

July 2018

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

# the Friend



Family History  
Is the Story of  
**ME!**

See page 24



# FRIENDS BY MAIL



Shine  
Your  
Light!

Thanks for sending in your stars! Keep them coming. Turn to page 39 to see how.

## THE VEGETABLE THIEF



## I Can Help!

I read "The Vegetable Thief" (Nov. 2017) and learned that if someone is in need, you can help them.

**Jacob E., age 6, Florida, USA**



## Waiting for the Friend

**Aryana G., age 10, California, USA**



## DEAR FRIENDS,

Are you part of the Book of Mormon Reading Club (page 7)? If you're trying to read the Book of Mormon, like President Nelson asked us to, you already are! If not, you can start today! How do you read? When do you read?

Do you read alone or with your family or a friend? Please write and tell us what the Book of Mormon means to you!

Love,

The Friend

Was there a story or activity this month that helped you? Tell us about it! Turn to page 39 to find out how.





● **Primary Connection** Find stories and activities to go with this month's sharing time theme and lessons.  
Find more at [lessonhelps.lds.org](http://lessonhelps.lds.org).

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Front cover by Jim Madsen

Back cover by Brad Teare

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## Hidden CTR Rings

**Hard:** Who teaches your class?

**Harder:** A picture in a frame

**Hardest:** Block by block

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By President  
Henry B. Eyring

Second Counselor in  
the First Presidency

# Take Care of Each Other

In the early days of the Church, many people were moving into the city of Nauvoo. The Prophet Joseph Smith needed a way to take care of them. So he organized wards. Then, when the Saints started moving across the plains toward Utah, they were organized into **companies**. This helped them take care of each other better.

groups

My great-grandpa got sick on the trail west. He was too weak to walk. Two women were sent from the nearby company to help him. They saved my great-grandpa. He got better and walked the rest of the way to Utah with one of the women by his side. They fell in love and got married. He was my great-grandpa Henry Eyring. She was my great-grandma Maria Bommeli Eyring.

Years later, people said it must have been hard for her to travel so far. But Great-Grandma said, “Oh no, it wasn’t hard. While we walked, we talked the whole way about what a miracle it was that we had both found the true gospel of Jesus Christ. It was the happiest time I can remember.”

Today, wards help us take care of each other. We **succeed** when we love each other more than we care about ourselves. The Spirit can help us know what is best for the person we are trying to help. The Spirit can help us feel charity, “the pure love of Christ” ([Moroni 7:47](#)).

do a  
good job

I am grateful for the love of the Lord, which He so generously gives us. ●



Adapted from “*Inspired Ministering*,” Ensign, May 2018, 61–64.



# Getting to Know President Henry B. Eyring



His  
nickname  
is Hal.

He was  
born on  
**May 31, 1933,**  
in Princeton,  
New Jersey,  
USA.



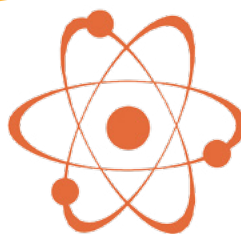
He played basketball  
in high school.



He served in the  
U.S. Air Force.



President Spencer W.  
Kimball, the 12th  
President of the Church,  
and his wife, Camilla,  
were his uncle and aunt.



He studied physics  
in college, then  
studied business.



He met his wife, Kathleen,  
while they were students  
at Harvard University.



He used to be president  
of Ricks College (now  
called BYU-Idaho).



He was set apart as  
Second Counselor in  
the First Presidency on  
January 14, 2018.



He enjoys drawing and  
painting interesting  
people and places.  
(He painted this!)



He dedicated a temple in  
El Salvador and rededicated  
temples in Argentina,  
Mexico, and Utah.







**By Jane McBride**  
(Based on a true story)

*“Whatsoever ye shall seal on earth shall be sealed in heaven” (Helaman 10:7).*

**W**hat does ‘Families Are Forever’ mean?” Mia asked. She moved her game piece across the board. She and her best friend, Zoey, were playing a game in Zoey’s living room. On the wall was a picture that said, “Families Are Forever.” Mia liked the sound of that.

“It means that even after you die, you’re still a family,” Zoey explained. She put down a card and moved her game piece.

Mia looked around the room. It looked normal. There were couches, tables, pillows, and a TV. But Zoey’s house felt a little different from her own. “Do you have a forever family?” Mia asked.

Zoey looked up from the game with a smile. “Yes! My mom and dad were married in the temple. So we can be together forever.”

“Is that why your house feels different?” Mia asked.

Zoey looked confused. “Different?”

Mia didn’t know how to explain the feeling in Zoey’s house. It was happy and warm. But that sounded silly to say. “Never mind,” she said. “Let’s keep playing.”

That night Mia couldn’t stop thinking about Zoey’s forever family. She loved the feeling in Zoey’s house. Mia’s family was going to move to Ontario, Canada, in a few days. She wondered how their new house would feel.

“Mom, Zoey’s house feels so happy,” Mia said as Mom tucked her into bed. “I want our new house to feel like that.” Mia thought about how much she loved Mom, Dad, and her little brothers. “I want our family to be forever.”

Mom listened quietly. “I do too,” she said.

The next day, Mom called Zoey’s mom. She found out

that Zoey’s family went to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

“I want to go to that church,” Mia told her parents while they packed. Their house was almost empty now.

“Zoey’s mom said she could help us find their church in Ontario,” Dad said as he taped up a box.

Mia smiled and felt a flutter in her stomach. Maybe their new house could feel as warm and happy as Zoey’s!

Once they were settled in their new house, Mia’s family started going to church. The people there were very nice. Everyone called each other “Brother” and “Sister.” Mia went to Primary with her little brothers. She liked singing songs and reading the scriptures.

Soon two young women came to Mia’s house. Their names were Sister Justin and Sister Ramos, and they were missionaries. They told Mia’s family about Heavenly Father,

Jesus, and the Book of Mormon. Mia loved hearing about the gospel. Even her brothers sat quietly and listened!

Mia told Sister Ramos and Sister Justin about Zoey’s house. “I want a forever family like Zoey’s.”

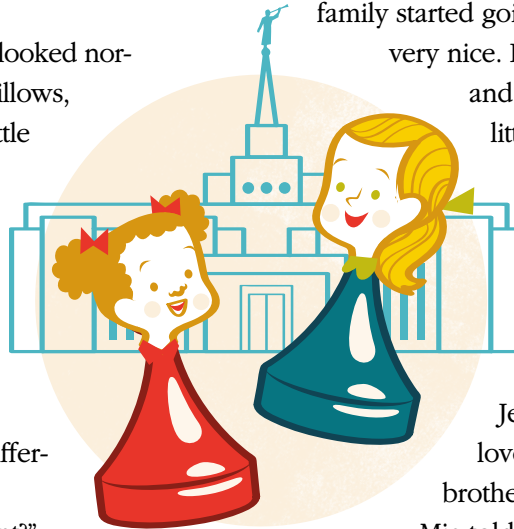
“We’re all part of Heavenly Father’s family,” Sister Ramos said. “And we can be sealed to our families in the temple too.”

Soon Mia’s family decided to be baptized.

Zoey and her family drove all the way to Ontario for the baptisms. A year later, they came back again. This time it was because Mia and her family were being sealed in the temple!

The day of the sealing, Mia stood outside the temple with her family, dressed in white. They were all smiling from ear to ear. Mia felt warm and peaceful inside. It was a feeling she had first felt at Zoey’s house, and she wanted to keep it with her forever. ●

The author lives in Colorado, USA.





# Family Night FUN

*Here's an idea for family home evening. What other ideas can you come up with?*



## Making Home Special

Read “A Forever Feeling” on page 4. Now make this poster to talk about what your family does—or can do—to help your home be a special place where the Spirit can be.

1. Get a poster or large piece of paper. Write your family's name on it.
2. Now fill the poster with words and pictures of what your family does to make your home special. Do you read scriptures? Play games together? Add other things you do or want to do together.
3. Now hang up your poster so you can remember all the good things you're doing.

**Is there a topic you'd like to learn about with your family? Go to [lessonhelps.lds.org](http://lessonhelps.lds.org) to find stories, activities, and media.**

## Crescent Ring

A circle has no beginning and no end! Make this circle-shaped dessert to remember that families can be together forever. Be sure to get an adult's help.

- 1 cup cream cheese, softened**
- 1/4 cup white sugar**
- 1 can refrigerated crescent-roll dough**
- 1 1/2 cups pie filling (any flavor)**
- 1/2 cup powdered sugar**
- 1 tablespoon milk**



1. In a large bowl, mix the cream cheese and white sugar together. Set aside.
2. Separate the crescent dough into triangles. On a large greased pan, arrange the triangles in a circle, with the wide edges overlapping and the points facing out.
3. Spread the pie filling over the inner part of the crescent ring. Top with the cream-cheese mixture.
4. Fold each triangle point over the filling and tuck it in on the other side. Bake at 350°F (175°C) for 15–20 minutes or until golden brown. Let cool.
5. Mix the powdered sugar and milk to make a glaze. Drizzle the glaze over the crescent ring.

## More Ideas

Read “Detective Danny Does It Again!” (page 32). What can you find out about your family?



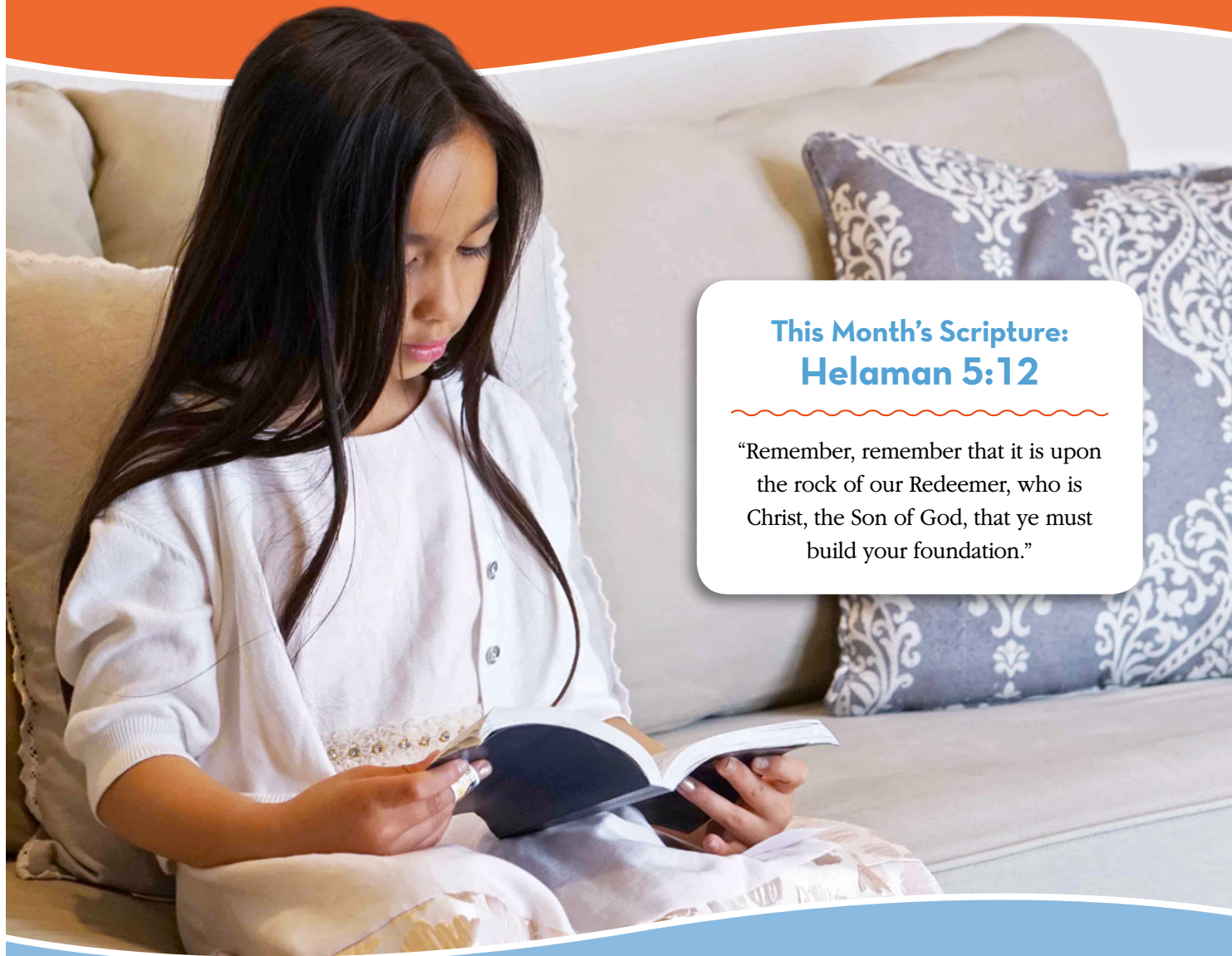
Read about this month's Old Testament Hero (page 19). Then draw a picture of your scripture hero!



# Book of Mormon Reading Club

## JOIN IN BY READING THE BOOK OF MORMON!

You can read on your own, with your family, or with a friend. Then tell us about it! (See page 39 to find out how.)



### This Month's Scripture: **Helaman 5:12**

“Remember, remember that it is upon the rock of our Redeemer, who is Christ, the Son of God, that ye must build your foundation.”



I like the story of Lehi's vision because it makes me happy. It teaches me to make good choices so I can get to the tree of life. The tree of life is a symbol for life with Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ, and all the people I love.

**Sadie S., age 9, Lusaka, Zambia**



I love the Book of Mormon because it is a true book. It is scripture from God, and I believe it.

**Joel S. (right), age 8, Maharashtra, India**



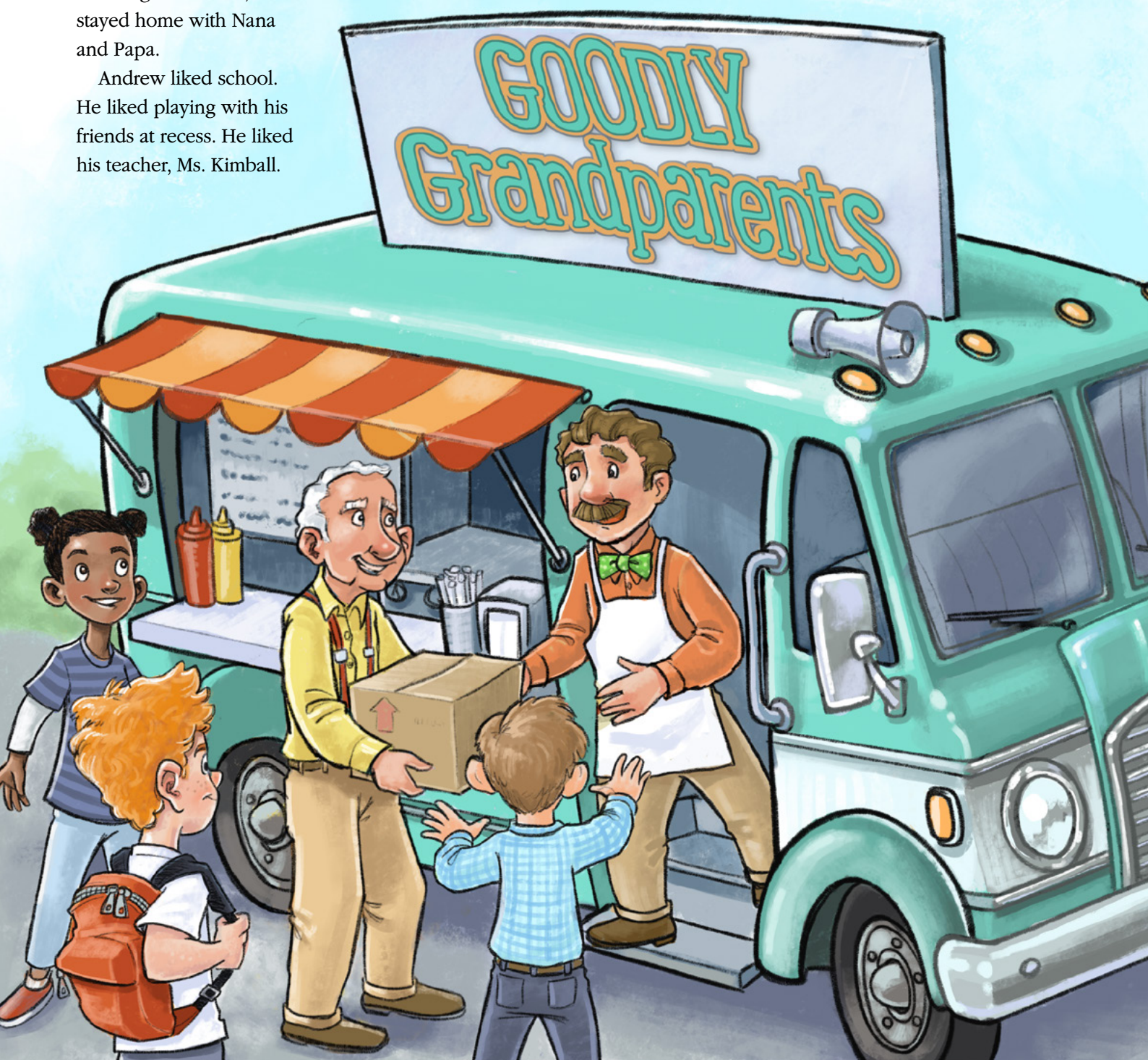
**By Jenna Kimble**  
(Based on a true story)

*"I have a fam'ly here on earth. They are so good to me"*  
(Children's Songbook, 188).

**A**ndrew! The bus is here!" Nana called.  
Andrew raced out the door. He waved goodbye to Nana, Papa, and his little sister, Amy. Amy was too little to go to school, so she stayed home with Nana and Papa.

Andrew liked school. He liked playing with his friends at recess. He liked his teacher, Ms. Kimball.

After morning recess, Ms. Kimball said, "Next week we are going to have Bring-a-Parent-to-School Day. When your parent comes, make sure they bring something from their job to show us. We're excited to hear from them!"





Andrew's face got hot. He didn't have anything to say about his parents. He didn't remember a lot about his mom. She left when he was little. And Andrew didn't even know his dad.

Andrew listened as other kids talked about their moms and dads. Tony's mom was a firefighter, and Jessica's dad worked at the zoo. Everyone hoped her dad would bring a monkey or sloth to class!

"What about your parents?" Tony asked Andrew.

Andrew looked at his feet. He shrugged. "I live with my grandparents."

Andrew loved Nana and Papa, but they didn't have cool jobs. Nana sold blankets and baby clothes. Papa drove a food truck. Andrew wasn't so sure about Bring-a-Parent-to-School Day.

That night Andrew read the first chapter of the Book of Mormon: "I, Nephi, having been born of goodly parents . . ." (1 Nephi 1:1).

*I don't live with my parents*, Andrew thought. *I just live with Nana and Papa.*

Just then, Amy walked into Andrew's room, hugging a fuzzy blanket. She held it up for Andrew to see. "Nana made!"

"Yeah, Nana made that blanket for you." Andrew smiled a little.

He thought about all the nice things Nana did for him—making breakfast before school, helping with homework, playing games with him and Amy. Nana was a lot like a mom.

Then Andrew thought about Papa. Papa read stories to Andrew every night. He helped with homework too. He also taught Andrew how to ride a bike. Papa was a lot like a dad.

Andrew's smile got bigger. He was really grateful for Nana and Papa. He still felt nervous about bringing a grandparent to school. But it was going to be OK. *I may not have goodly parents*, he thought, *but I have goodly grandparents, and that's something special.*

On Bring-a-Parent-to-School Day, Andrew sat with Papa in the back of the class and listened to the other kids' parents. Tony's mom brought her firefighter uniform. She let everyone try on her helmet. Jessica's dad brought a turtle from the zoo.

"Your turn, Andrew," Ms. Kimball said.

Andrew walked to the front of the class with Papa. He took a deep breath and said, "My Papa drives a food truck. He meets lots of people, and he works really hard."

Andrew looked up and saw Papa smiling. Then Papa talked about driving his truck. He also gave everyone a treat from his work! The kids in Andrew's class asked Papa lots of questions about his job.

Andrew was happy to have Papa with him. He and Papa and Nana and Amy were a family—and they were a goodly one. ●

The author lives in Utah, USA





# Different Families

Families come in all shapes and sizes. No two are exactly the same! Follow the lines to match the kids with the adults in their family.



Greg and Mason



Raquel



Dennis and Stacie



Mikhael and Fernando



J.D.



Mom and Dad



Mom and Grandma



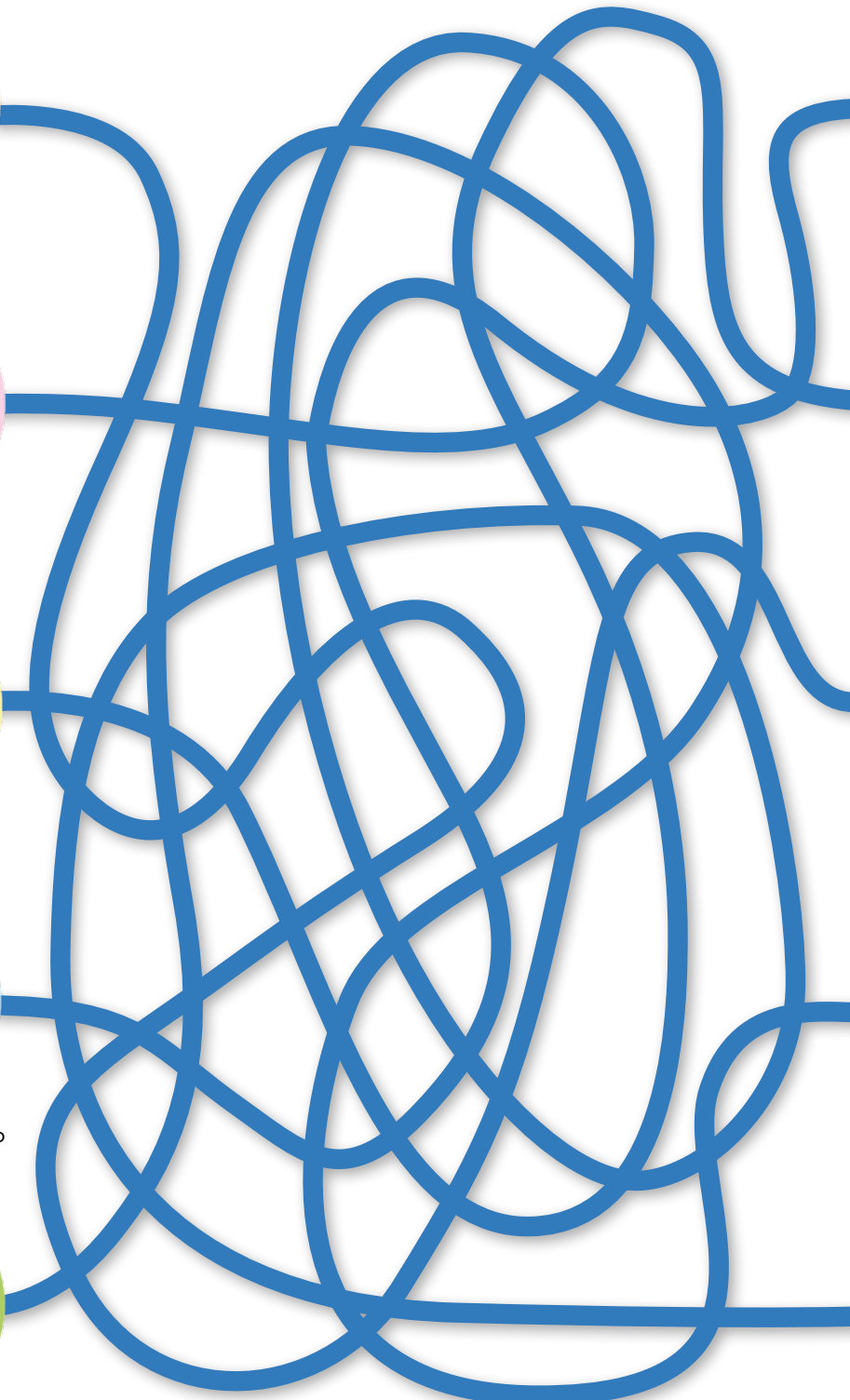
Grandma and Grandpa



Dad



Mom





# The SERVICE Club



**By Bella R., age 11, Utah, USA**

One day my twin sister, Maddie, our younger brother Nathan, and I wanted to do something together. Since we were really busy that week, we hadn't had much time to be together. We all chose to do service. Our mom suggested that we do a service club! We all agreed and turned the room under our stairs into a meeting room.

For our first service project, we made a list of people around our neighborhood that we appreciated. We decorated cards and wrote letters that thanked them and told them we love and appreciate them. We signed the letters with a big question mark.

The next day we rode our bikes all around the neighborhood to our friends' houses and stuck the letters on their front porches. By the time we had delivered all

the letters, we all felt really happy. We had so much fun being together and—even better—serving!

Later that week we were at our summer cooking class. We had given our teacher a letter. We saw that same letter hung up on her bulletin board! We all felt excited that she had felt our love.

We continued the service club and also started making delicious treats to give to people we love. We gave a treat we called "The Butterscotch Supreme" to a lady in our ward who had gotten a concussion. Our mom got a text saying that the lady loved it and appreciated our kindness. That led to more baking for friends.

I am so glad that we can show people we love them. It makes me feel good to know that I am serving Heavenly Father when I serve others. ●



# A Friend and a Missionary

Hi!

My name is  
Juan Bautista,  
and I'm from  
Argentina.

I shine my  
light by sharing  
the gospel.



## Best Friends

My best friend Facundo and I have known each other since we were five. We both love football! I invited him to a lot of Church activities.







## Facundo's First Question

Once when Facundo was having dinner with us, he asked, "Why does your family always pray?" I said it's because Heavenly Father blesses us, and this is how we thank Him. He was amazed!



## Family Home Evening

Facundo came to a family home evening when my brother Benjamin was getting ready for baptism. Facundo felt the Spirit, and he asked if he could get baptized too! My father talked to Facundo's parents about it.



The missionaries taught Facundo's family. Then Facundo and his sister Augustine both got baptized!



## Facundo's Second Question

Facundo asked my mom if he would ever know as much as I do about God. She smiled and said that if he studies his scriptures and prays, he could learn even more!

## HOW CAN YOU SHINE?

- Invite a friend to a Church activity or family home evening.
- Be a good example of kindness and love.
- Pray for help and inspiration.

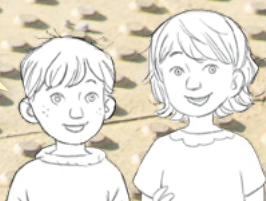
## SEND US A STAR!

Jesus asked us to "let [our] light so shine" ([Matthew 5:16](#)). How do you let your light shine? Send us a star with your story, photo, and permission. See page 39.

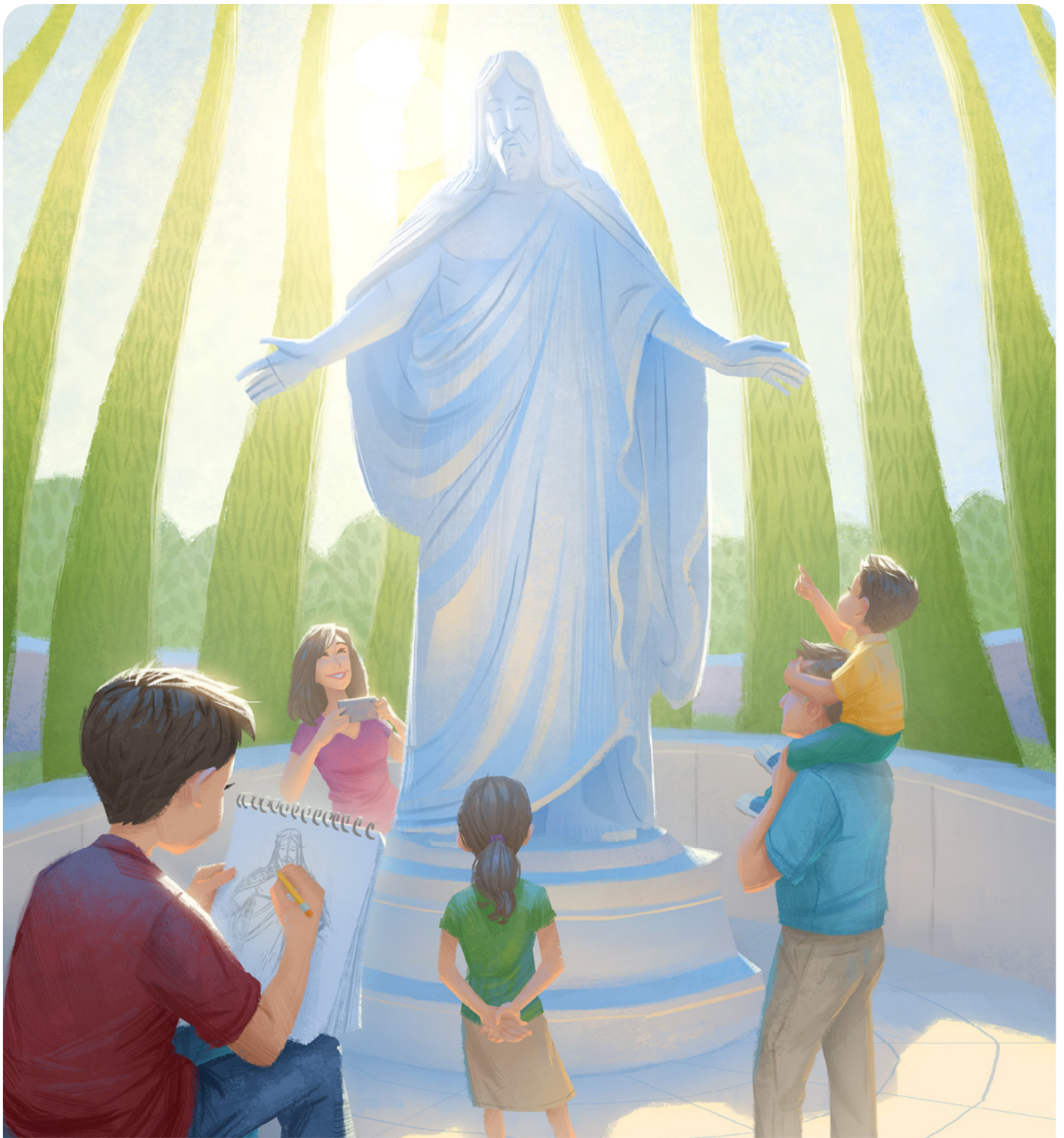


Juan Bautista's name means "John the Baptist."

That's really cool!







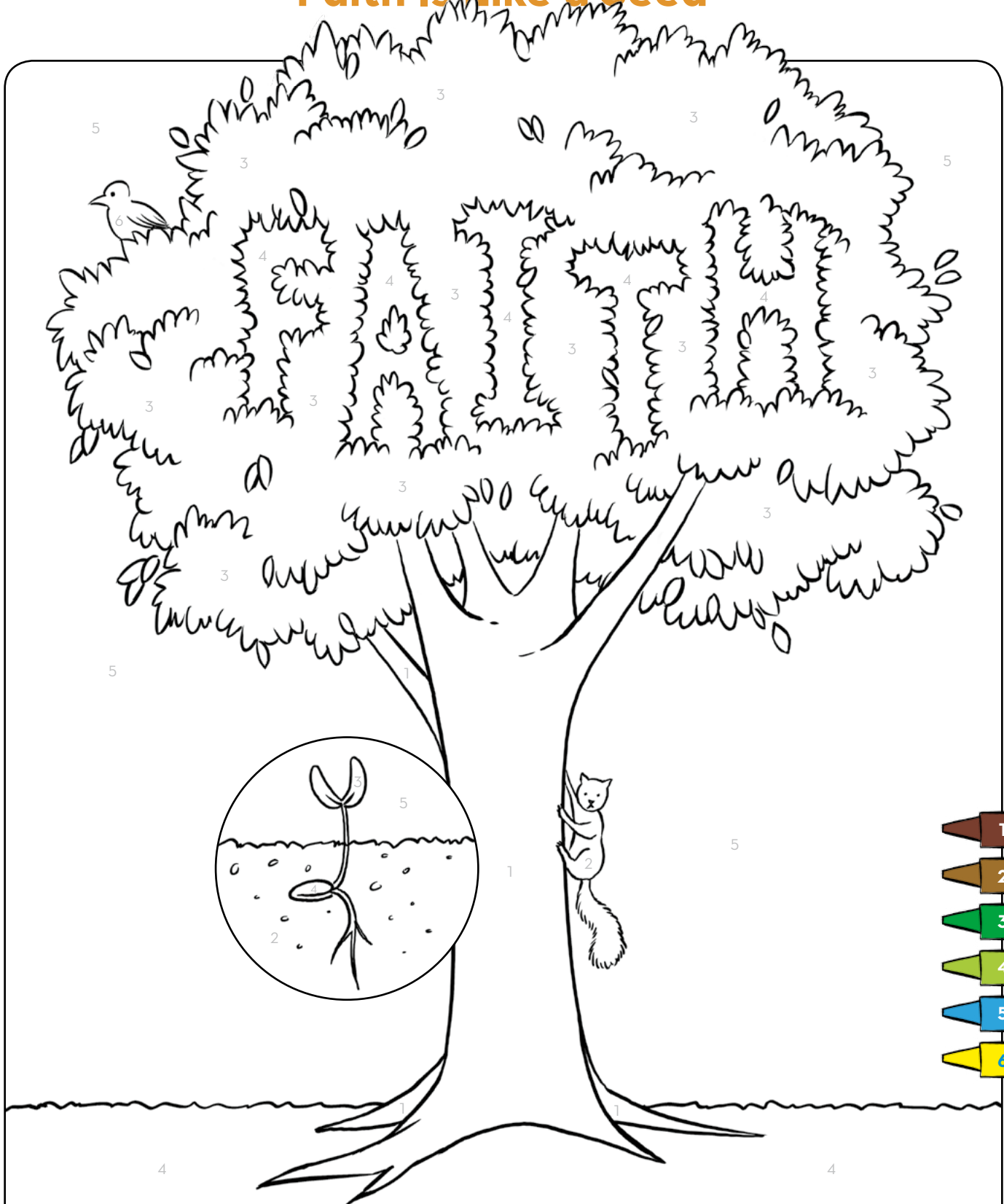
“I have faith in and a testimony of Jesus Christ and of His role as our Savior and Redeemer.”

**Elder Gary E. Stevenson**

Of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

*From “A Gospel Perspective” (Brigham Young University–Hawaii devotional, Sept. 19, 2017), [devotional.byuh.edu](http://devotional.byuh.edu).*

# Faith Is Like a Seed



**"Faith is like a little seed: If planted, it will grow"**  
(Children's Songbook, 96).



# HELPER FOR A DAY

By Sharon Bigelow  
(Based on a true story)

Today is Elena's turn  
to be the special  
helper at school!

Good morning,  
Special Helper!

The special helper gets to  
pick up Mrs. Glen's blue folder  
from the office.

Elena gets to choose a  
friend to go with her.

I pick Ruby!

She gets to be the first in line  
to go to the library.

She even gets to  
show the class her  
favorite toy.

This is Puga. She's  
named after a dog  
my dad had, growing  
up in Brazil!

It's time to pick another friend to  
help take the blue folder back  
to the office.

Who should  
I choose?





No one ever picks Lucas. Maybe that would make him happy!



I pick Lucas!



Elena likes helping her teacher. And she likes helping her friends too.



The author lives in Utah, USA.



# Find a Family Pioneer

All kinds of people can be pioneers—not just those who pulled a handcart or rode in a covered wagon. A pioneer is someone who does something new. Look through your family tree, ask your parents, and see how many family pioneers you can fill in below. Then add this page to your box or binder!

## Who was the first person to ...

### MOVE TO YOUR COUNTRY?

Person's name: \_\_\_\_\_

Where they lived before: \_\_\_\_\_

When they moved: \_\_\_\_\_



### JOIN THE CHURCH?

Person's name: \_\_\_\_\_

Where they were baptized: \_\_\_\_\_

When they were baptized: \_\_\_\_\_

### SERVE A MISSION?

Person's name: \_\_\_\_\_

Where they served: \_\_\_\_\_

When they served: \_\_\_\_\_



### GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL OR COLLEGE?

Person's name: \_\_\_\_\_

Their school: \_\_\_\_\_

When they graduated: \_\_\_\_\_



Don't forget to cut out your badge and add it to the badge keeper from January! Print past pages, or extra copies of this page, at [FriendFHQ.lds.org](http://FriendFHQ.lds.org).

### BE A FAMILY HISTORY PIONEER

Now it's your chance to be a pioneer! Add these stories on [FamilySearch.org](http://FamilySearch.org), and you can be a pioneer by helping write and save the story of your family.

# Ruth Was a Loyal Friend

A woman named Naomi lived with her two sons and their wives. When both sons died, Naomi told their wives that they could move back with their own families. But one of the wives, Ruth, was very loyal. She chose to stay and help take care of Naomi. Ruth went to gather grain from a nearby field. The owner had heard what a good person Ruth was. He was kind to Ruth. Ruth decided to marry him. Ruth and Naomi stayed good friends, and Naomi helped care for Ruth's son. Years later, Jesus was born into this family line. That means Ruth was one of Jesus's ancestors!

Read about Ruth in [Ruth 1-4](#).



Kylee Q., age 8, Virginia, USA

Print more cards at [OTFriend2018.lds.org](http://OTFriend2018.lds.org).



Ruth was a loyal friend, and I can be one too!

- ☐ Memorize [Ruth 1:16](#).
- ☐ To be loyal means to support someone even when it is hard. Write in your journal about a time someone was loyal to you.
- ☐ Make a new friend this week. Learn three fun things about them!
- ☐ I can be a good friend by ...

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# Show and tell



**A**s friends, we wanted to honor the people in our neighborhood who serve our country in the military. We sang patriotic songs and shared cupcakes with them!

**Addelyn S., Julianne W., Connor M., Eli S., Ansel S., and Easton M., ages 5, 11, 8, 7, 11, and 6, Missouri, USA**



**M**y family traveled to Hong Kong to be sealed in the temple, and we felt the Spirit. I was able to help the missionaries because I speak English!

**Rosa P., age 9, Phnom Penh, Cambodia**



**W**hen I take the sacrament, I feel the Holy Ghost and thank Heavenly Father for giving us His

Begotten Son to die for our sins.  
**Matthew N., age 12, Busia, Kenya**



**A**fter an indoor recess, everyone stuffed their games on the shelf. I try to be a good example, so I started to clean up the mess on the shelf. Soon everyone began doing the same.

**Winnie W., age 10, British Columbia, Canada**



**I** was playing with a friend who showed me a video. At first it was funny, but then a character said a bad word.

When I hear bad words, it feels bad in my body, so I asked him if we could do something else. He said OK. I felt happy inside!

**Javaan F., age 9, North Carolina, USA**

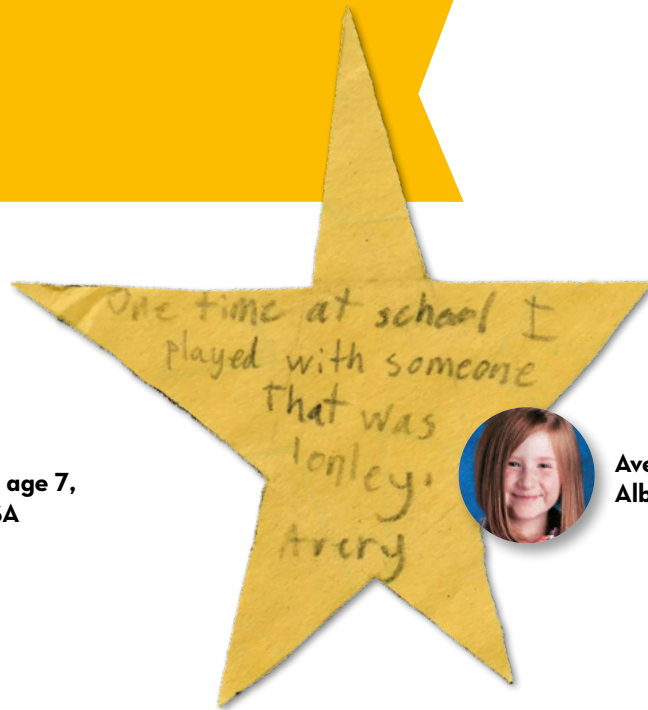


**Joseph H., age 10, Minnesota, USA**





**Tanson M., age 7,  
Hawaii, USA**



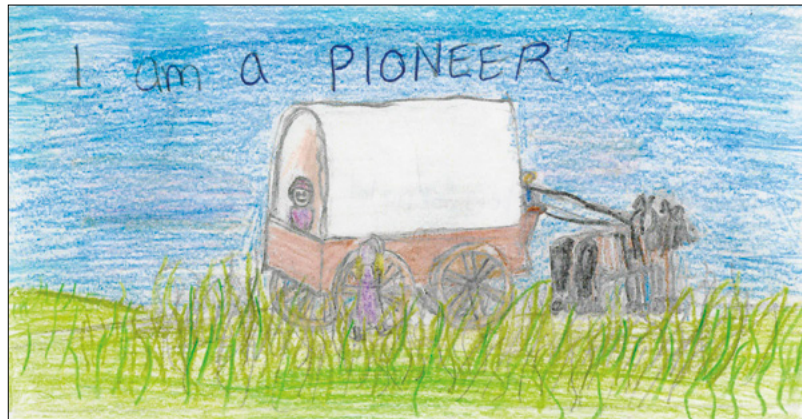
**Avery S., age 8,  
Alberta, Canada**



I saw a new girl at school who was alone. I asked my friends to include her in playing with us.

They said no, but I went anyway and played with her. We are now friends!

**Meigan P., age 10, Arizona, USA**



**Ellen A., age 10, Georgia, USA**



To celebrate Pioneer Day, Primary children of the **Lebanon Pennsylvania Ward, USA**, and their friends helped refugees close to home by making cards and putting together hygiene, school, and cleaning kits to help welcome them.





**By Elder K. Brett Nattress**

Of the Seventy

*“My daddy is my fav’rite pal . . . and I know he loves me too” (Children’s Songbook, 211).*

**W**hen I was eight or nine years old, I wanted to build a derby car. There was a race coming up, so my dad helped me build a car to enter. We found some two-by-four wood planks and put one in the middle and two on each end. Then we put a little chair on it with ropes to steer. We just had a block of wood for a brake—I pushed it down with my foot, and the wood dragged on the ground. To finish the car off, I put some big, old plastic tires from a tricycle on it.

When we showed up at the race, the other kids had these really fancy derby cars. People were laughing when they saw us. But I wasn’t embarrassed, because my dad was by me. As long as he was there, I was good.

People stood all along the streets. The nice, shiny cars lined up at the start. We raced down the hill, and

my car won! Then we went to the next race, and the next race, and I kept winning. A few in the crowd started chanting, “Go two-by-four!” They were cheering for me and my car. I won second place overall! I even got a trophy.

The race was really fun because my dad had helped me and let me make the car how I wanted. I had confidence because my dad was there. I knew who I was and that my dad supported me.

We have a Heavenly Father who knows who we are. He always loves and supports us. We can follow His example. ●

*From an interview with Ashley Barnett*

ILLUSTRATION BY RACHEL BEAN

RACE DAY WITH





DAD



# Family History Is

*Brightly* ♩ = 60–72 Words and music by Nathan Howe

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (Bb). The tempo is marked 'Brightly' with a quarter note equal to 60-72 beats per minute. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. Chords are indicated above the treble staff. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-5. The score is divided into measures by bar lines. The first system has 4 measures, the second has 4 measures, and the third has 4 measures. The lyrics are as follows:

1. My fam' - ly is con - nec - ted like the bran - ches of a  
 2. I'll learn to use tech - nol - o - gy to trace my fam' - ly  
 3. I like to keep a jour - nal where my sto - ry can be

tree. The ones who came be - fore us are a part of me. \_\_\_\_\_  
 line, Pre - pare them to re - ceive their tem - ple work di - vine. \_\_\_\_\_  
 told And talk with li - ving rel - a - tives as they grow old. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ I want to know my an - ces - tors through sto - ries that I  
 \_\_\_\_\_ And as I work with oth - ers to ex - plore my fam' - ly  
 \_\_\_\_\_ I'm add - ing to the his - to - ry a - bout my fam - i -

find And link the gen - er - a - tions in my line.  
 tree, I feel con - nec - ted to my his - to - ry.  
 ly, So fu - ture ge - ne - ra - tions will know me.

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 This notice must be included on each copy made.

# the Story of Me

16 F Dm Gm C F

My fam' - ly his - to - ry is the sto - ry of me

20 Dm7 C7 F Dm7 Gm C F

And all the peo - ple who make my fam - i - ly tree.

24 Eb F7 Bb Gm F Dm Gm A7 Dm Bb

The bless - ings of the tem - ple join us for e - ter - ni - ty, So

29 F C7 F Bb F

all my fam - i - ly is con - nec - ted to me.





# My Week on Temple Square



**By Kent B., age 11, Florida, USA**

**M**y family went to Salt Lake City for a family reunion. Before we left home, we watched the “A Year on Temple Square” videos on [children.lds.org](http://children.lds.org), so we

knew the best places to visit!

First we went to the Church Office Building to see the observation deck. After that we went to the Lion House to eat rolls. It was Brigham Young’s old house! Later we went to the Church History Museum. The artifacts were so cool! I decided I want sunglasses like Brigham Young’s. At the kid area, I saw some blocks and made two models of Temple Square. One was smaller and had the temple, Tabernacle, office building, and Conference Center. The other had more detailed buildings.

We also went to the family

history center to solve a family history mystery (which we did)! Then we came back later to tour the Conference Center (which is a lot more impressive in real life!) and saw lots of the originals of my favorite paintings. We also went to see the *Christus* in the visitors’ center and took our picture there. And when we came back for a Mormon Tabernacle Choir Pioneer Day concert that night, the temple was all lit up and looked so beautiful!

I really felt the Spirit the entire time because it was

almost Pioneer Day, and we were in the land Heavenly Father gave the pioneers. It made me think about how the desert “blossom[ed] as the rose” (Isaiah 35:1) and how the Lord blessed the pioneers tremendously through their hard work so they could live happily. Now I can cross Temple Square off my sightseeing list! ●



Watch “A Year on Temple Square”  
 videos at [children.lds.org](http://children.lds.org).



# Find It!

This month we celebrate Pioneer Day! Pioneer children sang songs as they walked on the long journey to the Salt Lake Valley. Can you find the hidden objects?





# A Different Ki



By Daniella Subieta

(Based on a true story)

"I want to know my ancestors through stories that I find" ("Family History Is the Story of Me").

"Are you excited for Activity Day?" Chloe asked Gabby as they sat down in sharing time.

Gabby shrugged. "We're supposed to learn about a pioneer ancestor and do a presentation, right?"

Chloe nodded. "I'm excited. My great-great-grandma was from Scotland. She crossed the plains to Utah in a covered wagon. I think I'm going to bring her journal and read it in a Scottish accent."

"That'll be cool." Gabby looked down at her hands. "I don't think I'm related to any pioneers, though."

"Hmm," Chloe said. "Well, Sister James says we're *all* pioneers."

Gabby imagined everyone in the room dressed in pioneer clothing and laughed. "I'm glad we don't have to wear bonnets!"

Later that day, Gabby was helping Mom cook

dinner when she thought about Activity Day again. "So . . . what pioneer ancestors do *we* have?" Gabby asked, stirring a pot of bubbling red sauce.

Mom threw some spices into the pot, then started chopping little sausages.

"Ancestors? I tell you about them all the time. You should know."

"Wait, like who?"

"Like your Great-Grandpa . . ."



# nd of Pioneer

“No, I mean *pioneer* ancestors who crossed the plains. Ones who pulled wagons and wore bonnets and stuff.”

Mom laughed. “Well, we don’t have any of those. But we do have other awesome ancestors who did pioneering things. Like your Great-Grandma Luisa.”

Gabby smiled. “I love hearing stories about your grandma! She grew up on a farm in Spain, right?”

Mom nodded. “Then she moved to Argentina and started her own business. Even though she never had a chance to finish school, she made sure her children got a good education.”

As the sauce simmered, they sat at the kitchen table, and Mom told Gabby more stories about Grandma Luisa. She was a gardener and talked to her flowers. Whenever she went on a trip, the flowers would wilt a little, just because they missed her.

“And the most important thing to remember about Grandma Luisa is her faith,” Mom said. “She would pray out loud as she did dishes, as she cooked, as she gardened . . . she loved talking to God!”

Mom got a happy-sad expression on her face, like she was looking at something far away.

Gabby reached out and put her hand on Mom’s arm. “Those are cool stories, Mom,” Gabby said. “I think I’ll tell the other Primary kids about Luisa. I wish I could have known her.”

“Me too. She would have loved spending time with you,” Mom said.

When the day of the activity came, Gabby was ready. She’d gathered a few of Luisa’s things to show: her favorite lotion, a beaded rosary she held while praying, and a gourd she used as a cup for traditional drinks.



But Gabby’s favorite thing to show was a picture of Luisa when she was 18 years old. It made her seem so real!

At the activity, Chloe presented first. She had dressed up like her great-great-great-grandma, with a bonnet and everything. Then it was Gabby’s turn.

“I want to talk about my Great-Grandma Luisa,” Gabby said. “She was my mom’s grandma . . .”

As Gabby kept talking, she felt really good inside. Even though she had never met Luisa, she loved her!

“Because of Luisa’s faith, my mom learned about God,” Gabby said. “And then my mom joined the Church when she grew up. And that’s why I’m here!”

As Gabby sat down, she looked down at her picture of Luisa.

*Thanks for being a pioneer, Gabby thought with a smile. ●*

The author lives in Georgia, USA.



**“When our hearts turn to our ancestors, something changes inside us. We feel part of something greater than ourselves.”**

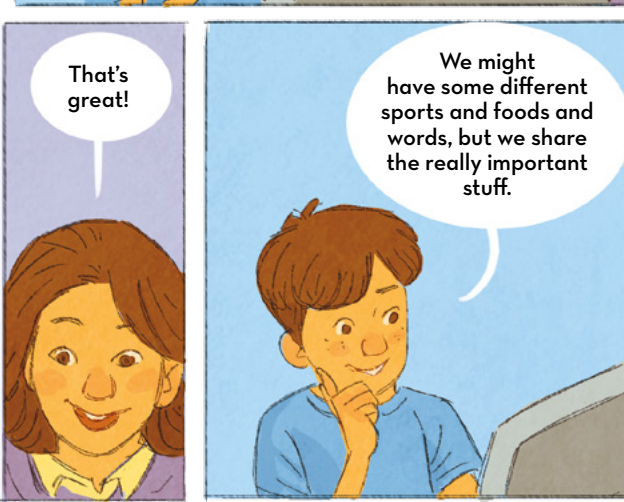
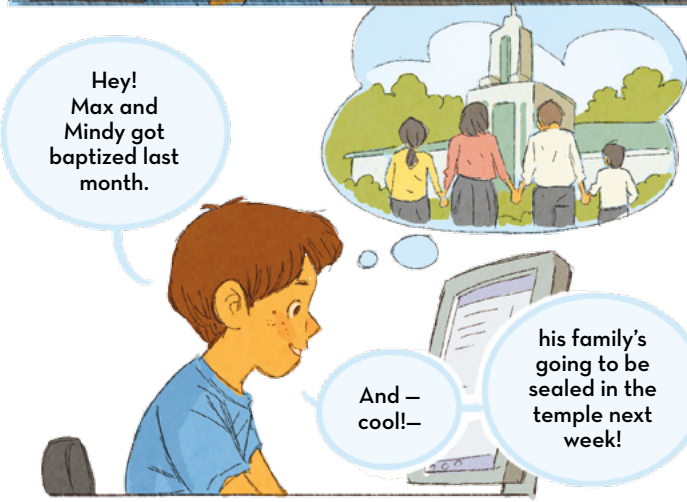
President Russell M. Nelson

“Generations Linked in Love,” Ensign, May 2010, 92.



# MATT AND MANDY

Matt is busy making posters for Mandy's student council campaign when ...







## BRAIN TEASER

Sam's mother has three children.  
The first is named April and the second is named May.  
What's the name of the third child?

See page 39.

# older for KIDS



## DEAR JOURNAL

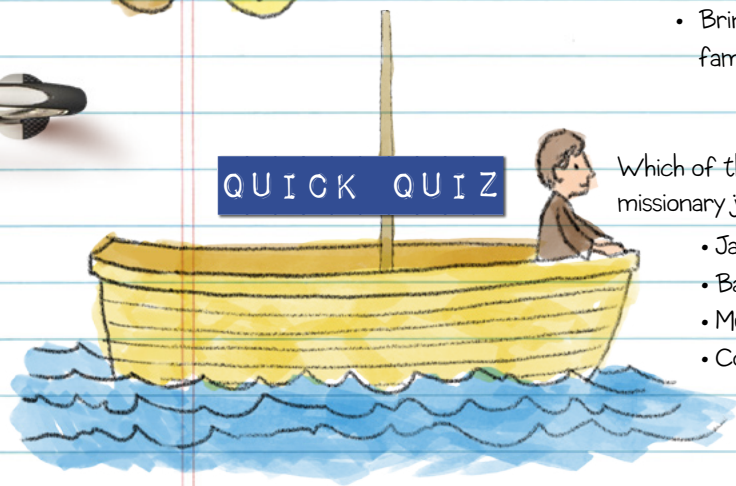
Write about a time  
you were surprised.

## SECRET SERVICE

- Secretly clean out your family's car.
- Offer to share something yummy from your lunch.
- Bring ice pops, lemonade, or water to family or friends working outside.



## QUICK QUIZ



Which of these groups did the Apostle Paul visit on his missionary journeys? (Hint: See page 1,439 of the New Testament.)

- Jaredites
- Babylonians
- Mulekites
- Corinthians

See page 39.

## DRAW IT!

Draw a cat from the number 6!



My great-aunt started an organization to help orphans. I wanted to help, so I worked really hard taking care of lambs and donated some money to help. I also sold tasty dried apples to people around my neighborhood. It was hard work, but I knew I had done well because I felt a warm feeling inside my heart.

**Gabe E., age 11, Utah, USA**



# DETECTIVE DANNY

## Does It Again!



**By Charlotte Larcabal**

Church Magazines

(Based on a true story)

*“And the hearts of the children shall turn to their fathers”  
(D&C 2:2).*

Danny was a detective. He had a notebook. He had a magnifying glass. He didn't have a trench coat. But it was too hot for one of those anyway.

Like all good detectives, Danny looked for clues. He asked questions. He did research. And he found answers. Just last week, he solved the mystery of the Dumpster Diver. Someone had knocked over the trash bin outside and dumped garbage all over Danny's yard. After looking for clues, Danny discovered the culprit's identity—a raccoon! Case closed.



But today there were no mysteries to solve. Danny sat down next to Dad at the computer desk and played with his magnifying glass.

“Is Detective Danny solving another mystery?” Dad asked, looking up from the computer.

“No,” Danny said. “Nobody lost anything. Nobody is missing. And I can't find anything suspicious.” (The detectives in Danny's books said words like *suspicious* a lot.)

“I have a mystery for you,” Dad said as he clicked the computer mouse.

Danny perked up. Another mystery? He looked at the computer screen, but all he saw were a bunch of names and dates.



I like to index and to add names to my family tree!

**Josselin M., age 10,  
Santa Ana, El Salvador**

"Aw, Dad!" Danny said. "That's not detective work. That's just family history."

"Just family history?" Dad pretended to be shocked. "This is some of the most important detective work you can do! You have to hunt for clues, find missing people, and solve the mystery of where you came from!"

Danny crinkled his nose. He would rather be following footprints with his magnifying glass.



"I'll tell you what," Dad said. "I need to make a few calls. Why don't you look at the family tree while I'm gone? You might be surprised by what you find."

Danny sighed and sat down at the computer. He found his name. His parents' names. And his grandparents' names. Then he clicked an arrow and even more names appeared! The names kept going on and on. Some of his ancestors were from California like him. But some were from countries far away.

*Whoa! They lived hundreds of years ago, he thought. I wonder what they were like.*

Then Danny saw some blank spots on his family tree. Maybe there was some detective work to be done.

From that day on, Detective Danny was on the case—the Family History Mystery!

He looked for clues in family journals.

He called his grandma and asked her lots of questions. He searched online and found old records and pictures of his ancestors.

Danny loved helping fill in the blanks on his family tree. Soon he had helped Dad find 12 people who needed temple ordinances.

Dad was really excited when Danny found a record for Herbert Henry Jonte, Danny's great-great grandfather.

"Your great-grandpa used to talk about his father all the time," Dad said. "And now I can do his temple work



for him. Thanks, Detective Danny! Case closed?"

Danny shook his head and smiled. He wasn't just solving a mystery. He was helping his family members get closer to Heavenly Father. And he wanted to keep helping.

"Case not closed," he said. "We have a lot more work to do!" ●



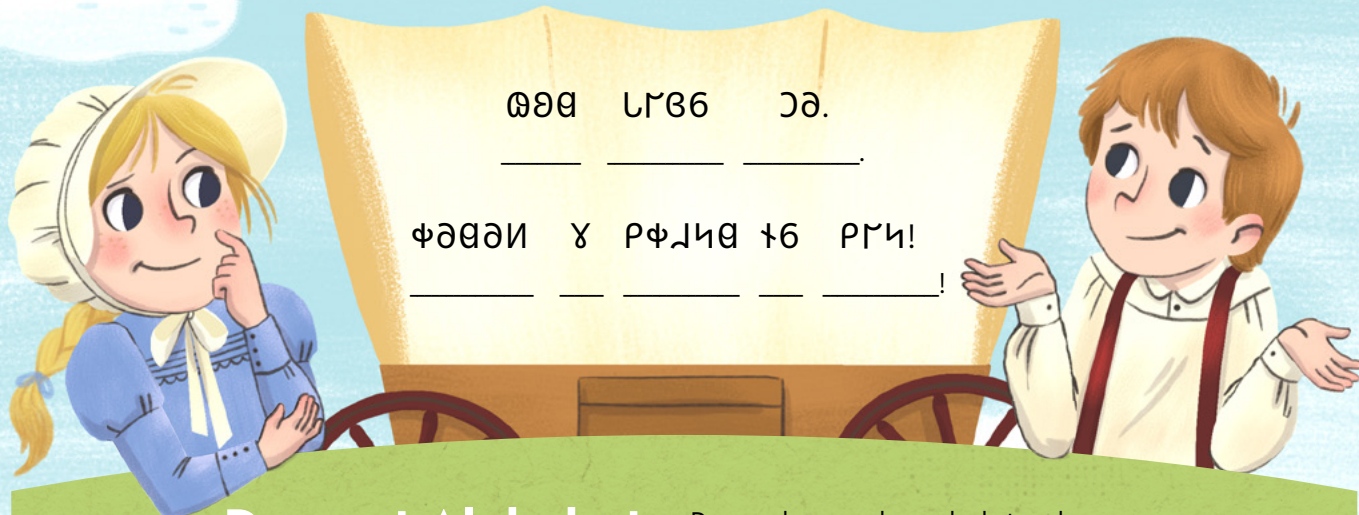


# Pioneer Messages

By Kenzi Parsons

Pioneers came to the Salt Lake Valley from many different countries, speaking lots of different languages. To help people learn to speak and write English, Brigham Young and others created a new alphabet! It had 38 letters, and each letter stood for a different sound in English.

Figure out the two messages. Check your answers on page 39.



## Deseret Alphabet

Remember, each symbol stands for a sound, not a letter.

Vowel Sounds	
0	ee
ε	ay (as in "hay")
0	ah
0	oh
0	oo (as in "zoo")
†	i (as in "it")
└	e (as in "deck")
└	a (as in "cat")
└	uh
0	aye (like "eye")
0	oy (as in "toy")
0	you
0	ow

Consonant Sounds			
W	w	0	v
ψ	y	L	th (as in "Seth")
φ	h	8	the
└	p	8	s (as in "said")
g	b	6	z (as in "zoo")
└	t	D	sh (as in "shoot")
g	d	S	zh (as in "treasure")
C	ch	Φ	r
9	j	└	l
0	k	└	m
0	g	└	n
P	f	└	ng (as in "sing")

Use the Deseret Alphabet to write your own message:

## Horseshoe Cookies

Mix **1/2 cup butter or margarine**, **1/2 cup shortening**, **2 cups flour**, **3/4 cup sugar**, **1/2 cup finely chopped almonds**, and **1 1/2 teaspoons vanilla**.

Knead together well. Shape into horseshoes and place on ungreased cookie sheet. Bake at 400°F (200°C) for 15-20 minutes. Roll in sugar.



## The HOP, STEP, and JUMP Game

This is a game that any pioneer (including you!) could play. It's also known as the triple jump. Mark a starting line, then walk 18 steps and mark a takeoff line.



### HOP

**Hop** forward off of **one** foot and then land on the **same** foot.

### STEP

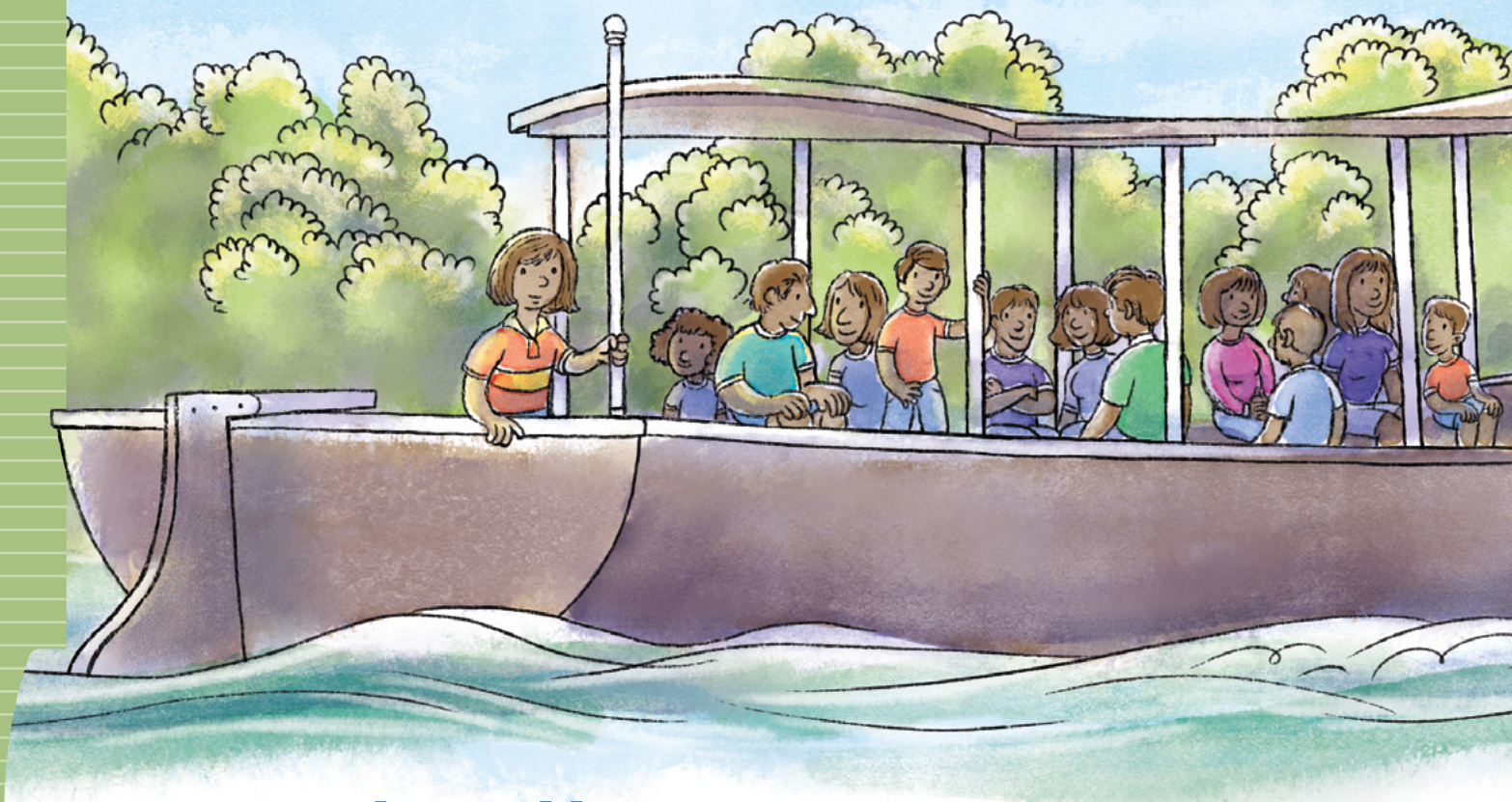
**Step** forward and land on the **other** foot.

### JUMP

**Jump** from **that** foot and land on **both** feet to finish.

Practice doing these 3 things as one continuous motion and see how far you can go. Measure the distance from the takeoff line to where you land.





# Isabelle's Journey

By Jessica Larsen

(Based on a true story)

*Brazil, 1992*

Isabelle squinted up at the deep blue sky. There were no clouds in sight. She licked her dry lips.

Her parents were talking quietly with President Santiago, the stake president. The motor of the boat was so loud that she couldn't hear them. But she knew what they were talking about. There was no more drinking water.

Isabelle tried to focus on the reason for their journey. They were going to the temple to be sealed as a family! She remembered hearing her parents talk about the beautiful temple in São Paulo ever since she was a little girl. Going there almost seemed like a fairy tale. After all, Isabelle's family lived in Manaus, deep in the Amazon rainforest, and the temple was more than 2,000 miles (3,219 km) away.

Then President Santiago had planned a six-day trip to

get there. More than 100 members had decided to go. "It will be a sacrifice," Mamãe had told her. "But sacrifice brings blessings."

At first the trip was exciting. They slept in hammocks on the deck of the boat, sang hymns, and read scriptures.

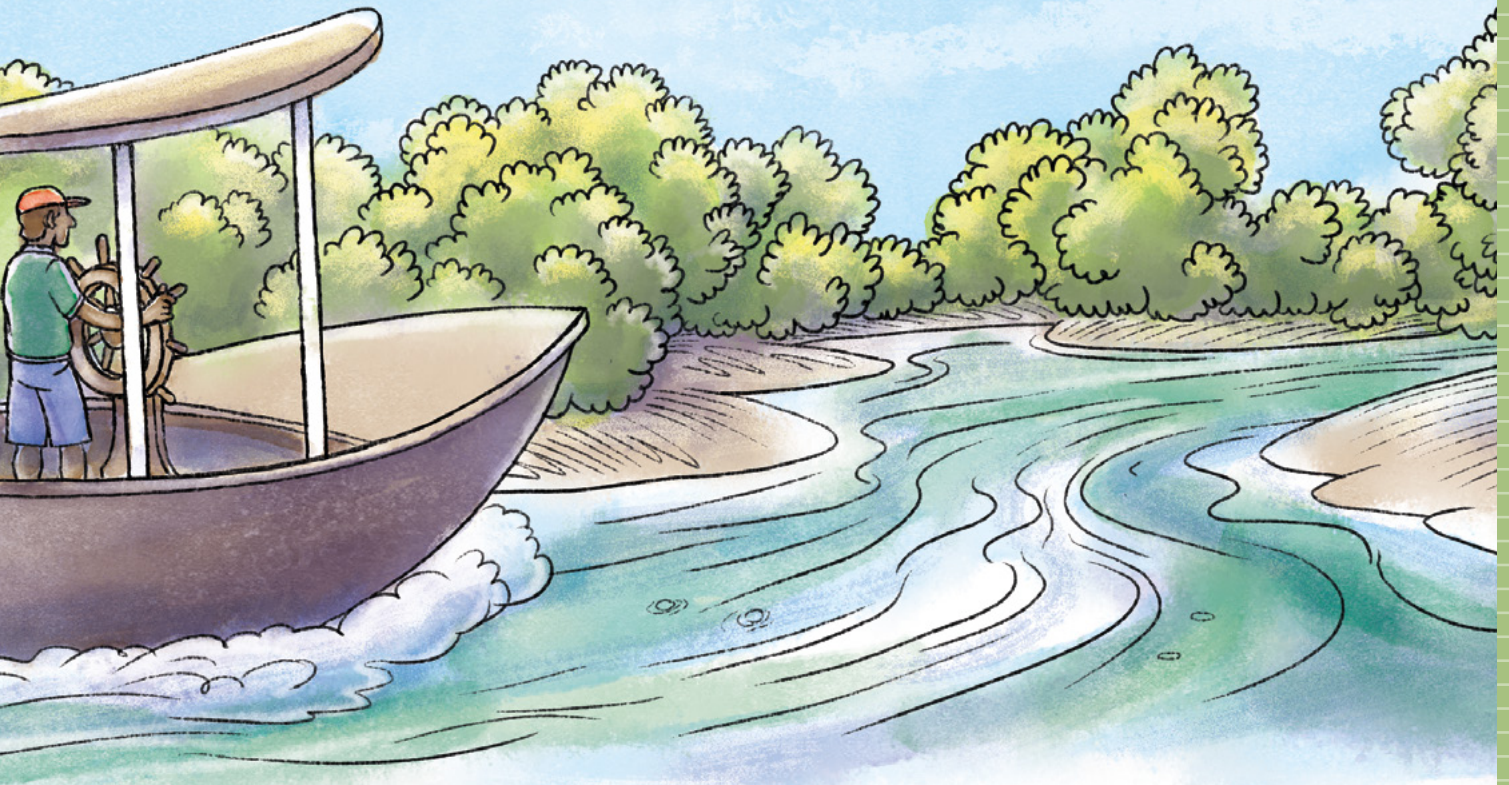
But then the drinking water had run out, and the river water was too dirty to drink.

Isabelle felt Mamãe touch her arm. "President Santiago is gathering us all together," she said. "We're going to pray for rain."

Isabelle joined the group, and the prayer began. After the prayer ended, she felt cool air tickle her neck. She raced to the side of the boat and gasped. Gray storm clouds were moving toward them. Soon rain began to pour down! She opened her mouth to catch the raindrops on her tongue.

"Quick!" cried Mamãe. "Grab buckets, pans—anything!"





Isabelle grabbed a pan and held it out. She wanted to catch all the water she could. Everyone worked together, laughing and celebrating. Soon they were having a giant soaking party! The storm lasted for 15 minutes. It was long enough for them to get all the water they needed. It was a miracle.

Soon the boat reached land. But they still had 1,500 miles (2,414 km) to go. Everyone got on a bus for the rest of the trip. For days, the bus jolted over the rough roads. One time it bounced so hard that the windshield broke! Sometimes they rode through hot, crowded cities. But at least the roads there weren't so bumpy.

Everyone was always grateful when they stopped at a village or town to eat. They ate at chapels or with Church members along the way. The first night, they arrived so late that Isabelle was afraid that no one would be waiting. "Don't worry," Mamãe said with a tired smile. "Look!"

The branch president and Church members were lined up across the road. They held a banner that read "Sacrifice brings blessings." Isabelle smiled. Mamãe was right!

After three bumpy days, they finally reached

São Paulo. Isabelle stood on her seat to get a better view as the bus drove around a curve. Suddenly everyone on the bus burst into cheers. "O templo! O templo!" They could see the tall, thin temple spire rising above rows of palm trees. Sunlight shone on the golden angel Moroni.

Everyone was exhausted, but no one wanted to rest. They wanted to be sealed right away. When it was time for her family to be sealed, Isabelle carefully dressed in white. As she walked into the sealing room, she saw her father beaming. Tears of joy streamed down Mamãe's face. Their journey had been long and even dangerous. *But the sacrifice was worth it*, Isabelle thought. She smiled as she took her place to be sealed to her family forever. ●

The author lives in Texas, USA.



In 2012, a temple was built in Manaus, Brazil, where Isabelle grew up. By then, Isabelle and the other children were grown up with families of their own. Many of them came to see this beautiful new temple and remember their own journey.



Sometimes kids at school tease each other about how they look and about dating, and it makes me feel really awkward. What can I do?  
—Awkward in Auckland

## Dear Awkward,

As you get older, it can be hard to know how to act around people of the other gender. But remember these tips, and you'll be off to a good start!



Everyone's bodies are changing, and that can feel awkward. Commenting on someone else's body can make them feel uncomfortable. Instead, try complimenting them on what they do.  
Remember: it's never OK to say something mean about someone's body.



Focus on friendship. Save "going out" for later—when you're 16 or older.



Look for what you have in common. You might find more than you think!

We hope this helps. Thanks for writing!  
The Friend

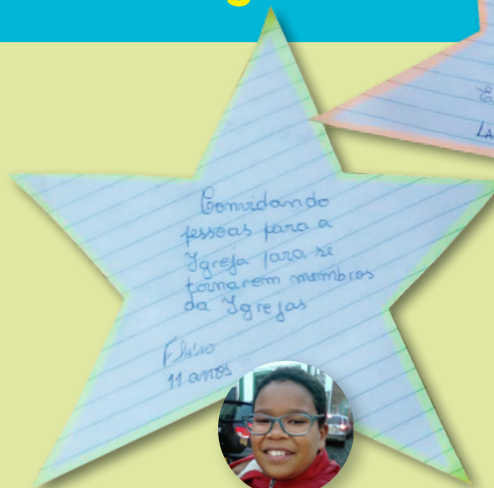
## WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Do you have a question about the gospel, growing up, or getting a testimony? Email us at [friend@ldschurch.org](mailto:friend@ldschurch.org) and put "What's on Your Mind?" in the subject line. Don't forget to include the permission statement on page 39. We're excited to hear from you!

## Shine Your Light!



**Vance D., age 4, Virginia, USA**



**Flavio F., age 11, Azores, Portugal**

By inviting people to the Church to become members of the Church.



**Lara B., age 7, Azores, Portugal**

Help the elderly. Help who needs help. Be nice to people. Be always alert.

### FUNSTUFF ANSWERS

**Page 31:** Sam; Corinthians

**Page 34:** God loves me; Reading the Friend is fun!



### HIDDEN CTR RINGS

Did you find the rings?  
Look on pages FJ9, 29, and 26.

## How to Write to the Friend

To send us a letter, drawing, poem, or star...

1. Fill out the form below and send it in with your story or artwork and send a school picture or other high-resolution photo.
2. We might edit your submission for length or clarity, and we can't return it to you.

Please send your submission to:

**Friend Magazine**  
50 E. North Temple St., Rm. 2393  
Salt Lake City, UT 84150-0024  
Or email: [friend@ldschurch.org](mailto:friend@ldschurch.org)

May the Friend contact you with a survey?

☐ Yes ☐ No

The following information and permission must be included:

First and last name

Age

Boy/Girl

State/Province, Country

**I give my permission to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to use my child's submission and photo on the Church websites and social media platforms as well as for Church reports, print products, video, publications, and training materials.**

Signature of parent or legal guardian

Email of parent or legal guardian

## The Last Laugh



**Genevieve M., age 11, Utah, USA**



But Allie didn't want a new class. She would miss Mrs. Coleman and her new friend Caitlin. This morning school was perfect. Now it was ruined. At bedtime Allie knelt to pray. "Why don't you ask Heavenly Father to help you in your new class?" Mom said. "Dear Heavenly Father," Allie said, "please help me have fun at school." She started to feel a little better. But she was still nervous. The next morning more worries filled her head. Will I like my new class? Will I see my friends? But new thoughts came too. I can be brave.



Heavenly Father will help me. After school, Allie was happy. "How was your day?" Mom asked. "Great!" Allie said. She climbed into the car. "Miss Gregg is really nice. I saw Caitlin on the playground. And I got to make a goody bag!" "That does sound like a good day," Mom said. Allie smiled. "Heavenly Father answered my prayer!" ●

The author lives in Florida, USA.



# Allie's New Class

By Krissy Smith

(Based on a true story)

you went to her class today?" Allie frowned. "What?" Her bouncy feeling popped like a balloon. "Mrs. Coleman's class was too big," Mom said. "The school chose you for a new class." Allie thought about her friends in Mrs. Coleman's class. "I don't think the class was too big."

"You'll have fun in your new class," Mom said.



**A**llie was so happy that she felt bouncy!

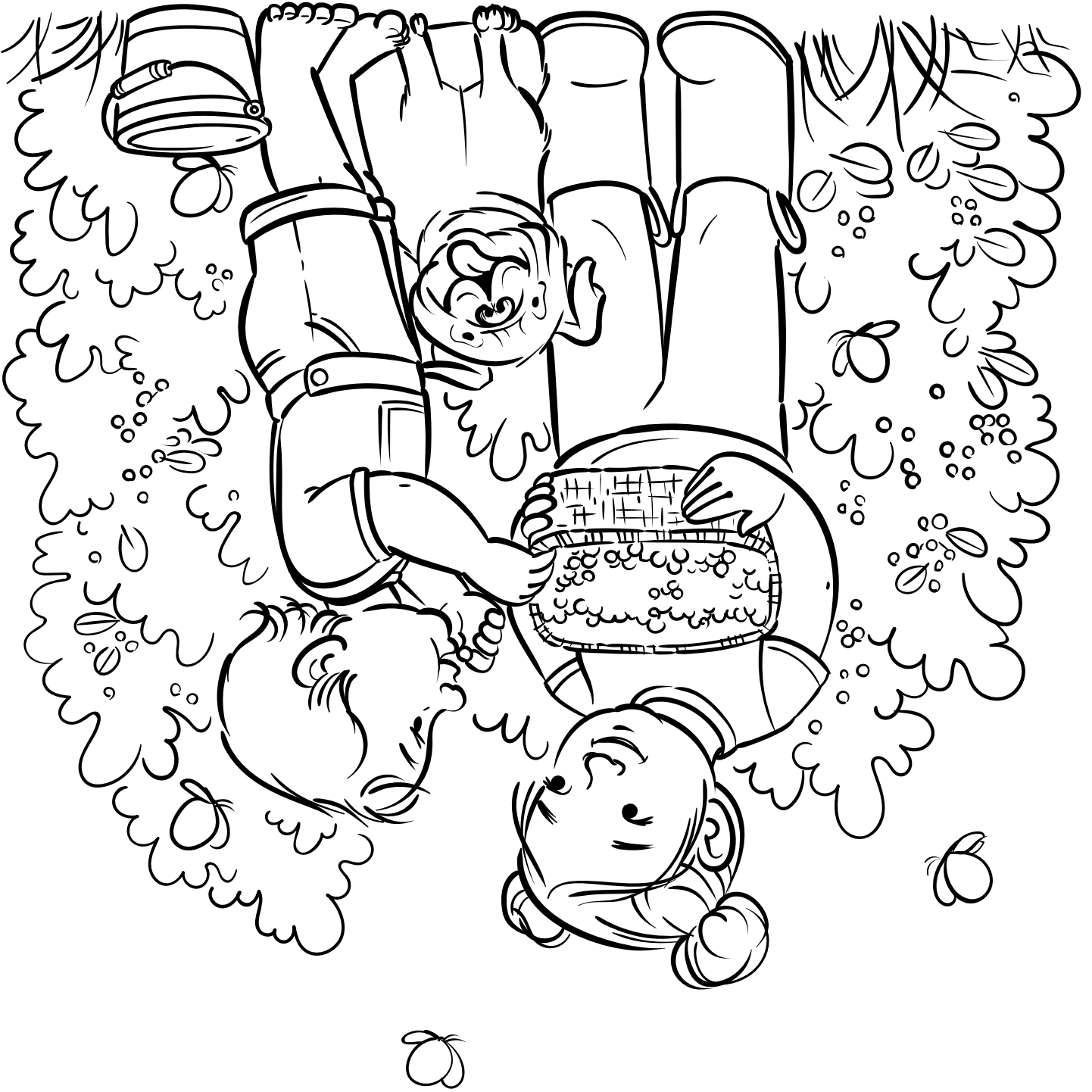
She got in the car to ride home. "Today was great!" she told Mom. "We drew pictures. And I met a new teacher. Her name is Miss Gregg. Now I have two teachers!" Allie had been in kindergarten for three weeks. She loved everything. Activities. Projects. Lunchtime with friends. Her teacher, Mrs. Coleman. And now she had another teacher, Miss Gregg. It was perfect! "Wait," Mom said. "You aren't going to have two teachers. Just one. Miss Gregg is your new teacher. That's why





# I Can Share with Others

COLORING PAGE





I can learn about God and follow His commands! ●





One night Samuel heard a voice. He asked if Eli had called him. Eli said God was trying to speak to Samuel. The next time Samuel heard the voice, he listened. Then God spoke to Samuel. Samuel listened to God and followed Him.



As Samuel grew, Hannah kept her promise. She asked Eli, the priest at the temple, to teach Samuel how to serve God. Eli helped take care of Samuel.





# Hannah and Samuel

By Kim Webb Reid

Hannah was sad that she did not have a child. She prayed in the temple. She promised that if she had a son, she would raise him to serve God.



Hannah and her husband did have a baby! Hannah named him Samuel. She knew that God had answered her prayers.





# Talking to Heavenly Father

When we pray, we are talking to Heavenly Father.  
How do we act during a prayer? Point to the right answer.  
Then practice the next time you pray!

When we pray,  
what do we think  
about?



When we pray,  
what do we do  
with our eyes?



When we pray,  
what words do  
we use?



Please bless...

Give me...



When we pray,  
what do we do  
with our bodies?



Can you think of  
a scripture story  
about prayer?



# Arturo's Family Prayer

By Jennifer Maddy

"It's time for family prayer!" Dad calls. Arturo puts away his



family

He kneels with his family. "What are some things you need



family

help with?" Dad asks. "I'm scared to start school," says



Dad

Sophia. "I don't feel very good," says Mom with a snuffle. "I'm trying to



Sophia

be brave when my room is dark at night," Arturo says. "I will ask



room



night



Arturo

Heavenly Father to help you with all those things," Dad says.



Dad

Mom, Dad, and Sophia bow their heads. Arturo is



Mom



Dad



Arturo



Sophia



family

happy he can pray with his



# Thank You!

ACTION RHYME

By Jordan Monson Wright

When someone  
gives me food to  
eat, or shares with  
me a yummy treat,



When I don't  
put my shoes on  
right and some-  
one helps me tie  
them tight,



When  
someone helps  
me reach the  
shelf because  
I can't reach it  
myself,



Then I remember  
what to do! I smile  
at them and say,  
"Thank you!"



# For Parents of Little Ones

**"It's mine!"** Does that sentence sound familiar? It's no secret that sharing is a difficult concept for little ones to learn. But the good news is that sharing is a skill children can learn with practice.

## Here are some ideas:

Sing a simple rhyme or song when your children need a sharing reminder, like, "Sharing our toys is fun to do!" or "I can share to show I care!"

Before friends come over, ask your child if he or she would like to pick a favorite toy to not share, like a prized stuffed animal or favorite truck. Put that toy away before the playdate.

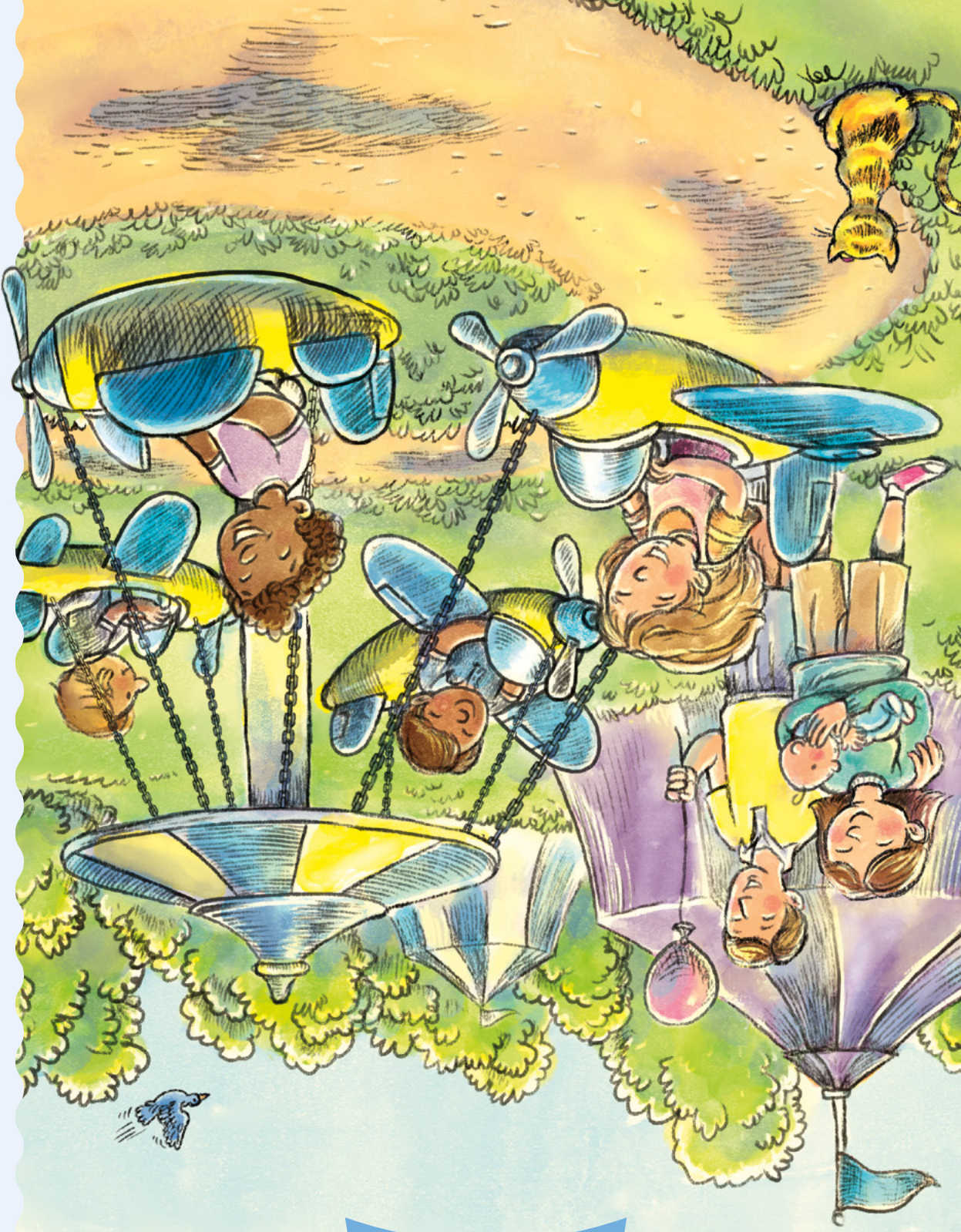
There's a coloring page about sharing on page FJ7!



Set a timer to help children take turns. Sometimes children think that letting someone else play with a toy means they'll never get it back.

Make sharing a part of everyday life. Practice sharing with your child, even when it's just the two of you, and point out when you're sharing. Try, "Would you like to have some of my crackers? Look, we're sharing! May I have a piece of your apple? Thank you for sharing with me!"





# Friend the junior