

THE *Friend*



Look for a new
**“On the
Trail”**
map!

See pages 24–25



FRIENDS

by Mail



Inspired by the *Friend*

I was reading a story in the *Friend* magazine about a girl who was collecting dresses for people in another country who were in an earthquake (“Presents for Princesses,” August 2011). I thought I wanted to do the same thing. So my mom helped me collect 84 dresses for girls in Africa. We called it “Dresses for Darlings.”

Sara H., age 7, Washington, USA

Singing a Song

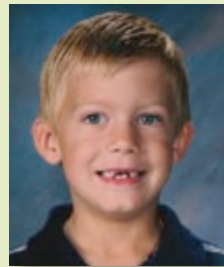


I was reading the October 2012 copy of the *Friend*, and I read “The Song of the Heart” about Mike on the bus when Braden was saying bad words. On the bus the next day, someone was making fun of me and of other people’s talents.

It made me feel bad, so I sang a Primary song with my best friend. It made me feel happy inside.

Leah K., age 11, Arkansas, USA

Learning Patience



I like the “All-Star Brother” story in the September 2012 issue of the *Friend*. Sometimes my brother moans in the morning when my mom tries to wake him up for school. Reading the story helped me be more patient.

Hunter C., age 7, Ohio, USA



How We Read the *Friend*

We read the *Friend* while relaxing by the pool.

Madie and Avery H., and Brandon and Austin F., ages 4, 7, 7, and 9, Florida, USA

Dear Friends,

All year in our “On the Trail” stories, we’ve been telling you how the Church was restored in the 1800s. This month on pages 24-25 we’ve given you an “On the Trail” map that you can use for the rest of the year. Then you can follow the trail of the brave pioneers from Missouri all the way to Salt Lake City!

Have you visited any of the places in our “On the Trail” series? Write and tell us about your visit!

Happy Pioneer Day!

The *Friend*

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.

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July 2013

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THE *Friend*

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



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Cover by Dani Jones



Learn to play the
Primary song
"Family Night"
on page 17.



**Hidden
CTR
Ring**

Have some fun
this month!



SAVE HER!

By Heidi S. Swinton

Every summer, the Monson family spent two months at the family cabin on the Provo River. Tommy Monson learned to swim in the river's swift currents. One warm afternoon when Tommy was about 13, he grabbed a big inflated inner tube and floated down the river.

That day a large group of people had gathered at a picnic area by the river to eat and play games. Tommy was about to float through the fastest part of the river when he heard the frantic cries, "Save her! Save her!" A young girl had fallen into the treacherous whirlpools. None of the people on shore could swim to save her.

That's when Tommy appeared on the scene and saw the girl's head disappear under the water. Tommy stretched out his hand, grasped the girl by her hair, and

then lifted her over the side of the inner tube. Then Tommy paddled to the riverbank. First the family threw their arms around the girl, kissing her and crying. Then they began hugging and kissing Tommy. He felt embarrassed by all the attention, and he quickly returned to his inner tube.

As Tommy continued his float down the river, he was filled with a warm feeling. He realized that he had helped save a life. Heavenly Father had heard the cries, "Save her! Save her!" He made it possible for Tommy to float by at exactly the time he was needed. That day Tommy learned that the sweetest feeling is to realize that God, our Heavenly Father, knows each one of us and allows us to help Him save others. ♦





Do Your Duty

When Tommy was 11 years old, he had a special duty to help his classmates cross the street. Look at the picture below. Can you find two things Tommy used to help him with his duty?



Safety Circle

As Tommy learned how to swim in the Provo River, his family surrounded him so if he needed help, someone would always be close by. You can be like Tommy and play the Safety Circle game.

You Will Need:

Four or more players
An open area

How to Play:

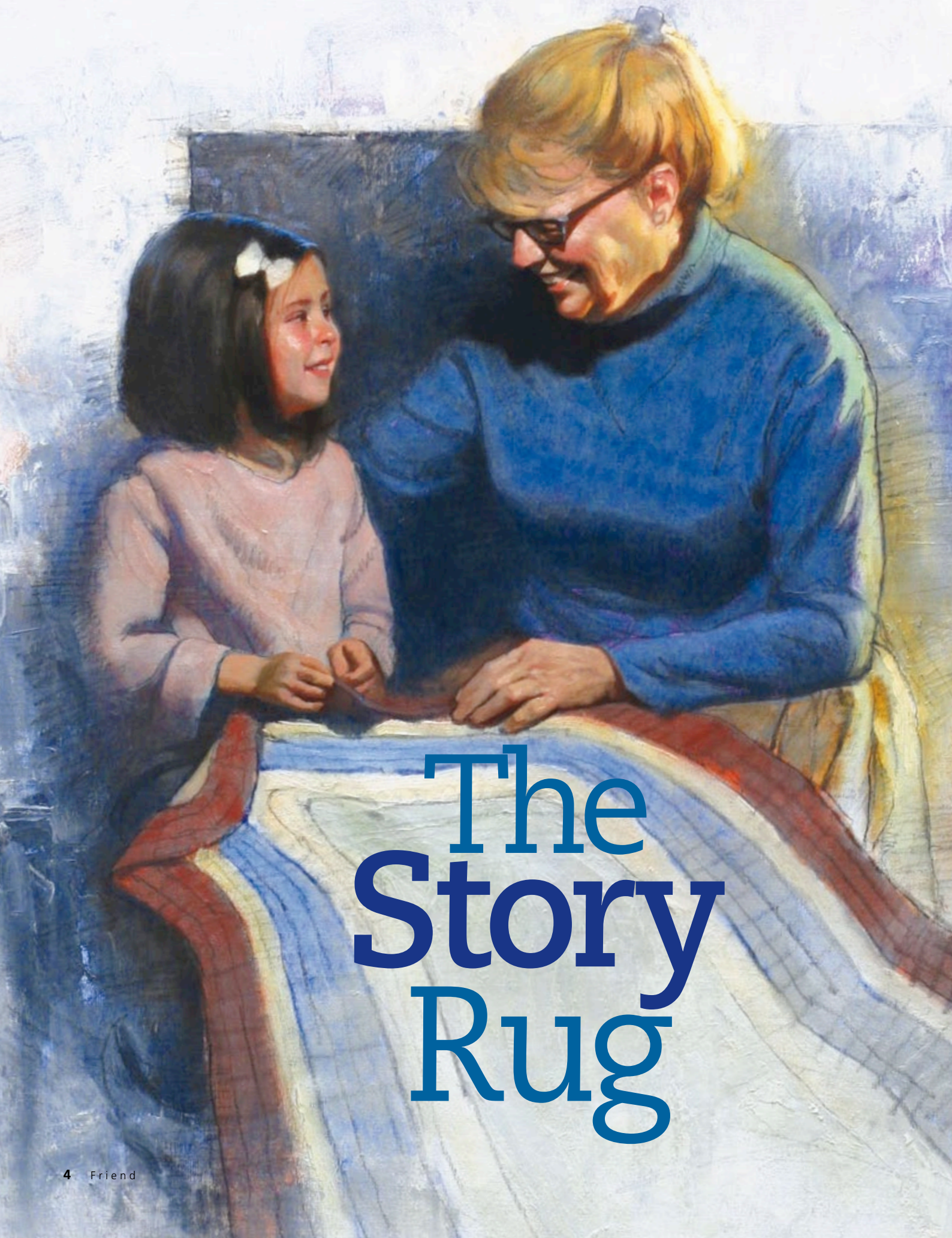
Make a circle and hold hands. One player stands in the middle of the circle. The player in the middle wears a blindfold and slowly walks around in different directions—wherever he or she wants to go. The players in the circle need to keep holding hands but try not to get touched by the player in the middle. Take turns standing in the middle.

Words from President Monson

“Our opportunities to give of ourselves are indeed limitless. . . . There are hearts to gladden. There are kind words to say. There are gifts to be given. There are deeds to be done. There are souls to be saved.”

From “First Presidency Christmas Devotional,” *Ensign*, Feb. 2001, 73.





The Story Rug

Who knew so many stories could be wrapped up in one rug?

By Kay Timpson

(Based on a true story)

We as the children can seek out our loved ones, preserving their names and their memory (Children's Songbook, 90–91).

Katy skipped along the sidewalk toward the big oak tree at the corner of her street. The old tree made Nana's house easy to find.

As usual, Nana was sitting in her living room, quietly braiding and sewing strips of bright cloth. The polished wooden floors of Nana's house were decorated with beautiful rugs that Nana made herself.

"Hello, honey," Nana said as Katy came in. Soon they were talking about what Nana called the "old days." They looked at black-and-white photos together. Katy especially liked seeing the clothes and hairstyles her relatives wore when they were younger.

"Things were very different then," Nana said with a sigh. "You know, we didn't have cars or TV or cell phones."

Katy couldn't even imagine having to walk everywhere. "What did you do for fun, Nana?" Katy asked.

"We loved to sing together. We would gather around the piano in the evening and sing our favorite songs. Sometimes we'd sing ourselves hoarse! It was such a fun time."

Nana looked off into the yard as if she could rewind the years and watch them over again.

Katy sat next to the coiled rug that spilled off of Nana's lap. She traced the careful stitches with her fingers.

"I've been thinking," Nana said slowly. "How would you like to make your very own braided rug?"

Katy jumped up and clapped her hands.

"I would love to, Nana! Can we start today?"

Nana chuckled. "Well, there's something you need to

do first. Go home and gather up old clothes that we can cut into strips."

Her eyes twinkled as she leaned toward Katy, her voice quiet as if she were sharing a secret.

"That's what makes the rug special. Because it's made of clothes, the rug can tell the story of your life. Each braid is like a chapter in a book about you. Looking at the fabric of an old dress can help you remember the places you wore it and what you did when you had it on."

Katy's eyes widened. She pointed to the rug Nana was braiding.

"Do you remember all about the cloth in this rug?"

Nana smiled. "You bet I do! This red piece is from the dress I wore when you were born. I remember pressing my nose to the glass window in the nursery to get a closer look at you. You were still all pink and wrinkly."

Katy and Nana laughed together as Nana continued to tell Katy stories from the rug. As soon as Katy got home that night, she and Mama set aside old clothes that Katy could use for her rug.

The next day, Katy took the cloth to Nana's house. Nana showed Katy how to cut the fabric into long strips, braid them, and sew the braids together.

Every day after school Katy went to work on the rug at Nana's house.

Little by little, the rug grew. As the days went by Katy learned many of Nana's stories by heart. Some days she was the one who told stories to Nana.

One day, after adding a blue strip of cloth that used to be a favorite pair of jeans, Katy rubbed the palm of her hand against the colorful braids.

"Don't you think that rug is about done?" Nana asked, looking up from her work.

"Not yet," Katy said with a smile. She never wanted this time with Nana to end. ♦

FAMILY STORY SWAP

Nana's colorful rug helped her share stories with Katy (see pages 4–5). Here's a game that can help your family members share stories with each other!

You will need:

- Several small solid-colored items. Try to find at least six different colors. You could use buttons, painted pebbles, or colored candies.
- A bag to hold the items.

What to do:

1. On the chart at the bottom of this page, write the color of an item by each prompt. Add some prompts of your own.
2. Have family members sit in a circle. Put the colored items into the bag.
3. Pass the bag around the circle. Have everyone take turns pulling out an item and answering the prompt that matches the color of the item they chose. Keep going until there are no more items to choose.

FAMILY STORY SWAP CHART

Can you remember the different stories people shared for each color?

Color:	Prompt:
	Tell us about your best friend.
	When was a time you had to be brave?
	Tell us about something silly or embarrassing you once did.
	What is your favorite scripture story? Why?
	Tell us about a school project that was fun to work on.
	If you could change into any animal, what animal and why?

“The **hearts**
of the **children**
shall turn to
their **fathers.**”

(D&C 2:2)



By Cathy Witbeck

(Based on a true story)

Oh, may I always listen to that still small voice
(*Children's Songbook*, 105).

Buzz, buzz.

Tyler sprawled on top of the jungle gym in his backyard, watching a fuzzy bee zip around and between the bars. "You won't find any nectar here," he said to the bee. "Go look somewhere else."

A gust of wind blew through the yard, spinning the bee away. Tyler sat up. It was getting really windy. He looked over at the apricot tree his brothers Brad and Adam were playing under. Its branches were blowing straight



back, like a giant brush was combing through its leaves.

"Tyler, get off the jungle gym," a voice inside Tyler said. It wasn't loud, but it was calm and sure. Tyler knew it was the right thing to do.

Tyler climbed down. Sitting beside his brothers under the apricot tree, he looked out at the backyard as the wind grew stronger.

Just then a tall tree on the side of the yard began creaking in the wind.

Tyler and his brothers watched as a powerful gust of wind hit the yard. With a loud *crack!* the tall tree crashed down directly in front of them. It smashed into the jungle gym Tyler had been lying on, bending it in half.

Tyler and his brothers stared at the fallen tree, their eyes wide.

Tyler shakily lifted his hand to touch a branch of the

Tyler heard a quiet voice,
and he knew what to do.

tree. It had fallen only a few inches from his nose. His hands shook, and his insides felt all jiggly-wiggly.

"Wow," Brad said, his voice quiet. "You could have been smushed."

Adam's mouth hung open like a big letter O.

The three boys walked around the fallen tree, staring at the giant branches and

the bent jungle gym.

Tyler looked down

at the roots of the tree. They had grown together in a big ball and were pulled completely out of the ground.

"That's why the roots couldn't hold the tree up," Brad said. "They grew in a ball because the ground here is mostly sand."

"The foolish man built his house upon the sand," Adam said. He laughed.

Brad turned to Tyler. "How did you know the tree would fall?" he asked.

As Tyler looked at the ball of roots, a warm feeling washed away the fear he'd felt when the tree fell. "I listened to the still, small voice," he said. "It told me to move, so I did."

Adam looked at him with a big smile. "Your house is built on a rock." ♦

Big Wind and a

Small Voice



My cousin Bransyn and I were riding skateboards down the driveway. Suddenly I heard someone say, "Stop!" I stopped. My cousin stopped too. She asked me if I said stop, and I said no. She hadn't said it either. We looked around and didn't see anyone else. Then suddenly a car came speeding down the road in front of where we had been playing. I knew it was the Holy Ghost that had warned us of danger. It is good to know that I have the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Ashton W., age 9, Utah, USA



Courage in Independence

By Hilary Watkins Lemon

(Based on the life of Mary Elizabeth Rollins Lightner)

Part 2: After a few short, happy years in Kirtland, Mary Elizabeth and her family moved to Independence, Missouri, in the fall of 1831.

Mary Elizabeth breathed deeply as she walked down the streets of Independence. Though she missed her uncle's store in Kirtland, she admired his new red brick store on the corner of two of the widest, loveliest streets in Independence. She enjoyed the excitement of building up Zion.

After a few months in Independence, Mary Elizabeth felt lucky when a man named Mr. Boggs hired her to work as a seamstress. She was only 14 years old, and the extra money she earned would be a blessing for her family. And besides, she liked to sew! The Boggs family lived just a short distance away from Mary Elizabeth's new home. Mr. Boggs had just been elected to an important political position in the state of Missouri, and he needed new clothes for official occasions. One of Mary Elizabeth's assignments was to sew Mr. Boggs's shirt collars.

Mary Elizabeth liked the Boggs family with their many children. She was especially fond of one of the little girls. The Boggs family liked her too. Often Mrs. Boggs sewed with Mary Elizabeth for hours at a time.

One day Mrs. Boggs asked, "Mary Elizabeth, you know we are not Mormons as you are, don't you?"

"Yes, Mrs. Boggs," Mary Elizabeth said.

"Mary Elizabeth, your church is wrong," Mrs. Boggs said. "Being a Mormon will only bring you pain and disappointment."

Mary Elizabeth sat silently.

"I have spoken with my husband," Mrs. Boggs went on. "We like you. My husband has power and money, more than your people do. We want to take you in





as one of our own. We will provide for you and educate you. You will be one of us.” Mrs. Boggs smiled hopefully.

“I am sorry, Mrs. Boggs, but I cannot abandon my faith or my people,” Mary Elizabeth said. “But thank you for your kindness to me.”

A few months later, things indeed became more painful for the Saints in Missouri. Mobs were starting to attack more frequently. They were even destroying crops and buildings.


One day Mary Elizabeth and her younger sister Caroline were near Brother Phelps’s printing office when a mob began destroying the press and dumping large piles of printed paper out the window. Mary Elizabeth recognized the paper right away. The men were destroying the Book of Commandments!

“Caroline, we must save those papers,” Mary Elizabeth whispered. “Follow me.”

“They will kill us,” Caroline said. “But I will come.”

Waiting until the men had turned away from the girls, each sister grabbed a large armful of papers and began running toward a cornfield. The men saw the girls and began to chase them, yelling at them to stop. The girls ran into the tall corn, laid the papers on the ground, and lay on top of them to protect them. The sisters could hear the men crashing through the corn stalks nearby. Mary Elizabeth and Caroline’s hearts pounded, but to their relief, the girls were not found.

After waiting in the corn for a long time, the sisters carried the papers back to the printing office. They were grateful to be safe and that they had helped the Lord’s work. ◆



The Book of Commandments was a collection of revelations that later became part of the Doctrine and Covenants. With the pages Mary Elizabeth and Caroline saved, the Church was able to bind a small number of copies of the Book of Commandments. Oliver Cowdery sent one of the small books to Mary Elizabeth to thank her for her courage.

Bulletin Board

SURPRISE Service

Service can be especially fun when you do it in secret! Cut out the "Surprise Service" note above and look for chances to surprise someone by serving them

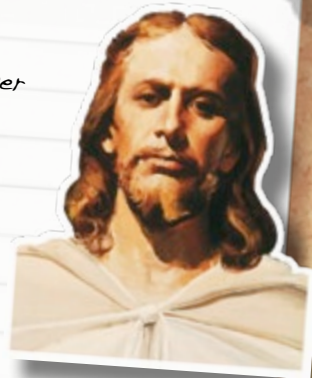
when they're not looking. When you do surprise service for someone, leave the note where they will find it. For example, you could make a sibling's bed and leave the note on the bed for them to find. Then it is that person's turn to do a surprise act of service for someone else! See how many times your family members can pass around the note in one week.

I LOVE TO SEE THE Temple

Have you met Erika yet? On page 45 she tells how she helped index names to use in the new temple in El Salvador. If you were to visit that temple, you would see the national flower of her country, called "flor de izote," in lots of decorations—including on windows, wooden carvings, and granite blocks.

Following Jesus: Be Prayerful

Jesus Christ said, "Pray to thy Father" (Matthew 6:6). Jesus prayed to Heavenly Father and invited us to follow His example. He taught that we should not pray to impress others and that when we pray we shouldn't just repeat words that we don't mean. Instead, we should use respectful language to thank Heavenly Father for what we have been given, ask Him for what we need, and pray for other people—even those we don't get along with. (See Matthew 5:44.)



This month's challenges:

Challenge 1: Before you pray, ask yourself, "Who could I pray for today?"

Challenge 2: Use respectful words like "Thee" and "Thou" to talk to Heavenly Father.

Challenge 3: Read the Lord's Prayer in 3 Nephi 13:9-13.



A time capsule is a fun way to preserve memories.

- As a family, talk about important things that happened this year.
- Gather mementos and pictures of those events.
- Have family members write about themselves and your family, and include a recent family photo.
- Put all of the treasures into resealable bags and place them in a metal or plastic container. On the outside of the container, write the date you would like to open your time capsule. It could be in one year, five years, or longer!
- Store your time capsule somewhere safe so you can open it someday.

TIME CAPSULE



How can I use my talents to help someone today?

CHALLENGES in MISSOURI

By Jennifer Maddy

Come along to explore an important place in Church history!

For Joseph Smith it was a long, hard trip from Kirtland, Ohio, to Independence, Missouri. He traveled by wagon, by canal boat, and by stage-coach. For the last 250 miles (402 km), he had to walk! But the Lord had told him to go to Missouri to establish the city of Zion, so Joseph Smith obeyed.

Other Church members began arriving in Missouri in 1831. They plowed the land, built houses, and harvested crops.

As more and more Church members moved to Independence, Missouri, some of the people who already lived there became suspicious and angry. Mobs attacked the Saints' homes and ordered them to leave. ♦



This display at the Independence Visitors' Center shows Saints busily working at their log-cabin home.





William W. Phelps set up a printing shop in Independence, where he published a newspaper. He also printed pages for the Book of Commandments, which contained some of the Lord's revelations to the Prophet Joseph Smith. Today these revelations are in the Doctrine and Covenants.



Cut out and paste to the "On the Trail" map on pages 24–25.

LIBERTY JAIL

In the winter of 1838, Joseph Smith and five other Church leaders were arrested on false charges and taken to Liberty Jail. The jail was dark, dirty, and bitterly cold, and the prisoners didn't have warm enough blankets or good food.

Liberty Jail had thick stone walls. The upper room was for the jailer and his family, and the lower room—the "dungeon"—was for prisoners. A trapdoor was the only way in and out of the lower floor.

While the Prophet was in jail, the Lord told him, "Fear not what man can do, for God shall be with you forever and ever" (D&C 122:9).

The Church rebuilt part of the jail out of some original and some remade stones and then built a visitors' center around it. Today many visitors come to see the place where a prophet of God received comforting revelations while he was in jail.



Jesus Christ Commands the Saints to Gather to Zion

Jesus Christ revealed to Joseph Smith that the members of the Church should go to Independence, Missouri, which was a “place for the city of Zion” (D&C 57:2).



“Zion” is a name for a place where members of the Church can gather together and live the gospel of Jesus Christ. Some of these places are our homes, our wards, and our stakes.

Today members of the Church gather together all over the world to build up Zion. Zion can be any place where people live the gospel and help each other.

Family Night

Brightly ♩ = 126–138

(Simplified)

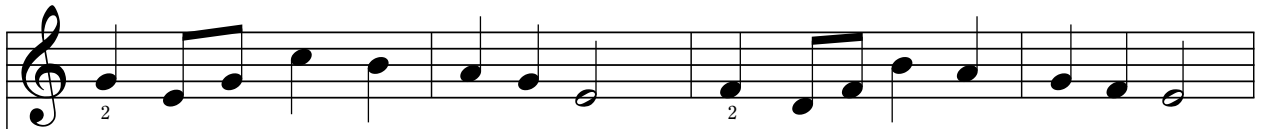
Words and music by Carol Graff Gunn



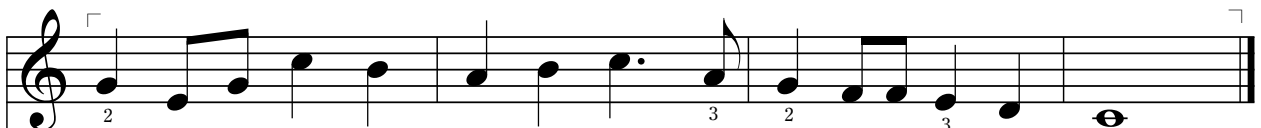
This is the night we've wait - ed for; Al - ways a treat we have in store!



We love each oth - er more and more With ev - 'ry fam - 'ly night.



Sto - ries and games for ev - 'ry - one; Learn - ing the gos - pel can be fun!



Fa - ther and moth - er, daugh - ter, son, To - geth - er on fam - 'ly night!



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Practice tip: Practice slowly at first, then work your way up to 126 beats per minute—about twice as fast as a ticking clock.

By David Dickson
(Based on a true story)

*What did keeping
the commandments
have to do with
this big jar?*

One at

A man with glasses and a woman are smiling as they pour cereal into a large glass jar. The jar is filled with cereal and has the word 'One' written on it. The man is holding a spoon with cereal on it, and the woman is looking at the jar. The background is a warm, yellowish glow.

There's a right way to live and be happy; it is choosing the right ev'ry day (Children's Songbook, 160–61).

Lisa looked at the big, empty glass jar that Dad set on the kitchen table. Then she peered at the bag of popcorn kernels sitting next to it. What was Dad up to?

“The scriptures teach us that we’re always supposed to keep our lamps full of oil,” Dad said, starting off their family home evening lesson. “Back in scripture times, lamps were what people used to see in the dark. They didn’t have lightbulbs.”

Lisa squinted at the jar. “So the scriptures say we need to keep our lights on all the time?” She liked her night-light. That wouldn’t be such a bad thing. But how was that jar supposed to be a light?

“In a way, yes,” Dad said. “But this is more about having a light on inside you. By keeping the commandments we can feel the Holy Ghost. That’s one way to have a light on inside.”

Dad asked Mom to read a story in the Bible about 10 people who needed to go to a wedding. The wedding was at night, but only five people had their lamps ready to go. The other five had to leave to put oil in their empty lamps. By the time they got back, they were too late, and they missed the wedding. (See Matthew 25:1–13.)

“It’s a parable,” Mom said. “That’s a story that teaches a lesson.”

“What we learn from this story,” Dad explained, “is that we need to keep oil in our own lamps at all times. We always need to be ready and have light inside us.”

“But how?” Lisa asked. She didn’t really understand

a Time

all this oil-lamp stuff.

Dad grinned. “That’s easy. By keeping the commandments. And guess what? We just did that.” Dad dipped a small spoon into the bag of popcorn kernels, scooped out a spoonful, and poured it into the empty glass jar. The kernels clattered on the bottom.



“The gospel . . . teaches us the things we must know, do, and be to walk in His light.”¹

President Dieter F. Uchtdorf, Second Counselor in the First Presidency

“We just had family home evening,” Dad said. “That’s keeping a commandment, and it puts oil in our lamps. We don’t have a real lamp, but we thought this jar could work as a substitute.”

Lisa looked down into the jar. Those kernels didn’t even cover the bottom.

“But it’s still so empty!” she said.

“It won’t be that way for long,” Mom said.

Lisa wasn’t so sure. She thought it would take *forever* to fill such a big jar with such tiny scoops of small kernels.

The week went on, and Lisa mostly ignored the jar. Each small scoop simply didn’t seem to make much difference. Every day, however, Mom and Dad made sure to put in a scoop whenever the family kept a commandment.

After two weeks Lisa finally took a good look at the jar. She could hardly believe her eyes. It was already halfway full!

“Mom, look!” she said, pointing to the jar.

“I know, sweetie. We’re making great progress,” Mom said.

Lisa started getting more and more excited every time they read scriptures, went to church, and kept other commandments. She felt happy knowing they were doing what Heavenly Father wanted.

Two weeks later, the jar was full to the very top.

“I’m proud of our family,” Dad said, holding up the full jar. “This is exactly what the scriptures teach us to do. We kept the commandments each day. And bit by bit the light inside us grew bright. Now who’s ready for our family home evening activity?”

Lisa cheered and clapped her hands. But even better, she realized, was knowing they had followed the commandments.

She made a promise to herself that she would always keep oil in her lamp. ◆

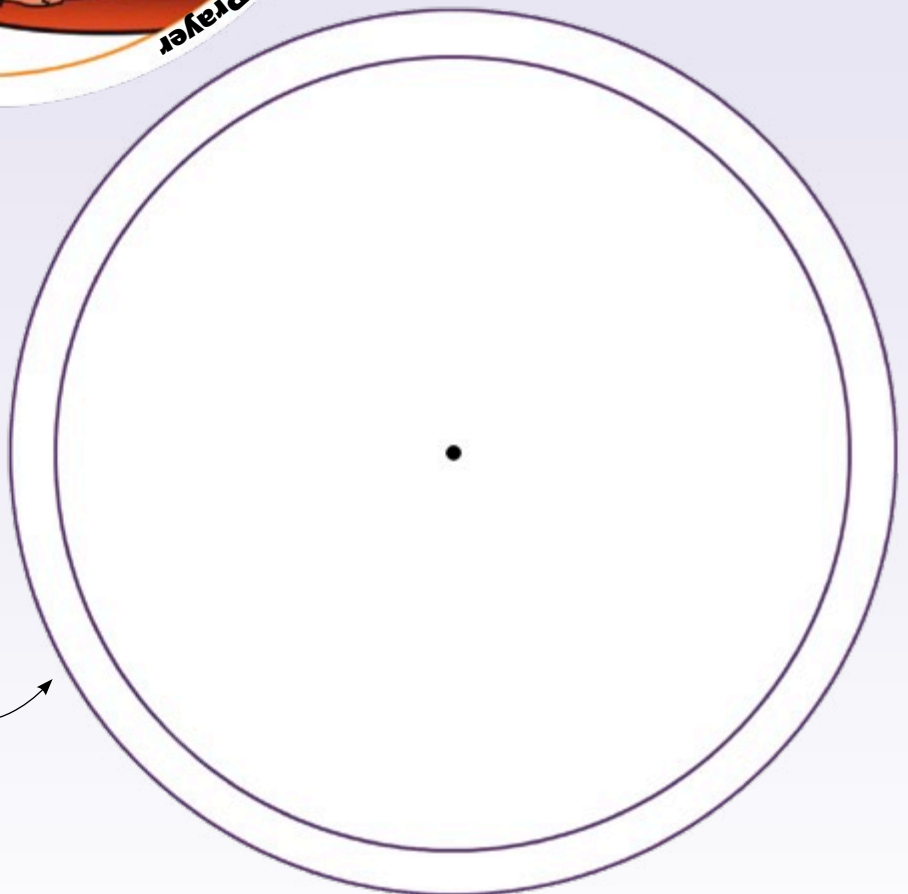
Family Home Evening Wheel



You can make an assignment wheel to help with planning family home evening. Mount these circles on heavy paper and attach them in the middle with a metal fastener. Write each family member's name around the outside of the circle. Turn the wheel to change assignments each week.



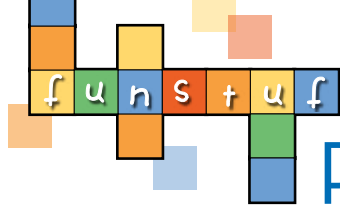
Write the names of your family members around the outside edge.



Let's make an assignment wheel for tonight's family home evening!



I want to make the treat!



Puzzle Page

Follow me to the picnic!

SUMMER FUN

Summertime can be a great chance to spend extra time with your family. Find words about activities you can do together.

- Barbecue
- Biking
- Camping
- Driving
- Family
- Fishing
- Hiking
- Picnics
- Reading
- Relaxing
- Reunions
- Service
- Soccer
- Swimming
- Vacations

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

Are we there yet?

Riddle in the Middle

Two sons and two fathers sat down at the table,
 Each of them hungry and perfectly able
 To eat all the food that was placed on their plate.
 They each ate **one egg** plus a slice of crumb cake.
 So here is the riddle to solve, if you may.
 This meal that was cooked at the end of the day
 Required some eggs from the basket, you see.
 Yet the number of eggs that was needed was **three**.
How is this possible? Answer on page 48.



PIONEER PUZZLER

Life was different for the pioneers in
 big ways as well as
 small ones. Here's an
 object from pioneer times. What do you think
 it was used for? Answer on page 48.

- a. An ice pick
- b. A hook for hanging meat to dry
- c. A hair curler



FRIEND TO FRIEND

From an interview with Elder Randall K. Bennett of the Seventy; by Lauren Mortenson, Church Magazines

He Gives the Best Answers

Whatsoever thing ye shall ask the Father in my name, which is good, in faith believing that ye shall receive, behold, it shall be done unto you (Moroni 7:26).

When I was five years old, my mother bought me a pet turtle. One day I was outside playing with my turtle, watching it slowly crawl through the tall blades of grass. Suddenly a loud noise distracted me, and I looked away. When I looked back my turtle was gone!

I searched and searched, but I couldn't find the turtle. Then I remembered that my mother had taught me that

Heavenly Father answers our prayers. I knelt on the lawn and asked Heavenly Father to help me find my turtle.

I finished my prayer, opened my eyes, and looked down. I expected to see my turtle. But it wasn't there. And no matter where I looked or how much I prayed, I never did find my turtle.

I told my mom what happened and asked if I could have a new turtle. She said yes, but when she went back to the pet store, they had no more turtles. She found out that all the turtles at the store, including mine, had been infected with a disease that could have made me and my family members very sick.

Now, many years later, I can see that it was a great blessing that I didn't find my turtle. I know now that Heavenly Father answers all our prayers. He knows what is best for us. Sometimes the answer is, "Yes." Sometimes the answer is, "No." Often the answer is, "No, because I have something better for you. Just be patient."

Heavenly Father doesn't always answer our prayers the way we want Him to answer them or when we want Him to answer them. Often we don't understand why we receive the answers He gives us. But because Heavenly Father is kind and wants us to be happy, we know that He always gives us the very best answers. ♦





I Hope They Call Me on a Mission

Be better prepared for tomorrow by learning these skills today.

When you follow a budget, you set aside money for important things. The scriptures and prophets teach that paying tithing and saving should be part of our budget. Practice budgeting with these suggestions. You can use real money or cut out coins from this page to practice with.



MONEY MATTER\$

😊 PAY YOUR TITHING.

We pay 10 percent of our money toward tithing. For example, we pay one dollar out of every 10. Ask your parents to show you how to fill out a tithing slip.

😊 **SAVE SOME MONEY.** You can make a savings bank out of a clean can, box, or bottle. The December 2011 issue of the *Friend* shares a story about a boy named Spencer who started saving for his mission by

collecting coins in an empty milk can (see “Saving for My Mission,” 43).

😊 **SPEND MONEY WISELY.** If you don’t have enough money right now to buy something important, keep earning and saving until you have enough.

Hello readers,

I'm glad I learned how to spend money wisely when I was younger because, as a missionary, I have a certain amount of money to live on each month. Elder Russell M. Nelson recently encouraged us to start "pinching pennies for piggy banks" to prepare for missionary service. It's never too early to be careful with what you earn!*

*Happy saving,
Sister Thrifty*



**“Catch the Wave,” *Ensign*, May 2013, 45.

Be sure to ask for a parent’s help!

Cheesy Tuna Melt

- 1 can tuna, drained
- 1/3 cup chopped celery
- 2 tablespoons mayonnaise
- 1 pinch salt
- 4 English muffins, split and toasted
- 8 slices ripe tomato
- 8 slices cheddar cheese

1. Preheat oven to low broil.
2. Mix the tuna, celery, mayonnaise, and salt. Spread the mixture on the toasted English muffin halves and place them on a baking sheet. Top each half with a slice of tomato and cheese.
3. Broil until the cheese is melted, about 3 to 5 minutes.

ON THE T




5



6



WYOMING

MARTIN'S COVE 

This Is The Place Monument



SALT LAKE CITY 



UTAH

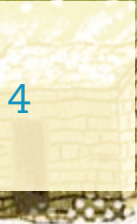


TRAIL

Come along as we explore some important places in Church history! Have you read about all the places from the "On the Trail" map in the January issue? Now you can learn more! Look for the small icon on each new "On the Trail" story to cut out and paste on this map. Find this month's story on pages 14–15.



Nauvoo Temple



WINTER QUARTERS



2

NEBRASKA



1

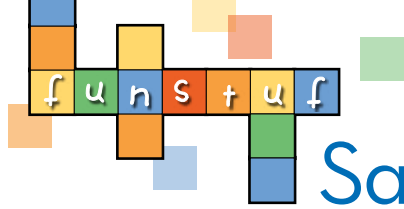
Liberty Jail

INDEPENDENCE

NAUVOO

ILLINOIS

MISSOURI



Saving the Book of Commandments

By Arie Van De Graaff

When a mob destroyed the press that was printing the Book of Commandments, sisters Mary Elizabeth and Caroline Rollins risked their lives to save several pages of the book. These revelations were later printed in the Doctrine and Covenants.

To find out what trait these two sisters showed, match the number of pages in each stack with the matching number at the bottom of the page. Then write the letters in the right spots. Find the answer on page 48.





Praying for the Fawn

By Tyler L., age 8, California, USA

Go to our Father in fervent prayer (Children's Songbook, 108).

My name is Tyler, and I am eight years old. One day at camp I was walking with my dad, and we saw a newborn fawn lying under a car in the shade. I was worried about it because it seemed tired. I started petting it.

After a while I saw a mother doe with another baby fawn. I knew that the doe was abandoning the first baby under the car. A doctor came and helped me carry the fawn across the street to where the mother was. The

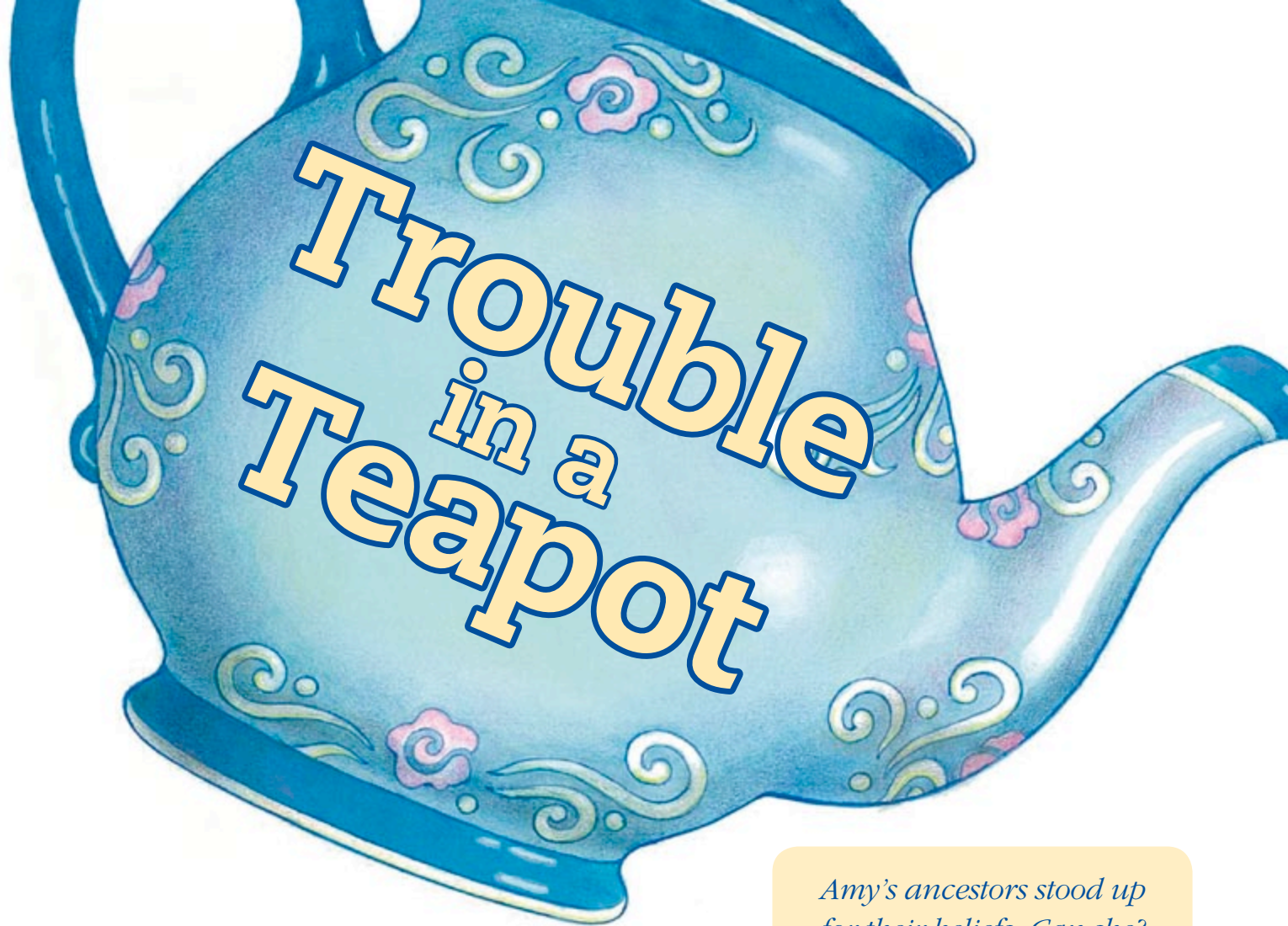
doe was leaving, but we put the fawn on the grass and walked away, hoping that the mother would come back.

I was so worried about the baby deer all night, and I prayed three times to Heavenly Father that He would help the fawn. In the morning we checked where we had left the fawn and saw that it was gone. Then we saw the doe lying in some grass with her two babies.

I know that Heavenly Father answered my prayer. ♦



I was so worried about the baby deer.



Amy's ancestors stood up for their beliefs. Can she?

By Jessica Larsen
(Based on a true story)

Hot drinks are not for the body (D&C 89:9).

Amy bounced up and down in her seat. “What are you so excited about?” Mom asked, smiling at her from the front of the car.

“It’s England Day!” Amy squealed. Mrs. Harvey’s second-grade class had been learning about countries around the world. Amy had already learned to do the Mexican hat dance and sing a song in Japanese. Today her class was having a special party with lots of English food.

“Your ancestors joined the Church in England,” Mom reminded her. “They were very brave and stood up for what they believed in.”

“Today I’ll pretend to be just like them. It’ll be fun!” Amy said happily.

When she reached her classroom, Amy stared in awe.

The school chairs were arranged in a circle around a table filled with warm crumpets, lemon custard, and raspberry jam. There was even a bowl of English toffee! Amy couldn’t wait for the party to start.

But then Amy noticed something. At the back of the table, a small, blue teapot was labeled TEA. Amy felt a knot form in her stomach.

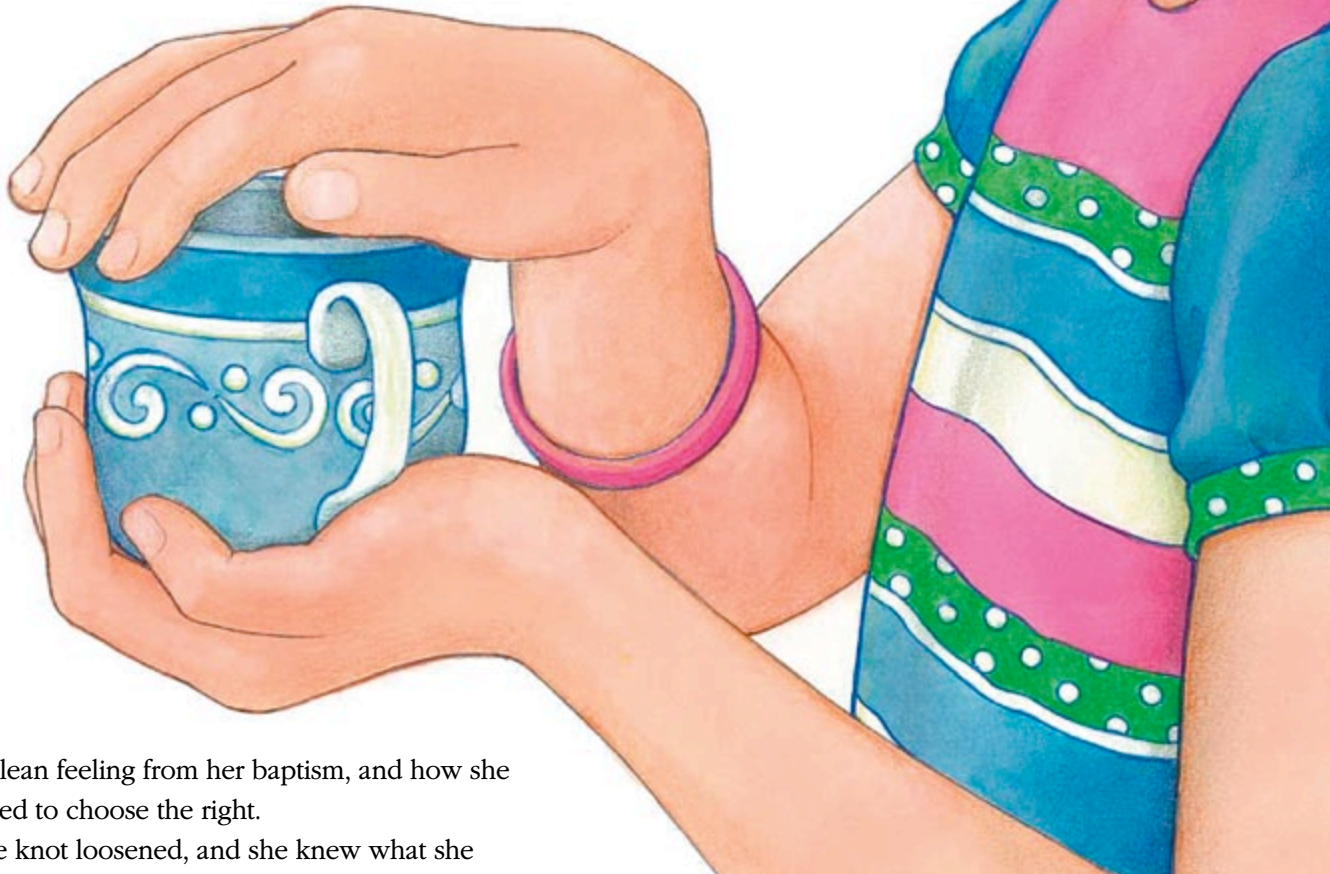
Mrs. Harvey clapped her hands for the children to settle down. “Class, take a seat!” she sang out. “Today we’re having a very special party—a tea party! In England, people drink tea and eat crumpets as a snack. Who can tell me what a crumpet is?”

Amy’s classmates eagerly raised their hands, and one explained that a crumpet is a small cake. But Amy just sat in her seat feeling sick. Tea! She knew that tea and coffee were bad for her body. A commandment in the

Word of Wisdom said not to drink them. The knot in her stomach kept growing. If she refused, what would her teacher and classmates think?

Then Amy thought of a better question. What would Jesus think? What would her ancestors think? Amy remembered Mom saying her ancestors were brave people who stood up for what they believed in. They followed Jesus Christ. They had been baptized in England, the same way Amy had been baptized. She still remembered

As Amy drank her water and ate a crumpet dripping with jam, she felt warm inside. She had obeyed the Word of Wisdom, and—like her ancestors—she had been brave and stood up for what she believed. ♦



that warm, clean feeling from her baptism, and how she always wanted to choose the right.

Slowly the knot loosened, and she knew what she had to do.

When Mrs. Harvey came to pour her some tea, Amy put her hand over the cup. “No, thank you,” she said. “I don’t drink tea. May I have a glass of water instead?”

“Of course you may,” Mrs. Harvey said, and she continued down the row.



When I was eight years old, I attended my friend’s birthday party. It was a princess-themed party, and we had a tea party with real tea! I asked for juice instead. I’m glad I chose the right and listened to the Holy Ghost.

Robyn S., age 10, Alberta, Canada

MATT & MANDY



Saturday morning at the Cooper house



Don't tell me Matt and Dad are still sleeping. I thought I was the lazy one on Saturdays.

Oh, they've already had breakfast and left. They went to see Matt's new friend, Franco.



He has a new friend already? That's not fair. I haven't found any new friends yet. I wish we hadn't moved!

We've only been here a week. Just give it time. You made lots of friends at your old school. You'll make friends here too.



Remember, if you want to have a friend . . .

I know, I know. If you want to have a friend, be a friend.

Meanwhile, at Franco's house . . .



Hi, I'm Josh Cooper.

I'm Hector Delgado.



Some of these rocks are really cool. What's this one?

That's a geode. Lots of them are hollow, and some have awesome crystals inside. My dad says geodes are like some people—not much to look at on the outside, but pretty cool inside.



If they're like people, are any of these rocks musical?

What do you mean?



Because then we could have a rock concert!

A MONTH of Summer FUN

By Jessica Larsen



	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1 Carve soap sculptures with a bar of soap and a butter knife.	2 See if your library has a summer reading program.	3 Build a fort. 	4 Clean something around the house to surprise a parent.	5 Set a Book of Mormon summer reading goal.	6 Go cloud watching. Draw pictures of what you see.
SUNDAY	7 Make cookies for someone who is sick. 	8 Make the Family Home Evening wheel on page 20.	9 Write an answer to the next Question Corner on page 47. (Send us a copy!)	10 Watch for shooting stars or pick out constellations.	11 Watch birds. Read a book to learn about different birds. 	13 Make the Cheesy Tuna Melt on page 23.
	14 Make breakfast for your mom and dad.	15 Write your own pageant about a great scene from the scriptures.	16 Wash a car or bike. 	17 Play in the sprinklers.	18 Invent a code and write messages to your friends.	19 Hold a paper airplane competition. 
	21 Write a letter to a missionary. 	22 Do secret service for someone in your family.	23 Play shadow tag—try to tag each other's shadows!	24 Invent a secret language.	25 Play "I Spy" in a museum or park.	26 Write a message to yourself and hide it so you can find it later.
	28 Color a picture for your grandparents. 	29 Look for butterflies in a garden or field.	30 Pick up litter at a park. 	31 Bury a treasure and make a treasure map.		

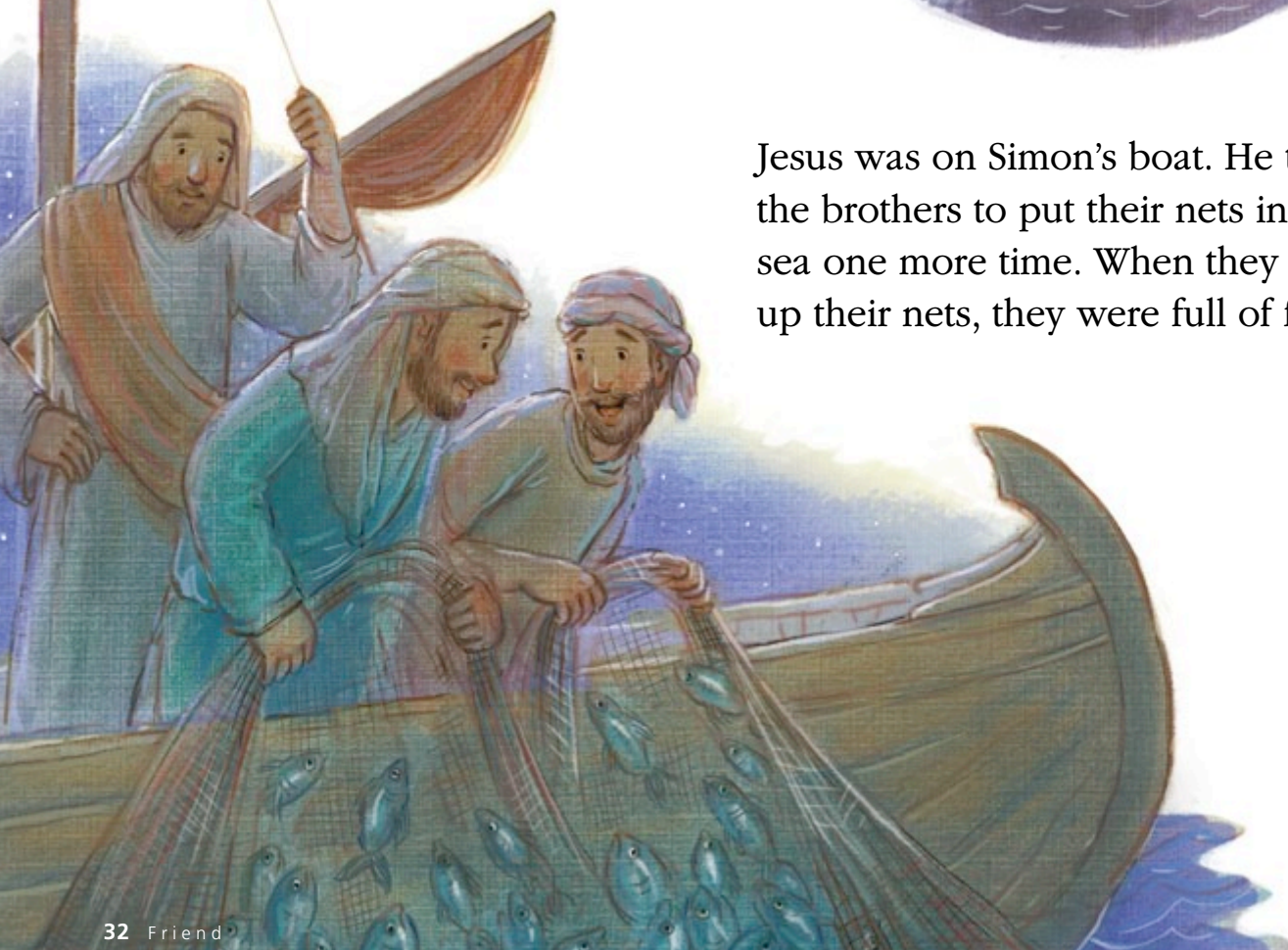
Jesus Calls His Disciples

By Margo Mae

Simon and Andrew were two brothers who were fishermen. One night Simon and Andrew fished all night long but couldn't catch any fish.



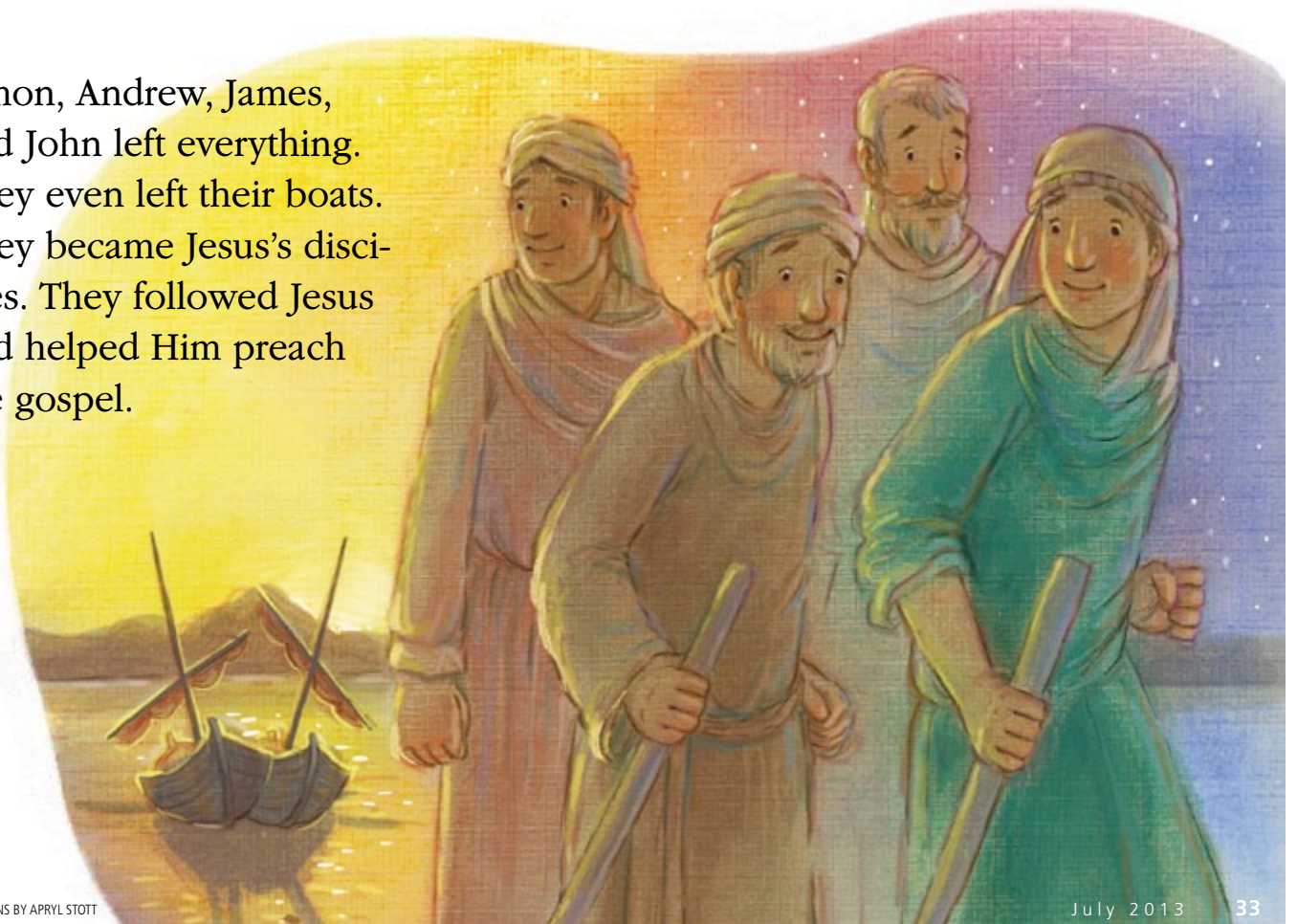
Jesus was on Simon's boat. He told the brothers to put their nets into the sea one more time. When they pulled up their nets, they were full of fish!



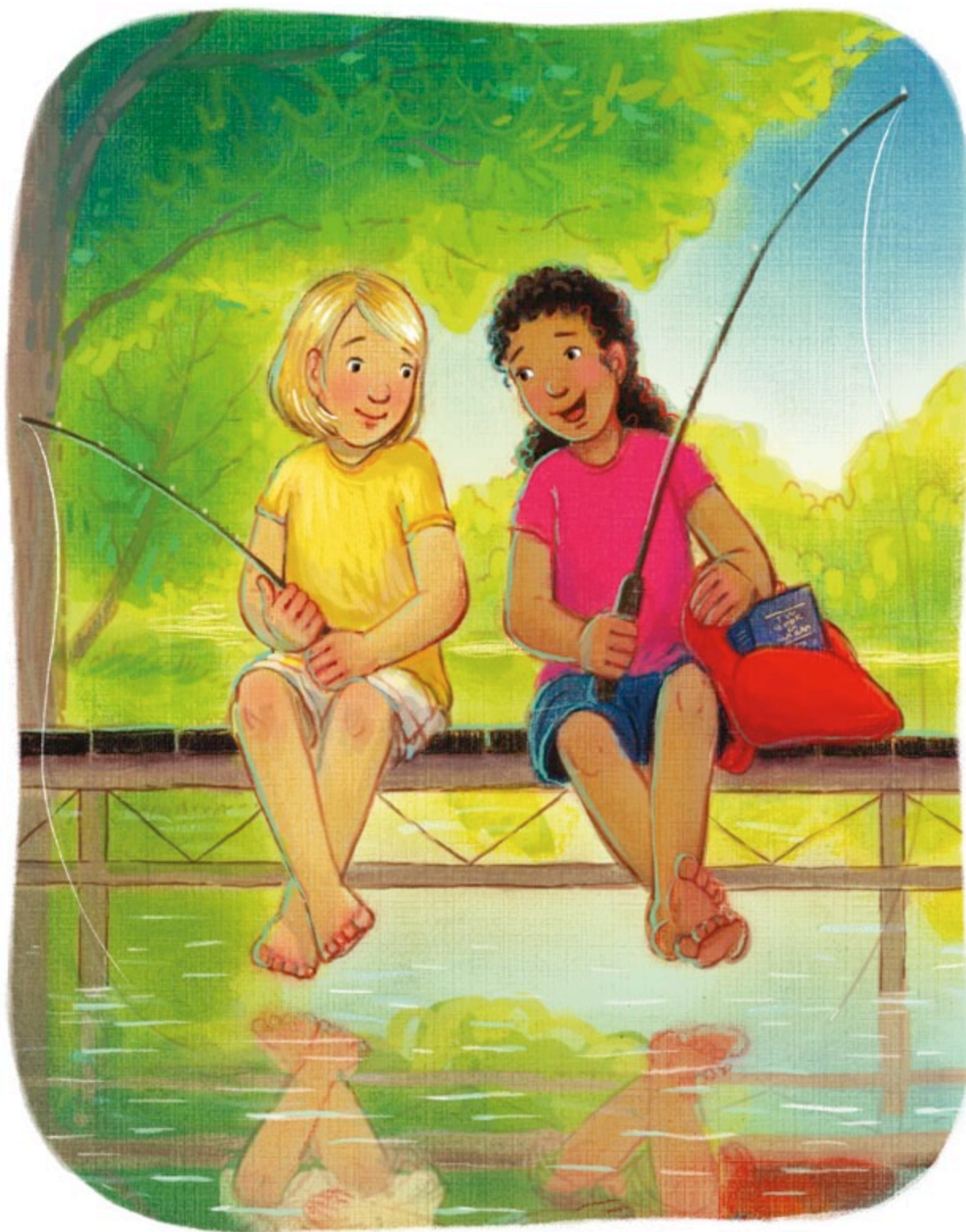


Simon and Andrew called their friends James and John to help empty their nets into their boat. There were so many fish that they filled up two boats! Jesus told the men that if they followed Him, they would fish for something even better than fish. They would be fishers of men.

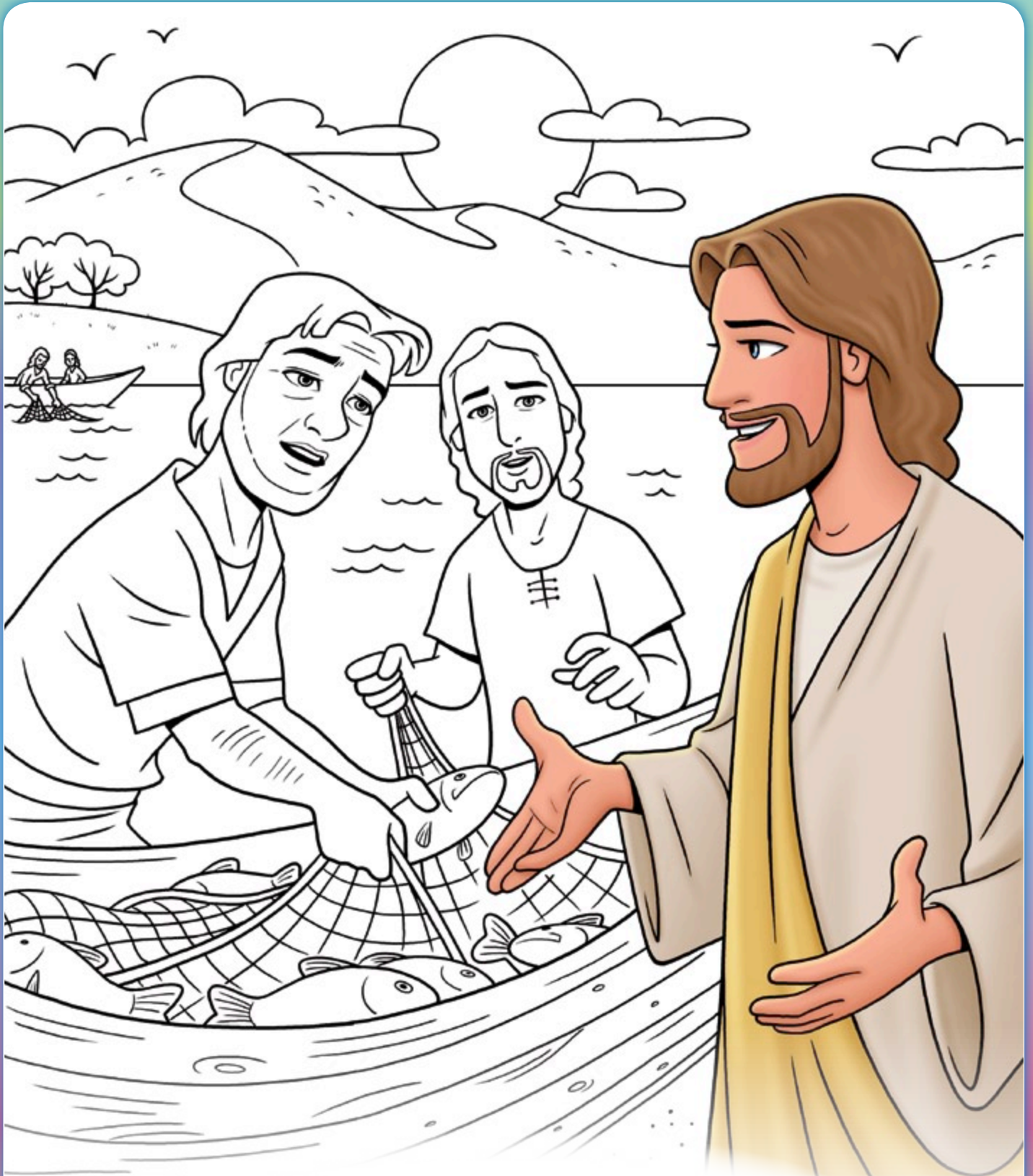
Simon, Andrew, James, and John left everything. They even left their boats. They became Jesus's disciples. They followed Jesus and helped Him preach the gospel.



Just like a fisherman who brings fish into a net, we can help bring people to the gospel by being good examples and teaching them about Jesus. We can be fishers of men too! ◆



From Luke 5:1–11.



Jesus Calls His Disciples

*And Jesus said unto Simon, Fear not; from henceforth thou shalt catch men.
And . . . they forsook all, and followed him (Luke 5:10–11).*



A BETTER

By Elly Catmull

(Based on a true story)

Help me, dear Father, to freely forgive
(*Children's Songbook*, 99).

Tom threw himself onto the bed. It wasn't fair! He heard Michael's voice from the doorway.

"I'm sorry I pushed you, Tom," Michael said.

"Go away!" Tom yelled back.

The door clicked shut. Tom felt bad for yelling at his brother. Then he remembered their fight, and anger seemed to boil inside of him again. Michael deserved it!

"What's going on?" Mom asked as she came in.

When Tom started talking, it felt like hot lava spilling from a volcano.

"Sometimes I wish Michael wasn't my brother. He's so much bigger and stronger, and I always lose when we fight. I want him to be in trouble so that we're even!"

Mom looked thoughtful. "I sent Michael to his room for fighting, just like I sent you. Would it be fair if I disciplined him more than you just because you wanted me to?"

"I don't care—I want him to feel like me!" Tom clamped the pillow around his head. He felt like he was going to explode! He barely heard Mom leave the room.

After a while Tom calmed down and was able to join family home evening. But he didn't sit by Michael. He didn't even look at him.

"In the Old Testament," Dad said, "people practiced 'an eye for an eye.' That meant if someone poked your eye, you poked his eye back."

I wish I could do that! Tom thought.

Dad went on. "But Jesus taught a better way."

Tom blinked, surprised. A better way? When Dad

asked him to read, Tom tried to understand what Jesus was saying.

"Ye have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

"But I say unto you . . . whosoever shall smite thee on

thy right cheek, turn to him the other also" (Matthew 5:38–39).

Dad asked Michael what it meant.

"Umm . . . that we should forgive others?" Michael said.

Mom nodded. "When you try to make someone hurt as much as they hurt you, everyone just keeps feeling hurt. But when you forgive, everyone starts feeling better."

How can I possibly forgive him? Tom thought, watching his brother. Michael gave him a cautious smile. Tom looked away, thinking about the fight earlier that day.

Then other memories began popping into Tom's mind—like when Michael helped him practice for soccer team tryouts. And when they built a tree house together, Michael let Tom make the trapdoor! Michael even taught him how to play songs on the piano.

Michael is a pretty good brother after all, Tom realized.

As soon as Tom thought those words, a warm feeling started growing in his chest. The more he thought about why he loved Michael, the stronger the good feeling became. Soon Tom was smiling. For the first time all day, he felt relaxed.

Dad was saying, "I know it can be hard to forgive. But if we remember how much we love each other, we can find a way."

I think I found it, Tom thought.

After the lesson, as his family headed outside to play Kick the Can, Tom caught up with his brother.

"I'm sorry I was so angry today."

Michael grinned. "It's OK! You can go first in the game tonight, if you want."

Happiness bubbled inside Tom. With a smile, he looked around to see if his family was ready to play, then closed his eyes and began to count. ♦

WAY



"Be patient and kind and forgiving."²

Elder Jeffrey R. Holland of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

Show and Tell

Would you like to send something to Show and Tell? Turn to page 48 to find out how.



Ty J., age 5, Idaho, USA, likes riding his bike, playing on the swings, and reading stories. He enjoys taking care of his pet cat. His favorite part of the *Friend* is the coloring pages.



Lauryn and Amanda W., ages 8 and 11, California, USA, are sisters who enjoy playing the piano and tap dancing. They both play soccer and like being coached by their dad. They once gave their friend a CTR ring, and now all three girls wear their rings to school!



Bradford, Blakely, Abby, and Baya R., ages 2, 9, 7, and 4, Utah, USA, enjoy jumping on their trampoline and swimming. This summer they visited Church and American history sites. Here they are visiting the *Mayflower*!

Resist Temptation

Resist temptation's power
And look to the light,
For hope will always
Stay in sight.

So long as we hold strong
To the iron rod,
Our lives will not be buried
In the sod.

Resist temptation's power;
Stay true to your word,
For you can always depend
On Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Gavin D., age 11, Virginia, USA



Jeffrey M., age 6, Maryland, USA



Matthew M., age 8, American Samoa



Briana F., age 11, Utah, USA



Ellisyn P., age 8, Utah, USA



Luke B., age 7, Kansas, USA

What do you know about pioneers in your family? Write and tell us about the stories you like from your family history. Turn to page 48 to find out how.



During family home evening I found out I'm related to Edward Partridge, the first bishop of

the Church. Since that family home evening lesson, I have been very interested in family history work. I love to go online and research my ancestors. I have found census records with information about my ancestors. I am excited for my family to do the temple work for the people I have found. Our family is linked through temple work.

Carly B., age 9, Texas, USA



One day I was playing on the playground, and there was a girl who had a different-looking face.

My mom told me that she couldn't help that she was born that way. A boy was being mean to the girl, and I didn't want her to have her feelings hurt, so I played with her. She was fun to play with and was really nice. I am glad that I got to play with her. I chose to do the right thing by not making fun of someone who looked different.

Caroline S., age 7, North Carolina, USA



On Sunday my bishop challenged every member of our ward to give out a copy of the Book

of Mormon during the week. On Monday my family prayed to know who each person should give their Book of Mormon to. I felt like I should give mine to my preschool teacher, Miss Stacey. She attends a church right next to my ward building and has asked me a few questions about our church. During family home evening I marked the scripture passage Moroni 10:3–5 and bookmarked it with a pass-along card. I glued my picture in the front cover and wrote my name. I was so excited to give it to her! The next morning I walked to preschool and handed her the Book of Mormon. She smiled really big and said, "Thank you so much!" I'm so glad I accepted our bishop's challenge to share a Book of Mormon.

Jackson M., age 5, Arizona, USA



My friend gave me an invitation to her party! I was so excited—until I noticed it was on Sunday. My mom called her mom and explained that we made a decision many years ago that Sundays are a day of worship and a day to spend time with our family, and that I wouldn't be able to go to the party. Then my friend's mom changed the day of the party to a Saturday, just so I could come! I love my friends!

Emma F., age 8, Ohio, USA



I am the only member of the Church in my class at school. One day I had a substitute teacher,

and she asked a question about a Christian religion in a different country. I thought the answer was Mormons, so I answered her question. She told me that she wanted to know a *Christian* religion because she thought that Mormons were not Christians. I told her that Mormons are Christians because we believe in Jesus Christ. I had just been baptized, and I knew that I believed in Jesus Christ. Our church is His Church. I bore my testimony of the Savior to my whole class. Many people have asked me questions about my religion since that day, and I have been able to be a missionary and share the gospel because I stood up for my beliefs.

Tate M., age 8, Virginia, USA

Families Are Part of Heavenly Father's Plan

You can use this lesson and activity to learn more about this month's Primary theme.

The Book of Mormon tells about a wicked man named Amalickiah. He wanted to destroy the Church and rule over the Nephites as their king.

Captain Moroni was a strong and righteous leader of the Nephite armies. Captain Moroni wanted to remind the people how important it was to defend their families and their faith. He tore his coat and made it into a flag, or banner. On it he wrote these words:

IDEAS FOR FAMILY TALK

Together with your family, you could read "The Family: A Proclamation to the World." You could also talk about some ways you can all work together to make your family strong. Then you could choose one of those ways and make a plan for working on it.

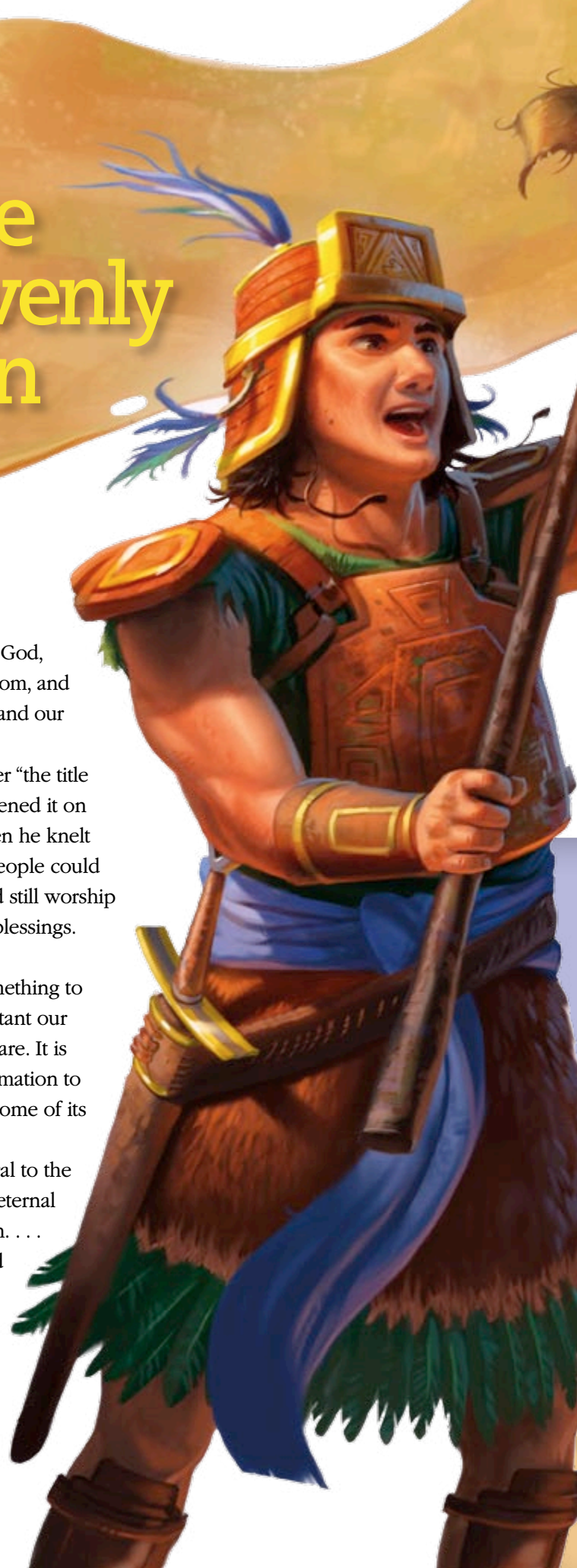
"In memory of our God, our religion, and freedom, and our peace, our wives, and our children."

He called his banner "the title of liberty," and he fastened it on the end of a pole. Then he knelt and prayed that the people could stay free so they could still worship God and receive His blessings. (See Alma 46:3–18.)

Today we have something to remind us how important our families and our faith are. It is "The Family: A Proclamation to the World." Here are some of its words:

"The family is central to the Creator's plan for the eternal destiny of His children. . . . The family is ordained of God."* ◆

*"The Family: A Proclamation to the World," *Ensign*, Nov. 1995, 102.





SONG AND SCRIPTURE

- "Families Can Be Together Forever," *Children's Songbook*, 188
- Alma 46:3–18

FAMILY BANNER ACTIVITY

Use a piece of paper or fabric to make a banner that represents your family. Use markers or crayons to draw things that are important to your family. Add a quote or a saying that expresses how your family members feel about their faith in Jesus Christ and Heavenly Father or about the blessings of being a family.

Fasting for Shem

*Tim was worried.
Then he realized there
was something
he could do.*



By Elizabeth Hervey Osborn

(Based on a true story)

Turn ye even to me with all your heart, and with fasting (Joel 2:12).

Tim jogged up the sidewalk after school. He saw Mom sitting on the porch steps holding a camera. “What’s the camera for?” he asked.

Mom patted the step beside her. “I’d like to take your picture, but I need to talk with you about something first. Sit down for a second, please.”

Tim plopped his backpack on the porch and sat down. He got a funny feeling all of a sudden. Was something wrong?

“I got a call this afternoon,” Mom explained. “Your friend Shem is in the hospital.”

Tim took a quick breath.

“What happened?” he asked. “Is Shem OK?”

Mom slipped an arm around Tim. “No, he’s not. He had to have an operation.”

“But Mom,” Tim protested, “Shem was here just two days ago. He was fine!”

“I know, honey,” Mom said. “But sometimes something goes wrong inside the body very suddenly. An important

blood vessel in Shem's brain stopped working. Doctors aren't sure if he'll be able to see or recognize anybody once he wakes up from the operation."

Tim couldn't think of anything to say. His eyes stung with tears, and his throat hurt. He hugged Mom and thought about Shem. They had so much fun last summer playing knights and dragons in Shem's backyard. He was scared for his friend.

"Why do you want to take a picture of me?" he finally asked.

Mom smiled. "The doctors think it might help Shem if some of his favorite things are nearby when he wakes up. You can't be in Shem's hospital room, but we can send a picture. Would you like to do that?"

"Yes!" Tim jumped up. Anything to help Shem. Mom stepped back and took the photograph.

Tim folded his arms and thought. "Can we do anything else to help?"

"You can pray for him."

Tim felt relieved. Of course! Prayer was the perfect idea. "I'll go do that right now," he said, running inside.

The next morning Mom offered Tim some eggs and cereal for breakfast. Everything looked so tasty, but Tim shook his head. "I don't want any, thanks."

"What's wrong? Do you have a stomach ache?"

"No," Tim answered. "I just think maybe I should fast today. For Shem."

"Oh," Mom said. She knelt down beside Tim. "I think that would be a very good idea," she said quietly.

When Tim got to school, he gave his teacher a note Mom had written, explaining that he wouldn't be eating lunch. Miss Thompson looked closely at him after she read the note. "Shem must be a very special friend," she said. Tim nodded.

Last year my neck was really bothering me. I was in a lot of pain. My mom started taking me to see different doctors. I was very afraid. My family decided to have a family fast. In addition, my dad gave me a priesthood blessing. I started going to physical therapy. It was an answer to our prayers. I started to feel better and get more strength in my neck. I knew it was Heavenly Father watching out for me and blessing my body to feel better. I am grateful that I know prayers can be answered.

Aubrey P., age 8, California, USA



All day at school, whenever Tim's stomach rumbled, he said a silent prayer that Heavenly Father would bless Shem. It wasn't easy, but he felt good inside doing this for his friend. On Sunday he learned that other Primary kids had fasted and

prayed for Shem too.

Several days later Tim walked in the house just as Mom was hanging up the phone.

"Great news!" Mom said. "Shem opened his eyes today. And the first thing he said was, 'Where am I, and why is there a picture of Tim?'"

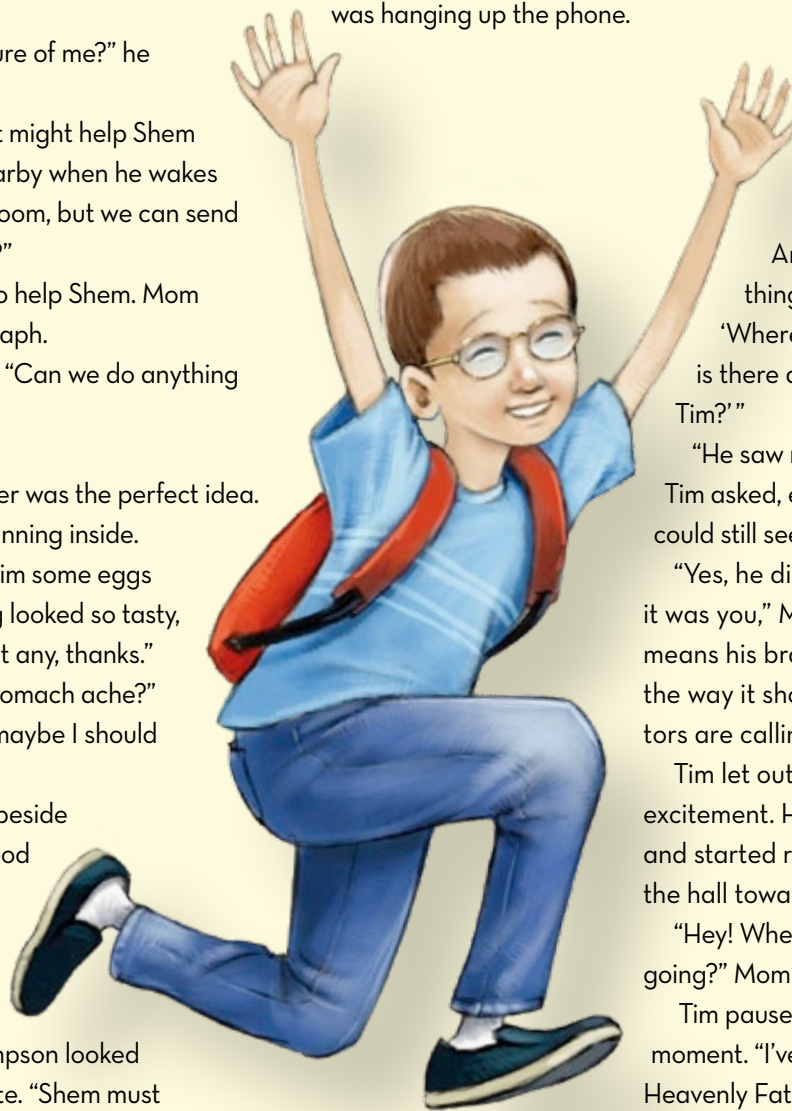
"He saw my picture?" Tim asked, excited. Shem could still see!

"Yes, he did, and he knew it was you," Mom said. "That means his brain still works the way it should. The doctors are calling it a miracle."

Tim let out a whoop of excitement. He leaped up and started running down the hall toward his bedroom.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Mom asked.

Tim paused for only a moment. "I've got to thank Heavenly Father!" ♦





SPECIAL WITNESS

Elder David A. Bednar of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles shares some of his thoughts on this subject.

The members of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles are special witnesses of Jesus Christ.

Why is family history work so important?

The Prophet Joseph Smith declared that our “greatest responsibility in this world ... is to seek after our dead.”¹

Family history is a vital part of the work of salvation and exaltation.

We have the covenant responsibility to search out our ancestors and provide for them the saving ordinances of the gospel.

I invite the youth of the Church to learn about and experience the Spirit of Elijah.²

I encourage you to study, to search out your ancestors, and to prepare yourselves to perform proxy baptisms in the temple for your kindred dead.

As you respond in faith to this invitation, your hearts shall turn to the fathers.

Your love and gratitude for your ancestors will increase.

You will be safeguarded in your youth and throughout your lives.

Your testimony of and conversion to the Savior will become deep and abiding. ♦

Adapted from “The Hearts of the Children Shall Turn,” Ensign, Nov. 2011, 24–27.

NOTES

1. *Teachings of Presidents of the Church: Joseph Smith* (2007), 475.
2. See Doctrine and Covenants 2:1–2.



Hi, I'm Erika from El Salvador



The Relief Society sisters in my branch asked if I could learn to index names using the FamilySearch program. I wanted to help. My mother also wanted me to help, so we began learning how to index together.

When I first started, it took me a whole day to index nine names. But now, after working hard and practicing, I can index 300 names in a day.

After finishing my homework, I spend time indexing names. For me, indexing is as fun as playing or watching TV. But I know that it has a greater purpose.

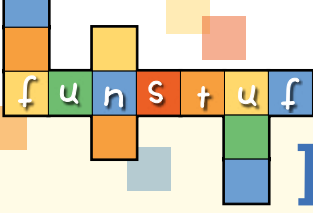


I live in the city of San Salvador in El Salvador, and I love to prepare names for temple ordinances.



Heavenly Father blessed me with the opportunity to help prepare names for temple ordinances for more than 2,000 of my Salvadorian ancestors in the spirit world.

Hear Erika's testimony online! Go to lds.org/friend and click on "One in a Million."



FamilySearch Sleuth

By Olivia Corey



Sam wants to finish filling out some FamilySearch records, but he doesn't know what information goes where. Use the clues below to help him solve the puzzle. Mark each box with \checkmark for true and \bigcirc for false to match each person to his or her place and date of birth. See answers on page 48.

1. Andrew Smith was not born in Delaware.
2. The person with a birthday in 1776 was born in New York.
3. The person who was born in England was born in 1690.
4. Lillian Jane Pierce was not born in England or New York.
5. Samuel T. Evans, who was born in England, was not born in 1776.

Delaware
New York
England
December 2, 1690
July 24, 1720
January 31, 1776

Andrew Smith

Lillian Jane Pierce

Samuel T. Evans

Full Name: Andrew Smith

Date of Birth: _____

Place: _____

Full Name: Lillian Jane Pierce

Date of Birth: _____

Place: _____

Full Name: Samuel T. Evans

Date of Birth: _____

Place: _____

► Sometimes I get mad when my soccer team loses. How can I be a good sport?



I was once playing kickball, and we lost miserably. Heavenly Father helped me to be able to smile and congratulate the other team. If you ever get angry while you are losing, I advise you to say a quick prayer in your heart to Heavenly

Father to help you have a positive attitude toward your players and the other team.

Heidi W., age 12, Texas, USA



I think about what Jesus would do. I try to be kind to the other players and be happy for them. After the game I think about how I can practice more and do better next time.

Graham W., age 9, Alaska, USA



You have to dwell on the little victories throughout the game and how proud you felt during those times. If you think positively and remember your team's victories throughout the entire game, I believe you will still feel as proud and

happy as if you had won.

Anna L., age 11, New Mexico, USA



When my team loses a soccer game, I think about a Primary song and sing it in my head so that I feel calm inside. That way I can not be mad about losing my soccer game.

Geoffrey B., age 5, Michigan, USA



Try to be happy for the other team. Shake their hands and say, "Good job." Everyone will like being around you if you show good character when your team loses.

Jason N., age 10, Illinois, USA



My friend was on a different soccer team than me this year. Even if she wins, I am happy for her. We give high fives at the end of the game. The most important thing when you play is to have fun.

Sarah S., age 7, Mississippi, USA



Have a celebration! One time my soccer team lost a game. Everyone was upset. But we were surprised when our coach threw a pizza party. It really lifted our spirits!

Emma M., age 10, Arizona, USA

Responses are intended for help and perspective, not as pronouncements of Church doctrine.

NEXT QUESTION

I'm worried about a problem in my family, and I keep praying about it, but it doesn't seem to be getting better. What can I do?

Do you have some advice about this? Send us your answer and photo by July 31, 2013. Find our address on page 48 or email us at friend@ldschurch.org. (Put "Question Corner" in the subject line.) Remember to include a parent's permission!



Possible Ideas for Family Home Evening

1. Read "Save Her!" (pages 2–3). Play the Safety Circle game together and talk about things your family can do to help others.
2. As a family, read "The Story Rug" (pages 4–5). Talk about your ancestors and play the "Family Story Swap" game (page 6).
3. Make a time capsule together (page 13). Collect pictures and mementos, and consider having each family member write their testimony on a piece of paper. Keep the time capsule in a safe place until you are ready to open it.



4. Use the Bringing Primary Home lesson and activity to learn more about this month's Primary theme (pages 40–41).
5. Read "One Scoop at a Time" (pages 18–19). Talk about some things your family can do to fill your lamps with oil. Get a jar like Lisa's family did and add a scoop of dried beans, rice, or corn every time your family does something to keep the commandments.

To send us a letter, drawing, or poem, please fill out this form and include it with your submission. Please also include a school photo or high-quality snapshot. Submissions will not be returned and may be edited for length and clarity. Children whose work is submitted should be at least three years old.

Please send your submission to: *Friend Magazine*
50 E. North Temple St., Rm. 2432
Salt Lake City, UT 84150-0024
Or email: friend@ldschurch.org

The following information and permission must be included:

Full name _____

Age _____ State/Province, Country _____

I agree to the terms of the Friend Submission Agreement (lds.org/friend/parentalconsent) and grant permission for the Friend to print my child's submission and photo in print or online.

Signature of parent or legal guardian _____



Hidden CTR Ring

Did you find the ring?
Look on page 31!



The Friend can be found on the Internet at lds.org/friend. To subscribe online, go to store.lds.org.

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Sidebar References

1. "The Hope of God's Light," *Ensign*, May 2013, 75.
2. "Lord, I Believe," *Ensign*, May 2013, 94.

Funstuf Answers

Page 21: **Riddle in the Middle:** One of the fathers is also a grandfather, so one of them is both a father and a son! **Pioneer Puzzler:** c
Page 26: courage
Page 46: Andrew Smith was born in New York on January 31, 1776; Lillian Jane Pierce was born in Delaware on July 24, 1720; Samuel T. Evans was born in England on December 2, 1690.

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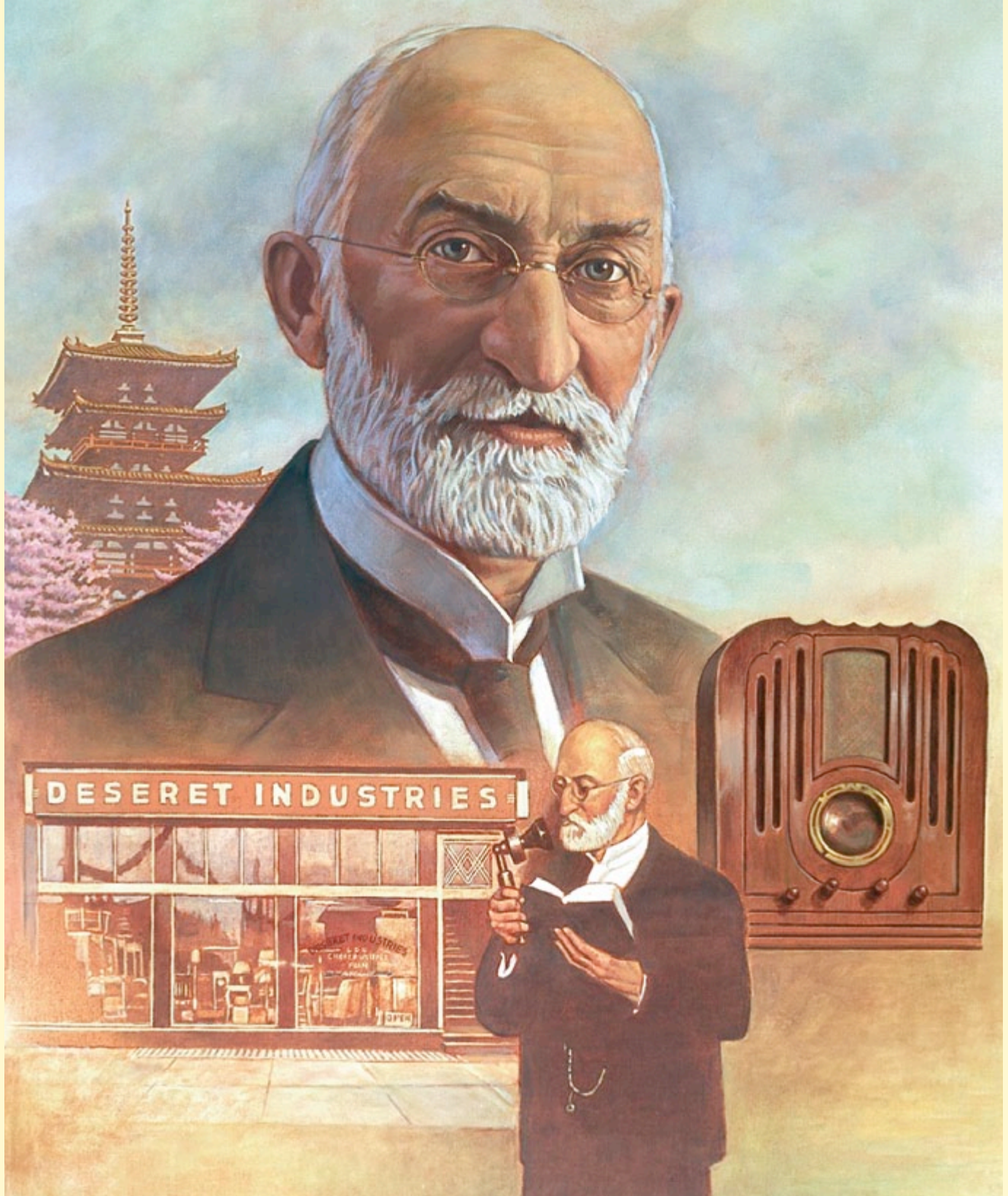
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HEBER J. GRANT

Heber J. Grant organized and presided over the first mission in **Japan**. He was the President of the Church when the Church started to use **radio** to broadcast talks. When members needed help during the Great Depression, President Grant formed the welfare program of the Church, including **Deseret Industries**. This organization still collects items and sells or donates them to people in need.

Through **Your** Eyes



Heavenly Father has blessed me by giving me healthy food. Here are some tomatoes from my garden.

Hannah B., age 10, Maryland, USA

Do you like taking photos? We'd like to see your best shots about how Heavenly Father blesses your life. Email them to friend@ldschurch.org and include your name, age, and where you're from. Please also include a sentence explaining how your picture shows Heavenly Father's blessings in your



life. Remember, we can't publish your submission without a parent's permission in the email. If there are people in the photo, we also need to know that they gave their permission to be photographed. We're looking forward to seeing Heavenly Father's blessings through your eyes!



What's online?

- Remember to pull out the new "On the Trail" map to use for the rest of the year! Go to lds.org/friend to print off extra copies of the map.



- Have you played the Hidden Picture games online? Go to lds.org/friend and click on "Games and Activities" to find these and other fun online games.