Keep Your Wings Shiny!
See page 19
Dear Friends,

Have you ever made a bad choice that you wished you hadn’t made? Well, good news! Heavenly Father knew that all of us would make wrong choices during our time on earth. He has a plan to help us when we mess up and do the wrong things. Read about it on pages 18–19.

He loves you, and so do we!

The Friend

How do you like our new paper? Write and tell us! Turn to page 39 to see how.

How I Read the Friend

I like to read the Friend under my trampoline with my cat and stuffed bear!

Allie M., age 10, Washington, USA

Never Too Old

Even though I am 12 years old, I still enjoy reading the Friend along with the New Era. Sometimes I find stories I like to share with my younger brothers.

Peter S., age 12, Texas, USA

Who Will Baptize Me?

I like the story “Who Will Baptize Me?” (June 2016) because it reminds me of how I’m getting baptized soon!

Lindley O., age 7, North Carolina, USA

Family Talent Show

Thank you for the idea of having a family talent show for family home evening (May 2016)! It was fun to see the many talents we have in our family.

Alida and Canon S., ages 7 and 3, Utah, USA
Primary Connection

Find stories and activities to go with this month’s sharing time theme and lessons.

Find more at lessonhelps.lds.org.

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FOR OLDER KIDS

31 For Older Kids
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Front cover by Josh Talbot
Back cover by Kathryn Mitter

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In a poem written more than a hundred years ago, six blind travelers take hold of a different part of an elephant and describe what they discover. One finds the elephant’s leg and describes it as being round and rough like a tree. Another feels the tusk and describes the elephant as a spear. A third grabs the tail and insists that an elephant is like a rope. A fourth discovers the trunk and insists the elephant is like a large snake. Each one tells part of the truth about what the elephant is.

Sometimes we are like these travelers. We know something, but not everything. Our world is full of confusion. But there is someone who sees all things clearly. There is a source of truth that is complete and correct. That source is our wise and all-knowing Heavenly Father.

What is the truth that Heavenly Father offers us? It is the gospel of Jesus Christ. Jesus Christ is “the way, the truth, and the life” (John 14:6). If we will have enough courage and faith to walk in His path, it will lead to peace of heart and mind, to happiness in this world, and to joy in the world to come.

Eventually all of our questions will be answered. ♦

Adapted from “What Is Truth?” speeches.byu.edu.
TOOLS FOR TRUTH
Here are some tools Heavenly Father has given us to help us find truth. Can you find them in the word search?

Apostles  learning
good books  listening
Holy Ghost  parents
leaders  prayer
            prophets
            scriptures
            study
            teachers

H P E K F U B Q B W F B E Q Y
L O R A J C P H E K Y Q V E M
I W L A C X G N I N R A E L Y
S P T Y Y S K T U F H E P U U
T T J N G E G O O D B O O K S
E A E L N H R O J G B N D S S
N M A H B S O A I W L Z E R T
I M T D P B P S X R Y R E E U
N F D D D O B Q T Z U D C H D
G A H J S A R D N T A G Y C Y
V W A T G J N P P E Z R L A V
A E L K U R Q I L X R D A E O
P E W P P A R E N T S S S T F
S X E M M C M N J G G K N U W
D Y Y K S S U A L V Y F D J X

A TRUE/FALSE FINISH
Circle the ending of the sentence that makes the sentence true, then cross out the false ending. Make sure to show a parent what you’ve learned!

Heavenly Father loves me . . .
... only if I am perfect and don't make any mistakes.
... no matter what.

If I have questions about the Church . . .
... I can ask a parent or leader for help.
... I shouldn't tell anyone.

Reading the scriptures is important . . .
... because it's one way God talks to me.
... because it makes me seem smart.

I can pray . . .
... only by kneeling and closing my eyes.
... anytime, anywhere.

Heavenly Father wants me to learn new things . . .
... using my brain and my faith in Jesus Christ.
... using prayer but nothing else.
“For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also” (Matthew 6:21).

Tasha, Patrick, and Zach sat on the couch, staring at the big wooden box. They had found it when they were cleaning out the closet. Mom said it was Dad’s special treasure box. But they weren’t allowed to open it until Dad got home.

“I wonder what kind of treasures are in there,” Patrick said. “Maybe gold.”

“Or jewels,” said Tasha. “Maybe Dad will share his treasures with us!”

“It’s old,” said Zach, rubbing a finger on the wood. “It was made a long time ago.” He stared at the box and mumbled something about X-ray vision.

Just then Dad came in the door. “My box!” he said with a big grin. Zach jumped up. “Can we open it now?” he asked.

“Hmm. Let’s save it for family home evening,” Dad said. “We’ll have a special treasure box night.”

They tried not to look at the box while they were playing, but they couldn’t stop thinking about it. “Couldn’t we just peek a little?” Patrick whispered after dinner was over. He slid over to the box but jumped back when Mom and Dad came into the room. Finally it was time.

Mom said the prayer, and then Dad started family home evening.
“My father made this box for me one Christmas,” he told them. “I started keeping all my treasures in it.”

“Are the treasures worth a lot?” Zach asked.

“They are to me,” said Dad.

“Let’s see them!” said Tasha.

Dad opened the box wide so everyone could see. The treasures weren’t what they were expecting, but they still had fun exploring. Instead of pirate gold and rubies, they found old school papers, a yo-yo, a microscope, letters, certificates, and lots of photos from when Dad was a kid. His baby pictures made them laugh. As they looked through the box, Zach held up an old airplane ticket.

“Why is this in your treasure box?” he asked.

Dad took the ticket. “During my first year of college, my family sent me this ticket so I could fly home for Thanksgiving. I got a ride from some friends, but they couldn’t take me all the way to the airport.”

“Where did they take you?” Zach asked.

“They dropped me off at a street corner,” said Dad. “I didn’t know how to get to the airport from there. I was worried I would miss the plane.”

“Did you call someone on your cell phone?” Tasha asked.

“Cell phones weren’t invented yet!” Mom said with a laugh.

“So what did you do?” Patrick asked.

“I started praying,” said Dad. “I prayed hard that Heavenly Father would help me. Then I saw a car coming. It was my old bishop! He gave me a ride to the airport. I saved the ticket and put it in my treasure box.”

“Now I get it!” Tasha said. “It’s a treasure because it helps you remember that Heavenly Father heard your prayers.”

“Yep!” said Dad. “It’s the best kind of treasure. And I’m glad I could share it with you.”

“We should write that story down and keep it with the ticket,” Zach said. “It could be a treasure for our whole family!”

“And this could be our family treasure box!” Patrick said, pointing to the box in excitement. “We could all put treasures like that in here.”

“Best idea ever!” said Dad.

Tasha grinned. “I can’t wait to put a treasure in the box!”

The author lives in Utah, USA.

Turn the page for an activity to go with this story!
Here are some family home evening ideas from this month’s magazine. What other ideas can you come up with?

Fruit Salad Fun

Sharing is the best part of having a family treasure box! Everyone has something special to add. Make a fruit salad with your family. Each person can add their favorite fruit. Chop it all up and mix it together, and you’ll have a treasure of a treat! Here are some other things you can add:

- fresh mint leaves
- shredded coconut
- marshmallows
- honey
- lemon juice
- crumbled feta cheese
- nuts or seeds
- chocolate chips
- lemon
- chocolate chips

Is there a topic you’d like to learn about with your family? Go to lessonhelps.lds.org to find stories, activities, and media.

Better than Gold

The scriptures say that the gospel is like a treasure (see Matthew 13:44–46). The best treasures aren’t jewels or gold—they are worth much more than money. They remind us that Heavenly Father loves us. Read “The Treasure Box” on page 4. Then start your own family treasure box!

1. Get a box and have everyone find a treasure to put in it. What the object means to you is more important than what it is!
2. On a piece of paper, write down why that treasure is special.
3. Go around the circle and have everyone read what they wrote.
4. Keep the treasures and papers together in the box. Add new treasures to the box whenever you want!
WHERE YOUR HEART IS

Here are some ways to help you focus on what matters most:

• Remember that people are always more valuable than things.
• Pray to Heavenly Father so you can stay close to Him.
• Listen to the Holy Ghost. He can help you know what’s most important.

MORE FHE IDEAS

Look for these pictures in the magazine to find the stories and articles they go with! (Find the page numbers below.)

BONUS TREAT

Try this sweet spread for FHE this month!

Mix cream cheese and strawberry jam. Spread on graham crackers or another favorite cracker.

IDEA 1: Play the “Love-Your-Neighbor Adventure” together! If you want, come up with more scenes to act out and talk about when you’re finished.

IDEA 2: Read “What Are Your Spiritual Gifts” and “Painting Love.” What spiritual gifts do you think Lucy has? What about you and your family members? Help each other write lists of the spiritual gifts you have!

IDEA 3: Make a treat that needs to bake. While it’s in the oven, read “Worth the Wait.” What are some things you have to wait for? Read Psalm 27:14. Then eat your treat and remember that blessings are worth the wait!
Sliding from the Truth
By Sarah Cutler Chow
(Based on a true story)

“Choose the right way and be happy”
(Children’s Songbook, 160).

Tori felt like a brilliant scientist in a laboratory. Today her class was looking at cells with a microscope! She watched Mr. Koch place thin slices of onion onto slides. Tori really wanted to see a nucleus, the cell’s control center.

“Each lab group, send one person to get a slide for your microscope,” Mr. Koch said. “Please be careful. These slides are glass, so they’re fragile. If you break one, you’ll have to pay for it.”

Tori went up to Mr. Koch’s desk and picked up a thin slide in both hands. She walked back to her table, trying not to get smudges on it. In the center she could just barely see the sliver of onion, almost as clear as the glass.

Tori pushed the slide into the microscope’s clips and flipped the light switch. But the microscope stayed dark.

“Oh, no,” said her lab partner, Michael. “We forgot to plug it in.” He pulled the microscope over to an outlet.

But Michael bumped the slide, and it slipped right out of the clips and onto the floor. Crack! The slide cracked straight down the middle.

Michael grabbed the slide and set it back on the microscope like nothing had happened. He turned the light on and started adjusting the focus. Tori wasn’t sure what to do, so she just sat and looked at their assignment. Her excitement about seeing a nucleus was gone.

After a few minutes Michael whispered, “Tori, will you back me up and tell Mr. Koch our slide was cracked when we got it?”

Tori felt her chest get tight. Of course she knew that was the wrong thing to do, but she didn’t want Michael to get in trouble. She thought about what Jesus would do. Then she said, “I don’t think we should lie about that. But I’ll help you talk to Mr. Koch. It’ll be OK.”

Michael cleared his throat. “OK.” He looked back at the slide. “I don’t have enough money to pay for it, though. What should I do?”

“Just tell the truth,” said Tori. She didn’t feel nervous anymore. She knew they could do the right thing.

Michael took a deep breath and raised his hand. “I need to tell you something, Mr. Koch.” Tori gave Michael an encouraging smile as their teacher walked over.

“I accidentally knocked the slide onto the floor, and it cracked,” Michael said.

“May I see the slide?” Mr. Koch asked calmly. He looked at it closely and then said, “Michael, thank you for telling the truth. You don’t need to pay for it. Just try to be more careful next time.”

“Whew, thanks!” said Michael.

With a new slide, Tori and Michael looked at the onion cells. Tori found a perfect nucleus and drew it in her notebook. She was glad she’d made the right decision. And she’d helped Michael make a good decision too. What a relief.

As they packed up their equipment, Michael said, “Thanks for helping me tell the truth.”

Tori smiled. “Anytime.”

The author lives in California, USA.

Print cards at CTR2017.lds.org!
Conference Counting

For general conference, here’s a fun way to keep track of different words you might hear. Put a penny or bean on a square each time you hear that word in a talk. Whenever you reach five times on a word, you could switch out the pile with a five-cent coin or different-colored bean. Write in other words you might hear in conference.

Thanks to Amy C., age 11, Nevada, USA, for sending in this idea. She counted 948 words when she did this activity during conference!
I learn about Jesus when I read the scriptures.
What if I feel like I don’t measure up?

Don’t give up. With the Atonement of Jesus Christ, we can repent and improve.

Jesus Christ blesses those who want to improve and who try to keep the commandments. We always get credit for trying.

Everyone stumbles, but the Savior will help you get back up. He will help you repent, fix whatever you have to fix, and keep going.


When Elder Jeffrey R. Holland was in college, he and his wife, Patricia, were very busy. One day when they were walking to class, Jeffrey felt overwhelmed, like he had too many things to do. He felt worried about the future. He stopped walking and asked Patricia, “Should we give up?” He thought maybe they should just give up on college and go home.

But Patricia wasn’t ready to give up. She looked at Jeffrey and said, “We are not going back. The future holds everything for us.”

Jeffrey and Patricia chose to keep going. They worked hard and had faith.

Years later Jeffrey became the president of Brigham Young University, the same college where he and Patricia had spent so much time and worked so hard. Sometimes he thought about the day he had wanted to give up on college. When he remembered that day, he was always grateful for Patricia’s courage. He was glad that he and Patricia chose to have faith. They kept thinking about the future with faith and courage and never gave up.

Adapted from “‘Remember Lot’s Wife: Faith Is for the Future,” speeches.byu.edu.
Lucy was born with a syndrome that makes her muscles not work together well. It makes it hard for her to swallow and talk.

Hi! I’m Lucy!
I like to paint and to share love with others.

1. Learning to Paint
Lucy’s mom is an artist. When Lucy was a baby, she loved to watch her mom paint. Now her mom is teaching Lucy to paint too. Someday she wants to share an art studio with her mom.
2. Lucy’s Heart
Lucy and her older sisters entered an art contest at their school about making the world a better place. Lucy wanted to paint a heart. She said, “The world be a better place if we have love in our hearts.”

When Lucy found out that her painting won the contest, she told her sister Ruby, “Yours is so good. I wish you would have won instead of me.” Then Lucy couldn’t believe it when she found out her painting won the contest for the whole United States too!

3. A Special Way to Communicate
Lucy can’t always tell others what she is feeling, but she wants people to feel loved and happy. And her paintings do that!

LUCY’S IDEAS FOR SHOWING LOVE
Have love in your heart. Love helps you feel happy. Be nice and kind to others.

4. Exercise
Lucy rides a special bike and goes on hikes with her family to get stronger.

How do you follow Jesus by showing love?
Send us a heart with your story and photo. See page 39.
I n February I decided to read to people in my ward and my relatives for 10 cents a minute and donate all the money for a wheelchair through the LDS Humanitarian Services.

I got the idea from a story in the February 2015 *Friend* about Zach’s lemonade stand. I wanted to combine service and my reading talent to earn enough money for a wheelchair.

I have read 414 minutes and earned $208! Some people donated extra money, and some people let me read to them over video chat!

Sometimes it was tiring to read for a long time, but I kept on reading because I knew that is what Jesus wanted me to do. ◆
Find It!

Books took a lot longer to make back when the Book of Mormon was first printed. For one thing, each letter of each word had to be set in place by hand. It was kind of like doing a huge jigsaw puzzle! Can you find the hidden letters of the alphabet?

HOW MANY BOOKS?

Here’s a stack of copies like the original Book of Mormon. How many books do you think are in this stack? (The first printing of the Book of Mormon was 5,000 copies!) Answer on page 39.

A. 200  
B. 1,200  
C. 2,200  
D. 3,200
A Great Feeling

By Jane McBride
(Based on a true story)

After Paulo came up out of the baptismal font, he and Dad got dressed in dry clothes. Then Dad and Grandpa and the bishop laid their hands on his head and confirmed him. Now he was a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

“I feel so great,” Paulo said. He touched his heart. “In here.”

Mom hugged him tight. “That’s because you received the gift of the Holy Ghost when you were confirmed.”

Paulo nodded. He didn’t want to do anything to make that great feeling go away. He wanted to always follow Jesus.

But the very next day, his little brother Carlo broke Paulo’s toy plane. Paulo had saved up for months to buy it!

“Look what you did!” Paulo yelled. “Why can’t you leave my stuff alone?”

“I’m sorry,” Carlo said. Tears rolled down his cheeks. “Maybe we can fix it.”

“It won’t be the same!”

Carlo ran out of the room crying.

Paulo sighed. He wished he hadn’t gotten so mad. Hadn’t he promised when he was baptized that he would always follow Jesus? He knew Jesus would have been kind.

“I promised I would try to be like Jesus,” he told Mom, his voice shaking. “But I’ve already messed up! How do I get back that good feeling from my baptism?”

Mom hugged him tight. “We all mess up. But Jesus gave us a way to have the Holy Ghost with us again after we do something wrong.”

Paulo could guess what she was going to say. “You mean repentance, right? I have to ask for forgiveness.”

Mom nodded. “And when you take the sacrament, you’ll renew the promise you made to follow Jesus. Then you’ll be just as clean as you were right after you were baptized and confirmed.”

Paulo went to find Carlo. “I’m sorry I yelled at you,” he said. “Let’s fix the plane together.”

Carlo smiled, and Paulo felt like he had done what Jesus would do. When he said his prayer that night, he asked Heavenly Father to forgive him and to help him be nicer to Carlo. A warm feeling filled his heart.

That Sunday at church, Paulo paid extra attention to the sacrament prayers. He listened carefully to the words and remembered how he’d repented that week. As he took the bread and water, he felt Heavenly Father’s love for him. And it was such a great feeling!

The author lives in Colorado, USA.
When airplanes are new, their wings are shiny and bright. Air flowing over the wings keeps the plane in the air.

When ice and snow build up on the wings, air can’t flow smoothly over them. Then the airplane can’t fly safely.

Before the airplane flies, people use big hoses to spray off the wings and make them shiny and bright again.

Then the airplane can fly as well as when it was new!

When we are baptized, we have no sins and we’re given the gift of the Holy Ghost to help us learn and grow.

When we make wrong choices, it’s harder to feel the Holy Ghost.

When we repent and pray for help, Heavenly Father forgives us. Our sins are taken away. The Holy Ghost can be with us.

Because of the Savior’s Atonement, we can repent every day! On Sunday, the sacrament helps us be clean, remember Jesus, and have a happy new start.
When I was 11, I helped my ward build a new Church building. The members helped build them in those days—pounding nails, painting walls, and doing all sorts of things.

When I heard that President David O. McKay (1873–1970) would dedicate the building, I really wanted to be there. My parents said that I could go. I went early and sat on the front row. I remember seeing President McKay up close. I saw the way he stood, how he talked to people, how he treated people. He had bright blue eyes and white hair. He looked like a prophet. When I heard him speak and say the dedicatory prayer, I knew in my heart that this was God’s prophet.

I had a powerful spiritual impression from Heavenly Father: “This is My prophet.” Heavenly Father was telling me through the Holy Ghost that President McKay was His prophet.

Once I knew that President McKay was God’s prophet, I knew that the Church was true and that Joseph Smith was a prophet. I knew that the Book of Mormon and the Restoration of the gospel were true. I also knew that all the prophets, from Joseph Smith to David O. McKay, were God’s prophets too.

Now every time a new prophet is called, I’ve had that same confirmation come from Heavenly Father: “This is My prophet.” It all started when I was a boy.

*From an interview with Breanne Richards*
We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

We thank Thee, O God, for a prophet To guide us in these latter days. We thank Thee for sending the gospel To lighten our minds with its rays. We thank Thee for every blessing Bestowed by Thy bounteous hand. We feel it a pleasure to serve Thee, And love to obey Thy command.
“To be baptized as Jesus was … is just the thing I want to do” (Children’s Songbook, 104).

“Today we are going to learn a new song,” Sister Reid announced. “It’s called ‘Baptism.’ Everyone close your eyes and listen to the music.”

Sadie closed her eyes and relaxed in her chair. The pianist started playing a melody that sounded soft and beautiful, like flowing water. Then Sister Reid started singing: “Jesus came to John the Baptist, in Judea long ago, and was baptized by immersion in the River Jordan’s flow.”

Sadie felt a tear slide down her cheek. She tried to wipe it away before Mom could see, but it was too late. Mom was the Primary president, and she always saw everything. She smiled sadly at Sadie. She knew why Sadie was crying.

After church Sadie’s little sister, Julie, hummed the baptism song the whole ride home. But Sadie stayed quiet.

“Do you want to color with me?” Julie asked when they got home.

Sadie shook my head. “Maybe later. I've got to do something first.”
Sadie found Dad in the living room, reading a book in his favorite chair. He liked to read while Julie, Mom, and Sadie went to church.

Sadie took a deep breath. “Dad?” she said. “Can I get baptized?”

Dad closed the book and gently pulled Sadie close. “Oh, Sadie. You know we’ve talked about this. My answer is still no.”

“But I really want to!” said Sadie. “I’m already eight, and I’ve thought about it a lot. I know the Church is true. I really want to get baptized.”

Dad shook his head. “I love you, and I want what’s best for you.” He leaned down and kissed her forehead. “But I still think you’re too young to make such a big decision.”

Sadie’s shoulders slumped. “OK.”

She turned and slowly walked to her room. She knelt by her bed and prayed harder than she ever had before. “Heavenly Father, I really, really want to be baptized. Please help Dad understand.”

At first nothing happened, but she stayed on her knees. The baptism song from Primary ran through her mind. After a while, she didn’t feel so sad. Instead she felt peaceful inside. She started thinking about all the things she could still do, even though she couldn’t be baptized yet.

She could keep praying and keep going to Primary. She could be a good example to Julie, and maybe she could even ask Mom to fast for her next week.

The peaceful feeling stayed with her as she headed down to dinner. She didn’t know when, but one day she would be baptized. And it would be worth the wait.

The author lives in Texas, USA.

**IF YOU HAVE TO WAIT**

- Learn as much as you can about the gospel.
- Go to baptisms and look forward to when you can be baptized.
- Ask for priesthood blessings when you need them.
- Remember, Heavenly Father and Jesus love you and listen to your prayers.

**WHEN WERE THEY BAPTIZED?**

President Russell M. Nelson: 16
Sister Neill F. Marriott: 22
President Howard W. Hunter: 12

Wanna hear some good news? Later Sadie got to be baptized! That is good news!
**RULES:** Each player chooses a small object to use as a game marker. Roll a dice to move. When you land on a question mark, choose a card from the pile. Read the question. What would you do? Then flip the card over to read what the prophet and apostles teach. With the person sitting next to you, act out what you would do or say. Then it's the next player's turn.
Cut out the game cards on page 28, fold them in half with the words facing out, and tape them closed. Place them on this area with the question marks facing up.
Once I forgot my swimsuit for swim team. My coach found a bikini for me, but I remembered our family home evening on modesty. I kept looking and found a one-piece swimsuit. I had a great feeling because I was able to follow the prophet by staying modest.

Eden W., age 9, Massachusetts, USA

My mom does a lot for me, so I decided to look for ways to serve her and the rest of my family without being asked. It makes me feel good inside.

Elora O., age 7, Missouri, USA

My friend and I started playing football with some kids we just met at the park. They started saying bad words, which made us feel uncomfortable. We decided to go home and felt much better. I know if you listen to the Holy Ghost, you will be blessed.

Lucas H., age 10, Arizona, USA

My friend and I started playing football with some kids we just met at the park. They started saying bad words, which made us feel uncomfortable. We decided to go home and felt much better. I know if you listen to the Holy Ghost, you will be blessed.

Lucas H., age 10, Arizona, USA

I play the piano for our sacrament meetings. I was even asked to be the pianist for the Primary stake choir! I’m happy that I can serve.

Malthine V., age 11, Pampanga, Philippines

Olive W., age 11, Otago, New Zealand

Katelyn C., age 8, Utah, USA
When the Grossmont Ward, Santee California Stake, USA, had a temple activity, the Primary children listened to family history stories and ate temple-shaped cookies. Then they took name cards to the youth waiting at the temple to do baptisms. Over 720 ordinances were completed!

My friend caught her neck in her coat zipper at school. She was crying, so I walked her to the office, where the nurse helped her unzip her coat and gave her an ice pack. I felt happy that I had helped my friend.

Ethan B., age 7, Minnesota, USA

Once I found a $20 bill at school. Even though I would have liked to spend it, I decided that it would be best to take it to the office. No one had reported that they had lost it, but I knew that I had made the right choice.

Janelle M., age 7, Illinois, USA

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Janelle M., age 7, Illinois, USA

This year I am trying to be nice to a girl who has not been kind to me. It has made me feel like I am doing the right thing and helps me feel the Holy Ghost.

Lucy P., age 8, Wisconsin, USA

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Filling the World with Love This year we’re filling our map of the world with your loving hearts. Find out how to send us your heart on page 15!
The Church Is Organized

Use these to share Church history stories!

After the Book of Mormon was translated, it was published as a book of scripture. A month later, the first official meeting of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was held in a farmhouse. About 60 people came. Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery blessed and passed the sacrament. Jesus Christ’s Church was finally organized on the earth again! A few years later, the Lord asked Emma Smith, Joseph’s wife, to collect hymns for the Saints to sing during their Church meetings.

Find more Church history figures at lessonhelps.lds.org under the category “Scripture Figures.”
How come you go to church so much?

Nooo, they don’t make me.

I kinda like going to church.

Do your parents make you?

Why?

It just feels right to be there.

I learn a lot.

And Primary’s fun.

You want to come with me…

Can I come with you…

… sometime?

Bark!
Dear Journal
Write about when you did something hard. How did you do it? How did you feel when you were done?

Think About It
“No matter our age, we are all called to go to the rescue.” —Elder Mervyn B. Arnold of the Seventy

My Haiku
Joseph Smith had faith
He saw God and Jesus Christ
The truth was restored
Kinley F., age 11, Texas, USA

Quick Quiz
Who was the third latter-day prophet?
- John Taylor
- Joseph Smith
- Lorenzo Snow
- Brigham Young

Family Hunt
Put some things that represent you in a time capsule to open in a few years. Go to FamilySearch.org and look through memories of your ancestors to see what they might have put in their time capsule if they had made one.

This Sunday I made pancakes. When my family came down, they said thank you. We are usually a little late for church, but we weren’t because I made pancakes. That made me feel good inside.

Kyler M., age 10, Zürich, Switzerland
Lorena Washburn watched her mother get ready for Relief Society. “Can’t I come just this once?” she begged.

Mother smiled. “You can come when you’re grown.”

“I am grown! I’m nine years old.”

Mother kissed Lorena’s head. “Perhaps a little more grown, then.”

Lorena decided to visit her friend Anna while their mothers were at Relief Society. Back in those days, Relief Society was held on a weekday. The girls played jackstraws and talked about what it would be like when they could finally join Relief Society.

Anna sighed as she flicked a piece of straw off the top of the pile. “I wish we had our own Relief Society.”

Lorena paused. “Why don’t we make one?”

“My mother is the Relief Society president,” Lorena said. “When she comes back, I’ll ask her for permission to organize our Junior Relief Society.”

“Our own Relief Society?”

“Yes!” Lorena jumped up. “We could make a Junior Relief Society!”

Anna jumped to her feet too. “We could!” she said. “We should talk to the other girls to see what they think.”

Lorena and Anna went around the neighborhood and invited the other girls to Lorena’s house. When they had all arrived, Lorena told them about her idea. They were all so excited to have their own organization!

“My mother is the Relief Society president,” Lorena said. “When she comes back, I’ll ask her for permission to organize our Junior Relief Society.”
When Mother came home, she was surprised to see 25 girls crowded into the parlor. Lorena stood up tall and straight. “Mother, with your permission, we want to organize our own Junior Relief Society.”

Mother’s eyebrows flew up. Lorena was worried that she would say no, but instead she smiled. “I think that’s a wonderful idea,” said Mother. “I’ll pay Bishop Moffatt a visit right now and see what he thinks.”

It felt like years before Mother came back, but finally she did. “What did the bishop say, Sister Washburn?” Hannah asked eagerly. Lorena held her breath. “He gives his hearty approval!” Mother said. The girls cheered.

Lorena was so excited that she asked if the girls wanted to organize right then and there. They chose Lorena as president, Anna and Alice as counselors, Hannah as secretary, and Sally as treasurer. “We should invite all the other girls our age too,” Lorena said.

Alice frowned. “Even the ones we don’t really like?” “Yes!” said Lorena. “We wouldn’t want to leave anyone out, would we?” “You’re right,” said Alice. “I’m sure we could all get along.” “We should make it a rule,” Lorena said. “No one should say an unkind word to or about anybody while we’re in our meetings.”

And with that, the Junior Relief Society had begun. They met every Saturday at two o’clock in the Washburns’ grain house. They worked hard like they had seen their mothers work in Relief Society. They started making their very own quilt. Every week they brought cloth and thread and even eggs to trade for calico fabric from the store. They eventually presented two fine hand-sewn quilt tops to the Manti Relief Society.

The girls loved to sing while they sewed. Lorena and Anna wrote a special Relief Society song just for them:

_Hurrah, hurrah, our quilts we have begun! Hurrah, hurrah, we are having lots of fun! And while we are united, together we will come_ in the old board granary of Washburns.

After a few years, Lorena moved away, and the Junior Relief Society came to an end. Lorena was sad to leave her friends behind. But she got to visit often, and it was always like coming home to family.

Several years later, in 1878, President John Taylor approved a new organization for children called Primary. Today you can be part of a strong group of friends at Primary and activity days. Together you can learn to work hard, be kind, and follow Jesus Christ, just like Lorena and her friends did!

◆

The author lives in Texas, USA.
What Are YOUR Spiritual Gifts?

Heavenly Father gives everyone spiritual gifts. What are some of yours?

Do you know someone who’s really good at showing love? Or someone who has a lot of faith in Jesus Christ? These are two examples of spiritual gifts, and there are many more. In the scriptures, we learn that everyone has at least one!

You might not know what your spiritual gifts are yet. But you can start looking for clues.

Color in the checkbox by the gifts you think you might have. (You can also talk to a parent about what gifts they notice in you.) If one of your gifts isn’t here, add it to the list!

- Having faith in Jesus Christ
- Having faith to be healed
- Listening to the Holy Ghost
- Learning languages
- Teaching the gospel
- Being wise
- Recognizing what is right and what is wrong
- Gaining knowledge
- Believing others’ testimonies
- Noticing if someone needs a friend
- Showing love
- Understanding the scriptures
- Keeping a journal
- Being a loyal friend
- Being kind

“There are many gifts, and to every person is given a gift by the Spirit of God.”

—D&C 46:11

“Remember that every good gift cometh of Christ.”

—Moroni 10:18

BONUS CHALLENGE!

Write about a time when you used one of your gifts to help someone.

Read more about spiritual gifts and why we have them: Moroni 10:9–18; D&C 46:11; 1 Corinthians 12:14–27
SNACKS & CRAFTS

Have an adult help with this craft.

Potato PRINTING Press

The first 5,000 copies of the Book of Mormon were published 187 years ago this month! The printer at Mr. Grandin’s press spelled out each word with small metal letters called “type.” Then he covered the type with ink to print onto sheets of paper. You can print designs on cards, T-shirts, or tennis shoes with just paint and a potato!

FROM GOLDEN PLATES TO A PRICELESS BOOK

Learn more on page 24 of last month’s Friend. Check your answers on page 39.

Down

2. ________ Cowdery was the main scribe for the Book of Mormon translation.

3. Joseph Smith used these stones to help in translating the plates.

5. The Urim and ________ were buried with the plates.

6. The name of the hill where the plates were buried.

Across

1. Joseph and Emma Smith rode in one of these to pick up the plates and take them home.

4. A person who writes down words as someone else says them.

7. Five of the people who saw the golden plates had this last name.

8. Joseph Smith’s mother, ________, believed her son when he told about seeing the angel Moroni.

9. This Book of Mormon prophet buried the golden plates.

10. Mr. ________ owned the press where the Book of Mormon was published.

I like my potatoes best with nacho cheese, salsa, and guacamole!
“There are many gifts, and to every [person] is given a gift by the Spirit of God” (D&C 46:11).

Jacob grinned as Mom filled out the permission form. He could finally join the school band. So many instruments to choose from! But he knew which one he wanted to learn.

“I want to play the flute,” he told Mom.

Ever since third grade, Jacob had thought about what instrument to play. But now, saying the words out loud, he felt a little thrill. He had decided!
A few days later Jacob said it again, this time to the band instructor. “I want to play the flute.”

But Mr. Mortensen held out a shiny saxophone instead. “This one’s ready to go,” he said. “It’s rent free. You could begin right away.”

Jacob shook his head. “I’d rather play the flute, please.”

“We already have plenty of flutes in the band,” Mr. Mortensen said. “Try the saxophone. You might like it.”

Marcie giggled. “The flute is a girl’s instrument.”

“But I want to play the flute,” Jacob stood up taller and glanced at Marcie. She whispered something to Haley and rolled her eyes. Haley nodded.

Mr. Mortensen shrugged and put the saxophone back in its case. “Think about it.”

Jacob crossed his arms. What would it be like in the flute section with Marcie and Haley there? How long before Mom and Dad could rent a flute, anyway? Until then he’d have to sit in band doing nothing. He sighed. Band was supposed to be fun.

On the way home from school, Jacob told his friend Ryan how he felt.

To his surprise, Ryan laughed! “Duh!” he said, and friendly-punched Jacob’s shoulder. “Our band is mostly girls anyway! Why bother? You could be hanging with the men!” He spun on his toes and pretended to throw a football over Jacob’s head.

Jacob’s shoulders slumped. Even his best friend thought playing the flute was dumb. Maybe it was.

When Jacob got home, Mom told him Mr. Mortensen had called. “There’s a saxophone available for free,” she said.

Jacob felt like everyone was ganging up on him. He nodded and went to his room without saying anything. He said a quick prayer. Heavenly Father, please help me know what to do.

Pretty soon Mom knocked on his open door. “What’s up?” she asked.

“Do just girls play the flute?”

Mom seemed surprised. “No. Some of the best flute players in the world are men. Heavenly Father gives different gifts and talents to every person.” She sat on his bed beside him. “Jacob, what do you want to do?”

Jacob took a deep breath. “I want to play the flute.” It felt good to say it. “Mom, I just want to play the flute! Can we afford it?”

“If you promise to practice, Dad and I will rent you a flute,” Mom gave him a quick hug.

“It’s a deal,” he said. “Thanks!” They shook hands on it.

By December the band was preparing for their first concert. Jacob asked Ryan if he was going to come. “I’m trying out to play a solo!”

“Probably.” Ryan looked sideways at Jacob. “I’m thinking of joining band next semester,” he said.

Jacob gave Ryan a friendly punch on the shoulder.

“Great! What would you play?”

“Well, Mr. Mortensen said he has a spare saxophone…”

The author lives in Utah, USA.
Last October my mom told my siblings and me to listen to ward business that Sunday instead of drawing. So when sacrament meeting started, I paid close attention to the opening prayer and the hymn. Once that was over, the person conducting the meeting asked the bishop to stand up. Then he said the bishop was being released.

He asked my dad, who was first counselor at the time, to stand up. Then he announced that my dad was going to be the new bishop.

I was really worried that something about my dad would change drastically. I had always thought bishops were people who were formal and serious, most unlike my dad. That they had perfectly well-behaved kids who sat quietly on the bench every week. That was not my family.

But I realized that bishops aren’t men with perfect families. They aren’t men who are solemn and serious. They are men with the priesthood. Men with strong, good testimonies.

I don’t know why the Lord chose my dad to be the bishop, but I know that He has His reasons. And I know that my dad did change … but not into a stiff and serious man I didn’t know. I could tell his testimony grew.

And so did mine.
By Amie Jane Leavitt

Brightly colored pipes carry water, gas, and electricity through the ceilings and walls of the temple. The different colors show workers what flows inside each pipe. Without all of these behind-the-scenes features, the lights in the temple wouldn’t turn on, water wouldn’t flow from the faucets, and air conditioning wouldn’t cool the rooms.

How to Write to the Friend

To send us a letter, drawing, poem, or paper heart …

1. Fill out the form below and send it in with your story or artwork.
2. Send a school picture or other high-resolution photo.
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.

Please send your submission to:
Friend Magazine
50 E. North Temple St., Rm. 2393
Salt Lake City, UT 84150-0024
Or email: friend@ldschurch.org

The following information and permission must be included:

________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________
First and last name

________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________
Age                  Boy/Girl   State/Province, Country

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

________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________
Signature of parent or legal guardian

________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________________
Email of parent or legal guardian

May the Friend contact you with a survey?  
□ Yes  □ No
For Parents of Little Ones

Four ways to help little ones deal with fears:

1. Name what your child is feeling: “That bee sure is making you nervous.” Or, “You feel uncomfortable when you can’t see everything in the dark.” This will help them trust you more than if you say, “Don’t be silly. There’s nothing to be afraid of!”

2. Pray with your child in gratitude for Heavenly Father’s creations and His protecting care.

3. Ask children if they’re scared up to their ankles or all the way to their ears. That will help them realize they’re only nervous, not terrified. Then invite them to breathe deeply to help the fear drain back down to their toes.

4. Point out something positive and interesting: “Did you know Heavenly Father created bees to help plants grow? Let’s leave it alone to do its amazing job.” Or, “Did you know Heavenly Father gave us the dark to help our bodies? When the sun goes down, our germ-fighters and owie-fixers know it’s time to get to work.”

Thunder, darkness, and buzzing bees. Life on earth is still new for young children. So it’s not surprising that they may be afraid of some of God’s creations.

Instead of forcing children to confront a fear, be an example of courage. Gently guide them away from a flowering bush covered in bees instead of running the other way. Invite them to snuggle up in a blanket to listen to the thunderstorm roll in.

You can read past letters at FriendFPLO.lds.org.
Hi, Friends!

I have a jar that I draw activities from that remind me of Jesus. It helps me keep the Sabbath day holy.

Addison, age 4, Ohio, USA

I helped someone at school when they got hurt, even though they didn’t want to be my friend.

Henry, age 5, Louisiana, USA

We made snack skewers that we saw in the Friend (July 2015). Thanks so much for the Friend!

Caroline and Louisa, ages 4 and 2, Indiana, USA

This is a picture I drew of me and my daddy.

Nathan, age 5, Maryland, USA

We made snack skewers that we saw in the Friend (July 2015). Thanks so much for the Friend!

Caroline and Louisa, ages 4 and 2, Indiana, USA

This is a picture I drew of me and my daddy.

Nathan, age 5, Maryland, USA
It’s Raining!
By Jennifer Maddy

Rain pitter-pats on the ground.

Birds drink and splash in a puddle.

Pink worms squirm in the mud.

Water washes dirt off the sidewalk.

We are thankful to Heavenly Father for the earth.

Rain makes the earth clean and beautiful!

ILLUSTRATIONS BY CARLES MARTÍ
Water Helps Us

Heavenly Father gives us water to help us in many ways. Point to the things in the picture that water helps us with. What are some other ways that water helps you?
John the Baptist was a great prophet. He taught people to repent and baptized them.

One day John was baptizing people in the Jordan River. Jesus came and asked John to baptize Him. John knew that Jesus didn’t have any sins. So why did Jesus want to be baptized?
Jesus said He needed to obey all of the commandments. Being baptized is a commandment.

After John baptized Jesus, a dove came to show that the Holy Ghost was there. Heavenly Father’s voice came from heaven, saying, “This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased” (Matthew 3:17).
We can obey the commandments and choose to be baptized, like Jesus. Then we can be confirmed and have the gift of the Holy Ghost too.
I Am Thankful for My Body

ILLUSTRATION BY APRYL STOTT
"But, Mom! Pleeeeeease!" Mom had to understand. Putting the new toy in the bathtub was important. It was the home base. The underwater explorers needed it so they could rescue sea creatures!

"The explorers have to have a home," Eli said. "If you put it in the water, the stickers will come off," Mom said. "That’s why I already told you no."

Eli was standing at the door, holding his toy. He...
moved toward the tub. He really wanted to put the base in the water. “Eli?” Mom said. He stopped. “Remember, choices have consequences,” she said. “Consequences?” It was a big word. “Consequences are good things or bad things that happen because of choices we make,” she explained. “So something bad will happen if I put my home base in the water?” Eli asked. “The stickers will come off. But something good will happen if you don’t,” Mom said. “It will last longer. And you will also know that you were obedient.” Eli sighed. He thought about the home base being under water. At first it would be fun. Then the stickers would get soggy. But if he kept it dry he could use it over and over. And the stickers would still be good.

Eli set the base down. “I’ll leave it here,” he said. Then he headed toward the tub. “Good choice,” Mom said. Eli smiled. It felt good to obey Mom. And you know what? The underwater explorers still had an exciting adventure. Eli just had to dry them off before they went to home base.

Question for You
How does choosing the right help you feel happy?

The author lives in Oregon, USA.