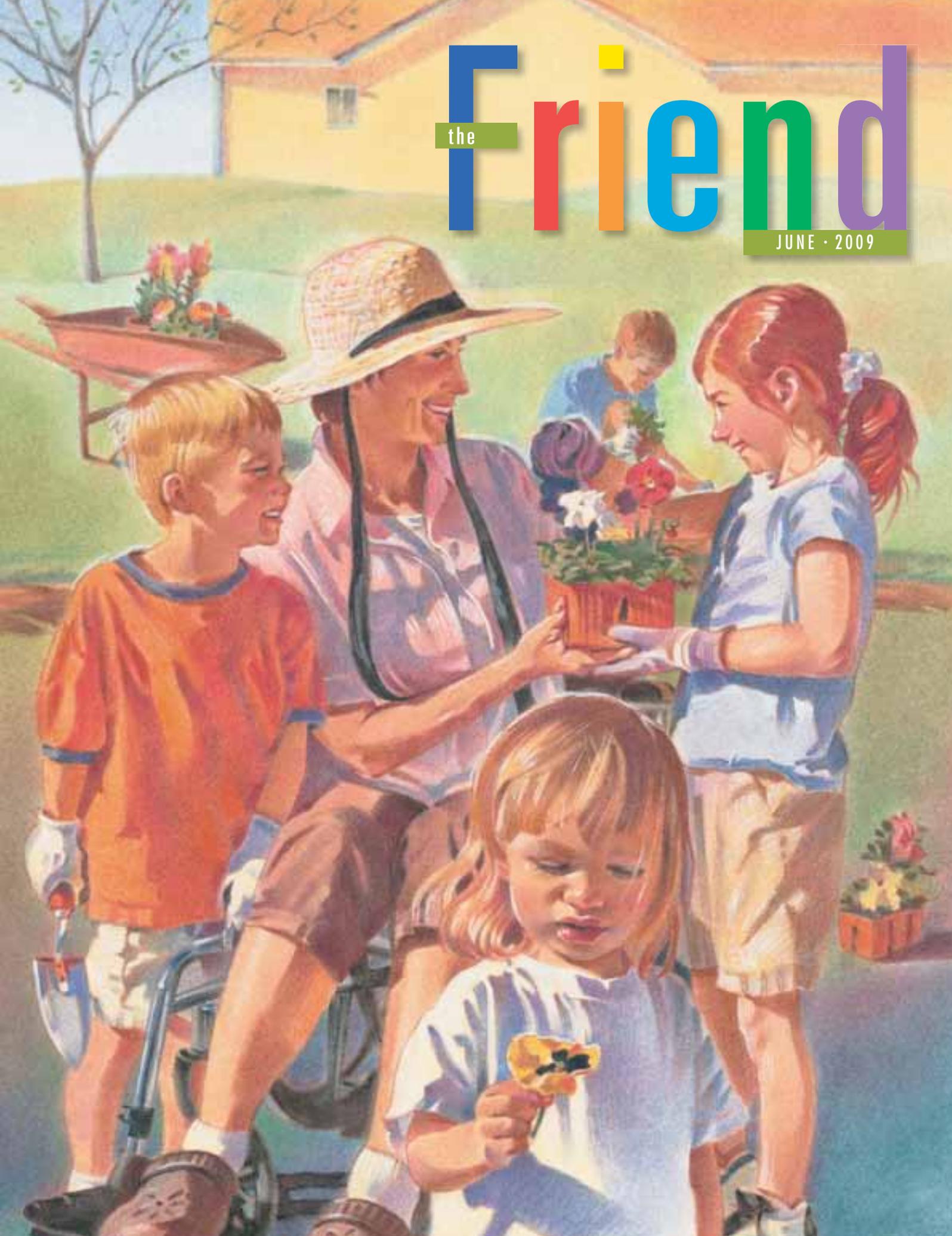


the friend

JUNE · 2009

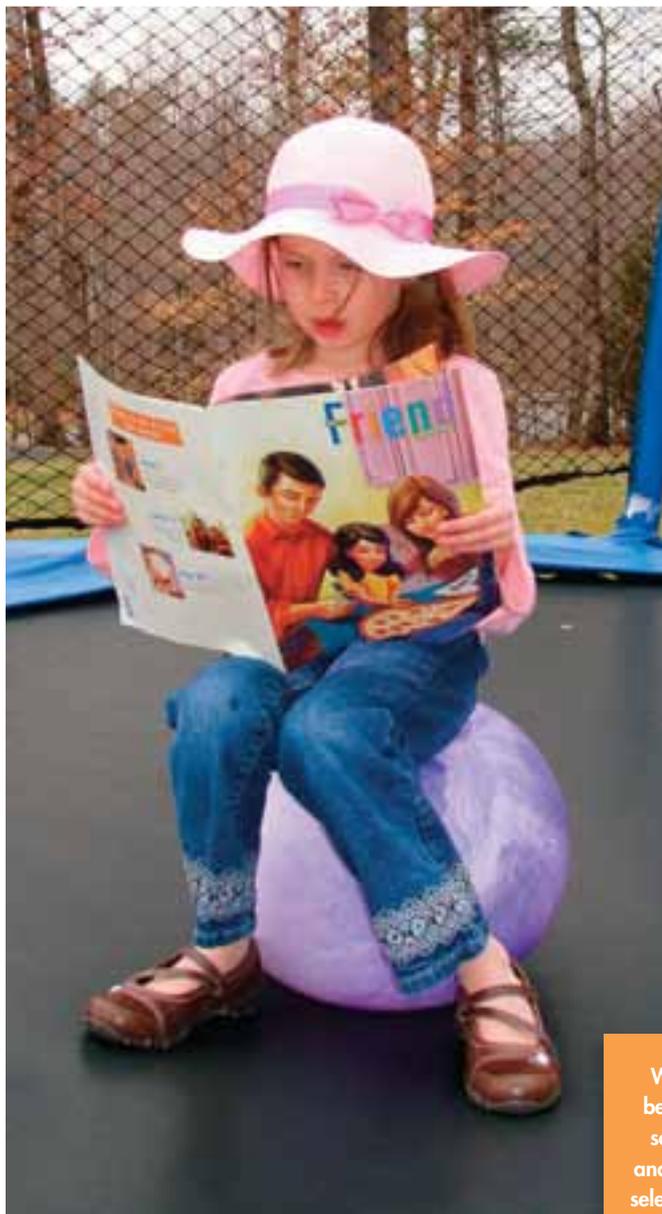


Friends by Mail

Friend on the Go

One day when we were relaxing at home, I found one of my favorite issues of the *Friend* and took it “on the go.” I read it on the trampoline, during our backyard picnic, and during our quiet time. I also read it to my sisters. My favorite sections are Matt and Mandy and Trying to Be Like Jesus.

Rebekah A., age 6, Virginia, with help from her mom



My Brother Is My Best Friend



My big brother has autism. It is hard for him to talk and make friends, but he is my very best friend. I take care of him when we ride the bus to school, and I make sure he doesn't get lost when we are away from home. I help him find his class in Primary and pray for him every night.

I have faith that one day he will be able to tell me what he has been thinking all this time. He will smile and tell me I am his best friend too. I am so lucky to be his brother. I love him.

Boston B., age 8, Texas

Learning from Family Home Evening

My family and I learn more about the gospel when we have family home evening. We just finished learning the Articles of Faith. I now have all 13 memorized. I even sang some of them at our ward talent show.



Our family also learned about bearing our testimonies in family home evening. I now bear my testimony all by myself. I am glad I can be a good example to my family and others.

McKenna R., age 4, Japan, with help from her mom

We want to know where you take the *Friend*. Do you take it to the beach? On camping trips? To baseball games? The next time you go somewhere fun, take the *Friend* with you. Send us a picture of you and the *Friend* and tell us about where you went. Your photo could be selected to be featured in the *Friend*. See page 49 for submission information. Submissions must be received by August 31, 2009.

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the friend

See the
Guide to the Friend
(inside back cover)
for family home
evening ideas.



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

Stories and Features

- IFC Friends by Mail
- 2 Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice: How Many People Can We Help? / President Thomas S. Monson
- 4 Let It Go
- 8 Friend to Friend: Strength to Follow the Lord / Elder Claudio D. Zivich
- 10 A Prayer for Muffie
- 13 They Spoke to Us
- 14 They Sang for Us
- 16 Sharing Time: Foundation for Happiness
- 19 Matt and Mandy
- 20 Trying to Be Like Jesus
- 22 Smiles to Share
- 24 *Friend* Survey
- 26 Making Friends: Cinthia Noemí Jara Humada from Asunción, Paraguay
- 30 Caught!
- 33 Special Witness: Elder Dallin H. Oaks
- 38 The Best Summer Day
- 40 My Scripture Heroes
- 42 Friends in the News
- 44 From the Life of the Prophet Joseph Smith: The Command to Build Temples
- 46 Our Creative Friends
- IBC Guide to the *Friend*

For Little Friends

- 34 Talya's Kindness
- 36 Jesus Christ Blesses the Children
- 37 I Can Help My Family Be Happy

Things to Make and Do

- 7 Funstuf
- 24 Funstuf
- 29 Kitchen Crafts
- 48 Coloring Page

Cover by Dilleen Marsh



Look for the *Friend* mouse throughout this issue to find out which features are online at www.friend.lds.org. See if you can count how many times the mouse appears.



Hidden CTR Ring

Clue: Interviewing your dad or mom this month might be fun!

How Many People Can We Help?

BY PRESIDENT THOMAS S. MONSON

When we have eyes that see and ears that hear and hearts that know and feel, we will recognize needs of our fellow beings who cry out for help. How do they eat—without food? How do they keep warm—without clothing? without shelter? How do they live—without means? How do they get well—without doctors, medicines, and hospitals?

I believe that when we face our Maker, we will be asked, “How many people did you help?” ●

From an address given to the Coalition for Utah's Future, Common Good Awards Luncheon, Oct. 25, 2000.

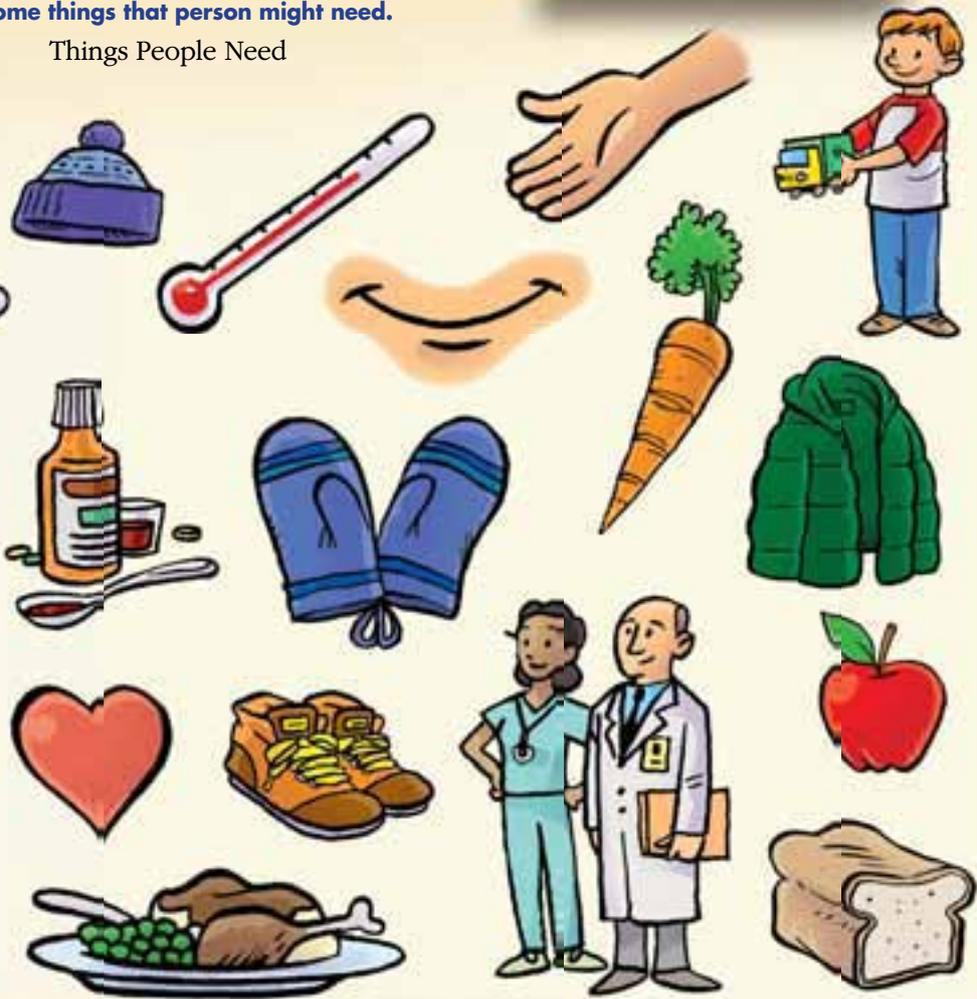


President Monson says that many people in the world need help. He says Heavenly Father wants us to notice them and see how many we can help.

Match each person who needs help with some things that person might need.

People Who Need Help

Things People Need



HELPING CLOSE TO HOME

No matter how old you are, you can do a lot to help the people you know. You can comfort your brother or sister when he or she is upset. You can invite someone to play who feels left out, or you can help your parents without being asked. Small ways of helping really add up!



PRESIDENT MONSON AND THE GREAT DEPRESSION

President Thomas S. Monson was born in 1927. When he was two years old, the Great Depression began. Many people had trouble finding jobs. It was hard for them to earn enough money to buy food. Some of President Monson's friends didn't have warm clothes in the winter or enough food to eat.

During the Great Depression, lots of men traveled across the United States on trains looking for jobs. President Monson's home was near the train tracks. Sometimes men would get off the train and knock on the back door of the Monsons' home to ask for food. President Monson's mother would always give them something to eat. She would also send her son to take a plate of hot food to a poor neighbor.

The Great Depression ended in 1939, when President Monson was 12 years old.

DID YOU KNOW?

Just as President Monson's mother helped people in need many years ago, children and adults today can help people by giving the Church humanitarian aid donations. You can put your donation in the same envelope as the tithing envelope you give to your bishop or branch president. This money helps people all around the world. In 2007 the Church gave aid to about four million people in 85 countries. Here are some ways the Church helped:

Emergency supplies—45 countries

Earthquake help—5 countries

Flood and storm help—34 countries

Fire help—6 countries

Clean water—25 countries

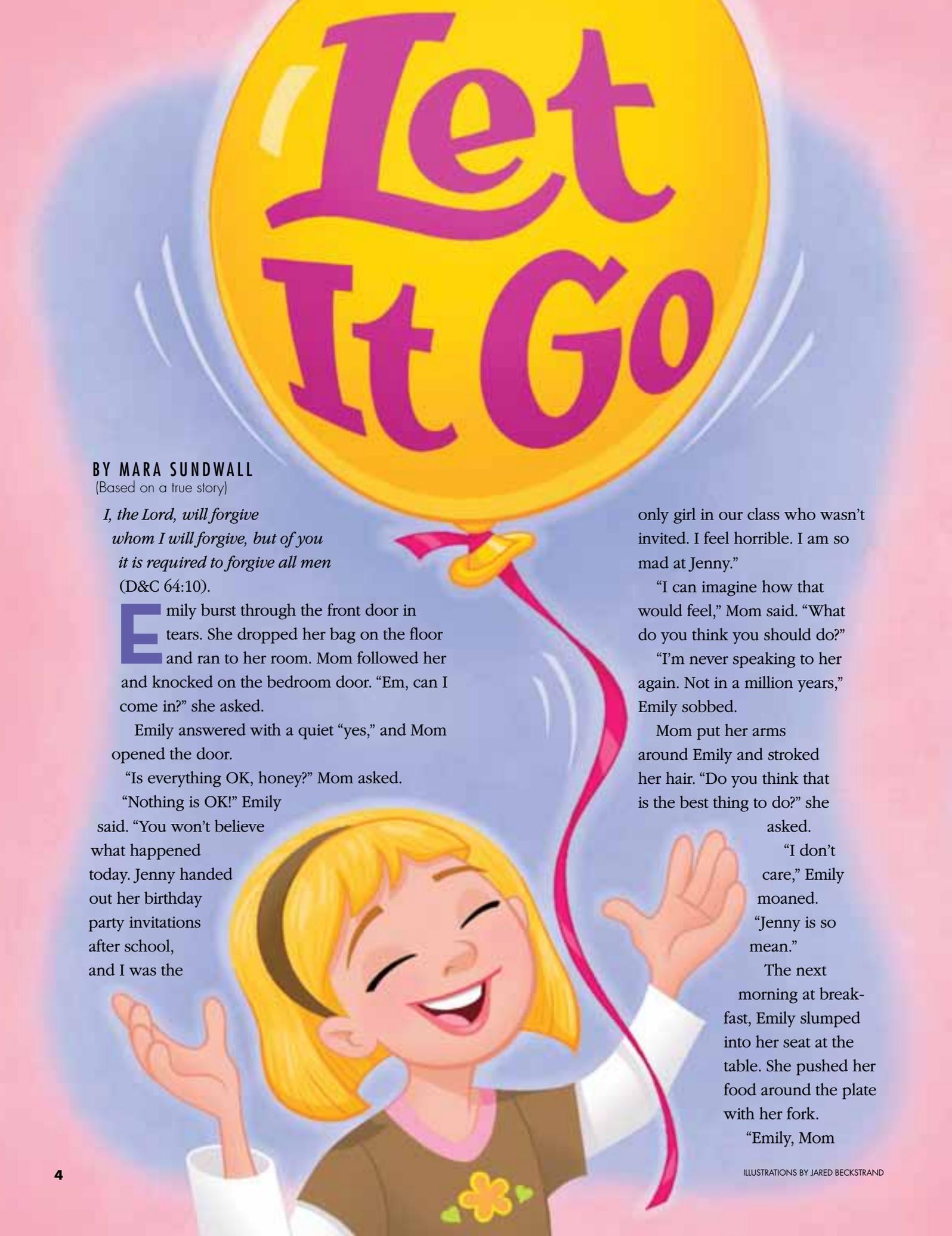
Wheelchairs—60 countries

Eyeglasses—11 countries

Measles immunizations for children—10 countries

Training to help doctors and nurses care for sick newborn babies—23 countries

Let It Go



BY MARA SUNDWALL

(Based on a true story)

*I, the Lord, will forgive
whom I will forgive, but of you
it is required to forgive all men
(D&C 64:10).*

Emily burst through the front door in tears. She dropped her bag on the floor and ran to her room. Mom followed her and knocked on the bedroom door. “Em, can I come in?” she asked.

Emily answered with a quiet “yes,” and Mom opened the door.

“Is everything OK, honey?” Mom asked.

“Nothing is OK!” Emily said. “You won’t believe what happened today. Jenny handed out her birthday party invitations after school, and I was the

only girl in our class who wasn’t invited. I feel horrible. I am so mad at Jenny.”

“I can imagine how that would feel,” Mom said. “What do you think you should do?”

“I’m never speaking to her again. Not in a million years,” Emily sobbed.

Mom put her arms around Emily and stroked her hair. “Do you think that is the best thing to do?” she asked.

“I don’t care,” Emily moaned. “Jenny is so mean.”

The next morning at breakfast, Emily slumped into her seat at the table. She pushed her food around the plate with her fork.

“Emily, Mom



told me you didn't get an invitation to Jenny's party. Is that what's bothering you?" Dad asked.

"You wouldn't understand," Emily said.

"Try me," Dad said.

"It's just that my feelings are hurt. It's embarrassing to be left out."

"I do understand, Em," Dad said. "But remember that we can feel better when we forgive others. Jesus forgave everyone who offended Him. Try to forgive, and then let it go. It's what Jesus would want you to do."

Emily walked to school with her friend Lucy. Lucy talked about Jenny's upcoming party all the way to school. Emily listened quietly, too embarrassed to tell her friend that she hadn't been invited. At recess, all of the girls in Emily's class huddled together and talked excitedly about the party. Emily wandered away from the group and sat by herself on the swings. She glared at everyone. She felt very alone.

During gym class, Emily's friend Gina, who usually picked her first when choosing teams, chose Jenny first instead. Emily was the last to be picked. She could hardly hold back the

tears, and her stomach began to hurt. She asked the teacher if she could be excused from class to go to the nurse's office.

Later, as Emily waited for her mother to pick her up from school, she thought about what her father had said about forgiveness, and about how Jesus had forgiven everyone who had hurt or offended Him. But Emily couldn't do that. She couldn't forgive Jenny for making her feel this way.

Emily and Mom rode home in silence. When Mom pulled into the garage, Emily jumped out of the car and ran to her room. She stared out the window until Mom called her for dinner.

At dinner, Emily's brother Jack talked eagerly about his day at preschool. Emily's dad told a funny story he heard at work. Emily sat in silence, staring down at her plate. After dinner, Mom announced, "We'll be having family home evening now."

"But, Mom, it's Thursday. We had family home evening on Monday," Emily said.

"It's an emergency session to help you with what's been bothering you," Mom said, smiling.



The family gathered in the living room. They sang “Help Me, Dear Father,”* and Jack said the opening prayer. Then Mom left the room and returned with four helium-filled balloons. Each balloon was attached to a colorful ribbon. Mom handed a balloon and a marker to each member of the family.

“Tonight we’re going to learn about letting go of hurt feelings,” Mom said. “I want each of you to write on your balloon things that others have done that hurt your feelings. Write down anything that is keeping you from feeling love for someone.”

After thinking for a minute, Dad began writing. Mom helped Jack write on his balloon, and then began working on her own.

Emily wrote things that were easy for her to forgive: Jack jumping on her bed, Gina losing her favorite pen. Then Emily paused. There was one thing that seemed too hard to forgive. Could she really forgive Jenny and still be her friend? Emily thought about the words of the song they had just sung: “Help me, dear Father, to freely forgive, all who may seem unkind to me.”

Emily sat quietly for a moment. Then she slowly wrote on her balloon, “Jenny didn’t invite me to her party.”

When everyone had finished, Mom said, “Now let’s say a prayer in our hearts asking Heavenly Father to help us forgive the people who have hurt our feelings. Let’s also ask Him to forgive us for things we have done that hurt others.”

As Emily finished her prayer, a feeling of warmth washed over her.

Emily smiled as they all let go of their balloons. The balloons drifted upward and bounced gently against the ceiling. Emily laughed and joked with her family as they shared a dessert and cleaned up together.

That night, as Emily climbed into bed, Mom and Dad sat down next to her. She smiled up at her parents.

“It looks like you’re feeling better,” Dad said.

“I feel good,” Emily said. “I’m still sad that I won’t be at the party with all of my friends, but I’m not angry at Jenny anymore. I know that Heavenly Father loves her just like He loves me, even though we both sometimes do things that hurt others. I think forgiveness is Heavenly Father’s way of helping us learn to love each other the way He loves us.” ●

“A spirit of forgiveness and an attitude of love and compassion toward those who may have wronged us is of the very essence of the gospel of Jesus Christ.”¹

President Gordon B. Hinckley (1910–2008)



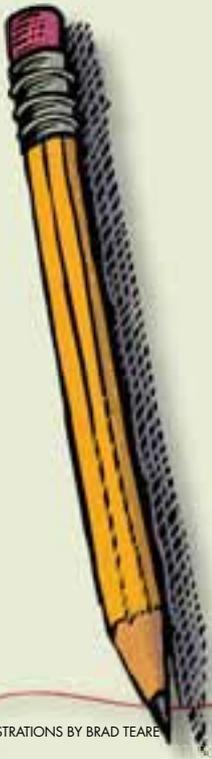
*Children’s Songbook, 99.



Getting to Know Dad (or Mom)

BY DORIS HIER

How much do you know about your dad when he was growing up? Guess how your dad might answer the questions below. Then, ask him the questions and see how many you guessed right. You can also use these questions to find out about your mother or a grandparent.



1. Did your dad have a pet? What was the pet's name?
2. What was your dad's favorite subject in school?
3. What was his favorite hobby?
4. Who was his best friend?
5. What were his favorite foods?
6. Did he get an allowance? How much?
7. Who was his hero?
8. Did he have a favorite toy? What was it?
9. How was your dad like you when he was your age?
10. How was he different?
11. What do you have that hadn't been invented yet when he was your age?

I bet Dad was creative and thoughtful like you!

And smart and kind like you!



STRENGTH TO FOLLOW THE LORD



From an interview with Elder Claudio D. Zivic of the Seventy, currently serving in the South America South Area Presidency; by Sarah Cutler



At age 9

I, the Lord, . . . delight to honor those who serve me in righteousness and in truth (D&C 76:5).

Running was one of my favorite activities when I was young. I was on the track and field team, and my specialty was the 800-meter dash. That meant I ran two laps around the track.

My dream was to be in the Olympics. My trainer had been an Olympic athlete. He thought I was talented enough to go to the Olympics if I practiced hard.

I practiced a lot and ran in many races. When I was 15, I was the second-place champion for my category in the whole country of Argentina. I hoped that if I continued working, perhaps I could go to the Olympics.

But there was a problem. Often our races were on Sunday. Soon I realized that I could not continue competing. So I chose to stop running.

The choice was hard. I had to give up my dream of being in the Olympics. My trainer didn't understand why I stopped. But I knew I had made a good decision. Even though sports are a good thing, choosing to follow the Lord and His Church is better.

Later, while I was serving in the military, I was sent to a regiment (a military

unit) near the Andes Mountains. When I received my assignment, I felt that the Lord had something special for me to do there. I prayed a lot, asking, "What is my purpose here?"

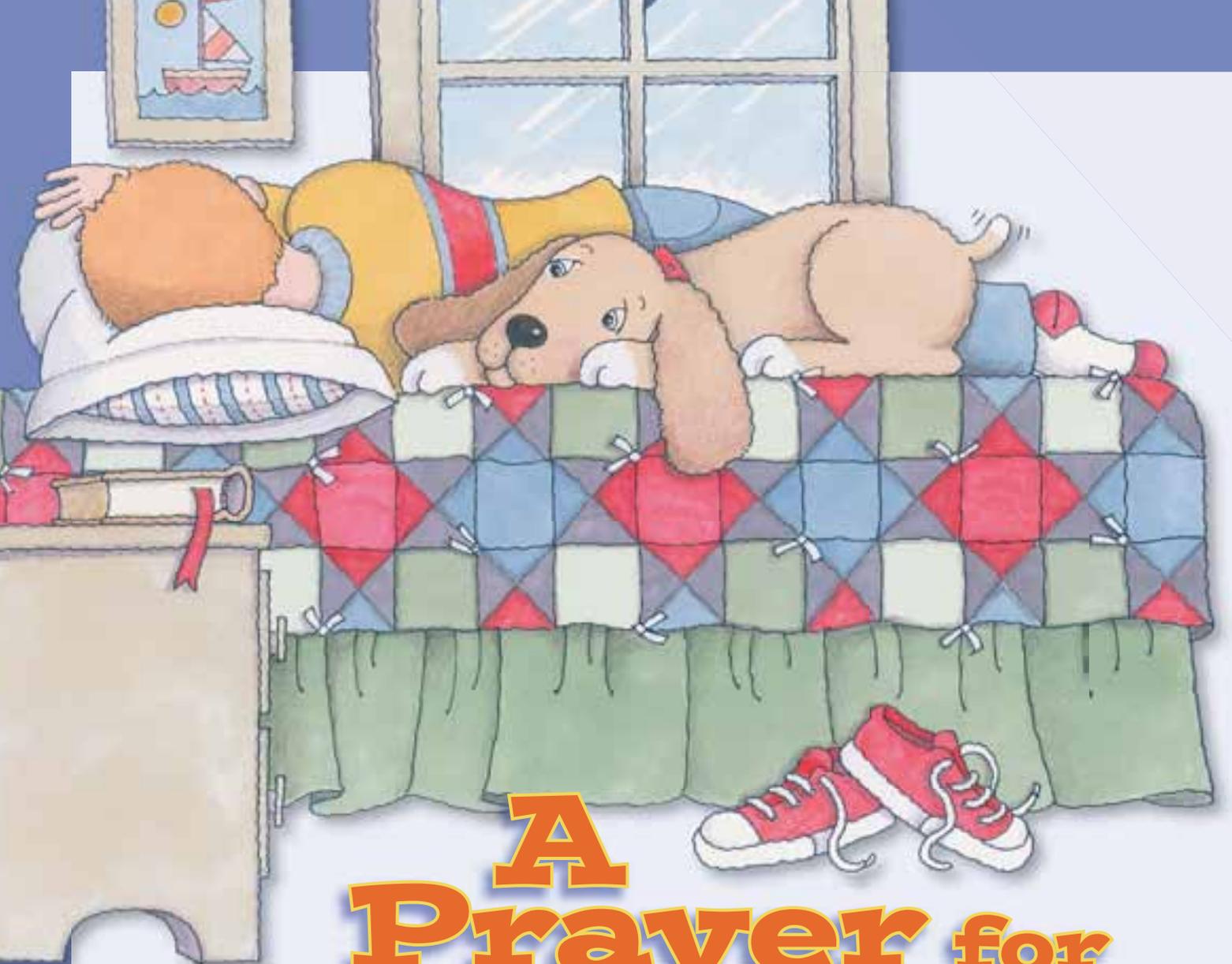
After I had been there three months, our officer said, "I want to organize a club for the soldiers." He wanted a place for us to read, listen to music, play games, write letters, and rest. The Holy Ghost helped me know that this was what the Lord wanted me to do. I was asked to be the club president. Getting the club ready was a lot of work. We painted and furnished a building to meet in.

At the club's opening ceremony, I was asked to talk in front of the officers and soldiers. I had the opportunity to share my testimony of the gospel and my feelings about the Church with many of the soldiers who did not live the standards of the gospel. They all knew I was a "Mormon boy" who lived my standards. I didn't do the things they did, but they respected me. The officers respected me too. One of them said to me, "I admire you for your standards."

Never be afraid to tell people what you believe in and what your standards are. You don't need to hide who you are. I know the Lord will bless you when you are courageous enough to follow Him. ●

Right: Elder Zivic and his family in 2007. Below: At age 15, crossing the finish line of an 800-meter dash in Buenos Aires, Argentina





A Prayer for Muffie

BY PAM BOSTWICK
(Based on a true story)

Worlds so great and sparrows small; God is watching over all (Children's Songbook, 229).

Eric sat down on the couch next to his mom and wondered why she looked sad.

"We need to talk," Mom said.

"Let me guess. It's something about the move, right?" Eric asked. It seemed to Eric like almost everything had to do with the move.

"Well, yes," Mom said. "It's about Muffie."

"What about Muffie?" Worry crept into Eric's voice.

Mom sighed. "We can't have pets in the new apartment."

"But she's my dog!" Eric patted Muffie's head as she lay beside him. "She goes with me wherever I go."

"I'm sorry, Eric. We can't take her with us, but . . ."

Eric didn't hear any more. He ran to his room and flung himself on the bed as Muffie followed. Eric buried his face in the quilt Grandma had made him. He didn't want Muffie to see him cry. Muffie whined softly and wiggled her small honey-colored body next to Eric. She did that whenever he was confused or upset.

Eric thought about the first day Muffie wandered into his yard. She had bounded up to him, her stub of a tail wagging like she knew him. He and his mom tried to find the dog's owner, but they couldn't. Mom let Eric keep Muffie. Now, everything seemed so unfair. Eric wondered why this was happening.

Eric didn't sleep well that night. In the morning, Mom asked, "Would you like to talk about it?"

Eric swallowed the lump in his throat. "I'm too sad."

"I don't blame you for being sad or even angry."

Mom put her arm around him. "When I was little, my dog Pancho ran away. I never knew if he found a good home. It's different with Muffie. We'll find her a place to live."

"Muffie's home is with me," Eric said. "Why can't we get a place where we can keep her?"

"I can't find an apartment that will allow pets," Mom said. "Besides, Muffie wouldn't be happy in a crowded place where she can't run around."

"If I were Muffie, I wouldn't like that either," he admitted. "But I'll miss her."

Mom spoke gently. "I have an idea. When you pray tonight, ask Heavenly Father to help you feel better and to help us find a good home for Muffie. After all, He loves Muffie too."

After his prayer that evening, Eric was filled with warmth and peace. He felt that Heavenly Father

would help take care of Muffie.

Mom put an ad in the paper, but days passed and no one called. In the meantime, Eric spent every spare moment with Muffie.

The move was only a week away, and Muffie still didn't have a new home. Eric prayed harder than ever. He hoped that Heavenly Father would not forget about Muffie.

The day before the movers came, Mom said, "I don't know what else to do except take Muffie to the animal shelter."

Eric's stomach tightened.

"Don't worry," Mom said. "Someone will adopt her, and she'll find a good place to live."

Eric wasn't listening. He couldn't understand why—after so many prayers—he still had to take Muffie to the animal shelter.

The next morning, Mom and Eric rode in silence to the shelter. When they arrived, Eric slowly tugged Muffie on her leash toward the shelter. Muffie jerked back as Eric tried to move her through the door.





“Come on, girl. It’ll be OK,” Eric said, but he wasn’t convinced.

While Eric’s mom signed papers, Muffie squirmed and barked. Afterward, Eric knelt and held Muffie close to him, then ran out of the room. He couldn’t bear to say good-bye. It was bad enough hearing her yelps.

Eric threw himself into the car. As they drove away, Mom offered comfort, but Eric remained quiet. He felt numb inside. “Why is this happening?” he wondered.

Suddenly, he noticed the toy dog bone still in his pocket. It was the good-luck bone he had wanted to give Muffie.

“We have to go back, Mom. I forgot to give Muffie the bone.”

At the shelter, Mom waited in the car while Eric went inside. A worker was trying to put tags on Muffie’s collar. Her barks of protest changed to a yip of glee when she saw Eric. She jumped into his arms. Eric wished he could stop the tightness in his throat.

Behind him, the door opened, and a little boy and a woman walked in. The boy pointed at Muffie and said, “Look, Mom, it’s Fluff!”

“After all this time? I don’t know, Tommy,” his mom said.

Eric watched with big eyes. Tommy edged forward. “Fluff. Here, girl,” he coaxed.

Muffie hesitated only a moment before she leapt toward Tommy. Eric stared at his own empty arms, then looked at his dog and Tommy together. It reminded Eric of his own first meeting with Muffie.

“Wait, Tommy.” His mother turned to Eric. “Is she yours?”

“Well, she, I . . .” Eric stammered.

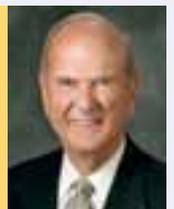
“She can’t be yours. I lost my Fluff months ago, and now she’s back.” Tommy patted Muffie, and she nuzzled his cheek.

“Could she really be Tommy’s lost dog?” Eric asked himself. Eric was still sad, but the look in Tommy’s eyes made it not hurt so much anymore to let Muffie go. “Bye, girl,” he whispered.

When Eric told his mom what had happened, she hugged him tightly. “It’s all right, Mom,” Eric said. “Muffie is OK because Heavenly Father really does love her too.” ●

“I recognize that, on occasion, some of our most fervent prayers may seem to go unanswered. . . . I know the fears and tears of such moments. But I also know that our prayers are never ignored.”²

Elder Russell M. Nelson of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles



They Spoke to Us

Quotes from the April 2009 general conference



“My beloved brothers and sisters, fear not. Be of good cheer. The future is as bright as your faith. I declare that God lives and that He hears and answers our prayers. His Son, Jesus Christ, is our Savior and

our Redeemer. Heaven’s blessings await us.”

—President Thomas S. Monson

“How much better your life will be if you will follow the noble example of the faithful followers of Christ such as the sons of Helaman, Moroni, Joseph Smith, and the stalwart pioneers—and choose, as they did, to remain faithful to your Heavenly Father’s commandments.”

—Elder M. Russell Ballard



“You are never lost when you can see the temple. The temple will provide direction for you and your family in a world filled with chaos. It is an eternal guidepost which will help you from getting lost in the ‘mist of darkness.’ It is the house of the Lord.” —Elder Gary E. Stevenson

“Am I an example of respect in my home by the way I treat those I love the most? . . . Respect for others and reverence for God are close cousins.”

—Sister Margaret S. Liffers

“I bear you my testimony that God the Father lives. . . . I testify that the Savior lives. . . . President Monson is the Lord’s prophet. He holds all the keys of the priesthood.”

—President Henry B. Eyring

“You and I can walk in the path of discipleship today. Let us be humble; let us pray to our Father in Heaven with all our heart and express our desire to draw close to Him and learn of Him.” —President Dieter F. Uchtdorf

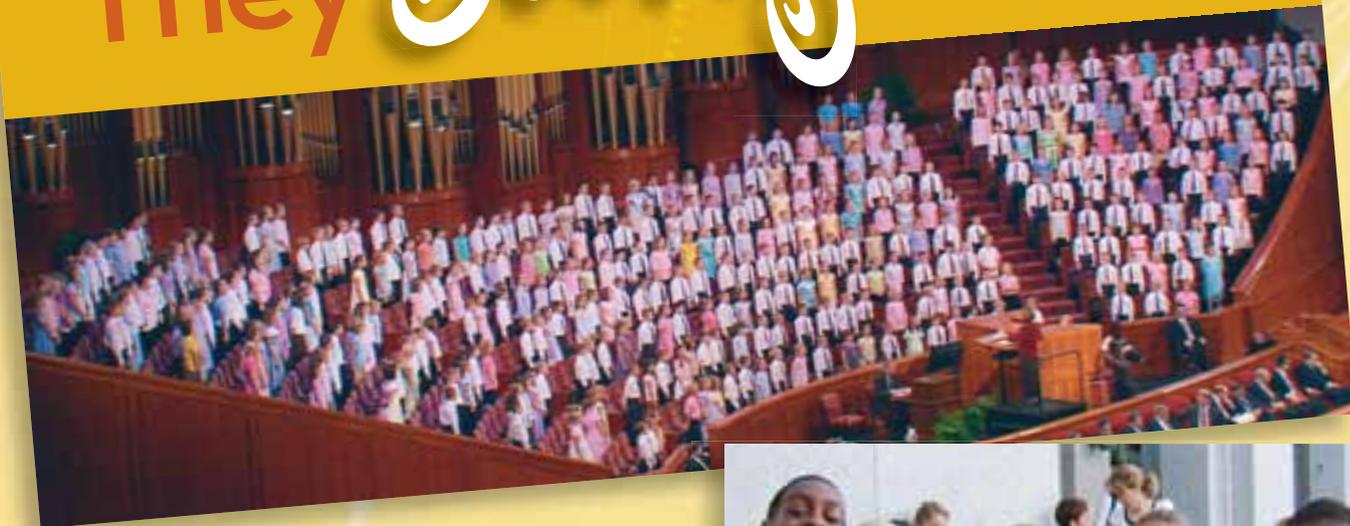
“I do know with perfect and certain clarity through the power of the Holy Ghost that Jesus is the Christ, the Beloved Son of God.”

—Elder Neil L. Andersen



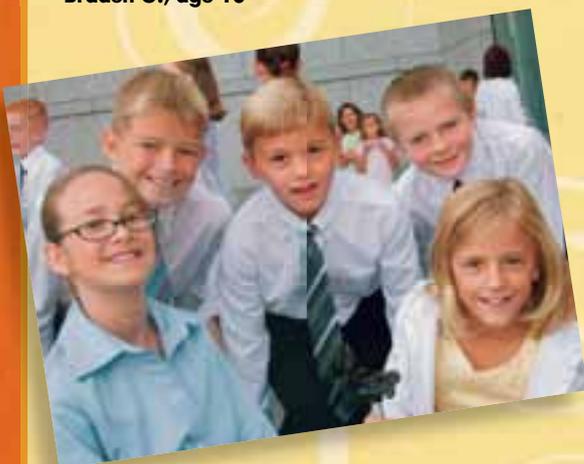
How do you think it would feel to sit in the choir seats at the Conference Center and sing in general conference? Last October, about 300 children from Kaysville and Fruit Heights, Utah, got to find out. Here's how some of them felt about their experience.

They Sang for Us



When I was asked to sing in general conference, I was worried because I play football and I was afraid I couldn't do both because of scheduling conflicts. So I went home and prayed to Heavenly Father that it would work out. Then I called the Primary president to say I would do it. The next week my football coach handed out our game schedule, and I was so happy! None of my games would conflict with my singing practices. I know that Heavenly Father hears and answers our prayers and that saying yes to singing was the right thing to choose.

Braden G., age 10



Whenever we sang "We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet," everyone sang louder and much stronger. I could always, no matter what, feel the Spirit even stronger when we sang that song.

Aspen Jenea S., age 11

When I heard more than 300 kids singing, I was like, "Wow!" My testimony was strengthened when our conductor said to pray and Heavenly Father would help us memorize our songs.

Brady E., age 11





My greatest experience in singing in conference is that my grandma and uncle who live in Spain and are not members of the Church went to the stake center in Madrid to listen to general conference for the very first time in their lives.

Nicole M., age 11

When we went into the Conference Center for dress rehearsal, it was so beautiful it took my breath away. I couldn't believe I was going to sing in that great room. Then as I thought that I would be in the same room as President Monson, I was overwhelmed with gratefulness.

Timothy C., age 11



When I was singing in general conference, I thought of my great-grandmother. She was in the Tabernacle Choir, but in 1955 she died in a plane crash on the way back from a choir tour. Every time I sang I felt like she was singing with me.

Emerie T., age 9

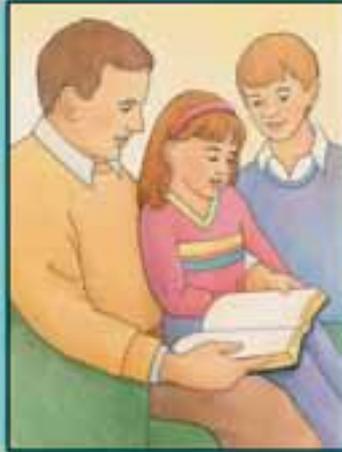
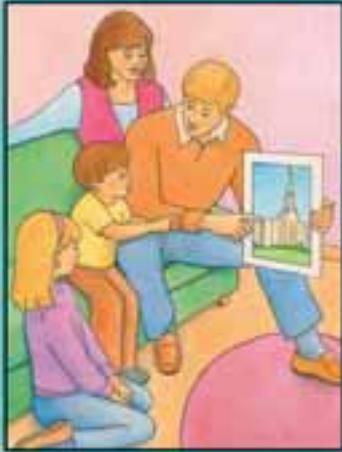
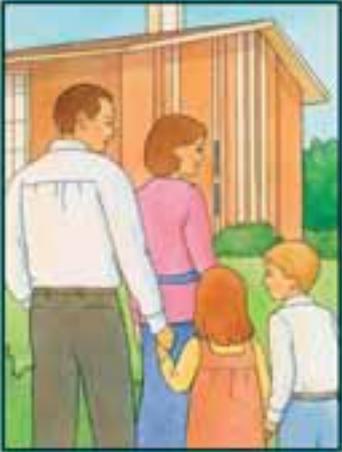
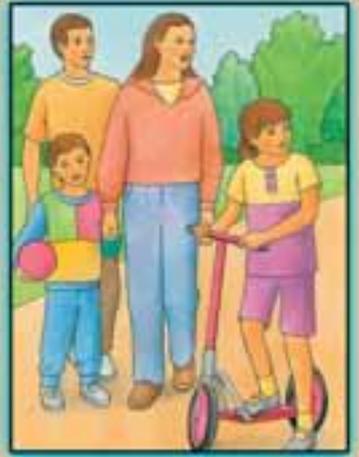
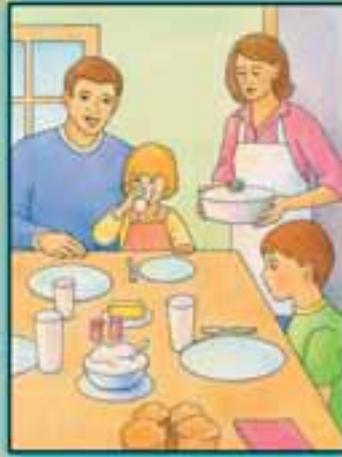
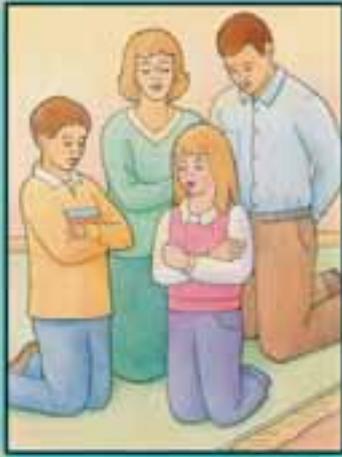
When we went to the Conference Center and found our seats, I was very nervous. I was seated on the back row, right in front of the tallest, widest, loudest, hugest organ pipes. Everyone around me kept saying things like, "Oh no, it's going to blow out our eardrums." I have very sensitive ears, and I was really scared. I felt like I was going to cry, so I pleaded with Heavenly Father that I wouldn't be afraid. Before we started singing, a woman said a prayer. She asked that if anyone was nervous, they would be comforted. Then the organ played. Now I felt like crying happy tears! The organ was not too loud at all. I thanked Heavenly Father and sang my testimony.

Emma C., age 11

When we began singing "I Am a Child of God," the Spirit touched my heart. My eyes began to fill up with tears of joy and realization. I held them back and kept singing.

Ambrielle C., age 11





**Read
Scriptures**

Pray

Work

Play

Serve

Mealtime

**Family
Home
Evenings**

**Go to
Church**

Foundation for Happiness



Successful . . . families are established and maintained on principles of faith, prayer, repentance, [and] forgiveness (“The Family: A Proclamation to the World”).

BY CHERYL ESPLIN



A foundation gives a sure, firm base upon which something can be built. Most buildings and homes are built on foundations.

When the Latter-day Saints began building the foundation of the Salt Lake Temple, they used layers of sandstone blocks. It took them five years to build the eight-foot-deep (2.4-m) foundation. When they heard that soldiers were coming, the Saints covered the foundation with dirt to hide it. When the dirt was later cleared off, the foundation had cracked and shifted. The Saints knew the cracked foundation could not support the temple. So they removed the sandstone foundation and replaced it with large blocks of granite. When that strong foundation was in place, workers began building the walls of the temple.

Just as the temple needed a strong granite foundation, you and your family need a strong foundation to build on. The Lord said, “Build upon my rock, which is my gospel” (D&C 11:24). The gospel of Jesus Christ includes faith, prayer, repentance, and forgiveness. Building on these principles will give you a firm foundation to help you and your family stand strong. ●

Activity

Remove page 16 from the magazine. Cut out the cards. Place the picture cards in one stack and the word cards in another stack. Draw one card from each stack. If the cards match, tell how you can help your family do that particular thing, and then keep the cards. If the cards don’t match, start two more stacks for the unmatched cards. Continue playing, letting each person draw cards. When the first two stacks are gone, shuffle the second stacks and continue playing until all the cards are matched.

Did you know there are 129 temples around the world now? And more are being built.



All with strong foundations!

SHARING TIME IDEAS

June Theme: *Faith, prayer, repentance, and forgiveness strengthen me and my family.*

(Note: All songs are from *Children's Songbook* unless otherwise noted; GAK = Gospel Art Picture Kit.)

1. ***Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ strengthens me and my family.*** Help the children memorize “If ye have faith ye hope for things which are not seen, which are true” (Alma 32:21). Show GAK 240 (Jesus the Christ), and explain that to have faith in Jesus Christ means that even though we do not see Him, we believe that He lives. We trust Him and try to follow His commandments. Before sharing time, find scripture stories and pictures that illustrate how faith in Jesus Christ helped people keep the commandments in hard situations. For example: GAK 102 (Building the Ark), GAK 112 (David Slays Goliath), GAK 114 (Daniel Refusing the King's Meat and Wine), GAK 125 (Esther), GAK 210 (Jesus and the Fishermen), GAK 301 (Lehi's Family Leaving Jerusalem), GAK 313 (Two Thousand Young Warriors). Give each class one of the pictures, and invite the teachers to tell the story, emphasizing how the people showed their faith. Have each class think of a situation they might face when they would need to have faith. Ask them to talk about how faith in Jesus Christ could help them in that situation (examples: keeping the Word of Wisdom, moving to a new city, going on a mission, standing up for what you believe). Invite each class to share the scripture story and their modern situation. Sing “I'll Follow Him in Faith” (*Friend*, Jan. 2003, 24).

2. ***Prayer strengthens me and my family.*** Show the children a small electrical appliance or a picture of one. Explain that the only way it can get electrical power is when it is connected to a power source. Tell the children that just as the appliance needs electrical power, we need to be connected to a “power source” to receive spiritual power. Heavenly Father is our source for spiritual power, and we can be connected to Him through prayer. From the Primary picture packets, show picture 7-13 (boy praying) or 1-9 (girl praying), and teach that we can pray for Heavenly Father to help us with our problems and decisions. Tell the story of Mosiah praying for help to know if he should let his sons preach to the Lamanites (see Mosiah 28:1-6). Ask the children to work together to find the Lord's answer in verse 7. Tell the story of Joseph Smith praying to know which church to join (see Joseph Smith—History 1:7-18). Ask the children again to work together to find the Lord's answer in verse 19. Have the children sing the first verse of “A Child's Prayer” (pp. 12-13) and have the teachers sing the second verse. Share a personal experience and your testimony of how your prayers have been answered. Invite the children to say their personal prayers each day this week.

3. ***Repentance helps me return to Heavenly Father.*** Loosely wrap string around a child's ankles, and help the child balance so he or she doesn't fall. Ask him or her to step up onto a stool without hopping or jumping. Explain that just as the string prevents the child from climbing on the stool, sin keeps us from progressing toward Heavenly Father's kingdom. Help the children understand that Jesus

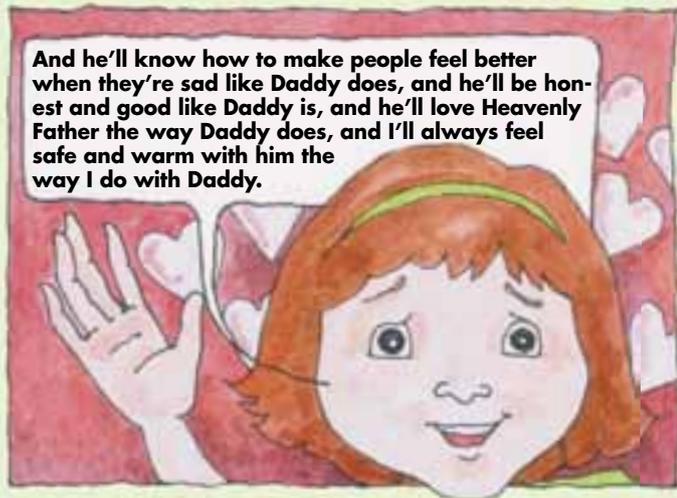
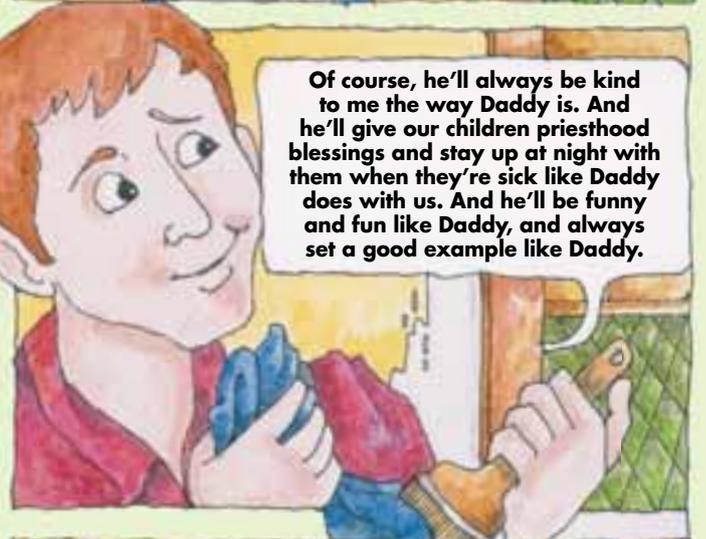
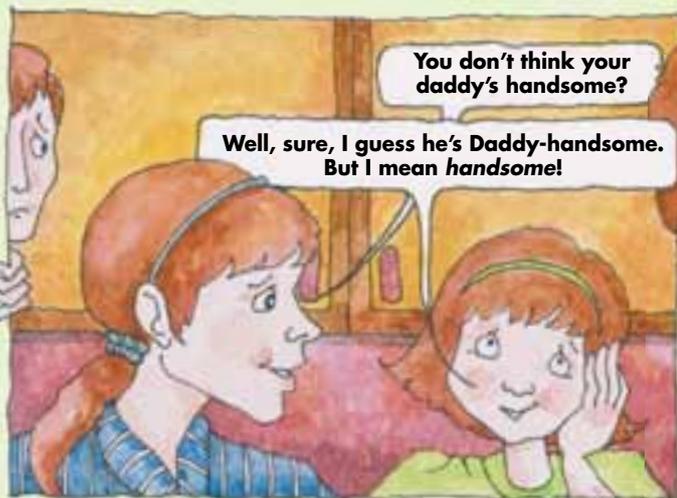
Christ made it possible for us to repent through His Atonement. Unwrap the string, and have the child step onto the stool. Explain that repentance is similar to removing the string. Repentance frees us of our mistakes and sins and lets us progress to return to Heavenly Father. Ask the children to listen for things we do to truly repent while you sing together the second verse of “Help Me, Dear Father” (p. 99). Ask for responses (“Making things right, and changing my ways”). Tell a story from the *Friend* (see *Friend* references below), or tell a personal story that demonstrates repenting and making things right. Read together 3 Nephi 9:22. Testify that Jesus Christ has made it possible for us to repent and be forgiven of our sins through His Atonement.

4. ***As I forgive, I will be forgiven.*** Before Primary, fill a bag with rocks that you have labeled with the following words: *anger, hurt, resentment, revenge, hate*. Begin sharing time by singing the first verse of “Help Me, Dear Father” (p. 99). Let several of the children take turns carrying the bag of rocks. Ask how it feels to carry the heavy rocks. As you take each rock from the bag, explain what the word means, and explain that when we carry these feelings in our hearts, it is like carrying a bag of heavy rocks. Post the letters *F, O, R, G, I, V, E* in random order around the room. Invite the children to find each letter and then put them in order to form the word *FORGIVE*. Read together Matthew 6:14, and discuss what it means. Read and then act out the parable of the unforgiving servant (see Matthew 18:23-35). Help the children understand that if they want Heavenly Father to forgive them, they must be willing to forgive others. Explain that we can receive the strength to forgive as we pray for help. Sing again the first verse of “Help Me, Dear Father.”

5. ***Song presentation: “Seek the Lord Early”*** (p. 108). Make eight wordstrips with one of the following words on each: *youth, truth, there, prayer, obey, say, abound, found*. Post them in random order on the board. Tell the children that each sentence in the song has two words that rhyme. Sing the first sentence to the children. Have them listen for the word that rhymes with “youth.” Put those two wordstrips next to each other on the board. Sing the first sentence together. Continue this pattern with the rest of the sentences. Display pictures that correspond to concepts in the song. Possible pictures include GAK 605 (Young Boy Praying), GAK 617 (Search the Scriptures), GAK 618 (My Gospel Standards), and Thomas S. Monson (*Friend*, Apr. 2008, 12). As you sing each phrase, ask a child to choose what picture (or pictures) could go with the sentence. When all the pictures have been chosen, invite the children with the pictures to stand at the front of the room and raise their pictures when their phrase is sung. Sing the whole song together.

6. ***Friend* references:** “Her Mother's Song” Apr. 2008, 10-11; “Broken Taillight,” Aug. 2003, 38-40; “All Clean,” Sept. 2007, 20-22; “Rain Boots and Muddy Water,” Oct. 2007, 8-10; “Choosing Sides,” Apr. 2003, 20-22; “The Giraffe Lesson,” July 2005, 4-6; “Pebble of Forgiveness,” Feb. 2003, 42-44; “An Experiment in Forgiving,” Apr. 2004, 38-41; “I Love Him, He's My Dad,” Sept. 2004, 28-30; “Poison,” Aug. 2004, 10-12. Additional reference: “Ask in Faith,” *Ensign*, May 2008, 94-97.

Matt AND Mandy





Trying to Be Like Jesus

He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8:12).



Doing His Best



Corey S., age 11, Georgia

My baseball team was playing a very important game. My team was behind by one run in the last inning. There were two outs, and the bases were loaded. I was waiting for my turn to bat. Unfortunately, the batter ahead of me struck out, and we lost the game. Many of the other players on my team got angry. Some even threw their gear in the dugout. I felt sorry for the player who struck out. I knew he must have felt terrible. I put my arm around his shoulder and said, "It's OK. You did the best you could." He felt much better, and so did I.

Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 49 to find out how to send us a letter.

Friendly Invitations



I like to invite my friends to Church activities. When my friends come they have a fun time and see

the different things we do in our church. Sometimes they ask questions about the Church, and sometimes their parents ask my mom and dad about what we believe. I feel good when I share the gospel with my friends.

Bryce D., age 11, Arizona

Nice Language



One day, my teacher gave me and my best friend a social studies assignment. While we were working

together, I noticed my friend taking the Lord's name in vain. I knew Heavenly Father would want me to do something about this. I asked her to use nicer language. After that day, my friend didn't use the Lord's name in vain anymore. I am glad I chose the right and set a good example for my friend.

Caitlin L., age 11, Kentucky



Lost and Found



While lining up to return to class, a classmate found a CTR ring on the

ground. He asked if anyone wanted it. I knew what CTR stood for and wanted to keep the ring. I wore it for the rest of the day. At home, I told my

mom what happened. I thought she'd be excited for me. I was surprised when she said I should return it to the lost and found. She said it wasn't my ring and someone might be looking for it. I didn't want to give up the ring. Later that night, I said a prayer asking Heavenly Father to help me make the right decision. The next day at school I put the ring in the lost and found. I felt really good inside.

Audrey A., age 9, Colorado

Willing to Change



When my ballet teacher showed us what our costume would look like for the spring recital, my sister and I knew it wasn't modest. We decided to talk to our ballet teacher and explain that we were not comfortable wearing that costume. We told her we would not be able to be in the recital unless the costume was modest. My ballet teacher

agreed to change the costume so it would be modest. I was glad I talked to my teacher about it and that she was willing to make the changes to the costume so my sister and I could be in the recital. I know it was the right thing to do.

Alexis J., age 7, Texas

Smiles to Share



BY C. J. GUDMUNDSON
(Based on a true story about
Lauren Trenna Jenkins)

*Be of good cheer, and
do not fear, for I the
Lord am with you,
and will stand by you
(D&C 68:6).*

What did you learn in Primary today, Sasha?" Mom asked as they drove home from church.

"Sister Duffy taught us about special gifts called talents," Sasha said. "She said Heavenly Father gave us all talents so we can help others. She said when we

share our talents, it makes people happy."

"That's right," Mom said. "Jesus taught that we should use our talents to serve others."

Sasha sat quietly for a moment, staring out the window. "But, Mom, what about Lauren?" she asked.

"What about her?" Mom asked.



"We are here to accomplish something, to bless society with our talents and our learning."³

**President Gordon B. Hinckley
(1910–2008)**



"Well, she can't talk, and she's in a wheelchair. What kinds of talents does she have that can help others?"

"What is the first thing you notice about Lauren when you see her?" Mom asked.

Sasha thought for a minute and then said, "Her smile. Lauren is always smiling."

"That's right," Mom said. "What else?"

"She's always laughing. Especially when we sing or she hears the piano. She always

gets so excited. And she loves to blow kisses to people."

"How do you feel when you are with Lauren?" Mom asked.

"Happy. I always feel happy when I'm around Lauren," Sasha said.

"Me too," Mom said. "That is one of Lauren's talents. She shares love and happiness with everyone around her. That is one of the most special talents of all." ●

Say What?

BY CHAD E. PHARES

These words may not seem to make sense. But if you say them out loud you will hear some familiar phrases. Write the actual phrases below the nonsense words. The first one is done for you.

1. Pie on ear chill drain

Pioneer children

2. Sawed legs it he you tall

3. Are tickles off ace

4. Me shun hairy

5. Chew see riot

6. Sir chip on door end purr ray

7. Loaf won an oath air

8. Fall oath he pro fit

9. Paw pick horn paw pink

10. Chair ink tie I'm

11. Bee shipwreck

12. Prime air eat each her

13. Broth hers send see stirs

14. Primer he yak tiff it he

ANSWERS

(2) Salt Lake City, Utah, (3) Articles of Faith, (4) missionary, (5) choose the right, (6) search, ponder, and pray, (7) love one another, (8) follow the prophet, (9) popcorn popping, (10) sharing time, (11) bishops, (12) Primary teacher, (13) brothers and sisters, (14) Primary activity.



Fr

1. What parts of the *Friend* do you like best?

(Check all that apply.)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Stories | <input type="checkbox"/> Letters from children |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Games and activities | <input type="checkbox"/> General Authority messages |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Pictures and illustrations | <input type="checkbox"/> Coloring pages |

2. What do you usually read? (Check all that apply.)

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice | <input type="checkbox"/> Poems |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Special Witness | <input type="checkbox"/> Stories |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Friend to Friend | <input type="checkbox"/> Funstuf |
| <input type="checkbox"/> For Little Friends | <input type="checkbox"/> Kitchen Krafts |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Trying to Be Like Jesus | <input type="checkbox"/> Making Friends |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Our Creative Friends | <input type="checkbox"/> Matt and Mandy |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Friends in the News | <input type="checkbox"/> Friends by Mail |

3. How often do you use the Internet?

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Every day | <input type="checkbox"/> Several times a month |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Several times a week | <input type="checkbox"/> Once a month or less |
| <input type="checkbox"/> About once a week | <input type="checkbox"/> Never |

4. How often do you visit www.friend.lds.org?

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Every day | <input type="checkbox"/> Several times a month |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Several times a week | <input type="checkbox"/> Once a month or less |
| <input type="checkbox"/> About once a week | <input type="checkbox"/> Never |

5. Do you like the Matt and Mandy conversations that appear at the bottom of some of the pages in the magazine?

- Yes
 No

6. Have you or your family ever tried a Kitchen Krafts recipe?

- Yes
 No



Let's do the survey and send it to the *Friend*.

OK. I'll do my answers with red ink, and you do yours in blue.



Friend Survey



7. What do you like to do at www.friend.lds.org?

(Check all that apply.)

- Play games
- Do hidden pictures
- Do puzzles
- Read stories
- Watch Matt and Mandy
- Watch For Little Friends
- Do coloring pages online
- Print coloring pages
- Find other activities (Funstuf, Kitchen Krafts, etc.)
- Other

8. How often do you do cut-out activities in the *Friend*?

- Always
- Usually
- Sometimes
- Seldom
- Never

9. Do you or a parent use the annual index that appears in the December issue?

- Yes
- No

10. Do you or a parent use the monthly topical index on the inside back cover?

- Yes
- No

11. What would you like to change about the *Friend*?

12. Which covers to the right do you like best?

(Circle all that apply.)

13. Have you noticed changes in “Come Listen to a Prophet’s Voice” in the last two months?

- Yes
- No

14. If yes, do you like the changes?

- Yes
- No

15. Are you:

- Male
- Female

16. Are you a:

- Young person
- Parent
- Teacher or leader
- Other

17. If you are a young person, how old are you?

18. What town do you live in?

If in the USA, what state?

If outside the USA, what country?

Mail your survey to Friend Editorial, Survey, 50 E. North Temple St., Rm. 2432, Salt Lake City, Utah, 84150-0024, USA.
Note: Surveys must be received by August 31, 2009. Additional surveys can be printed at www.friend.lds.org.

Helping Her Family

Children all over the world love helping their families—just like you! This month let's meet Cinthia Noemí Jara Humada from Asunción, Paraguay.

BY LENA HARPER AND
DON L. SEARLE
Church Magazines

Cinthia and her family: father (Miguel), mother (Liz), Cinthia, Gustavo, and Débora





Meeting Cinthia

Just outside the city of Asunción, Paraguay, sits a small repair and blacksmith shop. The shop is full of metal tools and objects needing repair. Behind the shop is a small house. On the back patio hang freshly cleaned clothes. This is the home of nine-year-old Cinthia Noemí Jara Humada and her family.

Helping at Home

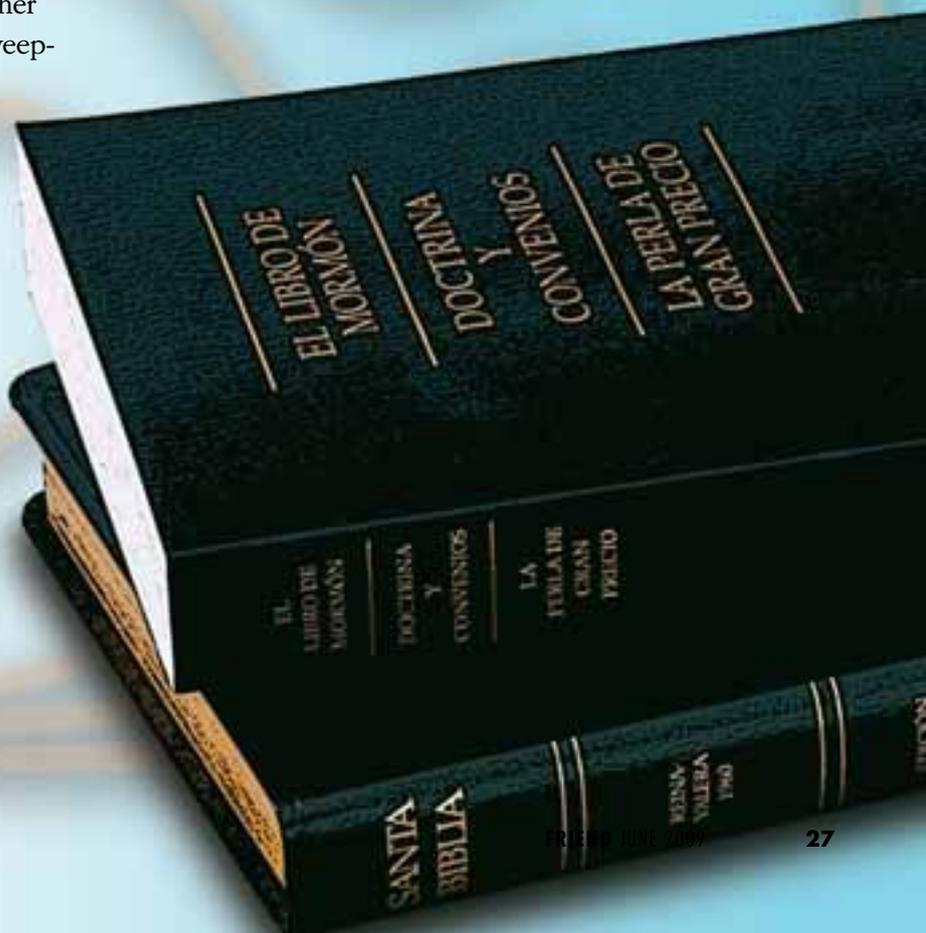
Cinthia has a younger brother, Gustavo (7), and a baby sister, Débora. She most often helps take care of Gustavo, but she also likes to help with Débora. Her mother says Cinthia helps out a lot by keeping her room clean, cleaning around the house, and sweeping the patio. One day Cinthia wants to be a mom and have six children.

Family Home Evenings

Cinthia is always ready to help with family home evening. Sometimes when her father is busy in his blacksmith shop, Cinthia volunteers to help him by preparing a family home evening lesson. Cinthia wants to be a teacher when she grows up. She enjoys teaching others.

Learning from the Scriptures

Cinthia loves to read—especially the scriptures. Her favorite scripture story is about Ammon preaching to the Lamanites (see Alma 18). She likes how it shows that we all should do missionary work.



Standing Firm at School

Cinthia's school runs in shifts. Some students attend in the morning, some in the afternoon, and some in the evening. Cinthia goes to school in the mornings. She is in third grade and is a very good student. Her favorite subject is social studies.

Her school has more than 1,000 students, but only 12 are members of the Church. Her school-mates often ask her questions about her religion. She answers the questions the best she can and sets an example by living the gospel. ●

WHERE IN THE WORLD
IS ASUNCIÓN, PARAGUAY?

Paraguay

● ASUNCIÓN

WHAT CINTHIA LIKES

- Studying at school
- Watching cartoons on TV
- Playing with her baby sister (right)
- Reading all kinds of books

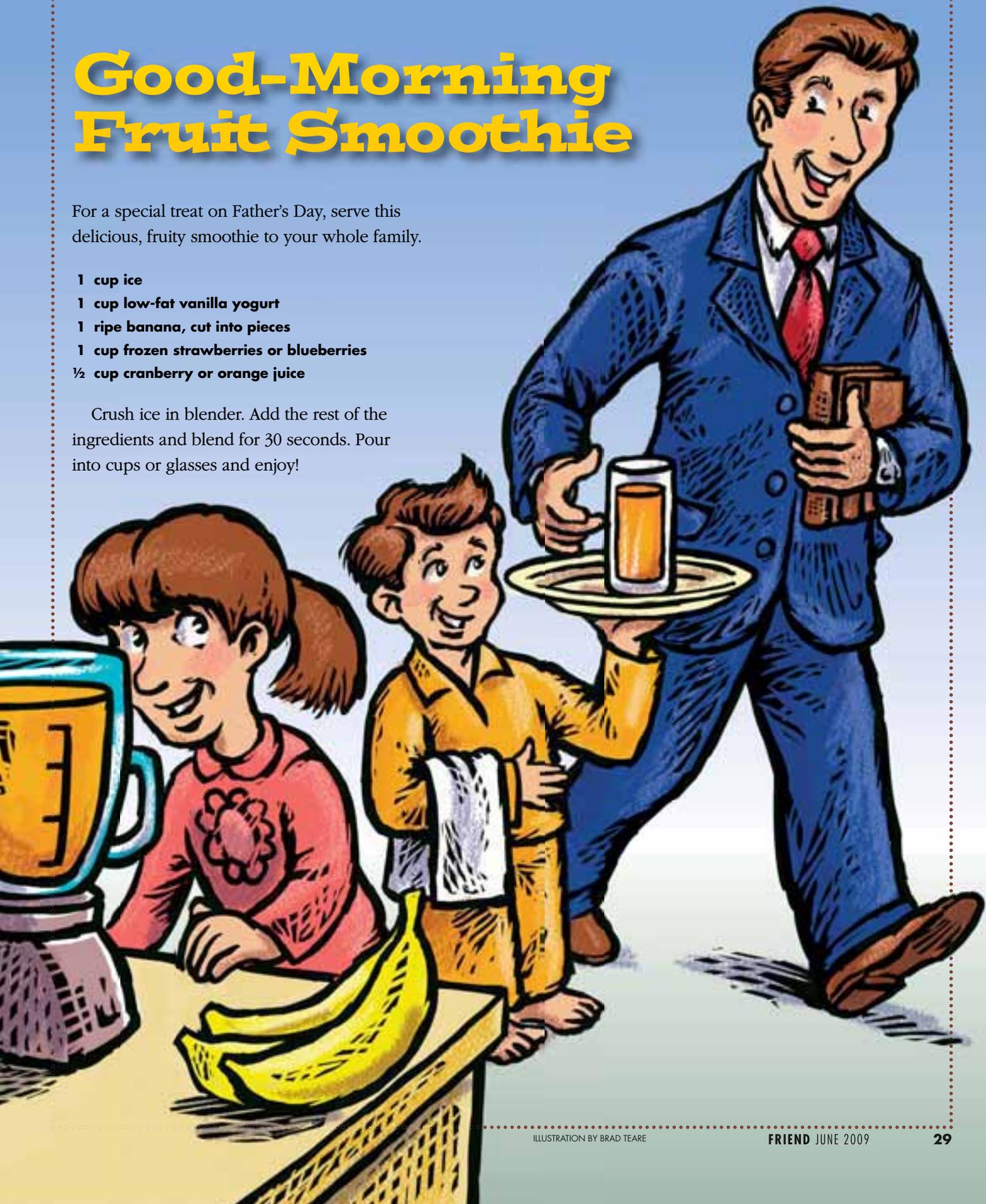


Good-Morning Fruit Smoothie

For a special treat on Father's Day, serve this delicious, fruity smoothie to your whole family.

- 1 cup ice**
- 1 cup low-fat vanilla yogurt**
- 1 ripe banana, cut into pieces**
- 1 cup frozen strawberries or blueberries**
- ½ cup cranberry or orange juice**

Crush ice in blender. Add the rest of the ingredients and blend for 30 seconds. Pour into cups or glasses and enjoy!



Caught!



BY STACEY TRANSTRUM

(Based on a true story)

Look up the following scriptures: Exodus 20:12; Colossians 3:20; Hebrews 13:18. Circle the one you think fits the story best.

Jake had waited all autumn, winter, and spring for the opening day of fishing season. Fishing was his favorite sport, and he was ready to go. His pole stood by the door, loaded with all the line his reel could hold. He had tied on a brand-new red-and-white lure with a three-pronged hook. He was going to catch the biggest cutthroat trout *ever* in the creek by his house.

But now—of all times—Mom said he had chores to do.

“Jake, if you want to go fishing, you need to clean your room first,” Mom said.

Jake hung his head, stomped to his room, and threw himself onto his bed.

“I just don’t get what the big deal is about having a clean bedroom,” Jake muttered. “I know where my things are. If I put them back in a drawer, I’ll just have to go to all the trouble of digging them out again. And what’s the sense of making a bed if I’m going to climb back into it again in a few hours anyway?”

Jake picked up two wrinkled shirts off the floor and threw them in his closet. Then he hurriedly pulled the



bedspread up over his pillow. Cleaning his bedroom didn't seem as important as not being late for the opening day of fishing season.

Jake listened for clues about where Mom was in the house. If she was in the kitchen, she might stop him to make sure he had done a good job cleaning. But if she went to the laundry room, he could make a quick getaway. After several long minutes, the

washing machine buzzer finally summoned Mom to the laundry room.

Jake rushed for the door, grabbing his fishing pole on the way out. He paused for a moment to close the door as quietly as possible, then ran across the field. He hid in the thick willows that lined the creek. He had escaped without being caught. Maybe Mom wouldn't even notice his room wasn't really clean.

Taking a deep breath, Jake whipped the tip of his pole back behind his shoulder and flung it forward, allowing the line to spin off his reel. He listened to the soft splash of the lure as it entered the gentle ripples of the fresh, cold water in his favorite fishing hole. It was just as fun as he remembered. Soon he had no thoughts of his bedroom, Mom, or anything else.

Jake reeled in the line, watching his lure dance across the rocks at the bottom of the creek. He repeated the process several times. Suddenly, he felt the line catch on something, followed by a sharp sting on his shoulder. Two of the prongs on his hook had gone through his shirt and snagged the back of his shoulder.

"Oh no!" Jake thought. "Mom will have to help me get the hook out. What will she say? I'm supposed to still be cleaning my room."

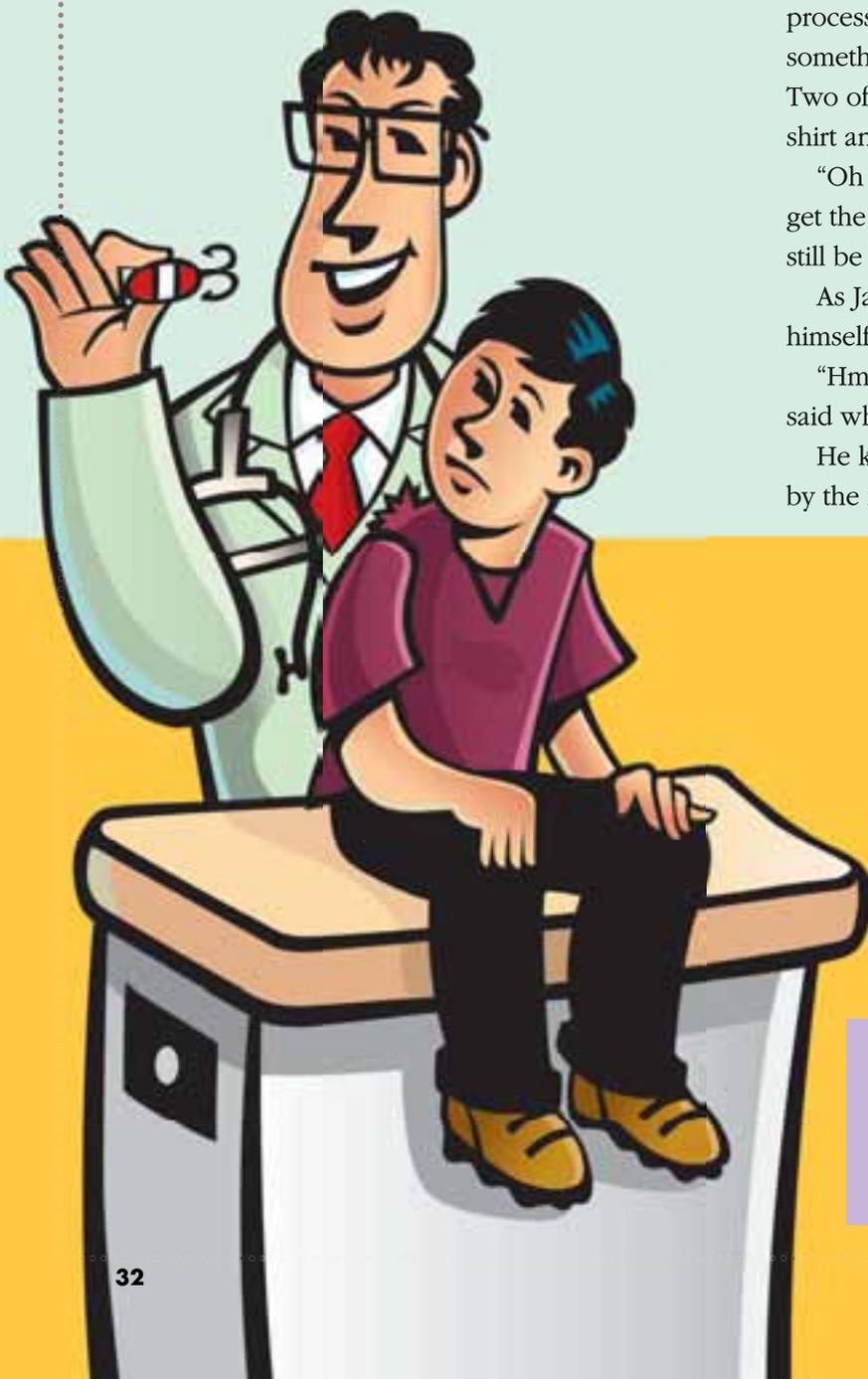
As Jake headed back to the house, he prepared himself for Mom's lecture, but it never came.

"Hmm, Jake, it looks like you've been caught," Mom said when she saw the hook.

He knew what she meant. He was not only caught by the fishhook, but he had been caught disobeying. "I know, Mom," Jake said. "I'm sorry I didn't obey you."

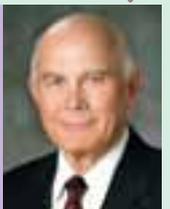
Mom took Jake to the doctor. Jake whimpered a bit as the doctor removed the hook, but was quiet during the ride home. He knew what he needed to do. When they got home, Jake went upstairs and cleaned his bedroom.

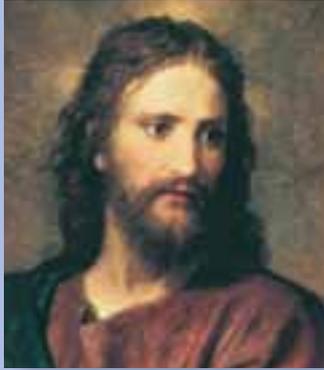
The next day, Jake did all his chores before asking Mom if he could fish. From now on, the only thing getting caught would be a big cutthroat trout. ●



"Honor your parents, . . . by following their counsel in righteousness and by obeying the commandments of God."⁴

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

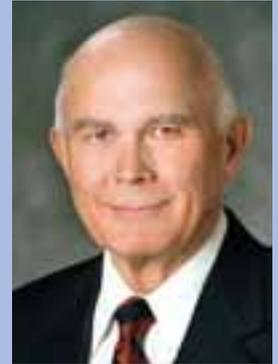




We must have a firm testimony of the truth and importance of the restored gospel of Jesus Christ.



We must have a love for God and for all of His children.



Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles shares some of his thoughts on this subject.

How can I be a **good** missionary?



The most effective missionaries, member and full-time, always act out of love.



We must pray for the Lord's help and directions so we can be instruments in His hands.



We must be alert to hear and heed the promptings of His Spirit.

From "Sharing the Gospel," Ensign, Nov. 2001, 7-8.

BY LINDSAY LAW

(Based on a true story)

*I want to be kind to ev'ryone, for that is right, you see
(Children's Songbook, 145).*

Talya's

1. Talya sat in the back of the Primary room and watched the other children prepare for their program next Sunday. Because she was only visiting her grandma for a week, she was not going to be in the Primary program.



2. Talya liked watching the other boys and girls practice their scriptures and talks.



4. Rachel burst into tears. She was scared to stand and speak in front of so many children.

3. One little girl, Rachel, stepped to the microphone. She stood there silently. She could not remember what to say.



Kindness

5. Talya knew Rachel needed a friend. Even though she did not know Rachel very well, Talya went to the front of the room and gave her a big hug.

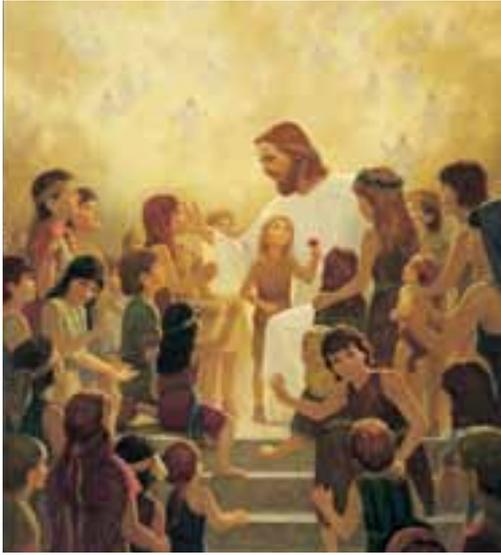


6. After Primary, Talya told her grandma about Rachel. "Is Rachel one of your friends?" Grandma asked.

7. "No, but she looked so sad," Talya said. "I wanted to help her feel better."



8. Grandma gave Talya a big hug and a smile. "I'm glad you could help Rachel," she said.



Jesus Christ Blesses the Children

Jesus told the  to bring their little
Nephites



to Him. Then Jesus prayed to Heavenly

children

Father. The prayer filled the  with joy. After He prayed, Jesus told the



they would be blessed because of their faith. Jesus felt so much

Love

and happiness that He wept. Then Jesus took the  and



blessed each of them. He prayed for them to Heavenly Father. Jesus told the



to look at their



. As the



watched,



angels

came down from heaven and stood in a circle around the  .



The  and the



were surrounded by



fire

I Can Help My Family Be Happy

BY CHAD E. PHARES

When we share with and serve family members, our families can be happy.

When we fight or yell, our families are not happy.

Look at the pictures on this page. In the circle next to each picture, draw a happy face if the child is doing something to make the family happy, or draw a sad face if the child is doing something that doesn't make the family happy.





the best summer day

BY KELLY J. HUNSAKER
(Based on a true story)

See that ye love one another (D&C 88:123).

mom, can I go play?" Kayla asked. "My morning chores are done."

"Yes, you may," Mom replied. "Thank you for doing everything so quickly."

Kayla had been looking forward to summer break. She enjoyed the freedom summer brought. She loved the warm breezes, trying to catch butterflies, and skipping stones in the pond. So far this summer had been perfect, except for one problem.

"Wait for me!" Kayla's younger sister, Brooke, cried.

Kayla grew frustrated as she waited for Brooke to catch up. "Pretty soon summer will be over, and I'll have

spent the whole time waiting for my sister," she thought.

Kayla waited while Brooke tied her shoes. She waited while Brooke looked for her butterfly net. And she waited a long time for Brooke to catch a butterfly before they could go inside for lunch.

Things were the same after lunch. Kayla had just learned to ride her bike without training wheels. She loved pedaling hard, then coasting as far as she could. Brooke wanted to ride her tricycle too, but she couldn't ride nearly as fast. Kayla didn't feel like waiting anymore.

"Wait for me," Brooke said as Kayla rode past.

"Zip!" went Kayla on her bicycle. She zipped and



whooshed up and down the sidewalk while Brooke tried her hardest to keep up.

After a while, Kayla noticed how quiet it was. She listened nervously. She couldn't hear Brooke, and she hadn't seen her for a while. Worried, Kayla looked around the yard. Then she noticed Brooke sitting on the lawn, frowning.

"I'm trying, but I can't keep up with you. I give up," Brooke said as she put her head down and began to cry.

Kayla sat down next to her. She felt terrible. "I'm sorry I left you behind," she said. "Will you forgive me?"

Brooke looked up but didn't answer.

"We can ride together," Kayla said, smiling. "But only if *you'll* wait for *me*."

Brooke got on her tricycle and Kayla pushed her to the top of the sidewalk. "Now wait here while I get my bike." Kayla ran down to her bike and quickly rode it back up. Then they coasted down together. Kayla set her bike down and began pushing Brooke back up the sidewalk again. She glanced at her sister, who sat

smiling like a princess. Kayla's frustration was gone. Instead, she felt warm and happy.

They rode together until they were so tired they flopped down in the long green grass. They stayed there and listened to the crickets until Mom called them inside.

Mom had been watching Kayla from the kitchen window. "That was a very unselfish thing you did today, Kayla," she said, kissing her on the head. "Thank you for taking such good care of your sister. I think you treated her like Jesus would want you to."

"This has been my best summer day," Brooke said.

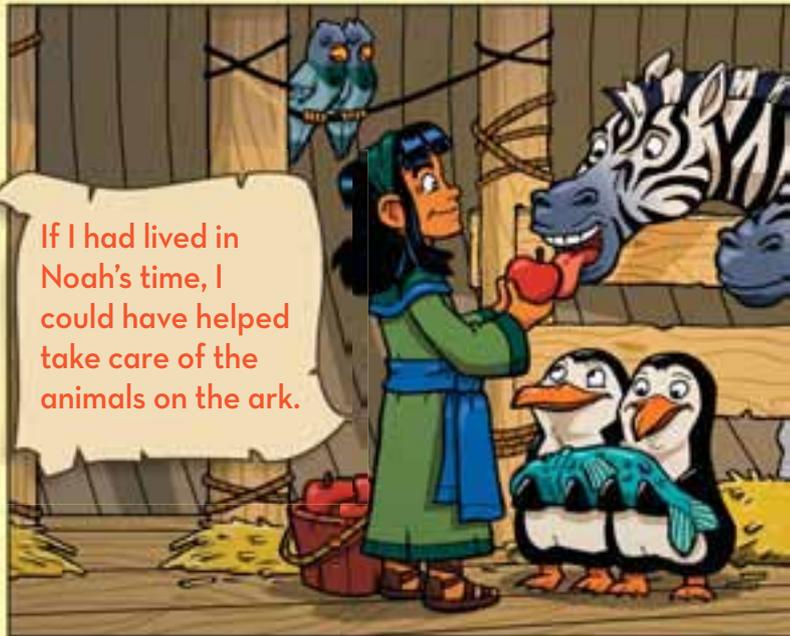
Kayla loved the way she felt inside. "Mine too," she said. ●



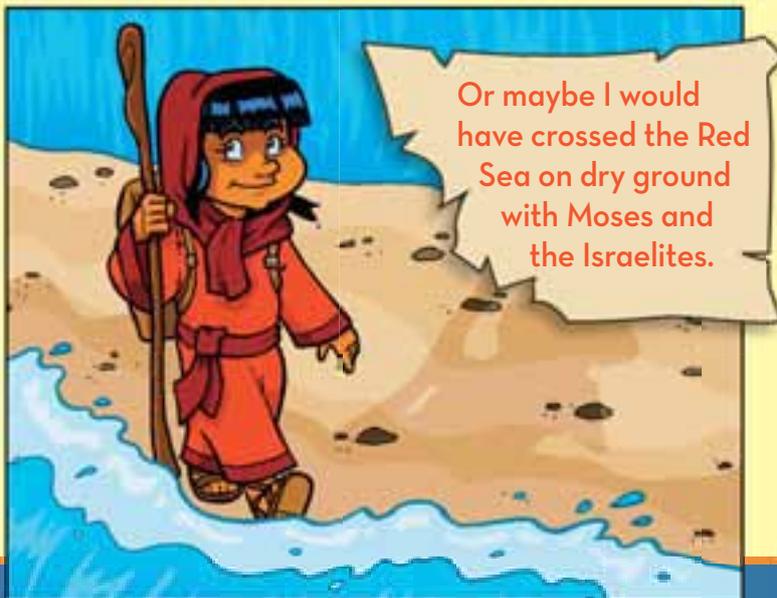
Sometimes when I read my scriptures, I wish I could have lived long ago. People back then had amazing adventures! As I live the gospel, maybe I'll have my own adventures!

My Scripture Heroes

BY KATEY THOMPSON



If I had lived in Noah's time, I could have helped take care of the animals on the ark.



Or maybe I would have crossed the Red Sea on dry ground with Moses and the Israelites.



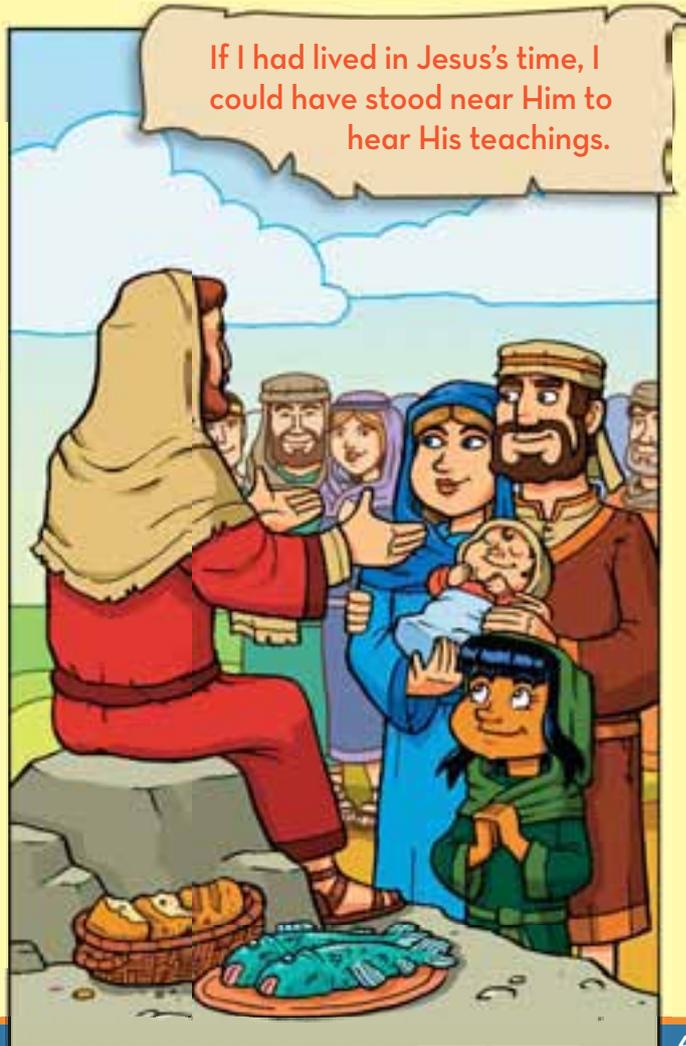
I would have cheered to see Daniel coming safely out of the lions' den.



If I had been in Lehi's family, I could have helped Nephi build the boat so that we could sail to the promised land.



If I had been a Nephite, I could have helped Captain Moroni wave the title of liberty.



If I had lived in Jesus's time, I could have stood near Him to hear His teachings.

Friends in the News

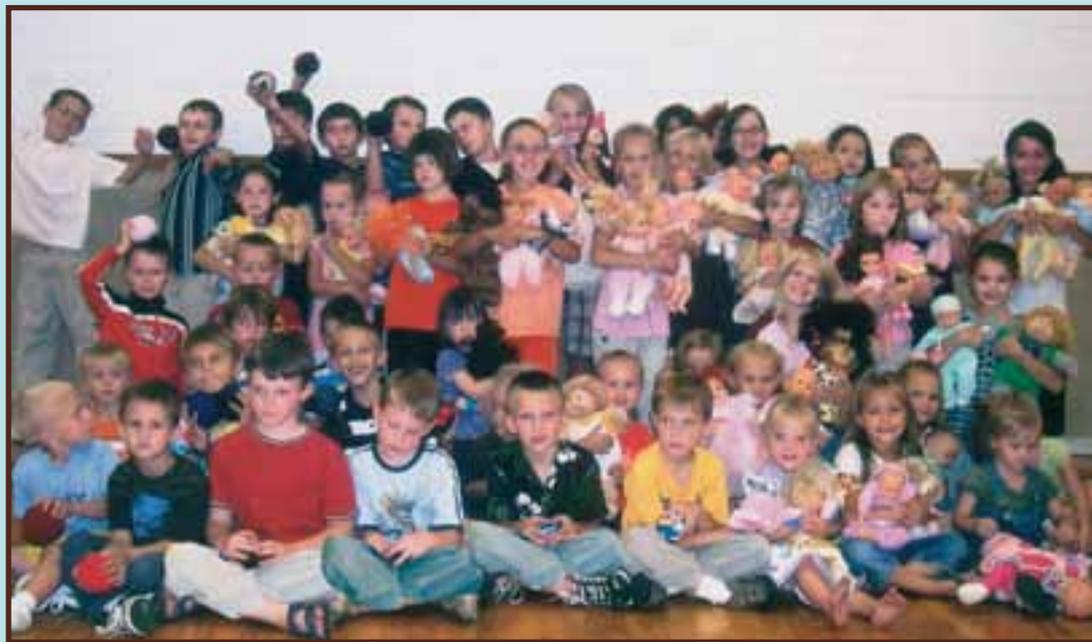


Puyallup Washington Stake

Primary girls in the Puyallup Washington Stake made quilts and filled bags with puzzles, coloring books, stuffed animals, and letters of love for children in the foster-care system. The girls also wrote letters and drew pictures for those serving in the military and for missionaries serving around the world.



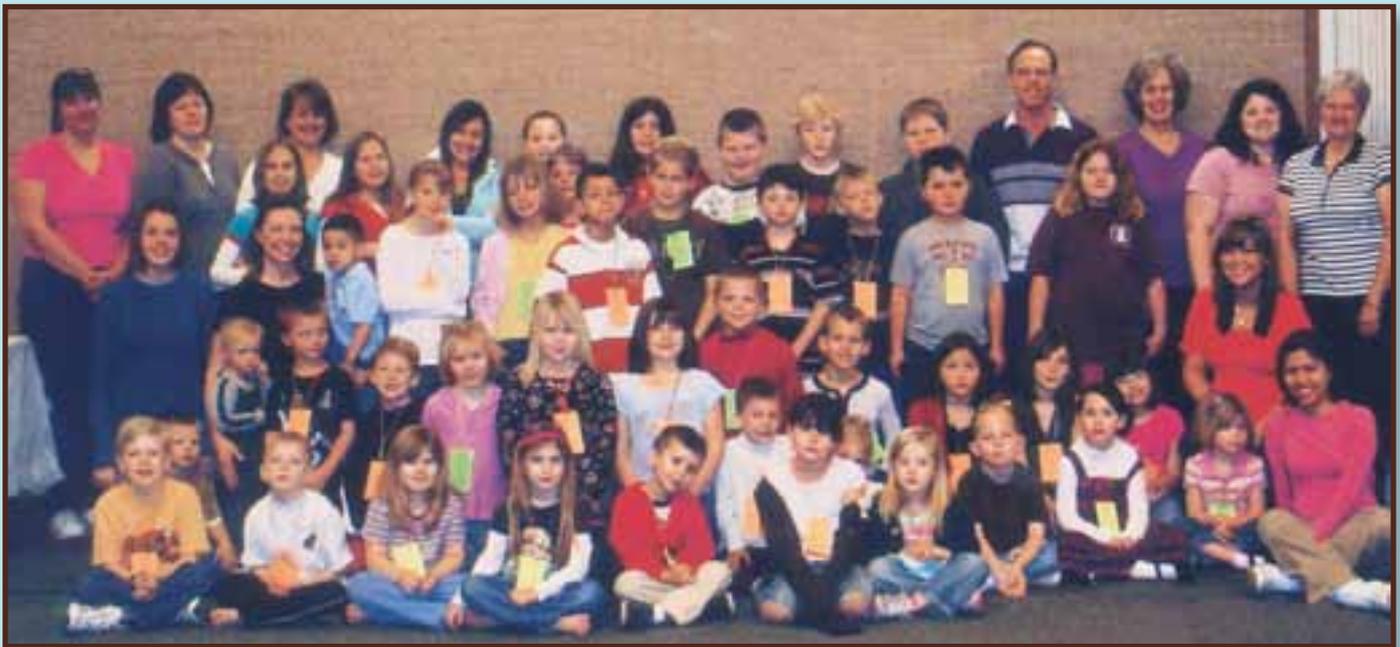
Sarah and Ryle H., 6 and 4, Alabama, like going to Primary. Sarah likes Primary songs and family home evening. She memorizes scriptures each week with her family. She is excited to be baptized and go to activity days like her two older sisters. Ryle likes to sing "Follow the Prophet." He enjoys giving talks and saying prayers in Primary. When he grows up, he wants to be a missionary like his older brother.



Woodville First Ward

Primary children in the Woodville First Ward, Shelley Idaho Stake, participated in a humanitarian project. Ward members donated dolls and material to make balls. The Primary girls cleaned and dressed the dolls, and the boys stuffed balls. Some of the boys helped to stitch up the balls too.

Would you like to be a friend in the news?
Turn to page 49 to find out how.



Orland Ward

Primary children in the Orland Ward, Chico California Stake, wrote letters to missionaries and men and women serving in the military. They wanted to help them feel happy and tell them they supported them. The children also included a photo of themselves and their leaders.



Brooke and Benjamin H., 3 and 11, Ohio, enjoy reading the *Friend*. Brooke enjoys Primary songs and wants to sing "Head, Shoulders, Knees, and Toes" every family night. She likes to jump on the trampoline and go to school. Benjamin enjoys playing video games. He also plays the piano and viola and wants to get a guitar soon. He's a great artist and likes to design cards for birthdays and holidays.



Morrisville First Ward

The Primary children in the Morrisville First Ward, Philadelphia Pennsylvania Stake, built a "Protective Wall of Zion." Each week, the children took home paper "bricks" and marked the days their family held family home evening, prayed together, and studied the scriptures. The completed bricks were added to the wall.



Chynna S., 11, Virginia, brings sparkle, laughter, and energy wherever she goes.



Allison S., 6, Utah, can't wait until she is eight. She is looking forward to her baptism. She likes to play the piano and sing in Primary.

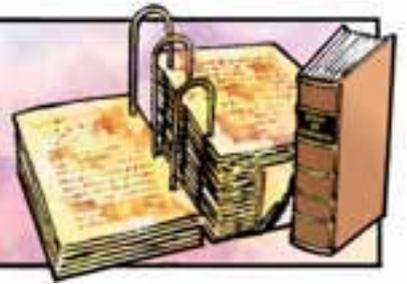


Ethan W., 3, Utah, likes to read books, build forts with his brothers, and play with his cousins. He is very good at making his family laugh.



FROM THE LIFE OF THE PROPHET JOSEPH SMITH

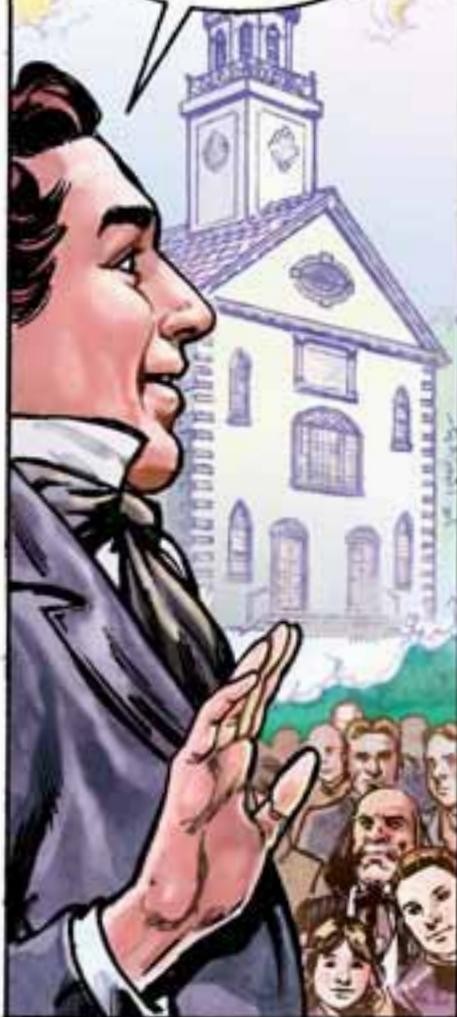
The Command to Build Temples



In many of the places where Church members lived, the Lord commanded them to build a temple.

Kirtland

I know we don't have much—many of you don't even have homes—but the Lord has commanded us to build a temple.



Although they were not always able to build a temple because of persecution, the Saints did try.

Far West

Brothers and sisters, let us build a temple.



Nauvoo

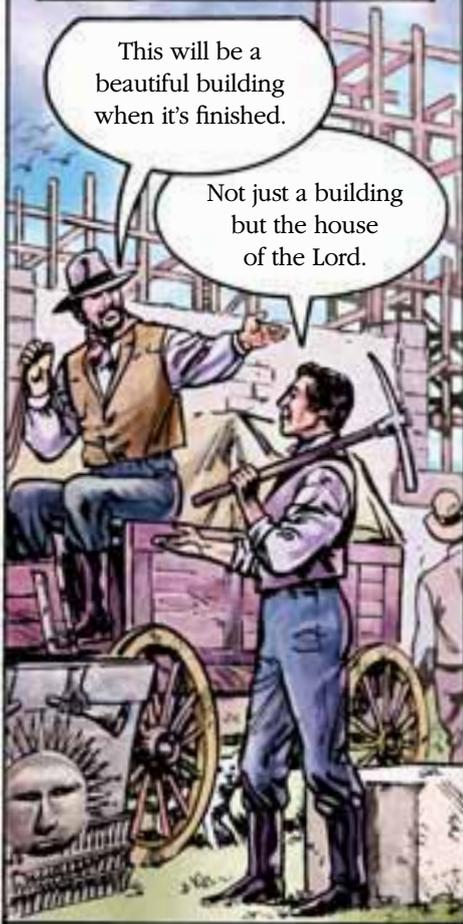
Our most important work is to build a temple.



Joseph worked hard alongside the Latter-day Saints to build the Nauvoo Temple.

This will be a beautiful building when it's finished.

Not just a building but the house of the Lord.

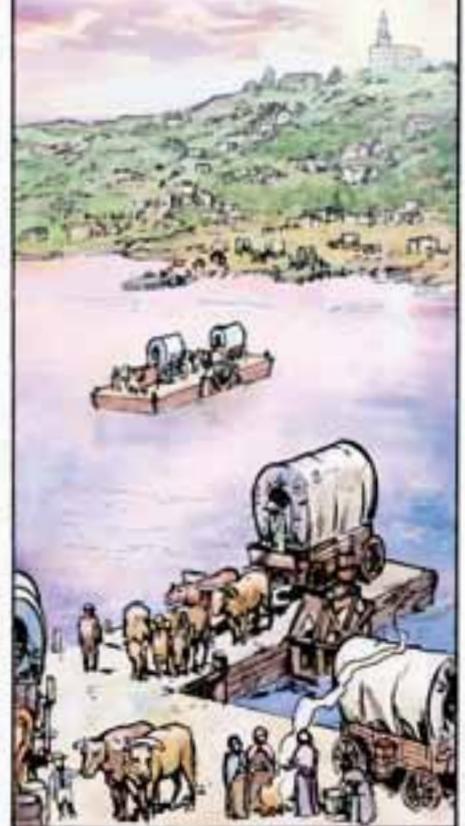


Joseph was killed before the temple was finished. But the Saints worked day and night to finish it. They wanted to receive in the temple the spiritual gifts that the Lord had promised them.

We must give all we can to finish this temple.



The Saints enjoyed the Nauvoo Temple for only a short time. The temple was destroyed, but not before many Saints received temple ordinances.



After the Latter-day Saints arrived in Utah, Brigham Young received revelations to build more temples.



St. George
(dedicated April 6, 1877)

Logan
(dedicated May 17, 1884)

Manti
(dedicated May 2, 1888)

Salt Lake
(dedicated April 6, 1893)

Our Creative Friends



Apple Tree

Buds are on the trees.
Pretty trees are in a row.
Apples are growing.

Dianna W., age 9, Pennsylvania

The Prophet

The prophet is good.
The prophet is great.
I'll follow the prophet,
And soon I'll be eight!

Harrison S., age 8, Utah

Eternal Joy

Far away the angels sing,
Praising our gracious heav'nly King,
Who commands prophets, creates life,
Comforts children in their strife.

He presents the plan of happiness
And creates the earth, you see.
He can help us with our journey
When we pray reverently.

Praying, studying, reading scriptures
Can help us find our way,
Can bring to us eternal joy
Each and every day.

Michael N., age 10, Arizona



Somewhere

Somewhere over the rainbow
My home is near here.
Can I ever get back to the rainbow today?

Somewhere over the rainbow
There are all kinds of things.
My home is near here.

Somewhere over the rainbow
There is a palace far away from here.

Somewhere over the world
There is a knight and a moat.

Somewhere over the rainbow
Is my home.

Emma Lynne H., age 6, Maryland

Sky

The serene sky is the most profound azure,
A peaceful nothingness.
At the sunset,
The bright burst of colors,
Streaming from the brilliant sun.
At night,
A blackboard dotted with stars,
Glowing in the blackness.
Endless space,
The darkness that goes on
Forever
And ever
And ever
And ever . . .

Megan R., age 10, New Mexico

10



11



12



8



9



Drawings

1. Dominick S., age 9, Washington
2. Caden J., age 6, Nevada
3. Thomas C., age 7, Alberta, Canada
4. Bryce H., age 9, Kentucky
5. Audrey M., age 6, North Carolina
6. Karson B., age 8, Idaho
7. Jared R., age 11, Oregon
8. Madeline A., age 11, Colorado
9. Faith G., age 8, Texas
10. Emma E., age 5, Ohio
11. Beam P., age 8, Hawaii
12. Hailey W., age 5, Utah

Would you like to
send us a poem or drawing?
Turn to page 49 to find out how.

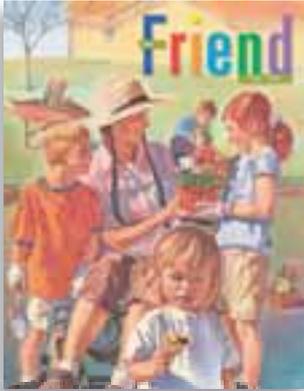


Coloring Page



FAITH, PRAYER, REPENTANCE, AND FORGIVENESS STRENGTHEN ME AND MY FAMILY.

“Successful . . . families are established and maintained on principles of faith, prayer, repentance, [and] forgiveness” (“The Family: A Proclamation to the World”).



Topical Index to this Issue of the *Friend*

(FLF) = For Little Friends
(f) = Funstuff
(IFC) = inside front cover
(v) = verse

Book of Mormon 36 (FLF), 40
Choose the Right 8, 20, 30
Church History IFC, 44
Family IFC, 2, 16, 19, 26, 29, 30,
37 (FLF), 38, 48
Family History 7 (f)
Forgiveness 4, 48
General Conference 13, 14
Happiness 16, 22, 34 (FLF), 36 (FLF),
37 (FLF), 38
Heavenly Father 4, 8, 10, 22, 36 (FLF)
Holy Ghost 8
Jesus Christ 4, 20, 22, 33, 36 (FLF),
38, 40
Joseph Smith 44
Love and Kindness 2, 20, 22, 26,
34 (FLF), 37 (FLF), 38, 42
Missionary Work 8, 20, 33
Modesty 20
Music 14
My Gospel Standards IFC, 2, 4, 8, 13,
16, 20, 22, 26, 30, 33, 34 (FLF),
37 (FLF), 38, 48
Prayer 10, 14, 16, 20, 48
Prophets 2, 6, 13, 14, 23
Quorum of the Seventy 8, 13
Quorum of the Twelve Apostles 12, 13,
32, 33
Repentance 30
Sabbath Day 8
Scriptures 36 (FLF), 40, 48
Service 2, 22, 26, 37 (FLF), 42
Survey 24
Talents 22
Temples 16, 44
Testimony IFC, 8, 14

Sidebar References

1. "Of You It Is Required to Forgive," *Ensign*, June 1991, 2.
2. "Jesus Christ—the Master Healer," *Ensign*, Nov. 2005, 86.
3. "How Can I Become the Woman of Whom I Dream?" *Ensign*, May 2001, 95.
4. "Honour Thy Father and Thy Mother," *Ensign*, May 1991, 15.



Family Home Evening Ideas

1. Read President Monson's message in "How Many People Can We Help?" (pp. 2–3). Have everyone write his or her name on a piece of paper, fold it, and put it in a hat, bowl, or bag. Ask each family member to pull out one name, but not tell whose name was drawn. Suggest that family members can do acts of service during the week for the person whose name they drew. You may also want to think together of someone you could serve, or a place you could volunteer.
2. Read "From the Life of The Prophet Joseph Smith" (pp. 44–45). Find out when the temple nearest to you was dedicated, then draw a picture of that temple. Sing "I Love to See the Temple" (*Children's Songbook*, 95) or "Families Can Be Together Forever" (*Children's Songbook*, 188).
3. Read about a family home evening in "Let It Go" (pp. 4–6). Ask each family member to think about someone to forgive and write the name on a helium balloon or on a paper that you can fold into

an airplane. Ask family members to say a prayer in their heart for forgiveness and for help to forgive someone who has hurt their feelings, and then let the balloon go or fly the paper airplane.

4. Do the activity "I Can Help My Family Be Happy" (p. 37). Sit in a circle and pass around a small object while singing "Love at Home" (*Hymns*, no. 294). Stop whenever the word *love* is sung, and ask the family member holding the object what another family member has done to make him or her happy. Start singing again where you left off. When everyone has had at least one turn, sing the hymn again.

5. Go for a walk together around your neighborhood or at a nearby park. Look for things not usually noticed, such as wildflowers, interesting tree bark, or a colorful building. Take pictures with a camera, draw pictures, or write down what each family member notices. Look at the drawings and read the poems in *Our Creative Friends* (pp. 46–47) to see what things those children have noticed.

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



Would you like to send us a letter, drawing, or poem? Fill out this form, or make sure all the information is included with your submission. (Letters for Friends by Mail and Trying to Be Like Jesus should include a photo.) Submissions may be edited for length and clarity.

Please send your submission to:

Friend Magazine
50 E. North Temple St., Rm. 2432
Salt Lake City, UT 84150-0024
Or e-mail: friend@ldschurch.org

The following information and permission must be included:

Full name _____

Age _____ State/Province, Country _____

I grant permission to print submission and photo: _____

Signature of parent or legal guardian _____

Children whose work is submitted should be at least three years old.

What's in the *Friend* this month?

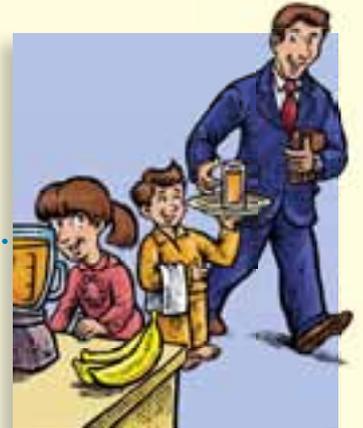


page 2

What question will Heavenly Father ask us when we see Him someday?

page 29

Make a cold treat to celebrate Father's Day.



page 30

What happens when Jake goes fishing before doing his chores?