



By Gary P., age 11, Utah, USA

was at my friend's house, and we were riding our bikes. My friend's neighbors were riding their bikes too.

We all decided to play cops and robbers. We played and played for about an hour. It was fun! Finally we were tired, so we put down our bikes and sat in the grass. I was so excited. I had made some new friends!

Then a kid picked up his cell phone. He scrolled through it. Then he said, "Hey, guys, look at this!" He showed us a funny video. It was really funny! And then he showed us another video. All of a sudden, I felt a bad feeling. They watched the video over and over. I felt worse every time. Again and again. Worse and worse. I was scared. If I left, my friend might not be my friend anymore. But if I kept watching, I wouldn't be having faith.

Finally, I whispered to my friend, "I need to go home." He said, "Why?"

"I don't like these videos."

"OK, bye," he said.

As I rode my bike back home, I felt the bad feeling slip away. An amazing feeling replaced it. I got the gift of the Holy Ghost a few years ago, and I felt it that day.

I had followed the Holy Ghost.

Friends and Faith

