

Trying to Be Like Jesus

The Tithing Choice



y 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



y 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

ne 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

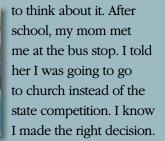
testimony of service grow in my heart. I know we did the right thing. It has made me want to serve more.

Elizabeth H., age 10, Wisconsin

30 Friend ILLUSTRATIONS BY DANI JONES

More than Winning

ne 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



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

or 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

