

THE Friend



Write your
own gospel
HAIKU!

See pages 24-25

.....You're.....
Invited!
.....



If you're a girl age 8 or older, an exciting event is happening for you on March 29. That's when a new meeting for girls and women in the Church will be held, and you're invited! You can gather at your stake or ward building with your mom, sisters, friends, and Primary leaders. It's a special chance to hear our Church leaders speak just to you!

.....

Please write and tell us about your experience at this history-making meeting!

FRIENDS

by Mail

Moon Cakes!



Adam and Ollie read the article about Will from Taiwan (Aug. 2013) and were excited to make the Moon Festival cakes. They worked together and had lots of fun! The cakes were really delicious!

Adam and Ollie C., ages 10 and 5, England

Glad You're My Family



I loved the story "Glad You're My Dad" (Feb. 2013). It helped me because I have family members that don't go to church. This story taught me to love them for who they are and what they do, whether they're members or not.

Ella P., age 10, Utah, USA

On the Trail with the *Friend*



We enjoyed reading your "On The Trail" articles each month in 2013 so much that we decided to visit all the locations on our summer vaca-

tion. It was so neat to go to the Hill Cumorah Pageant. We also enjoyed completing the maps!

Kaitlyn, Megan, and Peyton F., ages 9, 7, and 5, Alabama, USA

Was there a letter or a story in this month's issue that helped you? Tell us about it. Turn to page 48 to find out how.

Volume 44 Number 3
March 2014

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THE *Friend*

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See the back cover
for family home
evening ideas.



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Cover by Julie F. Young



Learn to play the
song "I Stand
All Amazed" on
page 20.



Do you ever need help
getting to sleep?



FROM THE FIRST PRESIDENCY

Challenges Help Us Grow

By President Dieter F. Uchtdorf
Second Counselor in the First Presidency

When I was 11 years old, I lived with my family in the attic of a farmhouse near Frankfurt, Germany. We were **refugees** in a new place, far away from our previous home. We were very poor.

Because I was a refugee, and because I spoke with an East German accent, other children often made fun of me and called me names that deeply hurt. Of all the times of my youth, I believe this may have been the most discouraging.

Even though I still remember the hurt I felt, I can see now that this was a time of great personal growth. During this time, our family bonded together. I watched and learned from my parents. I admired their determination and optimism.

From them I learned that

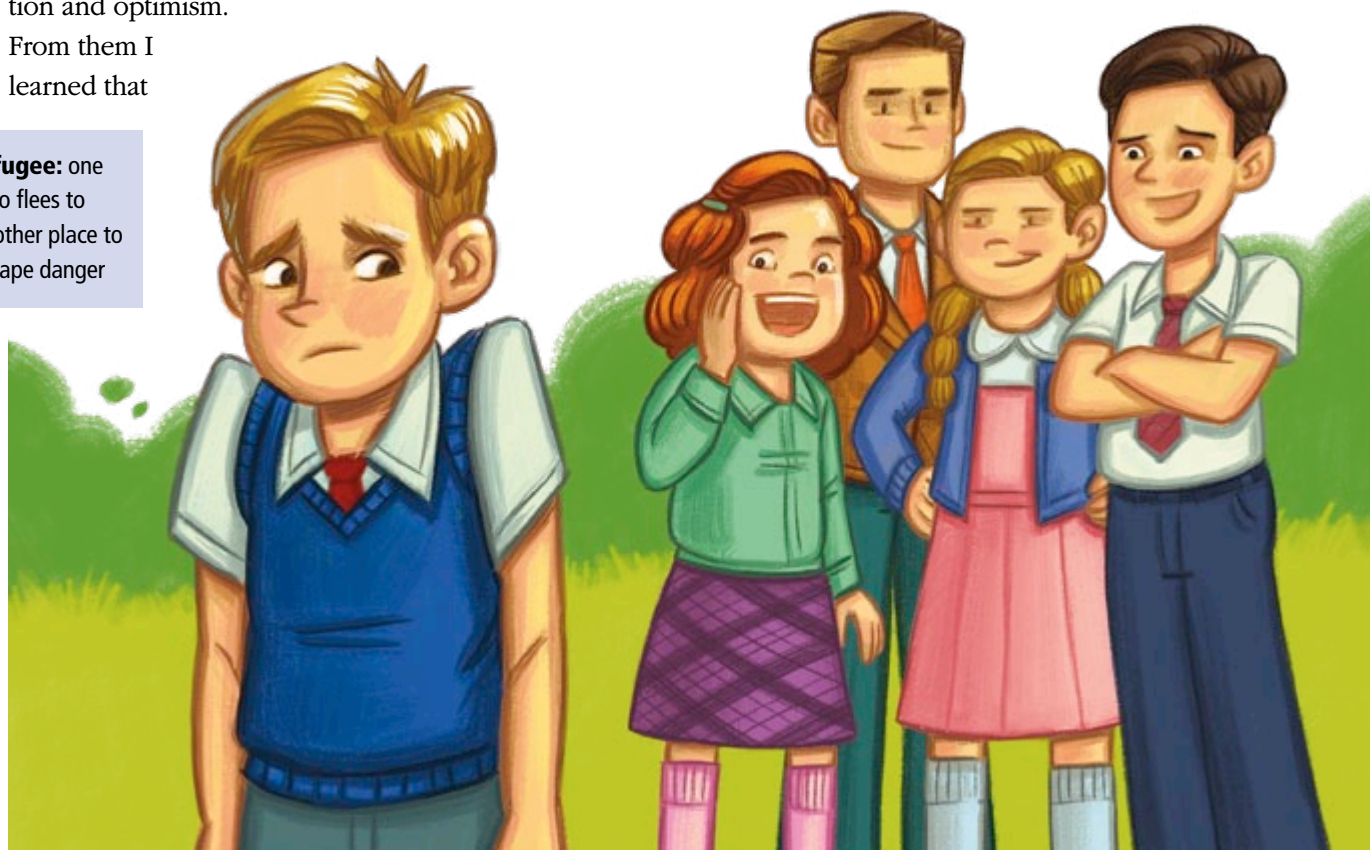
we can overcome **adversity** when we have faith and courage.

I think back on that 11-year-old boy in Frankfurt, Germany, who worried about his future and felt the lasting sting of unkind remarks. While I would not be eager to relive those days of trial and trouble, the lessons I learned then were a necessary preparation for future opportunity. Now, many years later, I know this for certain: it is often in adversity that we learn those most important lessons that form our character and shape our destiny. ♦

Adapted from "Two Principles for Any Economy," Ensign, Nov. 2009, 55–58.

adversity:
something that
is very difficult

refugee: one
who flees to
another place to
escape danger



CHALLENGES IN THE SCRIPTURES

By David Larsen

If you ever feel sad or left out, you are not alone! Solve these riddles to learn how some scripture heroes handled hard times. Check your answers on page 48.

My brothers took my colored coat
And sold me as a slave.
With faith I solved the Pharaoh's dreams;
From famine all were saved.
Who am I? _____

High on a wall I prophesied
The Savior soon would come.
The angry mob shot arrows, but
No harm to me was done.
Who am I? _____

Although at risk to lose my life,
My people mattered more.
With bravery I asked the king
To save those I cared for.
Who am I? _____

When men were few and spirits weak,
I raised the banner high.
My troops then won their battles
Once they knew the reason why.
Who am I? _____

Tremendous floods destroyed the earth,
For no one had prepared.
But we and all the animals
Inside the ark were spared.
Who am I? _____

Obeying God gave me great power
Time and time again—
Before the king, at home, and even
In the lion's den.
Who am I? _____

WHEN TIMES ARE HARD

Check the boxes for things you want to try next time you're having a bad day!

Think of your favorite joke.

Sing a Primary song.

Talk with a trusted adult.

Do something you're good at.

Write in your journal or draw a picture.

Go for a walk.

Read your favorite scripture story.

Do something nice for someone.



The Big-Brother



By Megan Ruff
(Based on a true story)

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

Hiding behind Dad’s truck, I pulled ever so slightly on the rope that reached up over the tree branch above the garage door. The large bucket of water at the other end of the line jiggled as I pulled. I grinned. The trap was finally ready!

My big brother was so going to get it as soon as he came out of the garage. Kyle deserved it, too! This time his teasing had gone too far.

My little sister walked over to my hiding place again. “Come on, Megan. Let’s go play. Just forget about it,” she said.

“No way,” I told her. “I’m going to get even.” She didn’t understand. I *had* to do this.

“But I want to play on the swings,” she said. “Won’t you come with me?”

I shook my head. “Not until Kyle walks under my trap.”

My sister left. The sun rose higher. It was a perfect day to play outside. But this was important. I thought of all the rotten times my brother had teased me.

Banging and clanging sounds came from inside the garage. What was he *doing* in there?

I had to admit it was getting a little boring holding that rope. Especially on such a nice, sunny day. But I didn’t think about letting go for a second. The wait would be worth it when Kyle walked through the garage door and I dumped the big bucket of water on his head. I couldn’t wait to see his face! It would be the perfect payback.

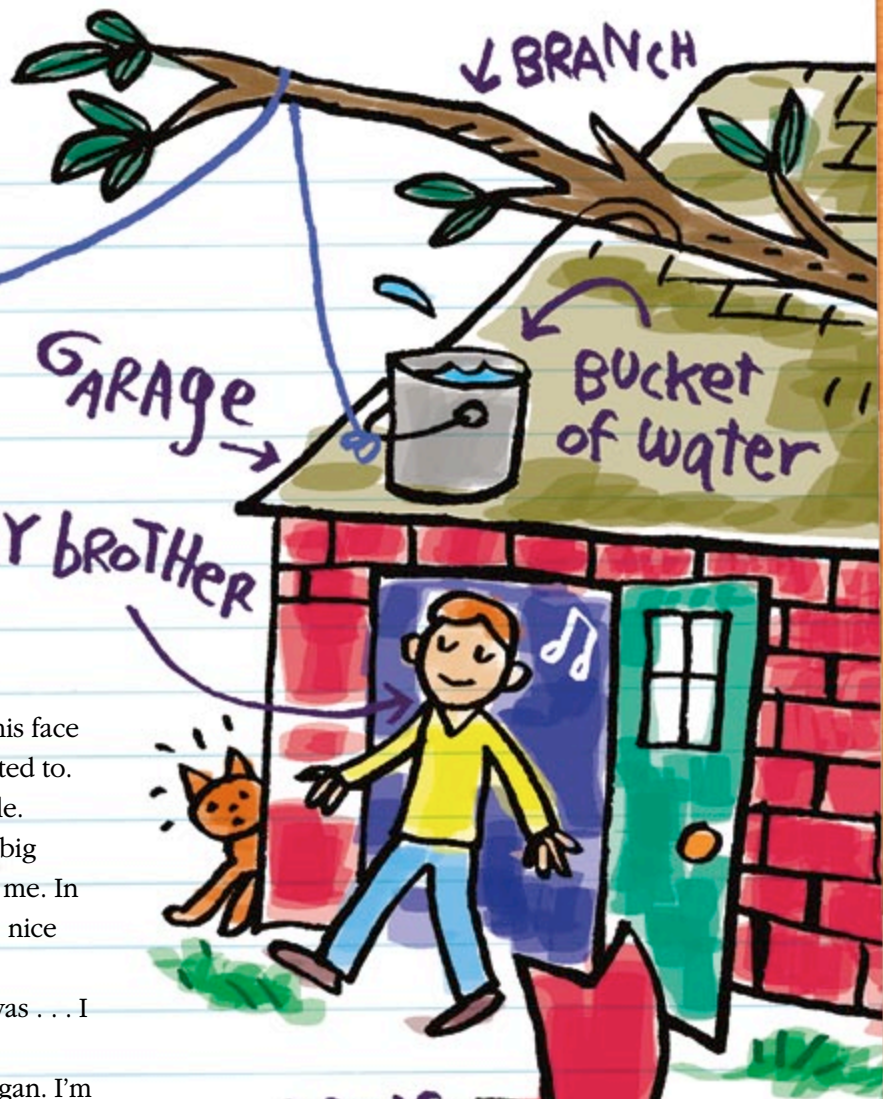
A noise came from behind the garage door. My muscles tightened as I gripped the rope. I watched the door like a cat ready to pounce.

The lock clicked. The door swung open. I saw the edge of a tire and one of my brother’s sneakers. This was it! I yanked hard on the rope. The entire bucket of water tipped and poured all over Kyle. As the now-empty bucket dangled from the rope on the tree, I jumped up and hooted in excitement. *Yes!*

Then I noticed something that stopped my yell of excitement right in my throat. Kyle was pushing my bike. It had been broken for weeks. But now it was all



Trap!



ready to ride. I didn't understand.

Kyle looked at me and said, "Um, I fixed your bike."

I just stood there. As the water dripped off his face and off my bike, I didn't feel at all like I expected to. My trap had worked perfectly, but I felt horrible.

The whole time I'd been waiting there, my big brother had been doing something nice for me. In fact, now that I thought about it, Kyle did nice things for me all the time.

"I'm sorry!" I said, still feeling awful. "I was . . . I mean, earlier today . . ."

He held up a hand and smiled. "It's OK, Megan. I'm sorry too. That's why I wanted to fix your bike."

Kyle looked up at the bucket. "Nice trap," he said. Then he laughed. "I never saw it coming."

I couldn't help but laugh with him. Suddenly I felt much better inside. My big brother had already forgiven me. Just like that! I realized I needed to learn how to do that too.

"Hey, want to ride bikes?" I asked.

Kyle nodded. "Sounds awesome. I'll probably dry off faster that way."

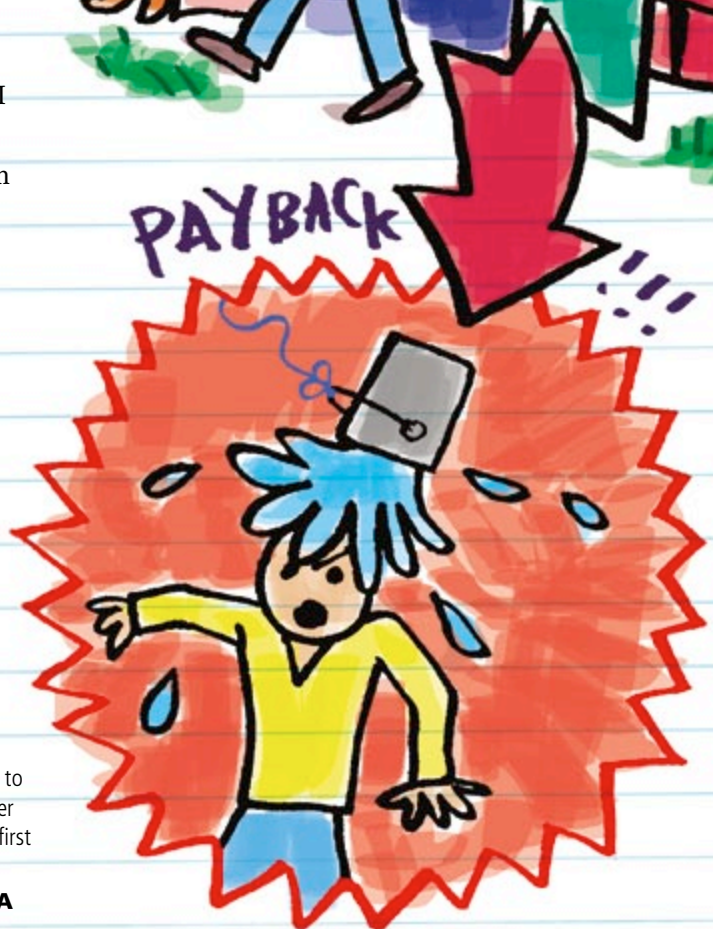
As we laughed again, I knew it was going to be a great day after all. ♦

The author lives in Minnesota, USA.



I have trouble being nice to my siblings. And when they are mean to me, it makes me want to be mean back. But I know that Heavenly Father would want me to make the right choice and first repent, then say "I'm sorry" to my sibling.

Reagan P., age 11, Washington, USA



Family Fun Time



Read “The Big-Brother Trap!” (pages 4–5). Then talk about how your family can get along well with each other. Make these fun recipes together and talk about what makes each family member special. Remember to get an adult’s help with these recipes.

UNITY BREAD

It takes lots of different ingredients to make a recipe work. Imagine if you tried to make bread with just flour. Or if you left out the salt. Families are like that—everyone together creates something wonderful! Consider reading 1 Corinthians 12:14–18, and talk about how every family member is important.



- 2 cups all-purpose flour
- 1 tablespoon baking powder
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon baking soda
- 1 cup plain yogurt

1. Preheat the oven to 350°F (180°C).
2. Mix all the ingredients together in a bowl.
3. Scoop the dough into a small loaf pan and bake for 25–30 minutes, or until a butter knife comes out clean when you stick it in the middle.
4. Turn the pan upside down to remove the loaf, and let the bread cool.

FRIENDSHIP BUTTER

While your bread is cooking, you can make your own butter to eat with it!

- 1/2 pint heavy cream
- a small, clean jar with a tight lid
- a clean cloth
- salt

1. Put the cream in the jar and close it tight.
2. Take turns shaking the jar. The more you shake, the sooner the cream will turn to butter!
3. While each person has a turn, have everyone share something they like about the person with the jar. See how many nice things your family can come up with about each other! Keep passing the jar until there’s a large ball of light-yellow butter (about 20–30 minutes).
4. Pour out the extra liquid and pat the butter dry with a clean cloth. Stir in a little salt.



bright idea

13

1

6

“Use your bright minds

to study and learn the Articles of Faith and the doctrines they teach.”

Elder L. Tom Perry
Of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

2

8

3

4

12

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9

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11

7



From “The Doctrines and Principles Contained in the Articles of Faith,” Ensign, Nov. 2013, 48.

ILLUSTRATION BY JARED BECKSTRAND



By Lindsay Stevens Tanner

(Based on a true story)

“And thou shalt do that which is right and good in the sight of the Lord” (Deuteronomy 6:18).

Niles stared blankly at the book in his hands, trying hard to concentrate on the words on the page.

But Anna was throwing a paper airplane across the classroom, Tyler was making seal noises, and Chris was bragging about how many free throws he could make. Who could pay attention to a book when everyone else was doing all that stuff?

Niles dropped the book on his desk in frustration. His teacher, Mrs. Bradshaw, was gone for the day. She had left a reading assignment with the substitute teacher, but everyone in the class was doing whatever they wanted. Niles glanced up at the substitute, who was running after the paper plane.

“Hey, Niles,” Sarah called from the back of the class. “I bet you can’t do this!” She leaned forward and lifted her feet above her head in a perfect handstand. Niles knew she was challenging him—he had the handstand record in his class.

As he started to get up to show off his own handstand, his elbow bumped the book he was supposed to be reading. He sighed and changed his mind. “Next recess, it’s on!” he called to Sarah, who was still upside down. He opened his book again and stuffed his fingers into his ears. He could still hear some of the commotion going on around him, but now he could actually concentrate on his book.

The next day Niles’s teacher was back. “Pop quiz!” she announced as she passed the papers down the rows. “Ten questions on what you read yesterday.”

The whole class groaned. Niles started to feel worried. He had tried to read the assignment yesterday, but even though he had concentrated his hardest, he had only gotten through about half of it. He answered the questions the best he could, but he knew he failed the quiz.

When the final bell rang, Niles’s teacher asked him to stay behind while the other kids left the classroom.

“The substitute teacher left me a note, and it mentions you by name,” Mrs. Bradshaw said. “Would you like to know what it says?”

Niles swallowed and nodded, trying to remember if he had done anything wrong the day before.

“Of the entire class,” she read, “Niles was the only one who actually tried to read the assignment. He was an example to his classmates.”

Niles was stunned. He didn’t know the substitute had noticed him. He thought she was too busy with the other kids.

“Niles, I am going to give you full credit for the quiz,” Mrs. Bradshaw said. “Thank you for being an example yesterday.”

Niles's jaw dropped. He didn't know you could get good grades for being an example! As he ran home, he thought about what his teacher said. Not only was he the class handstand champion, but by being an example, he was a pop quiz champion too! ♦

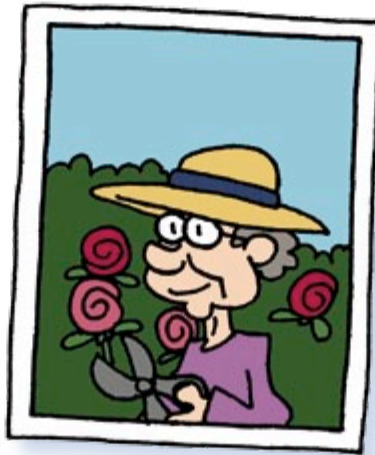
The author lives in Utah, USA.



Families Are Part of Heavenly Father's Plan

By Arie Van De Graaff

Can you find something the family photos in each vertical, horizontal, and diagonal set have in common? (Hint: in the middle row, each person is wearing an apron.) Find clues on page 48.



As I Take the Sacrament

By Olivia Corey Randall

S

is for the Savior, who died for you and me.

A

is for Atonement, begun in Gethsemane.

C

is for the cross that the Savior bore for us.

R

is for repentance—God’s forgiveness we can trust.

A

is always walking with His Spirit as our guide.

M

is for His mercy—since He cared, for us He died.

E

is for eternal life, our gift when we obey.

N

is for His name that we take on us each day.

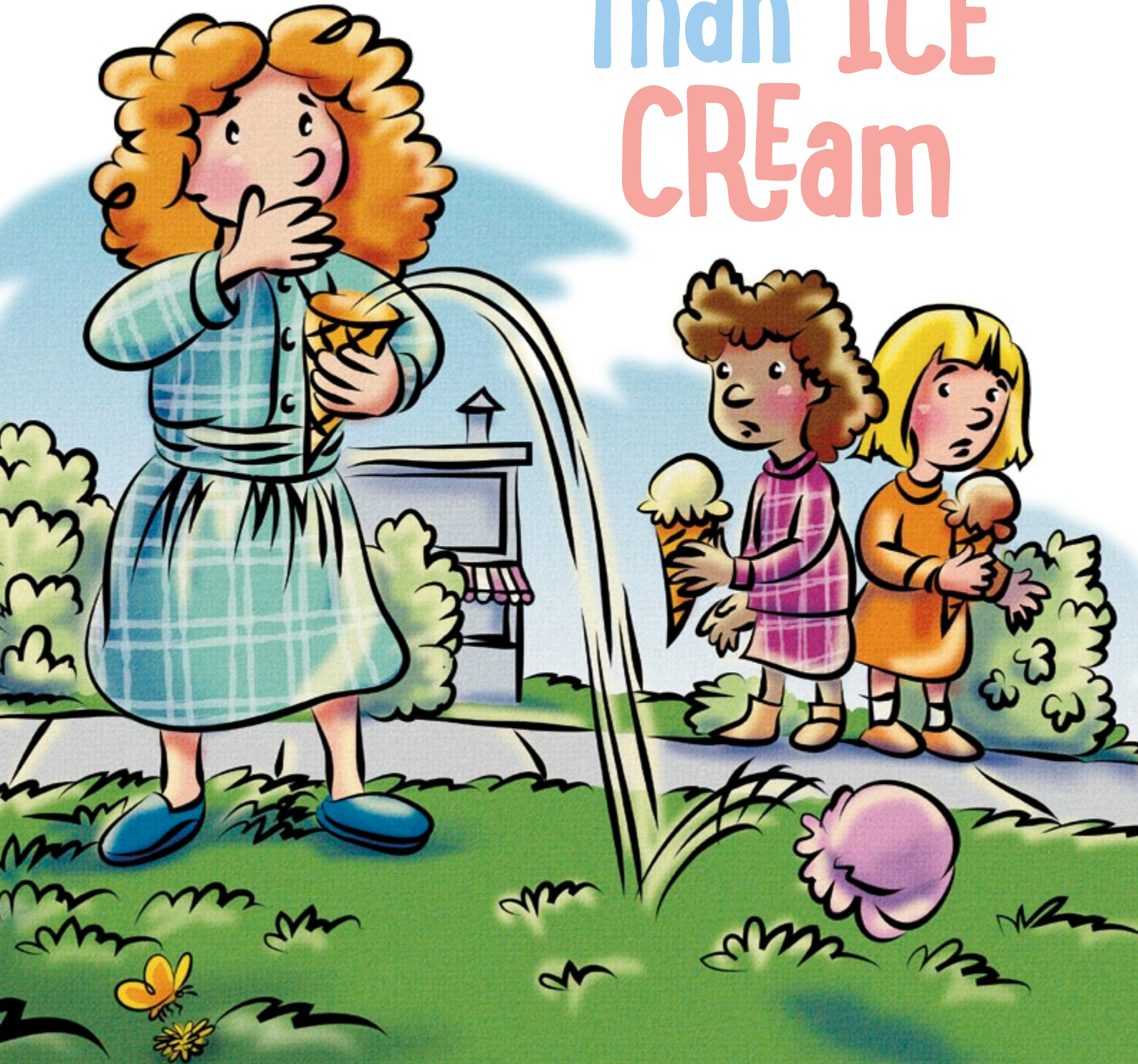
T

is for a testimony—we partake and come to know
That Christ is our Redeemer, and our love for Him
we show.

As I take the sacrament and recall His sacrifice,
I’ll pledge myself to follow Him and always choose the right.



SWEETER Than ICE CREAM



By Shanna Butler
(Based on a true story)

“Help me, dear Father, to truly repent, making things right, and changing my ways” (Children’s Songbook, 99).

I stood in the warm font, my white dress billowing around me. I was excited to be baptized, to be clean! Elder Daniels put me under the water, and I came up soaking and smiling. When I opened my eyes, I felt so good. I never wanted to do anything wrong again. My parents smiled at me.

“You did great,” my mom said after I was confirmed. She had even written me a poem for my baptism day. My dad was not a member of the Church, but I knew he felt OK about my choice since he let me take the missionary discussions.

Two of my best friends from the fifth grade came to see my baptism, and my parents took us all out for yummy ice cream afterward. My favorite food!

My friends and I took our cones and explored the gardens near the ice cream shop. The creamy ice cream on my cone looked so good. But on my first lick, the whole scoop fell off the cone and onto the grass!

Without thinking, I said a word my mom had asked me not to say. I slapped my hand over my mouth, realizing what I’d said. I was so sad. I didn’t know what to do. My parents thought I was just sad about my ice cream. They offered to buy me another, but I didn’t feel like eating anymore. Who cared about ice cream? I’d just made a terrible mistake and ruined my perfect day. I wasn’t clean anymore!

The rest of the day I felt awful about what I had said. And I didn’t want to tell my mom because

*I hadn’t
been baptized for
a whole day yet,
and already I’d
messed up!*

she might get mad at me for saying a bad word. I was embarrassed that I had spoiled my new clean record so soon after being baptized.

That night I prayed for forgiveness.

“Heavenly Father, I’m sorry,” I said. “I didn’t mean to say that word. It just came out. I don’t want to say it again.”

I went to bed unhappy, and on Sunday morning I still wasn’t feeling very good. When we got to church, I waved hello to Elder Daniels with the same crummy feeling in my stomach.

I felt even worse when my mom said, “I’m so glad you decided to be baptized.”

During sacrament meeting a familiar tune made me look up. It was the sacrament hymn. The words were about Jesus. As I started to sing, I concentrated on the words. They spoke about Jesus’s amazing Atonement and how wonderful it was. Then I remembered something the missionaries taught me. They said that every time I sincerely repented and took the sacrament, it would be just like I was baptized all over again! I could repent. Instantly my heart felt lighter, and I realized that everything would be OK.

I was so relieved and so grateful for the sacrament that day. I took the bread and water and promised Heavenly Father I would do my best the next week to keep all His commandments. I was so happy. I knew that I was clean again. ♦

The author lives in Colorado, USA.



“If we have spent time before sacrament meeting repenting of our sins, we can leave sacrament meeting feeling clean and pure.”¹
Elder Don R. Clarke of the Seventy



From an interview by
Amie Jane Leavitt

Meet Tendai, who lives in the country of Zimbabwe. It's in the southern part of Africa, and it has lots of animals, like rhinos, elephants, Cape buffalo, lions, and giraffes. But Tendai does not get to see these animals near his house since he lives near Harare, Zimbabwe's biggest city. Still, Tendai is glad that these beautiful animals live in his country.

* "Hello, friends!" in Shona.

Mhoroi, shamwari!*

I'm Tendai from Zimbabwe



My favorite scripture story is when Nephi was commanded to build a ship. I hope that I can always have the courage to do what is right, just like Nephi.

My favorite part of Primary is doing the Primary sacrament meeting presentation. I like sharing my testimony of Jesus Christ.





When I'm finished with my homework, I help my older sister with her lessons. She has some challenges that make it hard for her to learn. I also like helping some of the other children in my school who have challenges. Some kids laugh at these children, but I never do.

One day some of my friends were playing in our yard. One of them said a bad word. The other kids laughed, but I didn't. I told them it wasn't funny and that we should not say bad words.

My family is very important to me. My two sisters and I live with our mom and our great-grandmother, Gogo. That's how you say "grandmother" in our native language of Shona.



Cut out and glue this stamp to the passport from the January issue.



I LOVE TO SEE THE TEMPLE

My family has to travel 13 hours in a car to get to the Johannesburg South Africa Temple.



READY TO GO!

Tendai's bag is packed with some of his favorite things. Which of these things would you pack in your bag?



Netin Board

FUN FACTS ABOUT ZIMBABWE



Tendai is from Zimbabwe, and you can read more about him on pages 14–15. Here are a few fun facts about **Zimbabwe**:

- It's one of the best places in the world to go on a safari and see wild animals!
- Football—called soccer in some parts of the world—is the most popular sport.
- Victoria Falls, on the border of Zimbabwe and Zambia, is the world's largest waterfall.



CORNMEAL BREAD



- 1 cup milk
- 1 tablespoon vinegar
- 1 egg
- 1/3 cup vegetable oil
- 1 cup cornmeal
- 1 cup all-purpose flour
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1/2 teaspoon salt

Chimodho, a type of cornmeal bread, is a traditional dish in Zimbabwe. Here's a recipe that you can try. Make sure to get an adult's help.

1. Preheat oven to 350°F (180°C).
2. Mix milk and vinegar together and let it sit for 5 minutes. Whisk in the egg and oil.
3. Mix the cornmeal, flour, sugar, baking powder, baking soda, and salt in a separate bowl.
4. Pour the milk and egg mix into the bowl of dry ingredients. Stir well.
5. Grease a 9x9-inch (23x23-cm) pan and dust it with flour. Pour in the batter and bake the bread for 40–45 minutes or until a butter knife comes out clean when you stick it in the middle.



KUDODA



You have to be fast to keep up with *Kudoda*! Children in Zimbabwe sometimes play this game with pebbles and a hole scooped in the ground. You can also play it with marbles and a bowl.

How to play:

1. Fill a bowl with about 20 marbles, and sit in a circle around the bowl.
2. Toss a marble into the air. Grab marbles one at a time from the bowl before catching the marble you tossed.
3. Take turns seeing how many marbles you can get in a toss. The game ends when all the marbles are out of the bowl or the bowl spills.

MARBLES ©GETTY IMAGES; ILLUSTRATION BY MARK ROBISON

General Conference

Guess what's coming up? That's right—general conference! Here's what one family does while they listen to conference. What can you do to make conference a special event next month?

We made this mosaic of the Conference Center and the Mormon Tabernacle Choir on a window as we watched general conference. It was fun!

Scarlett, Guy, and Autumn C., ages 5, 7, and 4, Pennsylvania, USA



FAMILY HISTORY: I Am Doing It!

Last month you may have made a photo collage using pictures of your ancestors. This month you could add pictures and stories of your ancestors online to share with your other family members! With an adult's help, go to FamilySearch.org and follow the instructions when you click on "Photos."

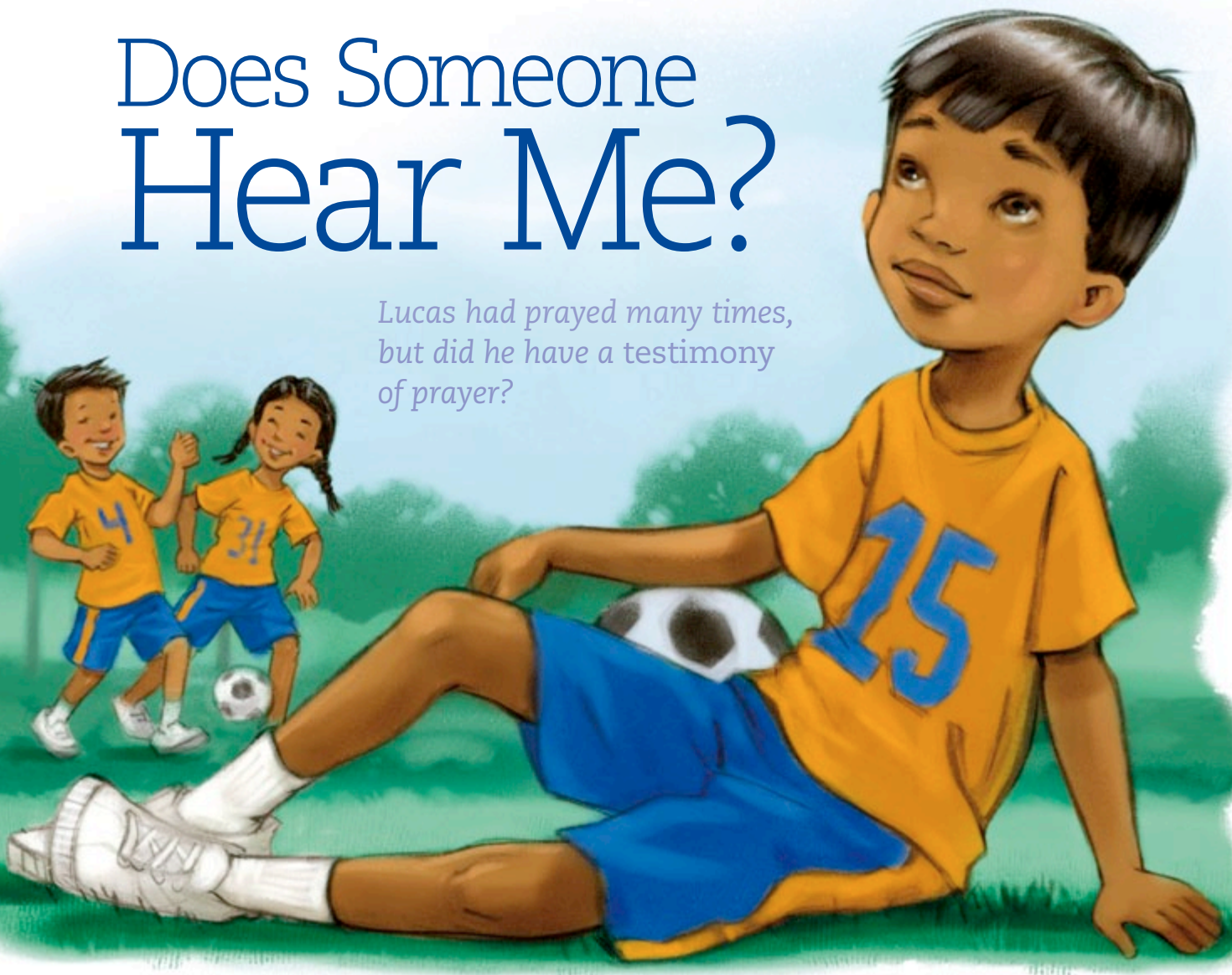


what if...

WHAT IF YOU WERE ASKED TO GIVE A TALK ABOUT JESUS? WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

Does Someone Hear Me?

Lucas had prayed many times, but did he have a testimony of prayer?



By Susan Barrett

*“I kneel to pray ev’ry day. I speak to Heav’nly Father.
He hears and answers me when I pray in faith”*
(Children’s Songbook, 14).

I was worried. My Primary teacher had asked me to give a talk the next week in sharing time. “You could bear your testimony about prayer,” she had said. We had just talked about prayer in our class.

I had prayed many times. I always said my own prayers, and I often prayed during family prayer. I had prayed for blessings on the food many times too, and I had prayed in Primary before. But now I wasn’t sure I had a *testimony* of prayer or if I understood how prayer could help me. *Does someone really hear me when I pray?* I wondered.

I went to the kitchen, where my mother was getting dinner ready.

“Mama,” I said, “how can I bear my testimony of prayer when I’m not sure I *have* a testimony of it?”

Mama put her arm around me. “Why don’t you give a lesson about prayer in family home evening tomorrow, and we’ll talk about it together,” she said.

My mother helped me find stories and conference talks about prayer. Then I began to prepare for family home evening and for my Primary talk. I thought about it all day—at home, at school, and at soccer practice.

When I gave the lesson that night, Mama and Papa told me how prayer had helped them. I gave my Primary talk the next Sunday too, but I didn’t feel much different. I



HOW SHOULD I PRAY?

When we pray, we are talking to Heavenly Father, so we begin by saying, “Dear Heavenly Father.” We thank Him for our blessings. Then we ask Him for the things we need. We always close by saying, “In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.”

We can pray anytime, anywhere, about anything. We don’t have to be kneeling or be in church. We can pray about something small or large.

We can pray out loud or silently, alone or with other people.

We use special words that show respect for Heavenly Father. We say *Thee* and *Thou* instead of *you*, and *Thy* and *Thine* instead of *your* and *yours*.

We always speak reverently, showing respect to Heavenly Father.



“I bear my personal witness and testimony to you that God lives, that He hears the prayers of humble hearts.”²

President Thomas S. Monson

still wondered if I had a testimony of prayer. I prayed about my doubts, but the answer didn’t come right away.

One day my father came home after looking for work all day with no success. He was very sad. He had been out of work for many weeks. I ran to him and hugged him, as I always did.

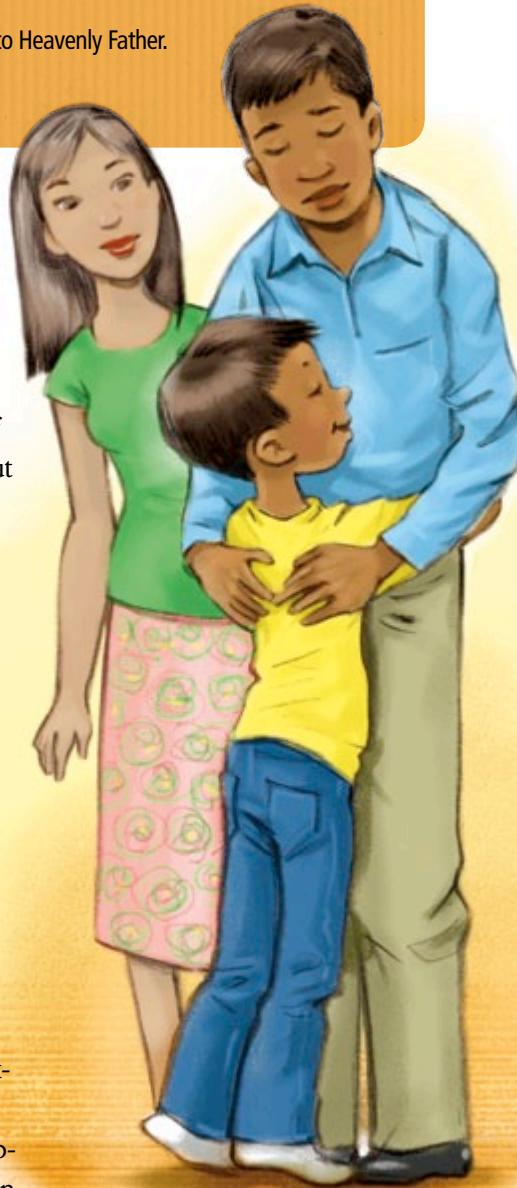
“Don’t be sad, Papa,” I said. Then suddenly I felt something in my heart. “We need to pray,” I said.

“Right now?” Papa asked.

“Yes, right now,” I said. “I believe Heavenly Father will hear us.”

We knelt together and prayed, asking Heavenly Father to comfort us.

After the prayer we read the scriptures, as we did each night, and then



sat together and talked. I noticed that little by little our sadness was replaced with the happiness we always had in our home. I felt different—as though we were safe and protected, and I knew that everything would be all right. It was a wonderful feeling.

Mama noticed it too. “Can you feel it, Lucas?” she asked quietly. “The Holy Ghost is comforting us, helping us know that we are not alone.”

“Yes, I feel it,” I said. I knew that Heavenly Father heard our prayer.

It was a night that I will never forget. Now I have my own testimony of the power of prayer. ◆

The author lives in Utah, USA.

I Stand All Amazed



(Simplified)

Words and music by
Charles H. Gabriel

Reverently ♩ = 66-84

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus of - fers me, Con -
2. I mar - vel that He would de - scend from His throne di - vine To
3. I think of His hands pierced and bleed - ing to pay the debt! Such

fused at the grace that so ful - ly He prof - fers me. I
res - cue a soul so re - bel - lious and proud as mine, That
mer - cy, such love and de - vo - tion can I for - get? No,

trem - ble to know that for me He was cru - ci - fied, That
He should ex - tend His great love un - to such as I, Suf -
no, I will praise and a - dore at the mer - cy seat, Un -

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for me, a sin - ner, He suf - fered, He bled and died.
fi - cient to own, to re - deem, and to jus - ti - fy.
til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at His feet.

Oh, it is won - der-ful that He should care for me E-nough to die for me!

Oh, it is won - der-ful, won - der-ful to me!

Practice tip: Identify the notes in the right hand that are below middle C before you begin to play.



FRIEND TO FRIEND

From an interview with Sister Linda K. Burton,
Relief Society General President; by Linda Davies

I Felt the Spirit

“Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven” (Matthew 19:14).

I remember two simple events that happened when I was a little girl. Each shows how the Spirit touches hearts in special ways, no matter our age.

The first experience happened when my brother was sick. My father called a man from our ward to come to our home and help give a priesthood blessing. As our family gathered before the blessing, the man suggested that we children should leave because we might disrupt the spirit of the blessing. My father replied gently that it was important that each child be present during the blessing because our pure faith was needed.

Even at that young age, I not only felt the presence of the Spirit, but I also sensed the great love my father had for his children. My father’s love helped me believe in and understand Heavenly Father’s love for me.

A few years later, our family participated in sacrament meeting. My mother was a gifted musician. However, instead of providing a musical number herself, she gave my sisters and me the opportunity. I clearly remember the song she was inspired to have us sing:

*I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children like lambs to His fold;
I should like to have been with Him then.**

As my sisters and I sang the song, I felt warm and happy inside. My tender testimony was strengthened as the Holy Ghost helped me feel that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ loved me.

How grateful I am for the blessing of the Holy Ghost and the love of my parents and my Father in Heaven. ♦

* “I Think When I Read That Sweet Story,” Children’s Songbook, 56.



Hidden Picture

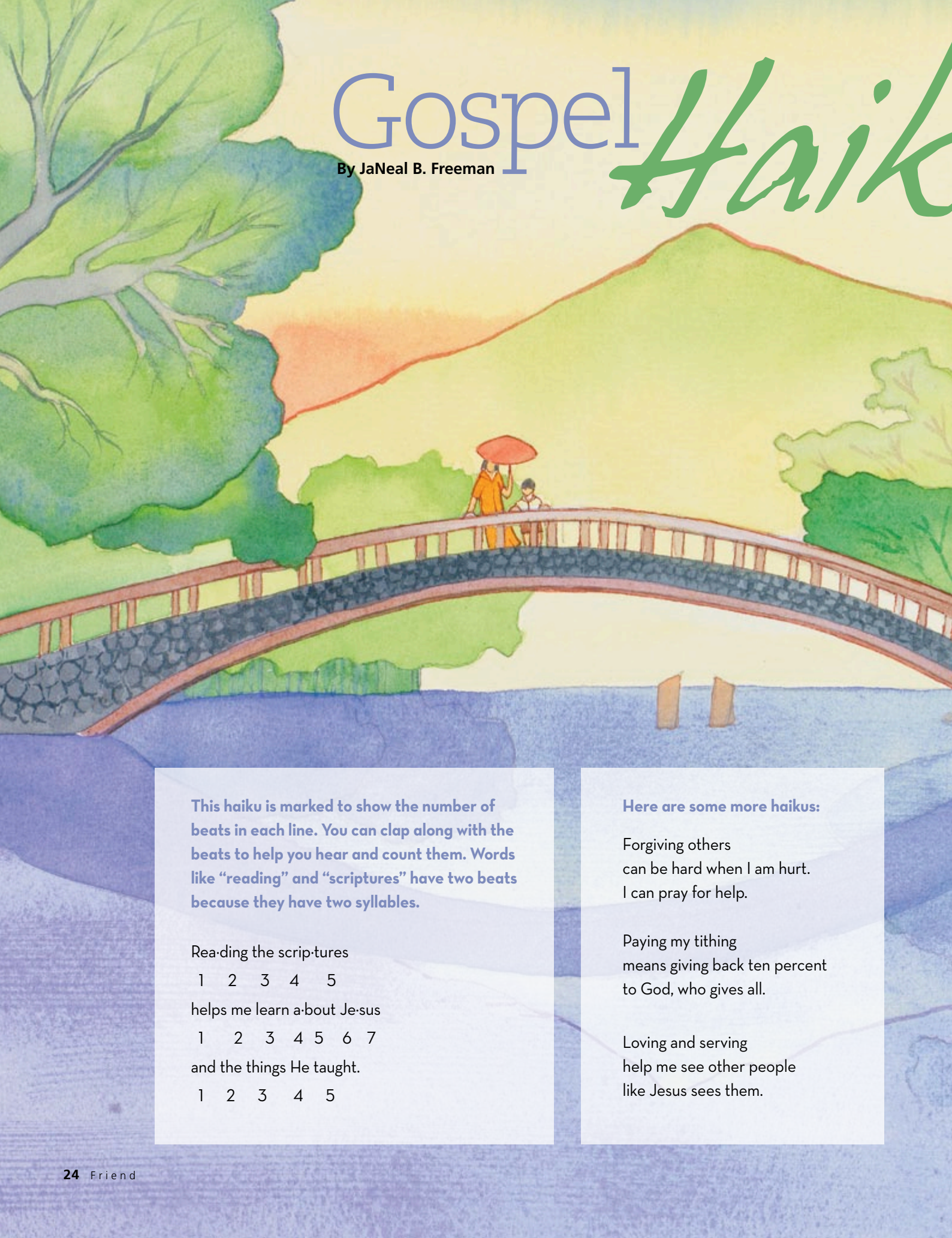
By Val Chadwick Bagley

Heading outside for a walk is a great way to spend time with your family.
Can you help this family find the things below? Plus, how many ducks can you find?



Gospel Haik

By JaNeal B. Freeman



This haiku is marked to show the number of beats in each line. You can clap along with the beats to help you hear and count them. Words like “reading” and “scriptures” have two beats because they have two syllables.

Rea-ding the scrip-tures

1 2 3 4 5

helps me learn a-bout Je-sus

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

and the things He taught.

1 2 3 4 5

Here are some more haikus:

Forgiving others
can be hard when I am hurt.
I can pray for help.

Paying my tithing
means giving back ten percent
to God, who gives all.

Loving and serving
help me see other people
like Jesus sees them.

A haiku (pronounced “hy-koo”) is a type of short poem from Japan. You can use it to tell a story, express an idea, or show how you feel. To write a haiku, just listen to the beat. The first line has five beats (or syllables), the second line has seven, and the third line has five.



Now it's your turn to make a gospel haiku!
You can write your poem on these lines to help you count the beats. Write a syllable on each line. You can print more copies of this page online at friend.lds.org.

1	2	3	4	5		
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
1	2	3	4	5		

Here are some first lines you could use, or write some of your own:

- I will choose the right ...
- When I go to church ...
- When I am baptized ...

Try It!

Write your own haikus and share them with the *Friend!* Turn to page 48 to find out how.

ILLUSTRATION BY CYNTHIA CLARK

Whoa, counting beats is kind of hard.



Try clapping for each beat as you say the words!

By Darcie Jensen
(Based on a true story)

"Today, today, work while you may; prepare for tomorrow by working today" (Hymns, no. 229).

Band class was ending. Miss Strand, my teacher, said, "Remember that chair tests are tomorrow."

Miss Strand used chair tests to decide which order we sat in. Each band member played for the whole class, and the one who played each instrument the best sat "first chair" for that instrument.

But I wasn't too worried. I had been first chair in the clarinets ever since I started playing last year. I had a perfect record.

"Are you nervous?" my friend Jason asked me. Jason had started learning the clarinet at the same time I had. He had always been second chair.

"Not really," I answered.

"I'm going to go home and practice," he said. "I'm not ready for the test yet."

I don't need to practice, I thought as we packed up our instruments. *I've been first chair all year.*

After school I did my homework and played with my friends. I didn't even think about the test.

Before I knew it, I was in class the next day

and Miss Strand was saying, "Let's start the chair tests with the clarinets."

I was a little nervous as I played—I wasn't as prepared as I thought I was. But when I finished, I was sure that I would be first chair again.

When all of the clarinet players had finished, Miss Strand announced the test results.

"First chair: Jason. Second chair: Darcie . . ." Miss Strand continued, but I had stopped listening. I was *second* chair! I looked up at her in shock, and I

Maybe I wasn't as prepared as I thought I was.



THE NOT-SO-PERFECT

realized she was waiting for me to move.

Slowly I switched chairs with Jason. I felt my face turning red, and I blinked hard to keep my tears back. My perfect record was gone!

“You did a good job,” Jason said. I just nodded. If I spoke, I was afraid I would burst into tears.

When I got home from school, I ran straight to my room and cried.

Mom came in and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Jason got first chair today,” I sobbed. “How am I supposed to be the best clarinet player now?”

Mom hugged me. “Did you practice last night?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

Mom looked at me and asked, “Do you think you would have played better if you had practiced?”

I nodded. Mom was right. I hadn’t practiced, but Jason had. He had been more prepared for the test.

Mom continued, “Even if you had practiced hard and still gotten second chair, that would be OK. Being in band is not about being *the* best; it’s about doing *your* best. You shouldn’t worry if you’re doing the best you can do.”

The next day Miss Strand started class by saying, “I want you all to know that I’m proud of you. You are all working hard so that our band can play beautiful music. Our band sounds great when everyone works hard together.”

Miss Strand’s words made me feel a little better about sitting second chair. *I should want all the band members to do their best so the band can keep getting better and better*, I thought.

I smiled at Jason. He looked happy to be first chair. I realized that I really wanted him to play well too.

It was OK if I was a not-so-perfect clarinetist. It didn’t matter where I sat as long as I was doing my best. ♦

The author lives in Utah, USA.



“Do your best with the talents your Father in Heaven has given you.”³

Elder L. Tom Perry of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles



I Want to Be an Engineer

My name is Ron Dittmore, and I'm an engineer.



From an interview by Linda Davies

As a young boy, I knew I wanted to be involved with space travel and the great adventure of exploring the “final frontier.” Engineering was a good career to help me. I studied hard and took classes in math, science, and engineering. I also learned that listening, communicating, and public speaking were important too. These skills prepared me to work for the USA’s National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA).



What did you do in your job?

At first I was a space shuttle flight director. Later I became director of the space shuttle program. I planned the shuttle missions to space and managed the missions from launch through landing. I worked with hundreds of engineers, scientists, and astronauts to put the shuttle together and have a successful mission.

What did you like about your job?

Watching the giant space shuttle blast off from Kennedy Space Center was a thrill every time I saw it. With a rush of sounds that shook the ground, the space shuttle roared to life. In just eight minutes, the shuttle soared miles above the earth’s surface, traveling more than 25 times the speed of sound. I loved working with others to accomplish this goal together.

How did the gospel help you with your job?

My priesthood quorum and Boy Scout activities helped me develop leadership skills for my career. As I grew, the principles of the gospel of Jesus Christ helped me as well. President Thomas S. Monson teaches, “When the time for decision arrives, the time for preparation is past.”* This simple idea helped prepare me for my life and for every space shuttle mission. In my job, I have been able to witness the majesty of the universe and God’s creations. ♦

* President Thomas S. Monson, “Dare to Stand Alone,” Ensign, Nov. 2011, 67.



Be a Good Example



What Jesus Taught

One day a crowd of people followed Jesus onto a hillside, and He began teaching them how to live so they could be happy. He said they should be humble, show mercy, try to be righteous, and be peacemakers. Then He told them to help teach others by setting good examples. He said, "Ye are the light of the world. . . . Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven" (Matthew 5:14, 16). Setting a good example is one way you can follow Jesus and help others follow Him too.



Following Jesus Today



One night when we were having family home evening, my baby brother was running around and yelling. Some of my siblings were laughing at him. I tried to follow Jesus by being a good example and not laughing. Instead, I sat quietly and listened to the lesson. I felt good inside because I knew what I had done was right.

Landon Z., age 7, Utah, USA



One Sunday after church, my friends were running in the church halls. One of my friends wanted me to play tag, but I decided to be a good example by not doing that. I felt good because I know Heavenly Father is proud of me for not running in His church.

Jezmin P., age 7, Massachusetts, USA

This Month's CHALLENGES

Be honest in your schoolwork.

Dress and act modestly.

Use words that are polite and respectful.

I challenge myself to . . .

Sunny Games

Shadow Tag

Here's a fun twist on tag to play with your friends on a sunny day. Instead of tagging a friend with your hand, tag your friend's shadow with your feet. For an extra challenge, try playing when the sun is high in the sky. The shadows will be smaller and harder to catch.



Sunflowers and Snapdragons

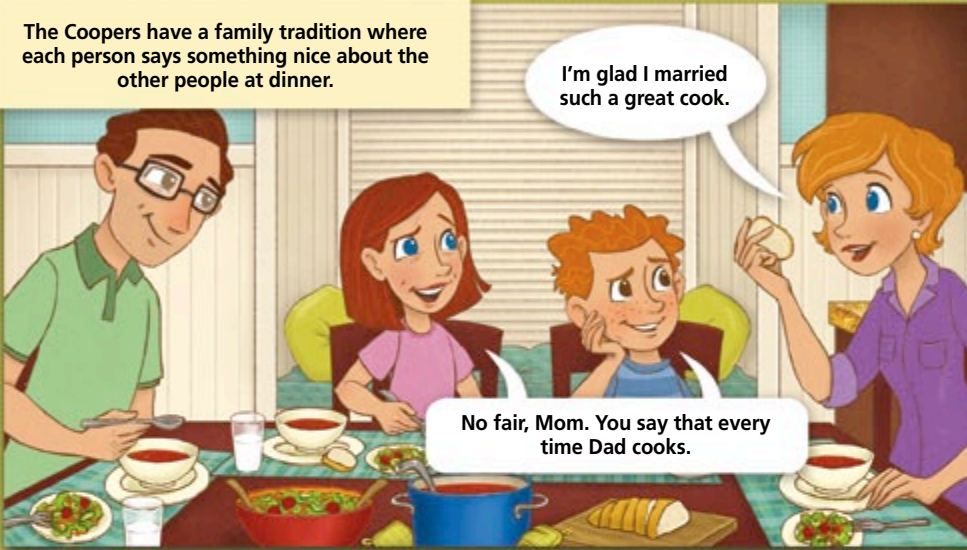
Can you find these flowers in the word search? How many of them do you know? Ask an adult to help you find photos of the ones you don't recognize.



AZALEA	E	M	A	N	T	G	L	M	X	T	Q	F	Q	W	X
BEGONIA	B	K	T	I	R	K	A	Q	Q	R	X	U	I	G	J
CARNATION	Y	L	I	L	N	R	N	R	A	I	N	U	T	E	P
DAFFODIL	D	M	S	Q	I	O	O	P	D	L	X	Y	C	V	D
DAISY	D	D	J	G	Y	D	G	A	R	E	N	N	R	A	A
GARDENIA	B	A	O	E	E	B	A	E	C	G	N	O	P	E	F
LILAC	C	L	I	E	P	D	R	Y	B	O	S	I	R	L	F
MARIGOLD	D	I	E	S	O	O	D	D	C	E	Y	E	A	A	O
ORCHID	B	L	Z	A	Y	D	P	Z	R	D	W	P	I	Z	D
PETUNIA	U	A	U	F	I	J	A	N	K	O	A	C	B	A	I
ROSE	O	C	F	H	M	A	N	Q	L	Q	T	Y	V	I	L
SNAPDRAGON	E	L	C	O	U	Y	S	F	A	E	A	N	V	M	E
SUNFLOWER	Y	R	Z	C	A	R	N	A	T	I	O	N	B	J	O
TULIP	O	R	P	O	C	U	C	V	T	D	T	A	O	S	F
	K	I	V	R	S	S	T	U	L	I	P	L	R	Q	J

MATT & MANDY

The Coopers have a family tradition where each person says something nice about the other people at dinner.



I'm glad I married such a great cook.

No fair, Mom. You say that every time Dad cooks.

I like that Mandy says hi to me at school, even when she's with her friends. Tony's sister acts like she doesn't know him.

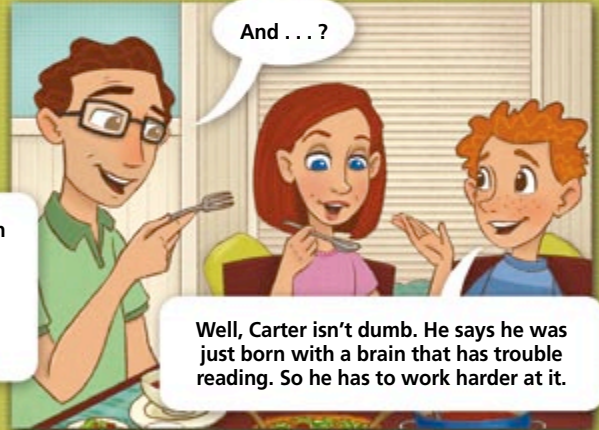


I like how Matt is a good friend to Franco.



Franco's easy to like. Most of the kids are nice to him these days.

But there's this other kid in my class—Carter. He can't really read, and some of the kids think he's dumb. Ms. Wood made me his reading partner.



And . . . ?

Well, Carter isn't dumb. He says he was just born with a brain that has trouble reading. So he has to work harder at it.

You know what? Kids can see Franco's crutch. If they could see Carter's problem, maybe they'd be nicer to him too.



I think that's a very wise observation.

This soup tastes really good, Dad.



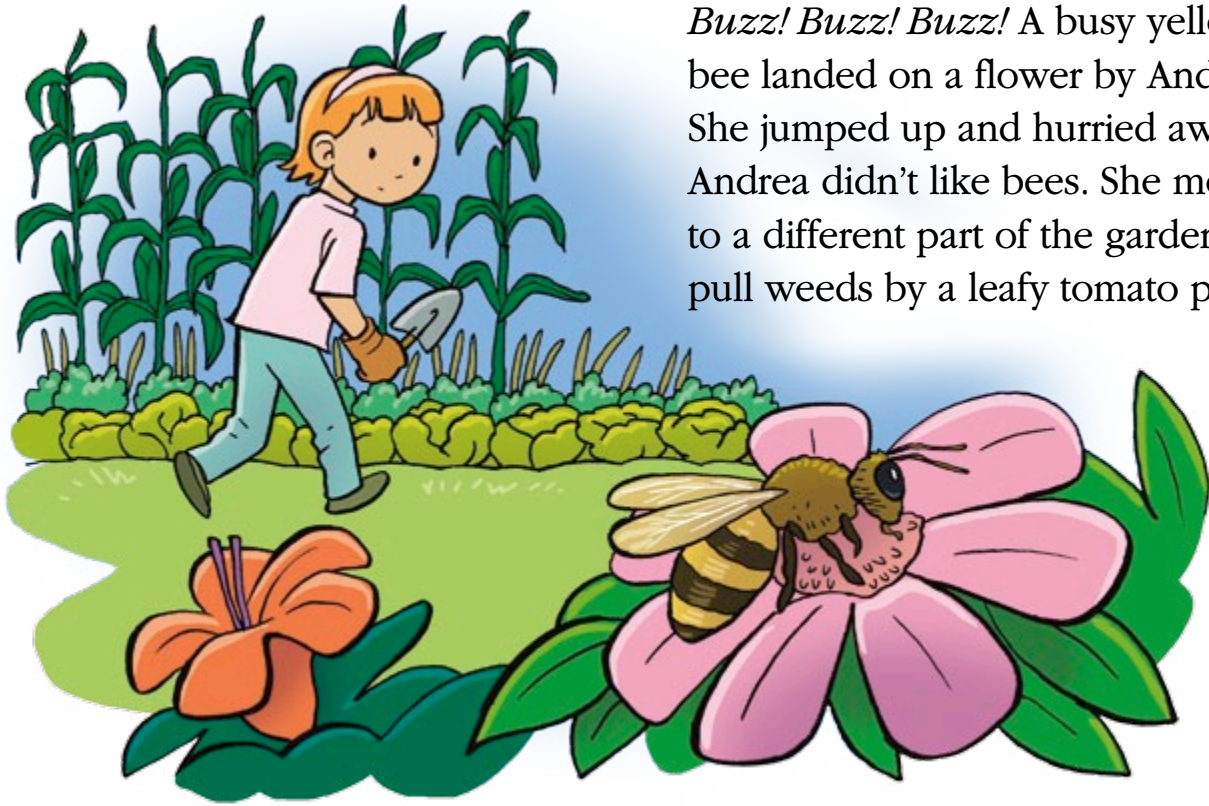
And it looks good on your shirt too.

Dad, does that count as another compliment?



A Garden Full of Blessings

By Linda Pratt
(Based on a true story)



Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! A busy yellow bee landed on a flower by Andrea. She jumped up and hurried away. Andrea didn't like bees. She moved to a different part of the garden to pull weeds by a leafy tomato plant.

The sun was warm on Andrea's back. She could hear Mom close by in the rows of corn. Suddenly Andrea heard more buzzing. *Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!* She ran to find Mom.

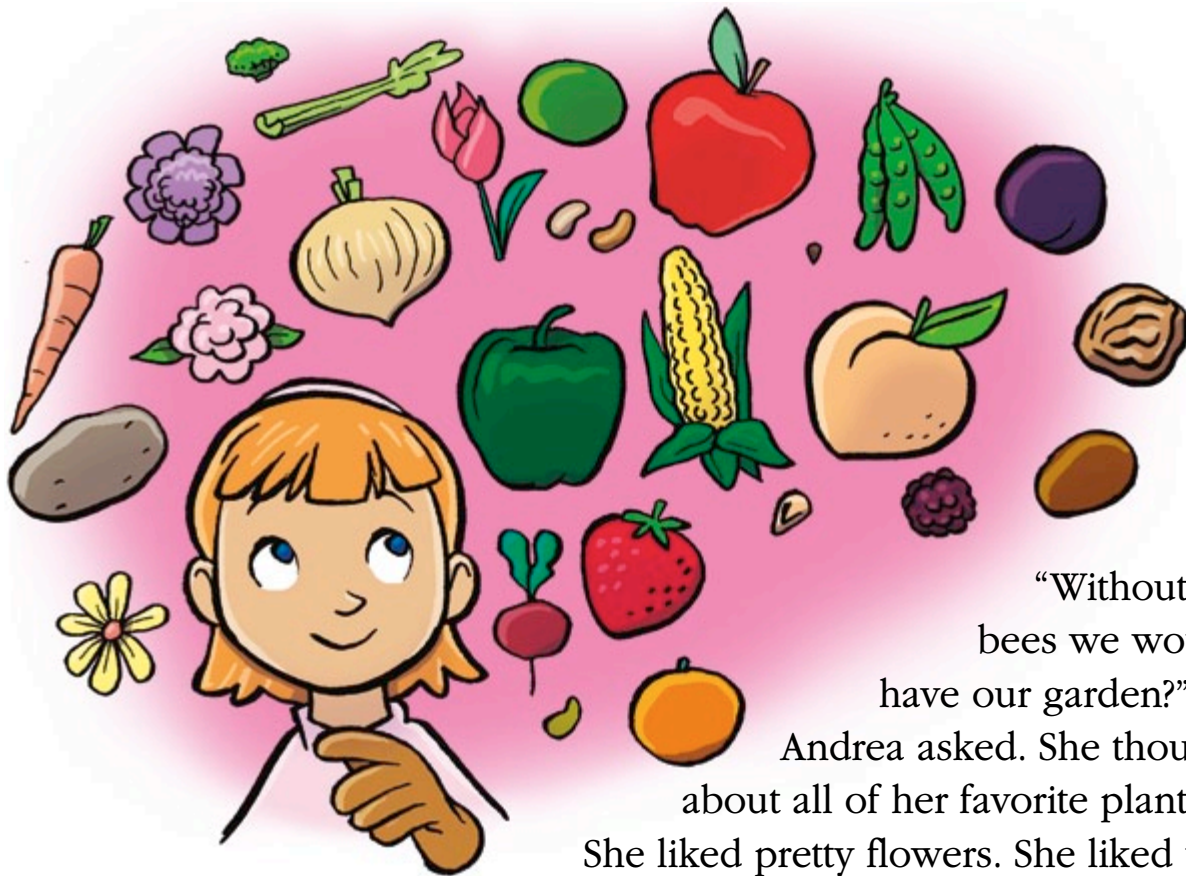


“There are too many bees, Mommy!” she said. “I want to work in the garden *without* the bees.”



“We need the bees to make our garden grow,” Mom said. “Jesus created bees to pollinate the plants so we can have our favorite foods.”





“Without the bees we wouldn’t have our garden?”

Andrea asked. She thought about all of her favorite plants.

She liked pretty flowers. She liked to eat strawberries and tomatoes. She would be sad to live in a world without them.

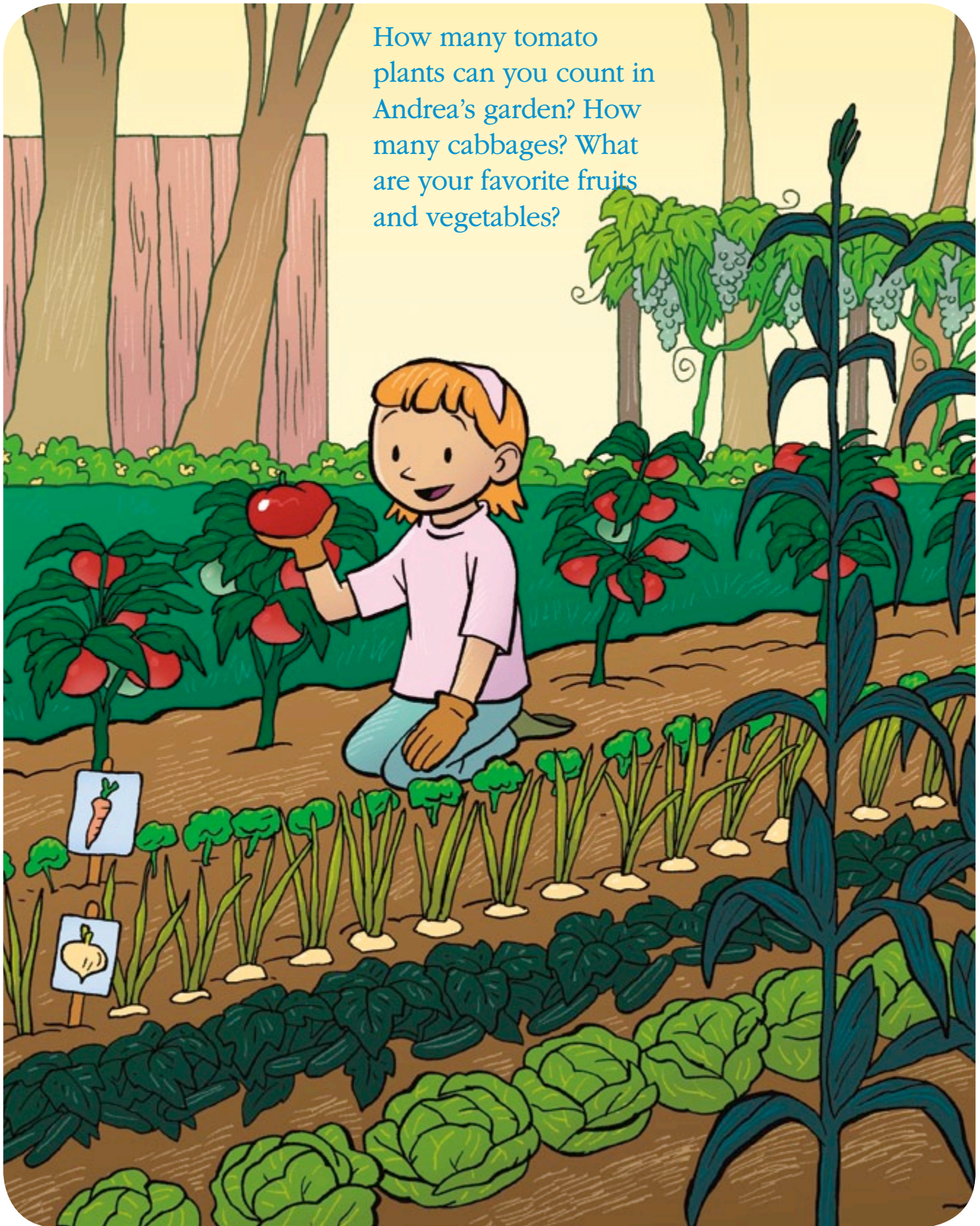
“I’m glad Jesus made the plants,” Andrea said. “And I’m glad He made the bees too!” ◆

The author lives in Utah, USA.



Find the Fruits and Vegetables

How many tomato plants can you count in Andrea's garden? How many cabbages? What are your favorite fruits and vegetables?





“That’s a great idea,” she said.
Vroom! Tanner raced his car back to his room.

Mom came in. “Nana hasn’t been sleeping very well lately,” she told Tanner. “Can you help by being super quiet for her at night?”

“Sure!” Tanner wanted to help. Sometimes he had a hard time sleeping too. A while ago Mom and Dad gave Tanner a special CD. It had nice, soft music on it. It helped Tanner fall asleep at night.

By Juliann Tenney Doman
(Based on a true story)

“Help me with others my blessings to share”
(Children’s Songbook, 22).

Are they here yet?” Tanner called. He had run all the way home from the park.

“Not yet,” Mom said. “But they’ll be here soon.”

Tanner’s grandma and grandpa were coming to visit. He couldn’t wait to see them! Papa always made Tanner laugh. Nana always made him a yummy treat.

Tanner ran to his room. He found his new green racecar.

“I’m going to show this to Nana and Papa,” he told Mom.

A Lullaby





Tanner knew what to do. He got his special CD and went to find Nana.

He held out the CD.

“Here, Nana. This music helps me sleep sometimes. Maybe it will help you too.”

“Thank you!” Nana said. She smiled big. “I know this will help.”

Nana gave Tanner a hug. He went back to his room. He was happy he had shared. ◆

The author lives in Colorado, USA.

for Nana

Knock, knock, knock! Tanner jumped up. Nana and Papa were here! He ran to the door and pulled it open. Papa hugged Tanner. Nana hugged him even tighter. They played racecars. Then they colored. Tanner had fun all day.

Soon it was bedtime. Papa read a story. Nana sang a song. Then Tanner went to his room to say a prayer. He told Heavenly Father about Nana. Tanner asked Him to help her sleep better. After his prayer, he looked up and saw his CD player.



Show and tell



Abraham W., age 6, California, USA

When I went with my father to the Buenos Aires Argentina Temple, I got to see many beautiful places and many sacred rooms inside. It was an open house, so for a few days many people could see the temple. Soon I will be old enough to enter the temple and do baptisms for the dead. I love Jesus Christ and my family.

Guido R., age 10, Argentina

Repentance

Repentance is a gift from heaven above,
Our Heavenly Father gave us with love.
We say, "I'm sorry," and fix our mistake.
Then we feel peace to fix the heartache.
Repentance is a shower to make us clean.
It brings us closer to heaven, if you know
what I mean.

Nelson B., age 8, Utah, USA

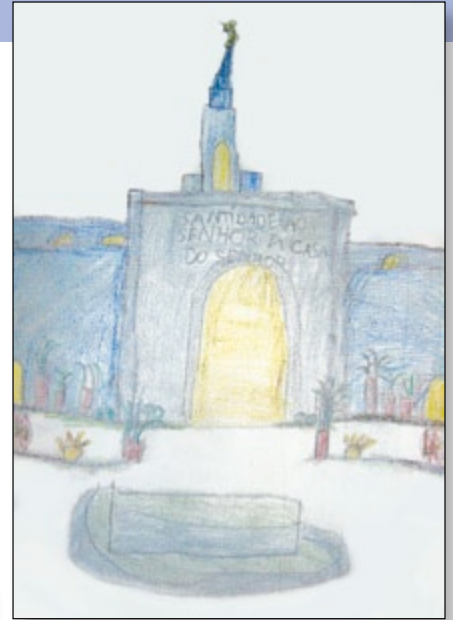


Kojun I. and Elijah S., both age 4, Pennsylvania, USA, memorized all of the Articles of Faith together this year.



I broke my arm while I was playing at school one day. I had to have surgery and stay in the hospital for two days. After I got out of the hospital, my mom and dad told me that one of my friends from my class had died that day. I was so sad because he was one of my best friends. My dad gave me a priesthood blessing. The blessing made me feel good inside. I am thankful that we know Heavenly Father will let us see our families and friends again.

Ethan L., age 9, Nevada, USA



Enzo V., age 6, Brazil



Bethany G., age 11, Oregon, USA



Lisa D., age 10, Utah, USA



Very R., age 12, Ecuador



Ittary V., age 5, from Mexico, is very obedient. She loves her family and likes to draw pictures of them. Her favorite Primary song is "I Love to See the Temple." She likes to see the flowers at the temple. When she prays, she always tells Heavenly Father how much she loves Him. She enjoys Primary and tries to be a good example to her little sister, Ailime.



Lucy and Eliza B., ages 5 and 6, Virginia, USA

One day my sister and I were playing outside with our friends. During the game one of our friends used Heavenly Father's name in vain. My sister and I told her in nice voices that that was not a good word to say. Now all our friends know that we do not like saying that word. My sister and I felt warm and happy inside for setting an example of not using Heavenly Father's name in vain.

Mudiwa from Zimbabwe

Mudiwa is dressed up for church, but you can also put her in school clothes or her dance festival costume. Glue this page to heavy paper before coloring and cutting out the pieces.



Print more copies at FriendsaroundtheWorld.Ids.org.



SPECIAL WITNESS

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

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

Why am I here on EARTH?

Your Heavenly Father has known you for a very long time.

You, as His son or daughter, were chosen by Him to come to earth at this precise time, to be a leader in His great work on earth.

You were chosen *not* for your bodily characteristics but for your *spiritual* attributes, such as bravery, courage, integrity of heart, a thirst for truth, a hunger for wisdom, and a desire to serve others.

*From "Decisions for Eternity,"
Ensign, Nov. 2013, 106–109.*

Jesus Christ Is Our Savior

A 12-year-old girl lay in her bed, growing sicker and sicker. Her parents watched helplessly. They could do nothing to save her.

Then they remembered amazing stories they had heard about a man living among them named Jesus. People said He could heal the sick and make blind people see. Maybe He could save their daughter's life!

The girl's father, Jairus, ran to find Jesus. He begged Jesus to heal his daughter. Then a messenger came with terrible news. It was too late. The girl had already died. "Be not afraid," Jesus said to Jairus, "only believe" (Mark 5:36).

When Jesus and Jairus arrived at Jairus's house, they went into the room where the girl was lying. Jesus took the girl by the hand and told her to arise. When she stood up, her parents were amazed. Jesus had brought their daughter back to life!

That day Jesus showed how much He cared for the girl and her family by blessing them. Jesus shows how much He cares for us in many wonderful and amazing ways:

- He helped create the beautiful world and all its plants and animals.
- He volunteered to come to earth to be our Savior, even though He knew it would be very hard.
- He spent His life on earth blessing, healing, and teaching others.
- He lived a perfect life.
- He willingly suffered for our sins in the Garden of Gethsemane and died on the cross so we can learn, grow, and one day live with Heavenly Father again.

IDEAS FOR FAMILY TALK

Together you could read the story of Jairus's daughter (see Luke 8:41–42, 49–56). Then you could hold up the picture of the Savior on the next page and invite family members to share some of the wonderful and amazing ways the Savior shows His love for them. Family members could also take turns reading the verses of "I Stand All Amazed." After each verse, invite the family to join in singing the chorus. Then discuss or draw pictures of ways your family can show love for the Savior.

SONG AND SCRIPTURE

- "I Stand All Amazed" (*Hymns*, no. 193)
- 1 John 4:14



LEFT: *CHRIST RAISING THE DAUGHTER OF JAIRUS*, BY GREG K. OLSEN; RIGHT: *CHRIST AND THE YOUNG CHILD*, BY CARL HEINRICH BLOCH

Katie Finds a Way

By Annie Beer

(Based on a true story)

“Thou shalt go to the house of prayer and offer up thy sacraments upon my holy day” (D&C 59:9).

Katie sat up in bed and took a deep breath. It was Sunday morning again.

As she picked out the dress she would wear for church, Katie could hear her parents in the kitchen. But she knew they weren't busy getting ready for church.

“Katie, turn the light off. I'm trying to sleep!” Katie's sister mumbled, pulling the covers over her head.

“Sorry!” Katie said and quickly snapped the light off. She grabbed a dress from the closet, put it on, and hurried out of the room to let her sister sleep.

Katie could remember when her parents used to take her family to church, but that hadn't happened in a while. She could tell her house felt different since they had stopped going.

Her mom stood at the counter in a bathrobe, pouring herself a cup of coffee. “Morning, Katie,” she said with a smile. “Is Sister Chang giving you a ride to church?”

“Yup.” Every Saturday night Katie called her Primary teacher and asked for a ride to church. Sister Chang always said yes.

Katie heard her dad's mug clink as he set it on the table. “Looks like the game's on at noon,” he mumbled from behind the Sunday paper.

Knock, knock.

Katie looked at the door and grinned. Sister Chang was here.

“See you all later!” Katie said. She rushed to the door and threw it open.



Going to church by herself wasn't easy, but Katie knew it was the right decision.

Sister Chang smiled. “Are you ready to go to church, Katie?”

Katie nodded and smiled back. “Yes!” she said. She closed the front door and walked with Sister Chang to the car.

At church Katie took the sacrament and sat reverently while it was passed. She listened to the talks in sacrament meeting. She listened to her Primary lessons and learned about Alma the Younger in the Book of Mormon. Although she didn't understand everything that was said, she knew that the peaceful feeling she had inside was something she didn't feel anywhere else.

As she and Sister Chang drove home after Primary, Sister Chang asked

if she'd enjoyed church.

Katie nodded. “I always love going.”

“I admire that about you, Katie. Not everyone would go to church if their parents didn't go. I know it's not easy for you, but you are making the right decision.”

“I know it's the right decision,” Katie said, “because I feel happy at church. I love that feeling.”

As Katie walked inside after being dropped off, she saw her family watching TV, talking on the phone, and cleaning the house. She loved them no matter what.

Katie went to her quiet bedroom and sat on her bed. She said a prayer to Heavenly Father asking for the spirit she felt at church to stay with her for the rest of the week. She also asked Heavenly Father to help her family want to live the gospel and go to church so they could feel what she felt. Then she opened her scriptures and began to read. ◆

The author lives in Pennsylvania, USA.



Maybe we could find out if someone in our Primary needs a ride to church.

Good idea!



HURRICANE

*The hurricane was far away.
How could Scott help?*

By Verina Scroggins

(Based on a true story)

“The Lord needs valiant servants, to do His work in the latter day” (Children’s Songbook, 162).

Scott ran home from the bus stop. It was Friday! He could have friends over, play games, and—best of all—spend time with Dad.

Dad had been working long hours lately. He left before Scott woke up and didn’t come home until after bedtime. But Dad always saved the weekends for family and church.

“Mom!” Scott called as he came through the door. “Can I invite Cayden to come over and play?” Mom had just put down the phone, and Scott stopped when he saw the serious expression on her face.

“First I need to talk to you,” Mom said. “There’s been



HELPERS



another hurricane, this time in Louisiana, and Dad's been asked to help with cleanup again."

"Can I go with him?" Scott asked. Dad always came back from cleanup trips with interesting stories about serving and working. He had promised that when Scott got old enough he could come along.

Mom closed her eyes and sighed. "I'm glad you want to help," she said. "But you still aren't quite old enough, and your dad might not be able to go after all."

What would keep Dad from going? Scott wondered. More work? Was he sick?

"Actually, whether or not Dad can go depends a lot on you," Mom said. Scott's eyebrows shot up.

"Why would it depend on me?" he asked.

"Remember how my foot has been hurting the past few days?" Mom asked. Scott nodded. He and his sisters had helped her with the ice packs and pillows she needed to help her foot feel better.

"Well, today I found out that it's probably broken. I need to stay completely off of it while it heals."

She paused for a minute, but Scott was already ahead of her. "So you need me and the others to help while Dad is gone? Like making meals and cleaning the house?"

Mom nodded.

"Will I be in charge?"

Mom smiled. "I'll be in charge. But you'd be the head helper." Her face looked serious again. "If it's too much, Dad can stay home. I told him I thought you could handle it, but we wanted to ask you first. It would be your way of doing hurricane help, because if you help here, you'll make it so he can help there."

Now it was Scott's turn to be serious. "Mom," he said. "I can totally do this. You can count on me!"

Mom smiled and gave Scott a big hug.

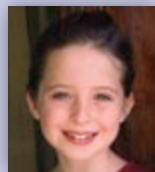
On Saturday morning, Dad was already gone when Scott woke up. Mom called out advice as Scott made pancakes for his four younger siblings. Scott even made a car-shaped pancake for Michael. Later, for lunch, Scott made sandwiches.

"Do you want jelly or honey on your sandwich?" Scott asked Allison. She wanted jelly.

At dinner Scott asked Abigail to get the peas to go with the macaroni and cheese. "We have to be healthy and eat our vegetables," he told her.

After each meal, everyone helped clear the table and wash the dishes. Scott swept the floor and made sure everyone played quietly so Mom could rest. That night he got everyone together for family prayers.

When Dad came home the next day, Scott and his siblings had a surprise for him. They had their own stories to share about working to help others. ♦



One day I decided I wanted to serve breakfast to my family because I love them. Even though I couldn't give them much, I remembered that I was good at cooking. I made a cup

of my famous hot cocoa for everyone. Now I try my best to find ways to serve or just help people in any way. When I serve people, I can feel the Holy Ghost with me, and the Holy Ghost helps me choose the right.

**Rachel C., age 8,
Missouri, USA**



P.S.

We hope you enjoyed this month's magazine. Please write to tell us what you liked!

The Last Laugh

But, Dad! Why can't we keep our yard?



CARTOON BY JON CLARK

Through Your Eyes



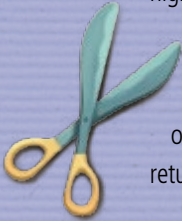
These blossoms remind me of the new life that surrounds us in the spring. It makes me think of Jesus's resurrection and how we will live again. I'm so thankful that Heavenly Father blesses us with so much beauty that also lets us know of His love for us.

Lauryn M., age 10, California, USA

How to Write to the Friend

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

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.



ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDREW BOSLEY

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 3: Joseph, Captain Moroni, Samuel the Lamanite, Noah, Esther, Daniel
Page 10: hats, aprons, glasses, balls, flowers, books, pets, wheels

Hidden CTR ring

Did you find the ring? Look on page 37!



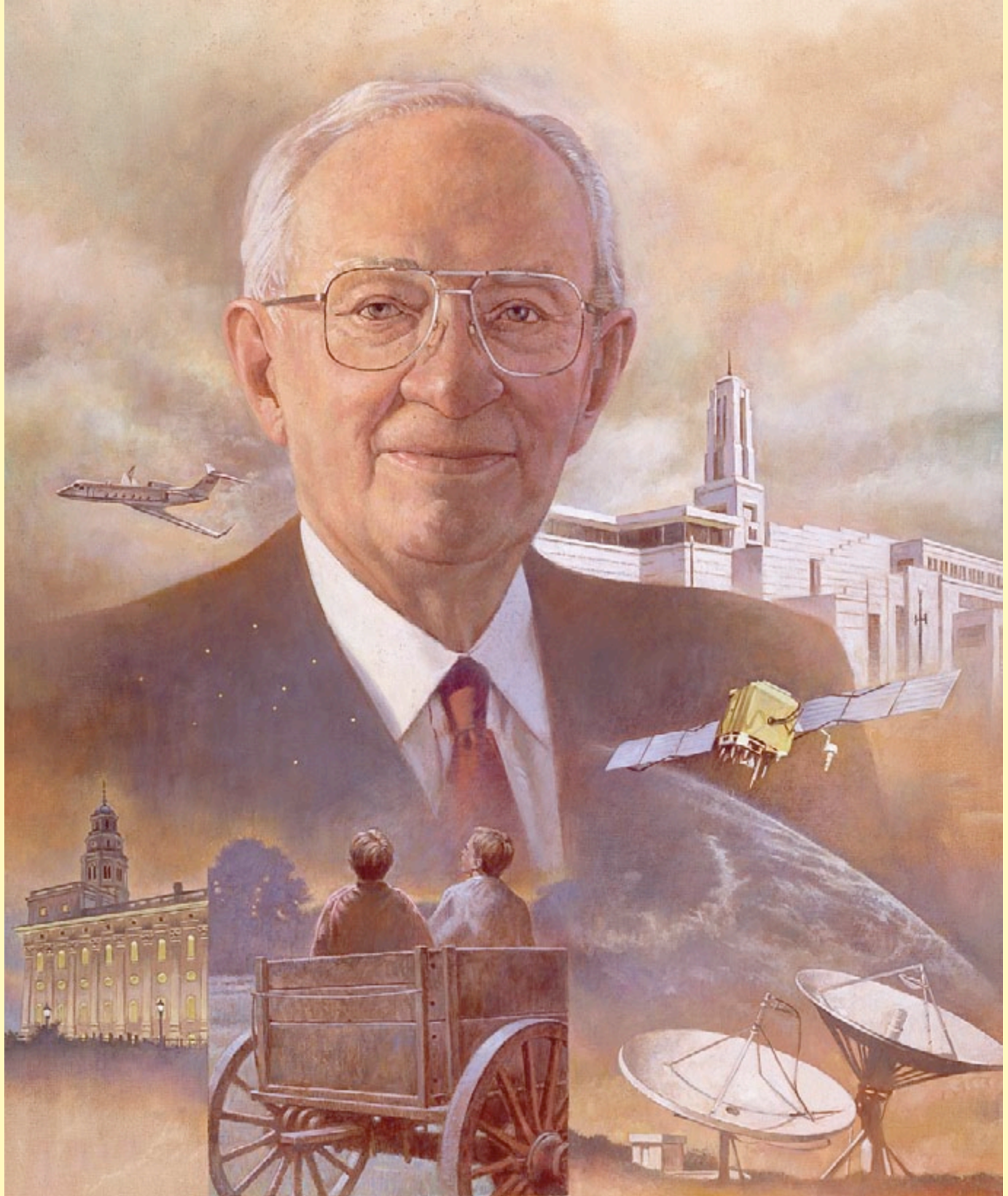


ILLUSTRATION BY ROBERT T. BARRETT

GORDON B. HINCKLEY

Gordon B. Hinckley grew up loving nature. A walnut tree he planted as a boy was used to build the pulpit for the **Conference Center**. Gordon often compared the Savior's love to the guiding **Polar Star**, a star he learned to recognize as a young boy. He **traveled** more than two million miles (3.2 million km) while serving in the Church. **Satellites** transmitted his testimony around the globe. More than 70 temples were dedicated while he was President, including the rebuilt **Nauvoo Illinois Temple**.

Dear Parents and Teachers,

This month we can help children learn about the purpose of life. On page 41, Elder Russell M. Nelson teaches why we're here on earth. Consider reading "Challenges Help Us Grow" (page 2) and talking about what to do during tough times. Or read "When I Grow Up" (page 28) and talk about goals.

Teaching children how to have a successful earthly adventure can be a fun and spiritually rewarding experience!

With love,
The Friend

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Resources for
Teaching
Children
Stories, activities, and
media

Visit "Resources for Teaching Children" at lessonhelps.lds.org for stories, activities, and media to use at home and in Primary.

Find videos and games for kids at friend.lds.org.



Family Home Evening Ideas

SACRAMENT: Read "Sweeter Than Ice Cream" (page 12) and talk about why we have the sacrament. Watch a video at friend.lds.org about Christ teaching about the sacrament. Read the poem on page 11, and then try writing your own poems using the instructions on page 24.

FEEL GOD'S LOVE: Read "Does Someone Hear Me?" (page 18) and talk about the special relationship each of us can have with Heavenly Father through prayer. What blessings help us know that God loves us? Find more ideas for teaching this concept at lds.org/go/FRFeelGodsLove.

JESUS CHRIST IS OUR SAVIOR: Use "Bringing Primary Home" on page 42. You'll find a short lesson, a scripture, and ideas for talking with your children. You can also find a simplified version of "I Stand All Amazed" on page 20.

KINDNESS TO SIBLINGS: Read "The Big-Brother Trap!" (page 4). Use "Family Fun Time" on page 6 for a fun activity and recipes. Have each child share something they can do to be nice to other members of the family.

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Sidebar References

1. Page 13: "Blessings of the Sacrament," *Ensign*, Nov. 2012, 104.
2. Page 19: "Until We Meet Again," *Ensign*, May 2013, 114.
3. Page 27: "Staying Power," *Ensign*, July 2003, 40.

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