Sarah was unpacking a box in her room when Mom walked in.

“Can we paint the walls yellow?” she asked Mom.

They had just moved into a different house. Sarah had been able to pick out a quilt and curtains for her new room!

“Sure,” Mom said. “Yellow is a happy color.”

But Mom and Sarah didn’t always feel happy lately, not since Dad had died in an accident.

Sarah put a few of her favorite books on a little shelf by her bed. She put her favorite picture of Dad next to the books, where she could see it every morning when she woke up.

She heard a sniffle and saw tears in Mom’s eyes.

“I love you, Mom,” Sarah said, wrapping her arms around Mom’s waist and squeezing tight.

“I love you more,” Mom said.

The Saturday before school started, Mom and Sarah put on old clothes, moved the furniture to the middle of Sarah’s room, and carefully pushed paint rollers into trays of yellow paint. After a while, the walls were covered in yellow—and so were their faces and clothes!

“You look like you’ve got
as you start this new chapter in life,” he said. “He will not leave you alone.”

Sarah paid special attention to the words new chapter. She loved to read and was always excited to start a new chapter in a book.

The next morning Sarah and Mom went to church. After sacrament meeting Mom helped Sarah find the Primary room. A girl smiled at her and said hello.

“You can sit here,” she said, patting an empty chair next to her.

“Thanks,” Sarah said. “My name’s Sarah. I’m new here.”

“I’m Melody. And I’m new too! This is only my second week.”

Soon Sarah and Melody were talking with the other Primary kids. Their teacher was really nice.

I hope school goes well too, Sarah thought as she went to bed that night.

The next day, Sarah rode the bus to her new school. She was excited to see a few kids from Primary in her third-grade class.

Thank you, Heavenly Father, Sarah prayed silently as she ate lunch with her new friends. Maybe this will be a good chapter, after all.

The author lives in Colorado, USA.