s money and food began to run out. One night Christiana heard her parents discussing the problem. Her father said he knew of a family who had been blessed with a good harvest of grain. The Larsens could trade something they had for some flour. But what did they have to trade?

Christiana spoke up. “You can trade Sarah’s and my parasols, Papa.”

“But you love your parasols, Christiana. I couldn’t do that!”

“It’s all right, Papa,” Christiana said. “We need the food more than we need the parasols.”



The next day Christiana's father traded the beautiful lacy parasols for some flour. The flour provided food for the whole family.

That night, as Christiana got

ready for bed, she looked sadly at the corner where her lovely parasol had stood. But as she remembered the wonderful bread she had eaten for supper, her sadness turned

to gratitude. As she said her prayers that night, she thanked Heavenly Father for her lovely parasol, which helped to feed her family. ♦



"Sacrifice is the crowning test of the gospel. It means consecrating time, talents, energy, and earthly possessions to further the work of God."³

Elder Quentin L. Cook of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles





is a replica of the Old North Bridge, where the first battle of the American Revolution took place on April 19, 1775.

“It means you want to take care of the place so that it’s kept special.”

—Abby K., age 8

“It means you leave it looking the same or better than when you got there.”

—Dallen H., age 9

“It’s like saying, ‘I appreciate you.’”

—Taylor A., age 11



Clomp, clomp, clomp! Twenty-one pairs of feet walked across a wooden bridge. Twenty-one Primary children were about to travel back in history to a special place—and leave it better than they found it.

Primary children from the Billerica Ward, Nashua New Hampshire Stake, were having a service activity at the Minute Man National Historic Park in Concord, Massachusetts. The wooden bridge

The children’s goal was to help clean up the park. Before they got started, a park ranger told them about the park’s history. Then their Primary president, Sister Stephanie Davis, reminded them how the founding of the United States helped prepare the way for the gospel to be restored.

The children knew they were in a place that deserves respect. They had fun without yelling or being rowdy. What does it mean to respect a place? Here’s what the children had to say:

Then they put on rubber gloves and went to work, putting every piece of trash they could find into their garbage bags.

How did the children feel when they were finished? Good, because “this is a place where something really happened,” said Alden D., age 11. All the children agreed that it felt great to show their respect for an important place that’s right in their own backyard. ♦

A Bridge to the Past

By Jan Pinborough
Church Magazines



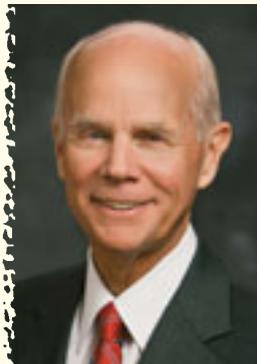
The STOLEN RECORDS

Be true, be true, and stand for the right
(*Children's Songbook*, 159).

A large plaque hung above the pulpit of the meetinghouse I attended between the ages of six and ten. Written on it were the words of Joshua: “Choose you this day whom ye will serve; . . . but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord” (Joshua 24:15). I decided I wanted to serve the Lord.

One way I chose to serve the Lord was in my eighth-grade music class. I played the bass viol with two other boys. We spent most of the class period in a practice room. There was a big stack of records for a record player in the room. One day Jerry*—one of the boys I practiced with—decided to take the records. I knew that was wrong. I wanted to do the right thing, but Jerry was bigger than me and was known as being a bully.

At home that day, I talked to my dad about it. He said I knew what was right and had a choice. I could ignore it, I could tell on Jerry, or I could face Jerry. That night, I prayed about it and decided what to do. The next day when we had music class, I faced Jerry and said, “Jerry, those records you took don’t belong to you. You can bring them back, and I will say nothing. But if you don’t, I will turn you in.” The next day, Jerry brought the records back. I learned that it may not be easy to stand up for what is right, but when you do, the Lord helps you. ♦



From an
interview with
Elder Lance B.
Wickman of
the Seventy;
by Anna Culp



*Name changed.

A QUILT that TELLS a STORY

Did you know that you can “read” a quilt? Pioneer quilters used patterns instead of words to tell stories. Some of these patterns had names, such as “Rising Sun” or “Jacob’s Ladder.”

In this quilt, each square or block tells about something we learn in Primary. See if you can guess what some of the patterns stand for. Then draw your own block to show something you have learned in Primary.

Log Cabin—four cornerstones of the gospel: Jesus Christ, the restoration of the gospel, the Book of Mormon, and the priesthood

Eight-Pointed Star—the covenants we make at baptism

Country Hearts—Primary teachers, who love and teach children to choose the right

Hands All around the Block—learning to serve others

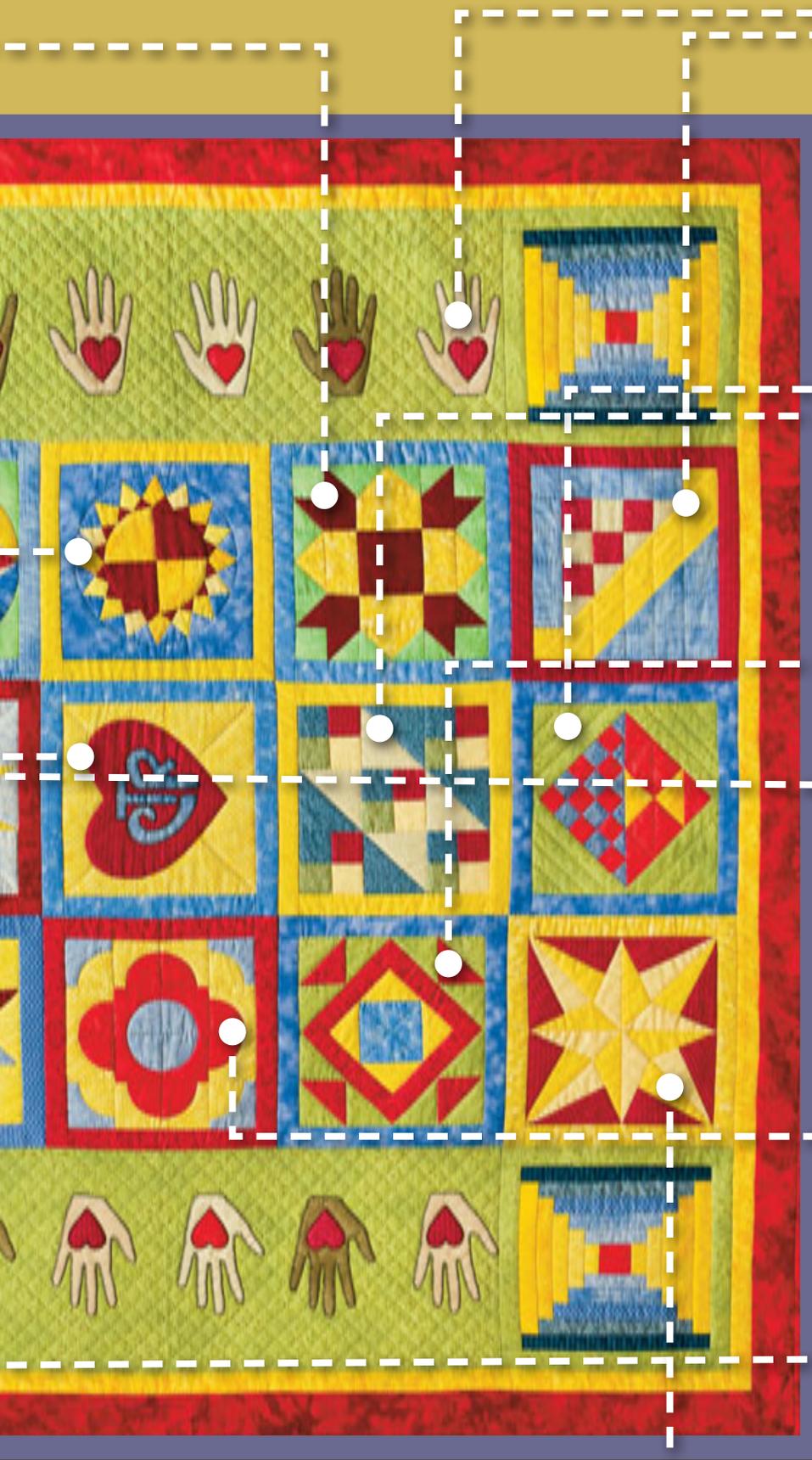
Four Winds—the scriptures, which show us which way to go to return to Heavenly Father

Friendship Star—our love for others, which grows as we live the gospel

Rising Sun—praising the Lord by singing Primary songs from morning till night.

Tree of Life—our faith in Heavenly Father, which grows as we keep the commandments





Steps to the Altar—being worthy for temple blessings

King's Crown—being worthy to be ordained to the priesthood

Hands with Hearts—building God's kingdom with willing hearts and helping hands

Jack in the Pulpit—giving talks and sharing testimonies in Primary

Jacob's Ladder—learning the gospel one step at a time

Joseph's Coat—preparing for the priesthood, which was restored through Joseph Smith, a descendant of Joseph in the Old Testament

Love Ring—preparing to receive temple covenants someday

Sunbeam—the glorious love of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ

Beautiful Star—becoming beautiful in mind and spirit by living the gospel and developing talents



Preaching Two by Two

By Arie Van De Graaff

In a revelation given through the Prophet Joseph Smith, the Lord declared, “Ye shall go forth in the power of my Spirit, preaching my gospel, two by two, in my name, lifting up your voices as with the sound of a trump, declaring my word like unto angels of God” (D&C 42:6).

The missionary at the bottom of this picture is looking for his companion. Each missionary in the picture is wearing a tie that matches his companion’s tie. Find the elder without a matching tie, and you will find the missionary’s companion.



“Awake,
my sons;
put on the
armor
of righteousness.”

-2 Nephi 1:23



HE TOLD ME, “NO WAY”

Inasmuch as any man drinketh wine or strong drink among you, behold it is not good, neither meet in the sight of your Father (D&C 89:5).

By Truman E. Benson

(Based on a true story)

I used to think my best friend, Chase, would do anything. When I dared him to jump off the top step of my porch, not only did he do it, but he even took a running start!

When I dared him to ride the upside-down roller coaster, he didn't just ride it, but he actually sat in the front seat!

And when I told him there was no way he would say hi to Julia—the prettiest girl in the whole school—not only did he say hi, but he sat and talked to her for five minutes!

I thought Chase would do anything. Until today, that is.

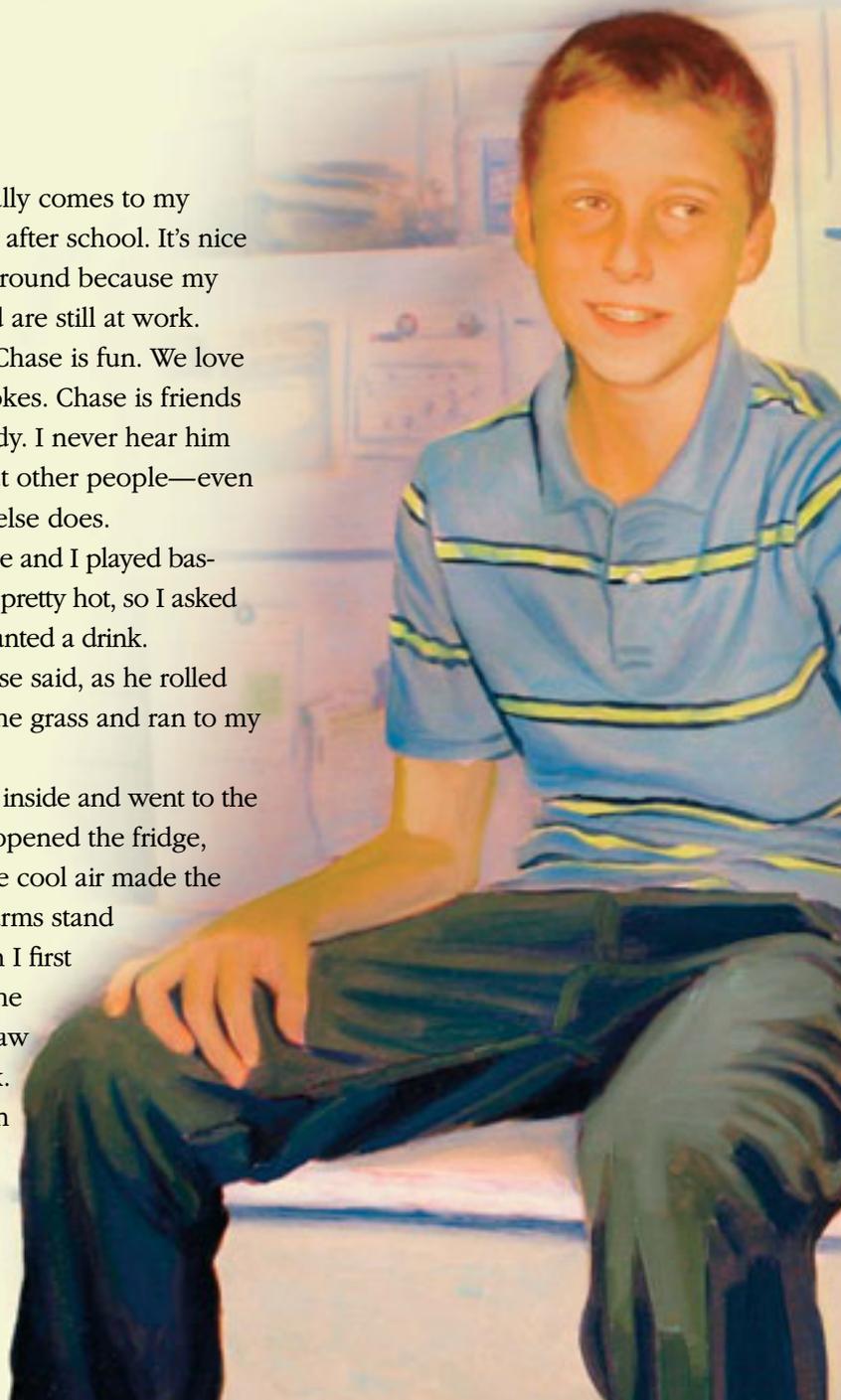
Chase comes over to my house almost every day. We live super close to each other. There is only one house in between ours. But Chase doesn't come over on Sunday or Monday. On Sundays he goes to church. On Mondays he has some kind of a family night. He invited me a couple of times. We ate brownies and played games. It was pretty fun.

Chase usually comes to my house to play after school. It's nice to have him around because my mom and dad are still at work. Playing with Chase is fun. We love to make up jokes. Chase is friends with everybody. I never hear him talk bad about other people—even if everybody else does.

Today Chase and I played basketball. It was pretty hot, so I asked Chase if he wanted a drink.

“Sure,” Chase said, as he rolled the ball into the grass and ran to my front porch.

We walked inside and went to the kitchen. As I opened the fridge, the rush of the cool air made the hairs on our arms stand on end. When I first peeked into the fridge, I just saw juice and milk. Then, an open can in the corner caught my eye.



"I will not partake of things that are harmful to me."

My Gospel Standards



My dad had left a can of beer open. He would never know if we took a couple of sips. I pulled the can out.

"Want to try?" I asked.

"What is it?" Chase asked.

"It's beer," I said. "My dad drinks it all the time. He won't know if we just take a sip."

Chase looked at me. He raised his eyebrow and put his hands on his hips. Then he said something I never thought I'd hear him say.

"No way!" Chase said.

"Did you just say *no*?" I asked.

"Beer's not good for you," he said. "We shouldn't drink it. It makes you do dumb things."

"Not if you just take one little sip," I said. "Watch, I'll show you."

I raised the can to my mouth, took a small sip, and smiled. It tasted gross, but I didn't want to look uncool.

"See? Do I look any dumber to you?" I asked.

"I think I'm going to go home," Chase said. "Don't drink any more of that stuff. It's not a good idea."

As I watched Chase walk out the door and run down the sidewalk back to his house, I couldn't help but wonder why he would do almost anything but not take even a small sip of beer.

I took another small sip after Chase left. "Blech! This stuff really is gross," I thought as I put the can back in the corner of the fridge.

Maybe Chase was on to something after all. ♦



Trying to Be Like Jesus

The Tithing Choice



My sisters and I were talking about how well we did feeding our neighbor's dogs. My mom said

she would pay us for doing such a great job. Then my mom reminded us about tithing. I made a big fuss about that. Then my mom said I could either keep all my money or give tithing to the bishop. I knew that paying tithing was the right thing to do. I was happy I made the right choice, and I hope Heavenly Father was too.

Hannah R., age 7, North Carolina



Showing Love



My uncle has a very bad disease. Sometimes he feels alone. One day all of my cousins

and I wrote him letters. I told my uncle that I pray for him. When we delivered the letters, he cried happy tears. He knew we loved him. Jesus helped sick people, and we can too.

Wesley E., age 6, Texas

Helping a Friend

One day there was a big storm. My friend's basement filled with water. They had to get rid of a lot of stuff. My friend lost all of her summer clothes except for one pair of pants. My mom, sister, and I decided to help. We made dinner and gave them money to help buy some clothes for my friend. We



also got a clean-up kit from the Church. My friend's mom cried when we took the things over. When I handed her the money and dinner, I felt the Spirit and I felt my testimony of service grow in my heart. I know we did the right thing. It has made me want to serve more.

Elizabeth H., age 10, Wisconsin

More than Winning

One of my favorite things is soccer. I participated in a soccer challenge. We demonstrated our skills, and then winners were chosen. I qualified to go to the state competition. I was so excited and really wanted to go, but it was on a Sunday. My mom and I talked about it one morning before school. We had a prayer, and she asked me



to think about it. After school, my mom met me at the bus stop. I told her I was going to go to church instead of the state competition. I know I made the right decision.

Every time I look at my trophy from the local competition, I will remember that it means more than winning at soccer.

Slade W., age 8, Washington

A Song to Share

For my fifth birthday I invited four special friends to my house. Only one was a member of the



Church. We played Pass the Parcel, and one of my friends didn't know what song she should sing to win some chocolate. I told her that I knew a song. I sang "I Am a Child of God" to all my friends. When I was finished, it was all quiet. Mummy said she felt the Spirit.

Keziah A., age 5, Queensland, Australia

Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 48 to find out how to send us a letter.

Service Fridays

As a family we decided we wanted to be like Jesus. We decided that



Fridays would be our service day. Every Friday we think of a service to do. One Friday we called our neighbors and asked them if we could wash their car. I am learning to be like Jesus by serving others, and I love it!

Caleb M., age 5, Utah



I'm trying to be like Jesus.



I'm following in His ways.

Jesus is our loving friend. He is always near (Children's Songbook, 58).

WHO IS JESUS?

By Eliana Osborn

(Based on a true story)

1. “Watch out! The allosaurus is going to get you!” roared Teddy as he chased Cole’s dinosaur around the couch with his allosaurus.

“No one can stop me. I’m a tyrannosaurus rex,” Cole said, bouncing his dinosaur along the walls.



3. “Who’s that on your wall?” Teddy asked, eating his string cheese.

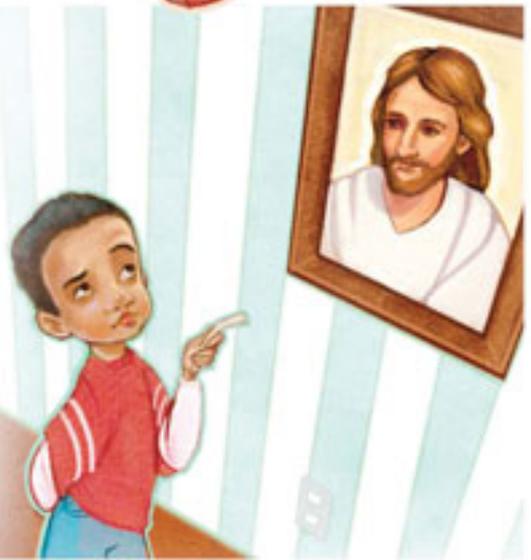
“Jesus, of course,” Cole said.

“Who is Jesus?” Teddy asked.

Cole didn’t know what to say. He thought everyone knew about Jesus.

“He lives in heaven. And He loves all the people,” was all he could think to answer.

“OK,” Teddy said. “Do you want to go outside?”



2. The boys stomped through the house like loud, hungry dinosaurs until Mom brought out a snack.



4. Cole was kneeling by his bed that night getting ready to say his prayers when Dad came in.

“Did you have a good time with Teddy today?” Dad asked.

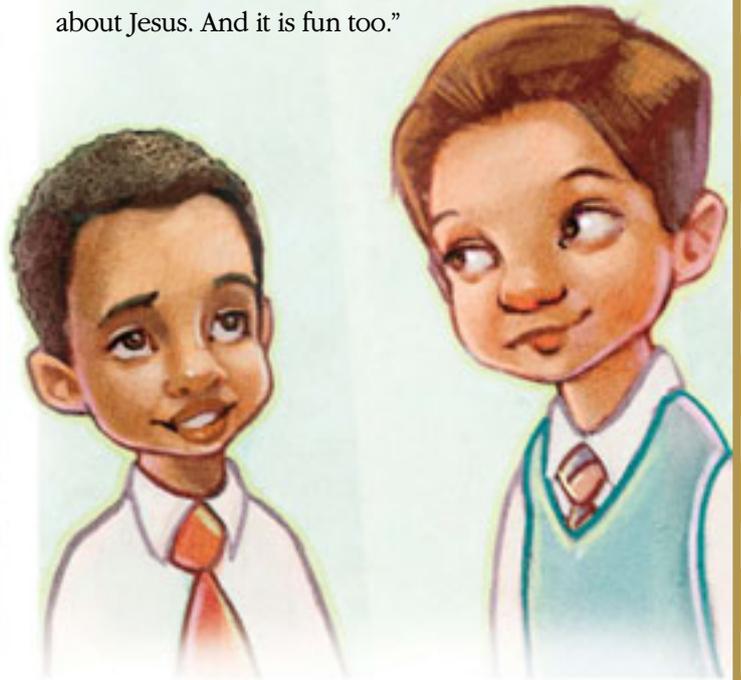
“Yes. We played in the sandbox and with dinosaurs. Dad, Teddy asked me who Jesus was, and I didn’t know what to tell him.”

5. Dad pointed to a picture on the wall above Cole's bed. It was of Jesus surrounded by children. "What do you think about when you look at this painting?" Dad asked.

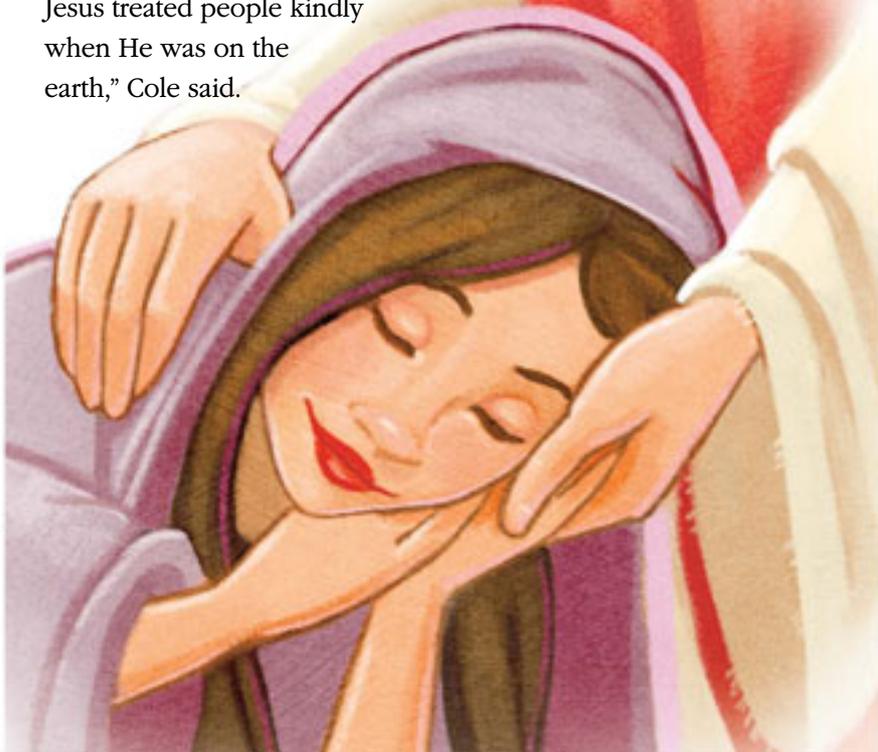


7. "It sounds like you could tell Teddy both of those things," Dad said.

"Maybe Teddy would like to come to church with me sometime," Cole said. "Then he could learn lots of things about Jesus. And it is fun too."



6. "I think about how I want to live with Jesus and Heavenly Father someday. And how Jesus treated people kindly when He was on the earth," Cole said.



8. Dad kissed Cole on the top of his head.

"You're a good boy, Cole. Heavenly Father and Jesus are both proud of you. And Teddy is lucky to have you for a friend." ♦

Pioneer Trek

By Arie Van De Graaff

These pioneers are trying to get home. Can you help them find the right path?



Brigham's Right-Way Feet

By Jane McBride Choate

(Based on a true story)



 's  were always going the wrong way. When he woke up

in the mornings, his  were on his  and his  was

where his  should be. Sometimes his  ended up in the

wrong  .  walked in  . "Brigham,"  said, "Your left  is on your

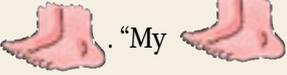
right  and your right  is on your left  ." When  took  to the  ,

 's  made a clapping sound on the hard  . "Shh,"  said to  .

"Shh,"  said to his  . On Sunday morning,  dressed himself for  . He put on

his  and his  . He put his right  in his right  and his left  in his left

 .  walked between  and  on the way to  . He looked up and saw

the  . He looked down and saw his  . "My  are going the right way,"  said.

"They are going to  ."

By Megan Withers Roxas

There's a right way to live and be happy; it is choosing the right every day (Children's Songbook, 160).

Owen, please be good for your babysitter, Marissa, tonight," Mom said as she put on her coat. "Dad and I won't be back from our date until after you are asleep, so we will see you in the morning."

Mom and Dad gave Owen a big hug and left.

Marissa and Owen had fun playing board games and racing Owen's favorite toy cars. After dinner, Marissa asked, "What game would you like to play before bedtime, Owen?"

"Let's play hide-and-seek! Ready, set, go!" Owen shouted as he ran to his favorite hiding spot.

"Ready or not, here I come," Marissa called.

She searched in many different hiding places: under the bed, in the closet, behind the couch. Then the curtains moved, and she saw ten little toes peeking out from under them. "I found you!" she said with a smile as she opened the curtain.

"Let's play again!" Owen said.

"We can't play again, Owen. It's time for bed now. Brush your teeth and put on your pajamas, please."

"Not yet! I don't want to go to bed," Owen said.

Owen's Second Bedtime Prayer

"I know, but big boys like you need sleep."

Owen ran into the living room and picked up one of his cars.

"Come on, Owen," Marissa said. "It's time to get ready for bed."

Owen stomped his foot and started crying. He kept crying as he brushed his teeth and put on his pajamas. After Marissa had read a bedtime story and Owen prayed, he noticed that Marissa looked sad.

"What's wrong?" Owen asked.

"You didn't listen to me when I told you it was bedtime," Marissa said.

Marissa turned out the light and closed the door to Owen's bedroom. As he lay in bed,



he began to feel sad about not listening to Marissa. He said a prayer again, asking Heavenly Father what he should do. He felt the Holy Ghost tell him to say he was sorry.

Owen went to Marissa. "Marissa, I'm sorry for not obeying you and for making you sad."

"Thank you for saying sorry," Marissa said. Then she gave him a big hug and tucked him back into bed. ♦



Attention! Attention! Children's Art Exhibit

Don't forget to send your best artwork to be considered for the Children's Art Exhibit. Send your entry to: Children's Art Exhibit, 45 N. West Temple St., Salt Lake City, UT 84150, USA. Your entry must be postmarked on or before July 31, 2010. For complete details about how you can participate, see the *Friend* April 2010 issue, page 39.

Book of Mormon Prophets

Lehi was a prophet; he obeyed the Lord.
 Nephi was one too; he obtained Laban's sword.
 Jacob was his brother; he taught what was good.
 Enos was his son, and often did what he should.
 Benjamin was a king—a very righteous one.
 Mosiah then came next—he's Benjamin's son.
 Abinadi preached to a very wicked king.
 Alma the Elder, many people he did bring.
 Alma the Younger used to be very bad.
 Amulek saw people die and was quite sad.
 Ammon preached to Lamanites. He converted Lamoni.
 Aaron was his brother; repentance he did cry.
 Helaman led the Anti-Nephi-Lehies.
 Captain Moroni led many of the Nephites.
 Nephi was a prophet and was not killed by fire.
 Lehi taught with Nephi; he did not grow tired.
 Samuel the Lamanite said Jesus would come.
 Jared was righteous and left to new lands with some.
 The brother of Jared saw the Lord's finger.
 Ether was good, and in the Americas he did linger.
 Mormon abridged the Book of Mormon.
 Moroni was the last and was Mormon's son.

Nicholas A., age 11, Arizona

The New Guy at Church

My stomach is churning
 As I start turning
 Toward the chapel hall.
 I start to walk
 Down the block.
 Wow, the church is so tall!
 I enter the door
 And the tie that I wore
 Is squeezing my neck so tight.
 Babies are crying,
 I think that I'm dying;
 I wish I could take flight!
 I enter Primary
 Though I am wary.
 I think I'm going through strife.
 But my mind quickly changes,
 My heart rearranges.
 I'm having the time of my life!

Bryce B., age 11, Georgia

Summertime

Stinging bees and big shady trees,
 Sandboxes, scooters, and friends galore,
 The big, big sun, the hose, and lots of fun.
 Fresh-cut grass, barbecues;
 Flip-flops are my favorite summer shoes.
 All that stuff will soon be mine,
 But first, I have to wait for summertime!

Kendra C., age 9, Utah



Joey S., age 6, Nevada



Rebekah S., age 10, Alabama



Anthony G., age 10, Nevada



Justin M., age 8, Washington



Remember who you are and what you stand for.

Kate B., age 11, Oklahoma

Would you like to send us a poem or drawing? Turn to page 48 to find out how.



Oakley B., age 10,
Wyoming



Audrey L., age 8,
Ohio



Elise L., age 11,
Utah



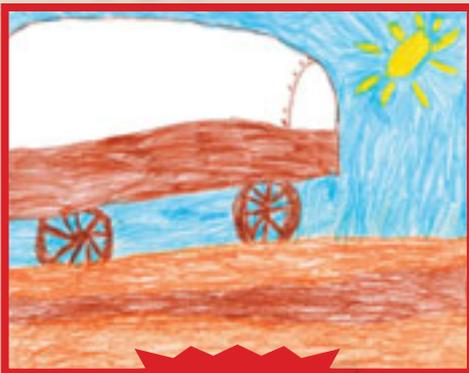
Ben J., age 7,
Utah



Elias M., age 9,
South Dakota



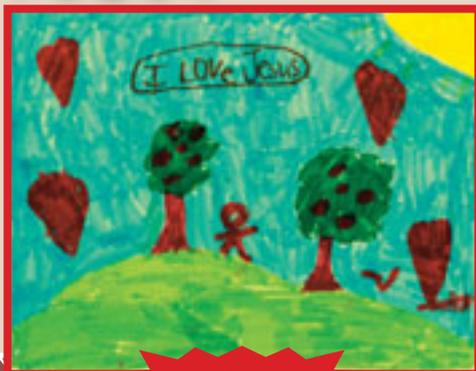
Sophia A., age 9,
Hawaii



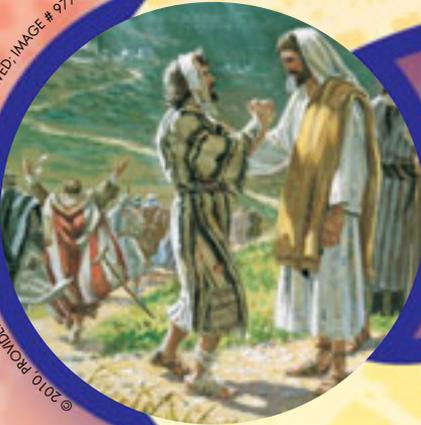
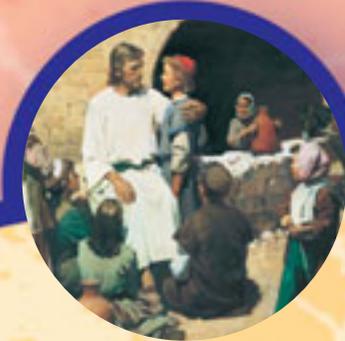
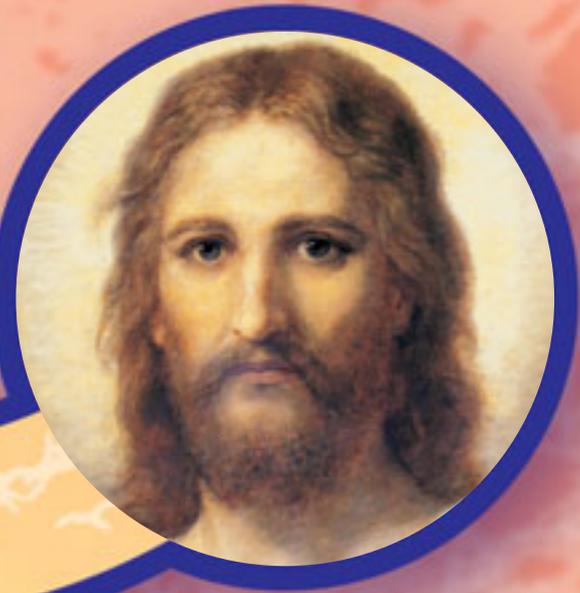
Kay M., age 5,
Utah



Kristin B., age 9,
Virginia



Ben S., age 7,
Alberta, Canada



I follow Jesus Christ's example when I'm a good friend to _____.



I follow Jesus Christ's example when I help my brother or sister by _____.



I follow Jesus Christ's example when I pray to thank Heavenly Father for _____.



I follow Jesus Christ's example by _____.

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I Can Follow Jesus Christ's Example

By Sandra Tanner and Cristina Franco



Jesus Christ said, "Come, follow me." We can follow Jesus by doing the things He did. The pictures on the opposite page show how Jesus encouraged people to have faith in Him. He taught that it is important to give thanks for blessings we receive. He gathered the children around Him so He could be with them and teach them. Jesus loved the people He was with and told us to love our neighbors. With the parable of the good Samaritan, Jesus taught about loving others.

A traveler was attacked by thieves and left to die. A priest and then a Levite saw the hurt man, but each of them passed by without helping. Finally, a Samaritan came by and stopped to help the man. He bandaged the man's wounds and took him to an inn. The Samaritan left money with the innkeeper to help care for the man. (See Luke 10:30–37.) This story shows us what it means to follow the commandment to love our neighbors.



July 2010 Scripture Journal

Read Luke 18:22.

Pray to Heavenly Father to know how you can follow Jesus.

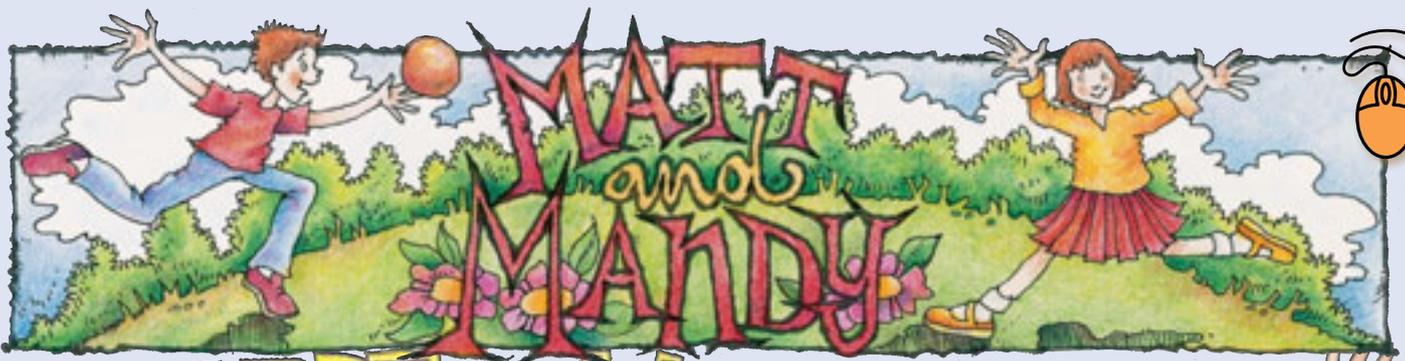
Memorize Luke 18:22.

Choose one of these activities, or create your own:

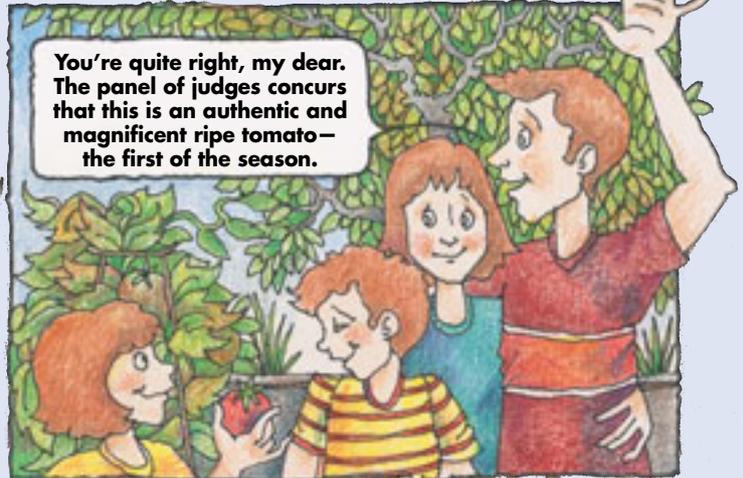
- Help someone else memorize Luke 18:22.
- Do the activity on page 40. When you do something to follow Jesus Christ's example, write it on the blank line, and draw a footprint on the path.
- Become a friend to someone who has a disability or is lonely. Think of the example of Jesus to help you know what to do. You can visit and spend time with the person and encourage and help him or her.

How does what you have done help you understand this scripture?

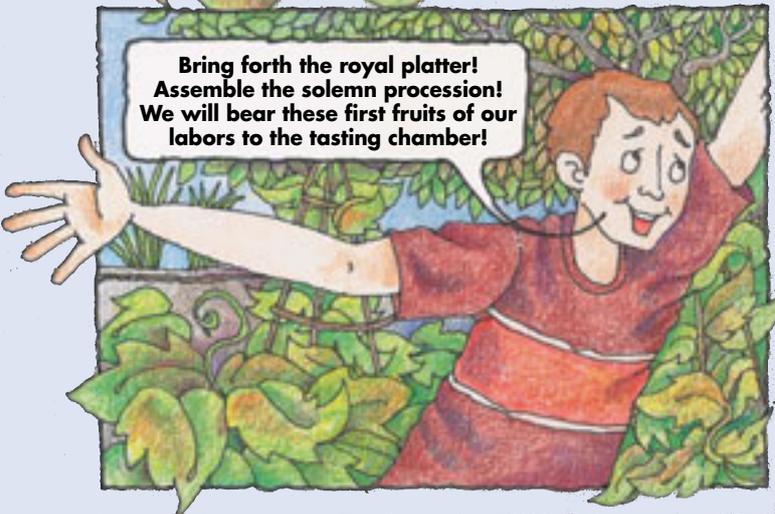
Write in your journal or draw a picture about what you have done. ♦



I found a RIPE tomato!



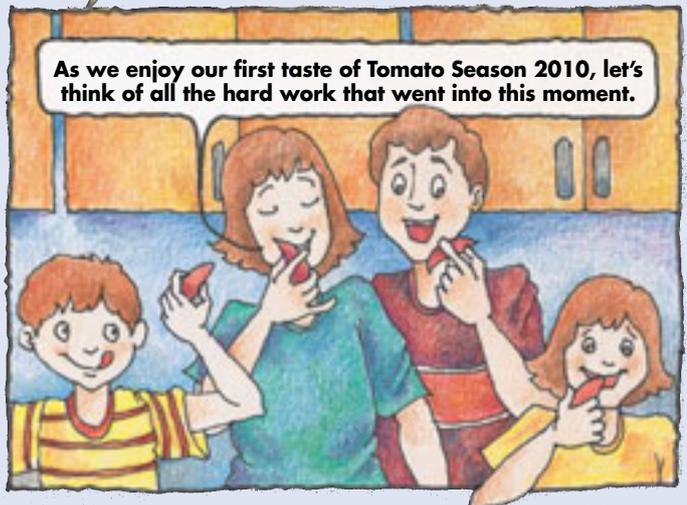
You're quite right, my dear. The panel of judges concurs that this is an authentic and magnificent ripe tomato—the first of the season.



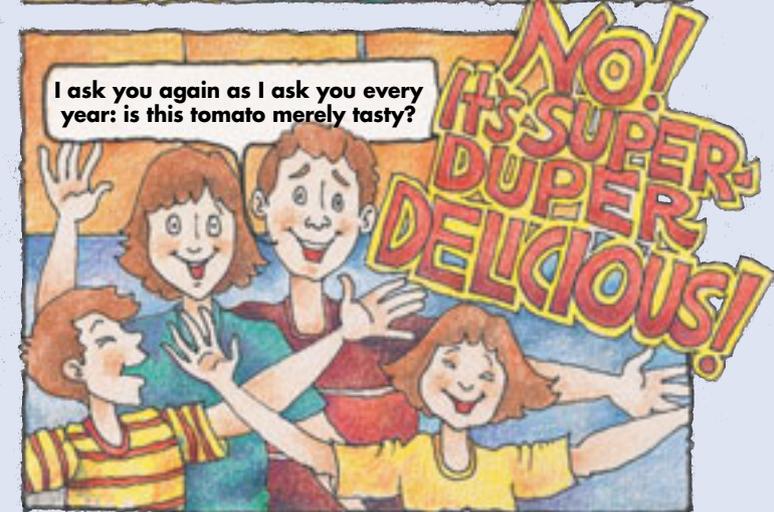
Bring forth the royal platter! Assemble the solemn procession! We will bear these first fruits of our labors to the tasting chamber!



Rejoice, for TOMATO TIME has come again!



As we enjoy our first taste of Tomato Season 2010, let's think of all the hard work that went into this moment.



I ask you again as I ask you every year: is this tomato merely tasty?

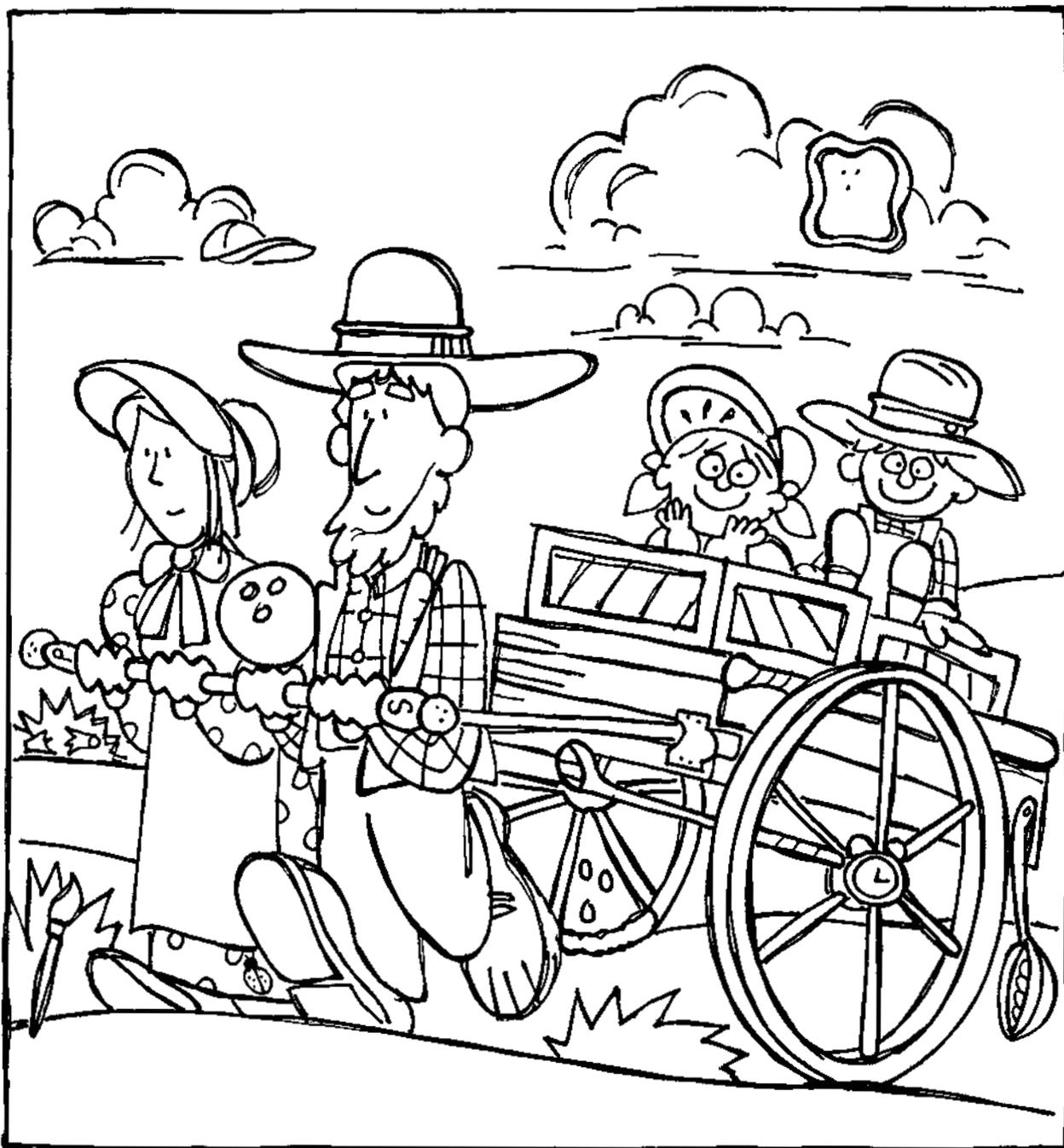


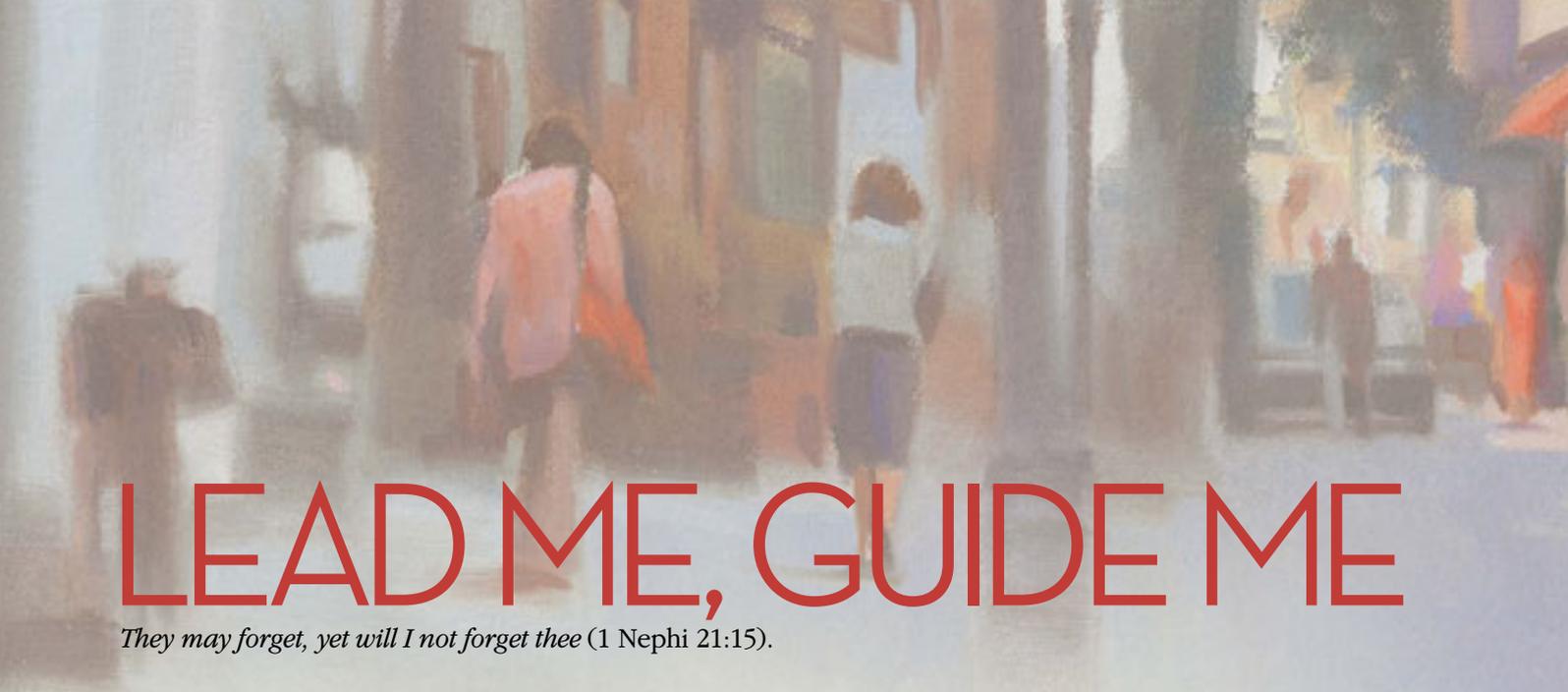
Pioneer Hidden Pictures

By Val Chadwick Bagley

In July 1847, the first pioneers arrived in the Salt Lake Valley after crossing much of what is now the United States. Many of them pulled handcarts. Look at this picture and see if you can find: an alarm clock, baseball

bat, bowling ball, cap, carrot, golf club, ladybug, paintbrush, peas in a pod, salt and pepper shakers, slice of bread, slice of pizza, slice of watermelon, toaster, and toothbrush. Then color the picture.





LEAD ME, GUIDE ME

They may forget, yet will I not forget thee (1 Nephi 21:15).

By Anne-Mette Howland

(Based on a true story)

When I was 10 years old, my family moved from Denmark to Canada. We had lived there only a little while when two sisters who lived across the street from our new home invited me and my 12-year-old brother, Poul, to take a bus ride with them to see the city.

Poul and I were excited to go. My mother wasn't sure about the idea, but she finally gave in. Mother gave the two girls the money for our bus ride. She asked them to look after us because my brother and I didn't speak English yet. The girls promised they would take good care of us.

We all got on the bus and started the ride. After a while the bus stopped, and the girls motioned for us to get off. We followed them as we all started walking around the city.

Then suddenly the two girls started running in different directions! We tried to follow them, but they disappeared around unfamiliar corners. At first we thought they were just playing a trick on us and would soon come back. But after a while we

knew we were lost and on our own.

"Should we ask someone for directions?" I asked Poul.

"We can't speak English, and we don't know our address," he answered.

"Let's call Mother," I suggested, pointing to a nearby phone booth.

"We have no money, and we don't know our phone number," Poul said.

I started to cry. Poul put his arm around me. "Stay calm, Anne-Mette. Let's say a prayer."

We huddled together and asked Heavenly Father to help us find our way back home.

After the prayer Poul pointed down a street. "I feel we need to go this way," he said.

I started to cry again. How could he know which way to go?

Poul comforted me again. "You need to have faith that we will be guided," he said.

When he

said that, a feeling of peace came over me. I had the thought that I needed to have faith and let my brother guide me.

After walking a long time, we came to a pond. "Do you remember this pond?" Poul asked. "We drove past it on our way from the airport to our new home!"

I felt better hearing the excitement in his voice. We sat down by the pond and said another prayer.

Suddenly Poul looked into the distance. "Do you see that?" he shouted. He got up and started running, and I jumped up to follow him.

"What do you see?" I called.

"It's the Laundromat sign near our house!"

We followed the sign to our street, and soon we could see our



"Believe in yourselves. Believe that you are never alone. Believe that you will always be guided."⁴

Elaine S. Dalton, Young Women general president





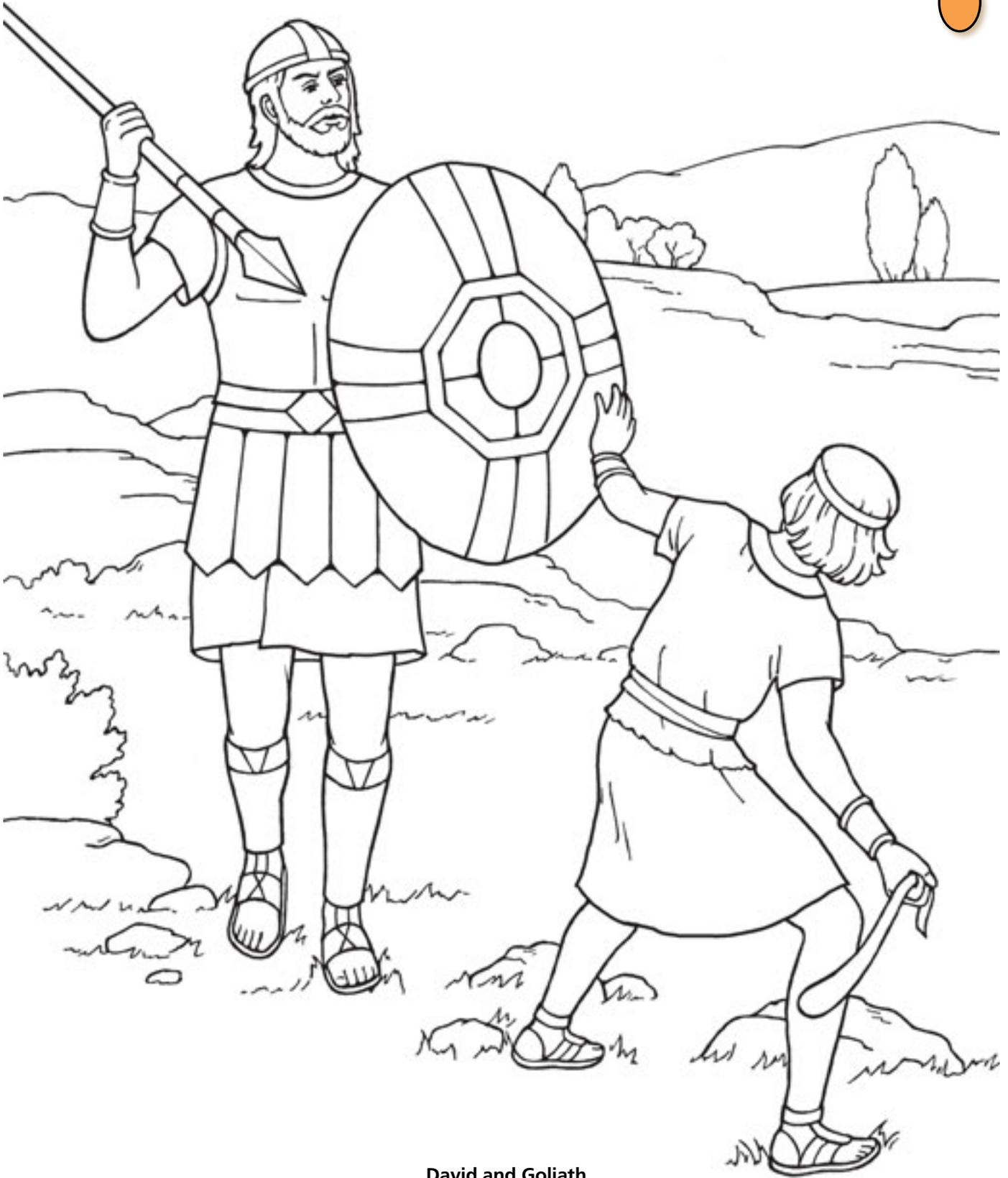
mother standing outside the house. We ran to her and hugged her.

When we went inside, Mother said, “When I saw the two girls come home, I went over to ask where you were. Their mother was not very nice. She said we are foreigners and we should go back where we came from.”

Mother put her arms around us both. “I want you to know that not everyone here feels that way. We will meet many people who will welcome us and be our friends. Those girls left you alone today, but I’m glad you remembered that Heavenly Father will never leave you alone.”

Then we knelt down and thanked Heavenly Father for guiding us safely home. ♦





David and Goliath

*Then said David to the Philistine, Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield:
but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel (1 Samuel 17:45).*

Friends in the News



Rebecca T., age 11, Hawaii, is one of five adopted children. She plays the violin and enjoys going to church. Rebecca loves cats, but she loves the Lord the most.



Bowen L., age 6, Utah, is a thoughtful boy. When his schoolteacher asked students to donate 50 cents to make a quilt for a girl in their class whose mother had passed away, Bowen worked extra hard doing chores and earned 70 cents. He also donated some of his money to the Church temple fund.



Beckam C., age 5, Virginia, likes spending time with his older brother and younger sister. He enjoys family home evening and family hugs after reading the scriptures at bedtime. Beckam likes trucks and wrestling.



Emma, Katie, and Eliza R., ages 9, 7, and 5, Utah, adore each other. They like dancing, singing, reading, and doing activities from the *Friend*. Emma likes writing stories and making creative birthday gifts for her relatives. Katie enjoys watering the garden, cooking, and taking care of her kitten. Eliza likes to smile and make her family laugh. She also enjoys playing in the sandbox.



Dillon M., age 8, Oregon, is excited to be a missionary someday. He likes collecting Book of Mormon figures, and he built a temple for them out of toy logs.



Westchester First Ward

The children in the Westchester First Ward, Inglewood California Stake, show their new scripture bags made by the activity day girls and leaders. The children look forward to taking their scriptures and Articles of Faith cards to church every Sunday.



Lethbridge Third Ward

The Primary children of the Lethbridge Third Ward, Alberta East Stake, were excited to meet Sister Margaret S. Liffert. She taught them the song "Don't Ever Forget to Pray" by President Gordon B. Hinckley (1910–2008). The children are thankful they can pray to Heavenly Father. *Sister Liffert served as the first counselor in the Primary general presidency from 2005–2010.*

Would you like to be a friend in the news? Turn to page 48 to find out how.



Possible Ideas for Family Home Evening

1. Read “Dear April” (pages 8–10). As a family, write letters or draw pictures for a missionary, friend, or family member. Write about or draw recent events from your life, your favorite things, expressions of love, or anything else you can think of. Be sure to send your letters—maybe you will gain a pen pal!

2. Read “The Language of Friendship” (pages 18–19). How did Jeff’s friendship with Will bless Jeff’s whole family? Discuss as a family some characteristics of being a good friend.

3. Read “He Told Me, ‘No Way’” (pages 28–29). Role-play saying, “No way!” to offers of drugs and alcohol. Then read Doctrine and Covenants 89 and talk about why Heavenly Father gave us the Word of Wisdom.

4. Read “Lead Me, Guide Me” (pages 44–45). Take a walk around your neighborhood and point out landmarks that can guide you home. Then discuss how the commandments are landmarks that can guide us home to Heavenly Father.

The *Friend* can be found on the Internet at friend.lds.org.
To subscribe online, go to ldscatalog.com.



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I grant permission to print submission and photo:

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Sidebar References

1. “The Spirit of Revelation,” *Ensign*, Nov. 1999, 24.
2. “True Friends,” *Ensign*, May 2002, 29.
3. “Are You a Saint?” *Ensign*, Nov. 2003, 96.
4. “Believe!” *Ensign*, May 2004, 110.

Funstuff Answers

Page 17: 2) The Golden Plates, 3) I Love to See the Temple, 4) Latter-day Prophets, 5) Choose the Right Way, 6) I Hope They Call Me on a Mission, 7) Families Can Be Together Forever, 8) Love Is Spoken Here, 9) I Often Go Walking, 10) Once There Was a Snowman, 11) Come with Me to Primary, 12) Do As I’m Doing, 13) Scripture Power, 14) Holding Hands Around the World.



**“Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
for they shall be filled.”**

—Matthew 5:6



For Children



PIONEER MAZE Pioneer children sang as they walked, and you can sing too as you help the pioneers find their way home in the maze found at friend.lds.org. Click on **Play Games** and then on **Pioneer Maze**.

HIDDEN PICTURES

The *Friend* features 10 interactive hidden picture puzzles online. Play them by clicking on **Play Games**, then **Hidden Pictures** at friend.lds.org.



For Parents



PIONEER TRAIL Look at maps and read stories as you learn about the Mormon Pioneer Trail with your family. At lds.org/churchhistory, click on **History of the Church** and then on **The Pioneer Story: The Mormon Pioneer Trail**.

SERVING OTHERS For a project to work on with your family this summer, put together humanitarian aid kits. Visit lds.org/humanitarianservices and click on **How Can I Help?**



For Teachers and Leaders



TRAINING DVD FOR PRIMARY LEADERS This DVD covers Primary how-tos, such as creating a positive classroom atmosphere, activating children, and planning sharing time presentations. To order it, go to lds.catalog.com. Enter item number 00382000 in the Quick Search box, or click on **Church Organizations**, then on **Primary**, and then on **Supplemental Materials**.

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To find your Primary lesson online, go to lds.org/pa. Click on **Primary**, then on **Primary Manuals** under "Shortcuts."

