How We Read the Friend

We especially enjoy reading the Friend when we travel to visit our grandparents in Florida. We love it when Grandma reads us the stories. We often take turns reading from the Friend.

Liam W., age 7, North Carolina, USA; Ben N., age 9, California, USA; Thomas L., age 9, Virginia, USA; Jacob P., age 8, North Carolina, USA

Dear Friends,

What’s your favorite story? Is it a bedtime story like “Goldilocks and the Three Bears”? Or maybe it’s a true story from history or the scriptures. On pages 4–5 you’ll read about a girl who learned some fun stories about her family. Then turn the page to find out how to collect your own family stories. They might end up being your favorite stories of all!

Happy collecting,

The Friend

P.S. Try illustrating one of your stories and sending it to us!

Reading Good Things

Every night before I go to bed, I read as many Friend magazines as my mom will let me. I keep a whole stack by my pillow. The stories make me feel good inside and help me feel peace. I am glad that the Friend magazine is around so that it can teach me about Jesus and how I can be a better person. I have a testimony that if I read good things, I can have the Spirit with me.

Abigail Y., age 7, Utah, USA

Thankful for the Friend

I like the Friend because it teaches me a lot of things that I need to know. I love it! I know that the gospel is true.

Sophia S., age 7, California, USA

An Important Lesson

My favorite story in the Friend is “An Unexpected Test” (April 2013). The lesson I learned is to not go on dates until I am 16.

I also like finding the CTR rings each month. Thank you for sending the Friend magazine!

Paul R., age 6, Illinois, USA
Volume 44 Number 6
June 2014
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 hiddenitalian.ctr

Family gatherings are the best!
How do we become a disciple of Jesus Christ? The Savior Himself gave the answer: “If ye love me, keep my commandments” (John 14:15).

When asked to name the greatest commandment, the Savior did not hesitate. “Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind,” He said. “This is the first and great commandment” (Matthew 22:37, 38). Along with the second great commandment—to love our neighbor as ourselves—we have a compass that provides direction for our lives.

Because love is the great commandment, it ought to be at the center of everything we do. Love unites families. Love is the power that initiates friendship, tolerance, and respect. It overcomes hate. Love is the fire that warms our lives with joy. Love should be our walk and our talk.

Love is the measure of our faith and the inspiration for our obedience. Love is the way of the disciple.

Let us be known as a people who love God with all our heart, soul, and mind and who love our neighbor as ourselves. When we understand and practice these two great commandments, we will begin to understand what it means to be a true disciple of Jesus the Christ.◆

A COMPASS FOR YOUR LIFE

Long ago, explorers used compasses to find their way to faraway places. President Uchtdorf said that the two great commandments can be like a compass that guides us back to Heavenly Father. If you’re not sure about a choice, ask yourself two questions:

1. Does it show love for Heavenly Father?
2. Does it show love for others?

If the answers are yes, then you’re choosing the right!

THE SECOND COMMANDMENT

The Lord commanded us to love our neighbors as ourselves. Help this boy across the playground so he can include someone who is being left out.
One Sunday before breakfast, my mom told me that my great-grandma could not take care of herself anymore. They wanted to put her in a nursing home, and she was not used to the new place. My family was fasting for her. Mom asked if I wanted to fast too. I said, “I’ll try.” My tummy growled and growled, but I did the very best I could to help my grandma.

Elizabeth T., age 9, North Carolina, USA

“She loves us, and so you see, we are a happy family” (Children’s Songbook, 198).

Alena skipped into her grandma’s house with her mom and dad. She had a big smile on her face. Grandma Stanley was busy in the kitchen. Alena smelled the ham, the apple pie, and her favorite treat—homemade bread.

“How’s my girl?” Grandma said. She scooped up Alena to give her a kiss. “I’m so glad you’re here to celebrate my mom’s birthday.” Alena grinned. She loved family get-togethers. And today was extra special. It was her great-grandma’s 90th birthday.

“Time to eat!” Grandma called from the kitchen. Mom put the last few dishes on the table.

Grandma ushered everyone into the dining room. Aunt Alyson took pictures of the family. Alena silently counted 15 people around the big oak table. Dad offered the prayer. As soon as he said “Amen,” everyone started dishing up the food.

While the family ate, Great-Grandma Grish told stories from when she was young.

“When I was Alena’s age, I loved to eat clabbered milk. I don’t think I’ve had that dessert for 80 years.”

“What’s clabbered milk?” Alena asked.

“After milking the cow, my mother would pour the cream from the milk into a small bowl and set it on the stove overnight. In the morning the milk looked like custard. I would sprinkle on cinnamon and sugar and eat it like yogurt.”

“What did it taste like?” Alena asked.

“De-licious,” Great-Grandma said. Everyone laughed as Alena scrunched up her face in a silly frown.

Aunt Alyson took more pictures of the family as they listened to the guest of honor. Great-Grandma finished her last piece of bread and butter, and Aunt Sandy handed her a few gifts.

Alena was sad. She hadn’t brought a present for Great-Grandma. But she wanted to give her something special for her 90th birthday. Suddenly she had an idea. She ran to Aunt Alyson and whispered in her ear.

Aunt Alyson smiled and winked at Alena as Great-Grandma opened the present from Alena’s mom and dad. Alena quietly stood next to Great-Grandma and smiled. Aunt Alyson snapped a picture.

When Great-Grandma finished opening all her presents, Alena giggled and said, “You have one more to open, but you’ll have to wait a few days.”

“I can hardly wait,” Great-Grandma said, giving Alena a squeeze.

A week later Great-Grandma got a package from Alena. Inside was Alena’s note: “Thank you for sharing your stories about when you were my age. Here is a special reminder of your special day.” In a purple frame was a picture of Alena smiling next to her Great-Grandma Grish. ◆

The author lives in California, USA.
What could Alena give her great-grandma?
Fun Family Food!

Does your family have a favorite treat? Try making it! If you can’t think of an old family favorite, you can start your own family tradition by making a recipe you love today. Or try out this fun recipe. Be sure to get an adult’s help.

Cheesecake Bites

- cherries, berries, or sliced apples or peaches
- 1 cup low-fat cream cheese
- 1/2 cup powdered sugar
- 1 package graham crackers

1. Put the cream cheese and powdered sugar in a bowl. Blend together with a spoon or an electric mixer.
2. Put the graham crackers in a large re-sealable bag. Roll a rolling pin or glass cup over the bag to crush the crackers into crumbs. Put these in a second bowl.
3. Dip the fruit in the cream cheese mix. Then dip it in the graham crackers to coat it with crumbs. Enjoy!

Read “Great-Grandma Grish” (pages 4–5). Your family can learn about your relatives too! Visit them, invite them to your home, or call or email them. Record your interview with a video camera or voice recorder so you can share or watch it later.

Here are some questions you can ask. What other questions can you think of?

When and where were you born?

What was your favorite subject in school? Who was your favorite teacher and why?

How did your parents pick your name?

What were your home and neighborhood like?

How many brothers or sisters did you have?

What was your favorite game or toy?

Who were your best friends? What made them good friends?

What were your family chores? Which were your most and least favorite?

Did you have any pets? If so, what were their names?

What were your favorite foods when you were a child?

How are things different today from when you were young?

What is the most important lesson you learned from your parents?

What spiritual experiences have you had?

What do you want your family to remember about you?

Friend
“Be of good cheer, for I will lead you along.”
—D&C 78:18
Patrick watched the other boys from his ward laugh together as they hiked the trail. He tried not to frown. They were still ignoring him.

Patrick didn’t understand. Normally, he got along with the other kids in the ward. Especially Brett and Tyson. But two days before the trip, Marcus started telling the other boys that they shouldn’t hang out with Patrick any more. That was all it took. Suddenly nobody would talk to him no matter how hard he tried.

This was going to be the worst camping trip ever.

Tall pine trees grew so close together on both sides of the trail that Patrick could barely see the blue sky above. They were way up in the mountains with no houses anywhere. Even better, they were headed to a lake full of fish. But Patrick didn’t care. What was the fun of going camping with kids who didn’t want to be around him?

“Something wrong?” Dad called. “Normally you’re at the head of the pack.”

Patrick turned around. Dad wasn’t far behind. He was walking with the other adults and using his favorite walking stick. Dad had volunteered to come as one of the leaders.

“No,” Patrick said. “I’m fine. I just . . . want to walk a little slower today. That’s all.”

Dad glanced up the trail at the rest of the boys. Patrick squirmed. Did Dad realize the other kids didn’t want to be around him?

Dad nodded his head slowly. Then he flashed a big smile and took a few quick steps to catch up to Patrick. “Sounds good to me,” Dad said. “Sometimes I like walking a little slower too. Let’s walk together.” Dad reached into his pocket and pulled out a granola bar. “Hey, how about a snack?”

“My favorite!” Patrick said. “Thanks!”

“Any time, buddy. I think I’ll have one too.”
“There is no other relationship quite like that which can and should exist between a boy and his dad.”

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

They walked together for a few minutes without talking, each of them munching on a granola bar.

“Look at that!” Dad pointed up in the trees as they rounded the next bend in the trail. “I think it’s an eagle in its nest.”

Patrick stretched his neck to see. “Wow!”

They started talking about eagles. Dad knew so much about nature. Afterward, Dad kept pointing out other cool things along the trail. He even told Patrick a knock-knock joke he hadn’t heard before. Patrick laughed out loud. Then Patrick told Dad some jokes of his own. Dad chuckled every time.

By the time they got to the lake, Patrick was feeling better. But then his shoulders slumped when he saw the other boys run off to the far side of the lake with their fishing poles. They never even looked in his direction. He wanted to cry.

“You know, Patrick,” Dad said in a quiet voice. “I’m glad we’re here together. I sure love spending time with my special friend.”

Patrick turned away from the other boys and faced his dad. Dad reached down and squeezed his shoulder. “You up for a little fishing?”

Suddenly Patrick didn’t mind so much that it was just the two of them on this side of the lake. He grinned. “Yeah! Let’s try that spot over there!”

Before long Patrick and Dad were laughing and having a great time together. They even caught a few fish, but that wasn’t the luckiest part of the day for Patrick. The luckiest part was having such a great dad as his friend.
What’s the most exciting adventure you’ve had with your dad or stepdad? Or what’s the funniest thing that’s happened when you were together? Write a story about it and give it as a Father’s Day gift! You can cut out and use the letter below or decorate your own paper. Print more pages at friend.lds.org.

If your dad’s not around, you can write about your grandpa, uncle, or even your mom! Or think of someone else who has helped you a lot. They would love a reminder of your favorite memory together.
Off to the Races

Beanbag Race

Here’s a racing game you can play with a group. You will need a beanbag and a timer. If you don’t have a beanbag, put rice in a small re-sealable bag instead.

• Find an open area and set up a start and finish line.
• Take turns balancing the beanbag on your head. Without touching it, see how many laps (start to finish and back) you can run in four minutes.
• Each lap is one point. If the beanbag falls off, start over at the nearest start or finish line. The person with the most points at the end is the winner.

Running Trivia

The Word of Wisdom (D&C 89) tells about the blessings we can receive as we obey God’s law of health. One promised blessing has to do with how we’ll feel when we run (see D&C 89:20). To discover this blessing, solve the puzzle below.

In each of these word pairs, the first word has one letter that the second word doesn’t. Write each extra letter in the matching blank space to find the answer. The first one has been done for you. (Answer on page 48.)

1. Game Gem A
2. Stony Tons ___
3. Horse Shoe ___
4. Soaring Grains ___
5. Knees Seek ___
6. Strange Ranges ___
7. Table Late ___
8. Seasaw Eases ___
9. Deal Lad ___

A 5 4 6 7 9 8 9 1 3 2
Does the city where you live have a nickname? The city where Loredana lives is sometimes called the Eternal City. Loredana lives in Rome, Italy. This beautiful, historic city has many interesting places to visit, like the Colosseum and Trevi Fountain.

Every school morning, after reading the scriptures together, Loredana goes to school. She especially likes art and computer classes. When she gets home, she likes to play with her little brother, Francesco.

* "Hello, friends!" in Italian.

My mom read the Book of Mormon to me every night even before she joined the Church. When my mom decided to have the missionaries teach us and I heard them read the Book of Mormon, I recognized it.
On Christmas and Easter, I like giving my friends and family handmade gifts. I make my own cards and frames to put special pictures in.

My mom and stepdad plan to be sealed in the Rome Italy Temple after it is dedicated. I am excited for that day too. It will be a very special day for our whole family!

I often help my stepdad make pasta Amatriciana for dinner.

My family likes to go to the beach, visit historic sites in Rome, or just play on the playground.

My mom takes care of an elderly lady named Angelina. Sometimes on Saturdays I tell Angelina stories and sing her Primary songs. I enjoy helping my friend Angelina.

I love to see the temple
My mom and stepdad plan to be sealed in the Rome Italy Temple after it is dedicated. I am excited for that day too. It will be a very special day for our whole family!

Ready to go!
Loredana’s bag is packed with some of her favorite things. Which of these things would you pack in your bag?
Henry was 11 in 1883 when his parents decided to leave England to join other members of the Church in Utah. They didn’t have enough money for the whole family to go at the same time, so they decided to send Henry first. It was a difficult decision for Henry, but he chose to be brave and board a ship that would take him all the way to America.

Henry’s trip across the ocean was long and lonely. During the day he liked to stand at the rail and look out across the ocean. He couldn’t see anything in either direction. *How did the captain know where America was?* Henry wondered. *Would they ever get there?*

At last, several weeks after they left England, a sailor called, “Land ho!” Henry raced to the railing with the other passengers. Far on the horizon he could see a small strip of land. America! Even though New York was just the first stop on his long trip to Salt Lake, excitement swelled in Henry. He was on his way to Utah!

When the ship docked in New York, Henry went to the train station. His parents had given him money for a ticket to Salt Lake City before he left. He stepped up to the ticket counter and put his money down. “I’d like a ticket to Salt Lake City, please,” he said.

The ticket agent counted the money and frowned. “I’m sorry,” he said, “but you only have enough money to go to Chicago.”

“I’m sorry, but that’s as far as your money will take you,” the ticket agent said. “Maybe in Chicago you can work to earn enough to go the rest of the way. There’s always work for boys who are willing and strong.”

“I’m willing and strong,” Henry told him. “And my family is depending on me to get to Utah!”

Henry waited in the train station all night, sleeping on a bench with his trunk underneath. In the morning he heard the announcement that the train to Chicago was about to leave. He rushed to the train and sat near two
little girls and their mother. As the train began to move, the girls turned to talk to Henry. “What’s your name?” one of them asked. “Where are you going?” asked the other. Henry told them. The girls giggled at his accent and asked him all sorts of questions about England. Henry played games and sang songs with the two girls. It helped pass the time as the train clattered along.

At lunchtime the girls’ mother opened her picnic basket. She offered Henry some of their cheese, apples, and bread. “I packed much more than we need,” she said. “And you have been so kind to my children.”

“Thank you,” Henry said. It was the best food he’d tasted since he left home.

After several days, the train pulled into the station in Chicago. Henry said goodbye to the girls and their mother. Then he took his trunk and walked up to one of the conductors. “Do you know where I could find work?” Henry asked.

“All the supply wagons leave from the freight yards,” the conductor told him. “You might try there.” Henry thanked him and started off in that direction.

The freight yard was lined with rows of wagons loaded with coal, cotton, tools, flour, and sugar. Henry even spotted crates of ducks and chicken.

Henry found the freight master and explained to him that he needed to get to Utah.

“A man named Amos is heading out to the Utah Territory and might be willing to take you,” the freight master said. “Amos looks a bit rough, but he’s a good person. Look for a man with a red beard.”

Henry said thank you, then turned and started down the rows of wagons. He clutched his trunk as he looked from wagon to wagon, searching for the man with the red beard who could take him to Utah.

Then, at the very end of the row, Henry saw him.◆

To be continued . . .

The author lived in Utah, USA
Fun Facts about ITALY

- Italy is shaped like a boot! It is surrounded on three sides by the Mediterranean Sea. It also has more than 70 islands.
- Rome is the capital of Italy. It is also the headquarters of the Catholic Church.
- The Rome Italy Temple will be the first temple built in Italy! It is being built now.

Pasta

Amatriciana

In Italy, pasta is so popular that there is even a pasta museum! Remember to get an adult’s help when making this recipe.

2 tablespoons olive oil
1 pound (454 g) ham slices, cut into 1/2-inch (1.25-cm) cubes
1 small onion, finely chopped
3 cloves garlic, finely chopped
1/2 teaspoon red pepper flakes
salt and pepper

1 28-oz (794-g) can crushed tomatoes
2 teaspoons brown sugar
1/2 cup fresh basil, chopped
1 pound (454 g) pasta (any kind you want)
grated parmesan cheese

1. In a medium saucepan, warm a tablespoon of olive oil. Cook the ham for 5 minutes over medium heat. Then set it aside in a small bowl.
2. In the same pan, heat another tablespoon of olive oil. Add the onion, garlic, red pepper, and a little salt and pepper. Cook for 5 minutes, or until the onions are golden brown.
3. Add the tomatoes and sugar, and return the ham to the pan. Stir and cook for 10 minutes, and then add half of the basil.
4. In another large pot, cook the pasta as directed on the package. Drain the pasta and place it in a large bowl.
5. Mix the pasta and sauce together. Sprinkle with cheese and the rest of the basil.
Lupo Delle Ore

One player is the lupo, or wolf. The lupo stands with his or her back to the other players.

The other players stand a few feet away at a starting line and yell out, “Wolf, what time is it?” The wolf answers with a number. The players take that number of steps toward the wolf.

Then they ask the same question again. The wolf can answer back with a number again, or he can yell, “I’m hungry!” If the wolf says this, the wolf turns around and runs after the players. The players have to quickly run back to the starting line before the wolf tags them.

If the wolf tags someone, that person becomes the wolf. If no one is tagged, the game starts over with the same person playing the wolf again.

The name of this Italian game means “Wolf Hours.” You’ll need at least three people to play, but the more the better!

Family History:

Why are temples so important? Inside temples, we can make special promises to Heavenly Father and be sealed together as families. After you turn 12, you can go inside the temple to be baptized for ancestors who never had the chance to be baptized when they were alive. This helps them return to live with Heavenly Father again! If you can, visit a temple with your family. Take a picture together, touch the temple walls, and think about how much Heavenly Father loves you and wants you to live with Him again!
Massimo from Italy

Massimo is dressed in his football uniform, but you can also dress him in his church clothes or his Italian folk costume. Glue this page onto heavy paper before you color and cut out the pieces.
Family History—I Am Doing It

Words and music by Jeanne P. Lawler

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Finally Forever

When Melissa first came to her new foster family, she was scared. Now she was just happy.

“As a child of God, I’ve learned this truth: A family is forever” (Children’s Songbook, 95).

Melissa looked out the car window, hoping she would be the first one to spot the tall white temple spire. “I love to see the temple. I’m going there . . . today!” she sang. Finally it was the day she had been waiting for.

“Do you remember how you felt when you became part of our family a year ago?” Dad asked.

Melissa thought for a minute. “I was a little bit scared,” she said. “I had already lived with another foster family, and it’s hard to make changes.”

“We were nervous too,” Mom said. “We knew it was the right thing to become your new foster family, but we weren’t sure how things would turn out.”

“You fit right in, though,” Dad said. “Deciding to adopt you was easy.”

“We’re so grateful that Heavenly Father has blessed us to have you in our family,” Mom said. “Today you will be sealed to us for eternity.”

Melissa was excited and also a little nervous. She didn’t understand everything about the temple. But she knew that the temple was the house of God, and she was happy to become part of a forever family. Sometimes she wondered why she wasn’t just born into this family in the first place.

“There’s the temple!” Melissa and her three brothers called out as the car rounded the corner. In front of
them, the statue of angel Moroni rose up through the trees against the bright blue sky.

Inside the temple Melissa and her brothers put on white clothes. Melissa loved her pretty white dress with lace on the front. Then one of the ladies who worked in the temple took them to a room that was just for children. They quietly played a game while they waited.

Then it was time for the sealing!

Melissa and her brothers walked with a temple worker through the halls of the temple. Finally they came to a beautiful room. Melissa gazed at the crystal chandelier in the center of the room and the large mirrors facing each other on two of the walls.

Then Melissa saw her mom and dad waiting for them. Mom’s eyes were sparkling, and Dad’s grin spread across his face.

“You look like an angel,” Mom whispered to Melissa. “So do you,” Melissa whispered back. She felt reverence, sacredness, and love.

Melissa was invited to kneel at the altar with Mom and Dad. She was then sealed to her parents as part of an eternal family through the power of the priesthood—they could now be together forever and ever.

Melissa couldn’t stop smiling. She was filled with so much joy that she thought she might burst!

Melissa hugged her family tight as they all stood in front of the two mirrors. They could see themselves reflected over and over as far as they could see.

She thought about how she and her family would be together, now and for eternity. She felt love wrapped around her like a warm blanket.

“Thank you, Heavenly Father,” Melissa whispered.

The author lives in Florida, USA.
How can I be like a missionary now?

By Elder Neil L. Andersen
Of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

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

Pray for ways to share the gospel.

Pray to know who you can invite to church.

If you’re not a full-time missionary with a missionary badge pinned on your coat, you can still be a missionary in your heart.

Pray for the full-time missionaries.

Hold up your light and be an example of Jesus.

Adapted from “It’s a Miracle,” Ensign, May 2013, 77–80.
Father's Day is a great time to show Dad how much you love him. Can you find the hidden surprises this family has planned for their dad?
SCENE ONE

[Mariah, Molly, Max, and Miles enter.]

Mariah: I love summer.
Molly: The ice cream!
Max: The swimming pools!
Miles: The sunshine!
Mariah: And no school. This summer is going to be the best ever!
Molly: What should we do first?
Max: We should start a club.
Miles: Yes! Clubs are the best. We can make badges—
Molly: And a clubhouse!
Max: And make up a secret password!
Mariah: We can call it the Mariah, Molly, Max, and Miles club.
Hey, all our names start with M!
Molly: What should we do first?
Max: We should start a club.
Miles: Yes! Clubs are the best. We can make badges—
Molly: And a clubhouse!
Max: And make up a secret password!
Mariah: We can call it the Mariah, Molly, Max, and Miles club.
Hey, all our names start with M!
Molly: That can be part of the club—your name has to start with M to join. We can call it the M Club!
Max: The Marvelous M Club!
Miles: The Marvelous Magnificent M Club!

SCENE TWO

[Max, Mariah, Molly, and Miles are sitting around their clubhouse.]

Molly: Majestic!
Miles: Memorable!
Molly: Majestic!
Miles: Memorable!
Molly: Mariah, which do you think sounds better? The Magical Marvelous Magnificent Majestic Club, or the Magical Marvelous Magnificent Memorable Club?
Mariah: I don’t really care.
Max: What about amazing?
Molly: That doesn’t start with an M.
Max: It can if you say the uh part really soft. Uh-Mazing. See?
Miles: Mariah, why aren’t you helping think up more M words for the club name? Is something wrong?
Mariah: Simon asked if he could be in the club.
Molly: You told him no, right? Because his name doesn’t start with an M.
Mariah: I told him no, but it didn’t make me feel very good. Don’t you think we should include everyone?
Miles: It might be more fun that way.
Max: Simon is a really good friend.
Molly: Simon probably doesn’t want to be part of our club anymore. It’s not as fun as I thought it would be.
Max: There really isn’t much to do.
Miles: We argued about the name, made up a secret password, and made a clubhouse. What do we do now?
Mariah: Maybe our club would be better if we weren’t just thinking about ourselves all the time.
Molly: You mean make a club to help other people?
Miles: I like it!
Max: I think it’s a great idea!
Mariah: And I know just who we can start with.
[All exit]

SCENE THREE

[Mariah, Miles, Molly, and Max sneak on stage. They set notes in various places, making a trail of notes across the stage. They all exit. Simon enters. He sees the first note and picks it up.]

Simon: What’s this? [Reads it out loud.] “Simon, you are always so kind to everyone you meet. I’m glad you’re my friend.” [Simon smiles.] I wonder where that note came from. [He takes a few more steps and finds another.] Here’s another one! “Simon, you are really smart, and I admire how hard you work in school.” [He looks up and sees the trail of notes.] All these nice notes are about me! I wonder who left them.
Mariah: [entering with Miles, Molly, and Max] We did!

Simon: Oh. Was this part of your moldable, magnetic, macho club that I can’t join?
Molly: Actually, you can, if you still want to.
Max: We decided to change the club rules so that everyone can join, no matter what letter their name starts with.
Simon: Really? But why’d you leave me all the notes?
Max: We want our club to be about more than just us. From now on, our club is all about doing nice things for other people.
Miles: We’re going to pick up trash at the park—
Molly: And make cards for the nursing home down the street—
Max: And cook dinner for someone in the neighborhood!
Molly: So what do you think? Want to join our new and improved club?
Simon: You bet I do!
Mariah: Then welcome to the official first meeting of the Kindness Club, dedicated to making the neighborhood a better place, one good deed at a time!
Max: But can we still have a secret password?

THE END

The author lives in Massachusetts, USA.
I Felt the Holy Ghost

By Yichen, age 6, Taiwan

I often asked my parents what it means to “feel the Holy Ghost.” I had heard them talk about it, but I was not sure what the feeling was like. Mom told me it was a very good feeling, but I still wasn’t sure what that meant.

One morning my one-year-old brother was running around and accidentally hit his head on a heater. He had a big cut on his head. He cried, and he was bleeding. I was very scared and worried. My mom took care of the cut and put a bandage on it. Then she took me to school.

At school I was still scared and worried about my brother. Then I remembered that I could pray. I went into the bathroom and sincerely prayed to Heavenly Father and asked Him to bless my brother. After the prayer I was no longer scared. I felt a very peaceful feeling, and I went back to my classroom.

On the way home that day, I told my mother what had happened. She joyfully told me that the warm, peaceful feeling I had was the Holy Ghost comforting me. She said that usually the Holy Ghost does not talk to us like other people talk to us. Instead He gives us a peaceful feeling.

After that I noticed other times when I felt the Holy Ghost. When my dad gave my mom a blessing, I closed my eyes and tried to be very reverent. Then I felt that warm feeling again. I know that in order to feel the Holy Ghost more easily, we need to be reverent.◆
We Want to Hear from You!

Has something happened to you that you’d like to tell about? We’re looking for true “Written by You” experiences from kids around the world.

- Write what happened in your own words and from your own perspective.
- It can be 150–300 words long.
- Send us the form on page 48, along with your photo and a parent’s permission.
Time for a Talk
Here are some tips for the next time you’re asked to give a talk in church:

- Pray for help preparing a good message.
- Divide a paper into four sections: Introduction, Story, Scripture, and My Testimony. Write a sentence or two for each section.
- Practice saying the sentences until you remember them.
- Relax and remember that everyone listening is on your side!
- End your talk with, “In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.”

Hello readers,

Heavenly Father is happy when we teach one another. Giving talks is one way we can share our testimony with others. One thing I love about being a missionary is that I am often asked to give talks in church. That means I get to share my testimony a lot!

Good luck,
Sister Sermon
**Question Corner**

I get really nervous whenever it’s my turn to give a talk in church. What are some things I can do to not feel so scared next time?

My brother Owen and I were both nervous when it was our turn to give talks in church. We decided to practice with our parents every night before bed. We set up a hockey stick as the microphone. We both gave our talks at church and felt happy.  
**Jett O., age 5, Alberta, Canada**

You could make friends with more people in your class so you won’t be scared to give your talk in front of your friends.  
**Jake J., age 5, Arizona, USA**

You can pretend no one is there and you’re speaking to an empty room. You could also practice with your family beforehand. Or, if someone you are comfortable with is in the room, you can focus mainly on them and tune out the others.  
**Adelle R., age 11, Utah, USA**

As soon as you get home from church, you can start working on your talk! Try looking through Church magazines for talks on the same subject. Most of all, if you feel the Holy Ghost giving you an idea of what to do, do it!  
**Annie H., age 10, Maryland, USA**

Recently I gave my first talk in sacrament meeting, and I was scared. Some things that helped me overcome my fears were practicing my talk at home until I felt confident and praying to ask Heavenly Father to help me be happy and calm. My parents reminded me that everyone in the crowd wanted me to do well. That helped me feel better.  
**Dallin C., age 12, Texas, USA**

Before you get up to give your talk, you can say a prayer in your mind and heart. That has always worked for me.  
**Savannah R., age 9, Hawaii, USA**

You can pray to Heavenly Father to help give you guidance and peace before your talk. Make sure you practice your talk over and over again so you feel comfortable while speaking.  
**Dean, Lauren, Paige, and Tyler T., ages 9, 8, 7, and 4, California, USA**

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

**Next Question**

How do I know if something is appropriate to do on Sunday?

Do you have some advice about this? Send us your answer and photo by June 30, 2014. Find our address on page 48 or email us at friend@ldschurch.org. (Put “Question Corner” in the subject line.) Remember to include a parent’s permission!
What Jesus Taught

One day Jesus was teaching about what we should do when someone asks for our help. He said we should do or give even more than the person asks for. Find out why this is called "going the second mile" by reading Jesus's words in Matthew 5:40–42.

Following Jesus Today

One night my brother and sister and I started cleaning up the whole house. Then my dad came in and said it was time for bed. In the morning I woke up and my mom said, “Thank you for cleaning up the house.”

Elizabeth C., age 8, Alberta, Canada

I like to help people. When my mother participates in a service activity, I like to go with her and help.

Ian N., age 6, Chihuahua, Mexico

This Month’s Challenges

- Look for ways to help your Primary teacher during class.
- Help a brother or sister with homework or a chore.
- Surprise a parent by cleaning up a room without being asked.
- I challenge myself to . . .
Twelve Kinds of Ice, by Ellen Bryan Obed. A family’s backyard skating rink has different kinds of ice throughout the winter. This book is a poetic look at the joys of family and friends. Try it as a nightly read-aloud.

Fiction (ages 10–12)
Time Cat: The Remarkable Journeys of Jason and Gareth, by Lloyd Alexander. Jason isn’t surprised to find out that Gareth can talk. After all, Gareth is an exceptionally smart cat. But what does surprise Jason is that Gareth can travel through history! Together the boy and his cat visit time periods from ancient Egypt to the American Revolution—and many in between—to discover the cultures of people around the world.

Nonfiction
Me . . . Jane, by Patrick McDonnell. How does a little girl grow up to work with chimpanzees in Africa? This lovely 2012 Caldecott Honor book tells the story of Jane Goodall as a very young naturalist.

These reviews do not constitute Church endorsement of these books, but the books have been carefully reviewed to ensure that Church standards are observed. Selections in which characters who are not members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints do not follow the Word of Wisdom are marked with an asterisk (*).
Cami was staying overnight with Grandma and Grandpa. They had fun playing together until bedtime. “Let’s get your dress ready for church tomorrow,” Grandma said.
Cami liked going to church, but she felt a little worried. Would Grandma and Grandpa’s church be the same as hers?

The next day at church, Cami sang songs and took the sacrament. The Primary sang a special song just for her. She saw a picture of Jesus and listened to a story about when He blessed the little children.
When Cami got home, she ran to show Mommy and Daddy the picture she colored in Primary. “Guess what?” she said. “Grandma and Grandpa’s church is just like our church. We all believe in Jesus!”

Mommy hugged Cami. “We are all part of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.” Cami smiled. She was glad that Grandma and Grandpa’s church was her church too!◆

The author lives in Colorado, USA.
Cami Goes to Primary

Follow the pictures of Jesus to help Cami and Grandma find their way from the chapel to the Primary room.
Will’s Great Idea

By Lynn Greenway
(Based on a true story)

Will wanted a picture of the temple. He wanted to put it in his room. He had heard the prophet say it would be a fine thing for everyone to have one.

“Mom, did you get me a picture of the temple yet?” Will asked.

“Not yet,” Mom said. She was busy taking care of the new baby.

“OK,” Will said.

Will loved the temple. He knew it is a special place where families are sealed together.

Will felt a little bit sad. Mom was too busy. How could he get a picture of the temple?

Then Will had a great idea. He didn’t need to wait for Mom! Will ran to find his crayons and some paper. Then he sat down at the desk and started to draw. After a long time, Will put down his crayons. He ran into the kitchen and held his picture up to show Mom.

“What a beautiful picture of the temple,” Mom said.

“Let’s go hang it in my bedroom,” Will said.

Mom smiled. “That’s a great idea!”

The author lives in Pennsylvania, USA.
One day at the pool, I overheard a boy saying some bad words. I didn’t want to hear those words, so I decided we should move away from him. Even though we had a lot of stuff, I helped my little sister pack everything up and move so we wouldn’t have to listen to him.

Siobhan N., age 5, Texas, USA

I write songs to help people think more about Jesus Christ and Heavenly Father. I had seen some bad stuff online, so I write about what is good for you. I try to teach people in songs. I have fun writing songs, and I even learn things! I hope my songs can help people have good thoughts and do good deeds.

Will D., age 11, Utah, USA

Paulo and Carlo D., age 10, from the Philippines, are twins. They are eager to receive the priesthood when they turn 12. They love to teach others about the gospel. Carlo tells everyone he knows about the living prophet, and Paulo likes to take his Book of Mormon to school and read it with his classmates. They love to play basketball with their friends.

Haley W., age 6, California, USA, enjoys playing soccer, dancing, and giving talks in Primary. She always tries to be reverent in sacrament meeting because she knows it is a special time to think about Jesus. Haley is a great example to her family and friends of kindness and patience. She is always ready with a hug for someone who is feeling sad.

Rachel H., age 10, New Zealand

The activity day girls in the Marlborough and Framingham Wards, Massachusetts, USA, made a quilt for the victims of the Oklahoma City tornadoes. They cut and sewed 162 squares!
My siblings and I wear modest clothes wherever we go. It’s one way we show respect for Heavenly Father and ourselves, because our bodies are temples! When I wear modest clothes, I feel good about myself, and I look pretty too!

Eliza A., age 5, with Richmond, Margaret, Dantzel, and Elaine, ages 9, 8, 6, and 3, Philippines

I love the children’s section in the Liahona because the stories help me learn about Heavenly Father. I always ask my mother to read me the stories. I love puzzles, mazes, painting, and telling stories. I like to learn new things in Primary. I know that Heavenly Father loves me, and I try to always remember Him and choose the right.

Jocelyn C., age 4, Nicaragua

Parker C., age 5, Utah, USA, likes to draw, ride bikes, swim, and go camping. He is very creative, and he likes to invent things. Sometimes he builds his own toys, and he shares them with his younger brother and sister. Parker likes to pray, and he knows that Heavenly Father watches over him.

Kiersty S., age 8, Nebraska, USA

Colson S., age 11, Oregon, USA

Randon C., age 9, Utah, USA
So one day in Primary, I sat quietly with my arms folded and stared at the Primary president so she would notice me being reverent. A taller boy sat in front of me, so I slid down the bench so she could see me.

Then, as I sat there quietly, the pianist started playing a sweet, quiet Primary song. As I listened, a peaceful feeling came over me, and tears started to come down my cheeks. I didn’t know why I felt so happy and peaceful inside.

After Primary I told my mom about what I had felt, and she told me that it was the Spirit. That day, I learned what the Spirit feels like. Whenever I need to make important decisions and need guidance from the Spirit, I remember how peaceful I felt that day, and I can recognize how the Spirit speaks to me.

“Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you” (John 14:27).

When I was about seven years old, my Primary president wanted to help the children be more reverent in our Primary. She made a large bulletin board shaped like a lamb. Whenever a child was reverent, she put a lamb-shaped sticker on the bulletin board next to his or her name. I really wanted one of those lamb stickers.

So one day in Primary, I sat quietly with my arms folded and stared at the Primary president so she would notice me being reverent. A taller boy sat in front of me, so I slid down the bench so she could see me.

Then, as I sat there quietly, the pianist started playing a sweet, quiet Primary song. As I listened, a peaceful feeling came over me, and tears started to come down my cheeks. I didn’t know why I felt so happy and peaceful inside.

After Primary I told my mom about what I had felt, and she told me that it was the Spirit. That day, I learned what the Spirit feels like. Whenever I need to make important decisions and need guidance from the Spirit, I remember how peaceful I felt that day, and I can recognize how the Spirit speaks to me.
The New Adventures of

Dad, we’re back from the library.

How’s the plumbing job going?

Maybe I’ll have this fixed by the time you’ve read all those books.

I’ll bet I can read faster than Mandy.

That’s nothing. I read so fast the wind from my eyeballs blows the letters right off the page.

I’ve got some good practice for you, Matt.

Yeah? I read so fast the book starts to get hot and I’m afraid it will catch fire.

Well, I read so fast I get to the end of the book before the writer does.

Mandy, how about reading me the instructions for this new faucet? Then maybe I can finish in time for you two to wash the dishes.

OK.
Priesthood Ordinances and Temple Work Bless My Family

By Jennifer Maddy

Karl ran down the boat dock, excited to see his dad. Karl’s father was a fisherman, and Karl often ran out to the boat to meet him at the end of the day.

“Hurry, Papa!” Karl called. “I want to show you a picture I drew for you today!”

“Great!” Papa said. “But I need to tie up the boat first.”

Karl watched Papa carefully tie the boat to the dock with a thick rope. “Why do you have to tie it so tight?” Karl asked as Papa pulled on a large knot.

Papa pointed to a boat on the shore that had a large hole in the bottom. “That boat wasn’t tied up well. In the last storm, it got loose and crashed onto some rocks.” Karl’s eyes widened.

“Can you think of how Heavenly Father helps us stay tied to Him so we can be safe?” Papa asked.

“The scriptures?” Karl guessed.

“That’s right,” Papa said. “He also gives us priesthood ordinances like baptism and the sacrament. Mama and I got married in the temple so our family could be tied together forever.”

Karl grabbed the rope and helped Papa give it a final tug. “We make the tightest knot of all!”

The author lives in Utah, USA.

Scripture and Song

- Matthew 18:18
- “I Love to See the Temple” (Children’s Songbook, 95)

Ideas for Family Talk

Your family could read Matthew 18:18 and talk about what it means to have something “bound in heaven.” Using a long piece of string, you could take turns tying a knot in the string and telling how priesthood ordinances have blessed your life.
STAYING CONNECTED WITH HEAVENLY FATHER

Remove this page and glue it to a piece of colored paper. Cut out the cards and place them face down on the table or floor. Take turns turning over two cards to find matches. When someone finds a match, have him or her tell how the ordinance shown on the cards helps us stay close to Heavenly Father. Print more copies at friend.lds.org.
Did you ever wish for something so long and so hard that it was on your mind every single day? I did. I wished for a horse. From the time I could recognize four hooves and a mane, I wanted my own horse.

We lived in Maine, USA, out in the country, but my family couldn’t afford a horse. That didn’t stop me from wishing and praying and nagging my parents for one, though.

One sunny August morning, just before my 13th birthday, I looked out our big front window. Down the hill, at my friend Sandy’s house, a horse trailer was pulling in! Sandy’s dad stepped behind the truck and led a beautiful mare down the ramp and up to the pasture behind their house.

Sandy’s parents had bought her a horse! I couldn’t believe what I was seeing! At that moment I thought, Sandy probably just wants to be popular. She’s not really interested in loving a horse and caring for it like I am. It’s so unfair!

I sat down and started crying. I knew I was the one who was being unfair. I knew I was feeling angry and jealous. But right then I didn’t care.

Mom tried to comfort me. She told me that Sandy would probably let me ride sometime. But I didn’t want to be comforted. I wanted to get to know that horse and ride her, and I was going to do it my own way.

A few days later I snuck over to visit Sandy’s horse, Lady Samantha. You couldn’t see that part of the pasture from Sandy’s house, so I was sure no one would find out. I made friends with Lady, and I started going there whenever I could to ride her all around the field. Because she was just grazing when I visited, she didn’t have a saddle or bridle on, so I rode her bareback and with no bridle.

Then one day my secret was found out. Sandy came looking for Lady, and from far away she spotted someone sitting on her. She yelled, “Hey! Get away from that horse! Hey you! Get out of there!”

I got down off of Lady and ran away as quickly as I could! I hoped Sandy hadn’t seen who it was. But she must have known. Everyone knew how much I loved horses.

Back at home, I felt terrible. Maybe Sandy’s parents would call my parents. I was afraid of what would happen next. But as I waited, I also thought about what could have happened because of what I had done. I could have been hurt. Or I could have accidentally hurt Lady.

Then I thought even more about what I had done. I had trespassed on my neighbor’s property. I had ridden her horse without permission. I had been dishonest!
I began to realize what I had to do. I prayed for forgiveness and for courage. Then I picked up the phone and called Sandy. She answered. I took a deep breath and said, “Sandy, I’m sorry! It was me riding Lady Samantha.”

Sandy was really angry. I told her again how sorry I was, and I told her about how jealous I had felt. I promised never to do it again. As she listened, she got less angry and began to forgive me.

After a while Sandy said, “I know what! You can come over on the days I have my riding lessons, and I’ll give you a lesson afterward. And you can help me take care of Lady, too if you want.”

I was thrilled. I tried to get rid of all of my jealous feelings, and I said yes.

During the next few years, Lady carried Sandy and me on many adventures, and I learned many lessons. But I think the biggest lesson I learned was never to let my wants and wishes gallop away with me! ◆

The author lives in Maine, USA.
A Blessing for Mamá

By Susan Barrett
(Based on a true story)

“The priesthood is restored, the truth made known to man, that God has spoken to the earth, His pow’r is here again” (Children’s Songbook, 89).

Primary was over, and 10-year-old Ruben was looking for the missionaries. They were going to walk home with him. Elder Sánchez and Elder Rojas had taught Ruben and his older brother, Diego, the missionary lessons and had baptized and confirmed them. Now Ruben thought of them as his best friends.

Ruben looked through the window of a closed classroom door. There they were! But what were they doing? Their hands were on the head of a man in the ward, and it looked like they were saying a prayer like they had when Ruben was confirmed.

When they came out of the room, he asked the missionaries, “What were you doing?”

“We were giving Brother Mendoza a priesthood blessing,” said Elder Sánchez. “It’s like a special prayer, and it can give comfort, help someone know how to solve a problem, or even heal someone who is sick.”

The next Sunday, Ruben looked for the missionaries after church again. “Can you come to my house and give
“my mamá a blessing?” he asked. “Her back is hurting a lot.”

They all hurried to Ruben’s house. Elder Sánchez and Elder Rojas talked to Ruben’s mamá. She was a member of the Church, but she had not been to church for a long time.

“We understand you are not feeling well, Sister García,” Elder Rojas said.

“My back has been hurting badly for several weeks,” she told them. “I have met with many doctors, but they haven’t been able to help me.”

“Ruben asked us to come and give you a priesthood blessing,” Elder Sánchez said. “Would you like us to do that?”

“Oh yes, please,” Mamá said.

As the missionaries put their hands on her head and gave her a blessing, tears rolled down Mamá’s cheeks. When they were finished, Ruben hugged her. “I know the blessing will help you,” he told her.

Three days later the missionaries returned to see how Ruben’s mamá was feeling. “I am so happy to see you,” she told them. “The pain in my back started to go away after you gave me the blessing, and now it is completely gone!”

“Heavenly Father healed you, Sister García,” Elder Sánchez said. “And He allowed us to help Him by using our priesthood authority to bless you.”

The next Sunday—and every Sunday after that—Mamá went to church with Ruben and Diego. She knew that the power of the priesthood was real, and so did Ruben. ◆

The author lives in Utah, USA.

WHAT IS THE PRIESTHOOD?
The priesthood is the authority to act in Heavenly Father’s name. It blesses everyone—men and women, boys and girls.

Boys in the Church can hold the Aaronic Priesthood when they are worthy and 12 years old. They can hold the Melchizedek Priesthood when they are worthy and 18.

The offices in the Aaronic Priesthood include deacon, teacher, and priest. The offices in the Melchizedek Priesthood include elder, high priest, patriarch, Seventy, and Apostle.

Some things Aaronic Priesthood holders can do:
- Prepare the sacrament (teachers and priests), bless it (priests), and pass it (all)
- Be home teachers (teachers and priests)
- Baptize (priests)
- Gather fast offerings (all)
- Ordain others in the Aaronic Priesthood (priests)

Some things Melchizedek Priesthood holders can do:
- Everything Aaronic Priesthood holders do, plus:
  - Confirm members of the Church after baptism
  - Give priesthood blessings
  - Direct Church meetings and extend callings
How to Write to the Friend

1. Fill out the form below and include it with your submission.
2. Include a school photo or high-quality snapshot.
3. We might edit your submission for length or clarity, and we can’t return it to you.
4. You must be at least three years old to send us a submission.

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

The following information and permission must be included:

First and last name __________________________
Age ________ State/Province, Country __________________________
I agree to the terms of the Friend Submission Agreement (lds.org/friend/parentalconsent) and grant permission for the Friend to publish my child’s submission and photo in print or online. __________________________
Signature of parent or legal guardian __________________________
Email of parent or legal guardian __________________________

VISIT friend.lds.org!
- Play games and watch videos.
- Read the Friend online.

Funstuff Answers
Page 11: not be weary

Hidden CTR Ring
Did you find the ring? Look on page 5!

Through Your Eyes

Seeing a sunset like this reminds me of the blessings Heavenly Father has given me to play sports and accomplish my good grades in school. “I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me” (Philippians 4:13).
Sean C., age 12, Nevada, USA

The Last Laugh

If the wise man built his house upon a rock, and the foolish man built his house upon the sand, which man built his house upon a tree? Tarzan!
Glue this page to heavy paper or cardboard. Then cut out the figures and attach them to craft sticks or paper bags. You can use them to help act out your favorite Old Testament stories.
Dear Parents and Teachers,

This month, children will be learning about priesthood ordinances in sharing time. We’ve included a story and activity on page 46 to help children understand what the priesthood is and how these ordinances bless their lives. For more about the priesthood and the plan of salvation, women, and Church organization, check out lds.org/go/FRPriesthood.

Happy teaching!

The Friend

Order the Friend at store.lds.org!

Family Home Evening Ideas

THE POWER OF LOVE: The Lord commanded us to love each other. Read President Dieter F. Uchtdorf’s message about love on page 2 and do the activities that go with it. Talk about ways you can show more love in your family and everywhere you go.

CELEBRATE FATHERS: In "My Dad, My Friend" (page 8), Patrick goes on a trip with his dad. What fun things have you done with your dad, grandpa, or another special person? You can write about these memories on page 10 and give it as a gift.

FAMILY HISTORY: Learn more about your family history. Read “Great-Grandma Grish” (page 4) and interview someone using the questions on page 6. Find the song “Family History—I Am Doing It” on page 19.

WRITE YOUR OWN STORY: The Friend wants to hear from you! Talk about experiences you have had living the gospel, being an example, choosing the right, or showing kindness. Turn to page 27 and read the guidelines, and then write your stories and send them to us!

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