During the April 1986 General Conference, in a talk to the young men of the Church, President Ezra Taft Benson, thirteenth President of the Church, promised blessings to youth who help keep their families close and who study the Book of Mormon. By following President Benson’s counsel, we will be blessed with more faith and strength, and we will feel even closer to Heavenly Father.

With all my heart I love the youth of the Church. . . . and their well-being and happiness are among my greatest concerns. . . .

The family unit is forever, and you should do everything in your power to strengthen that unit. In your own family, encourage family home evenings and be an active participant. Encourage family prayer and be on your knees with your family in that sacred circle. Do your part to develop real family unity and solidarity. . . .

Your most important friendships should be with your own brothers and sisters and with your father and mother. Love your family. Be loyal to them. Have a genuine concern for your brothers and sisters.

Remember, the family is one of God’s greatest fortresses against the evils of our day. Help keep your family strong and close and worthy of our Father in Heaven’s blessings. As you do, you will receive faith and strength which will bless your lives forever.

Next, . . . participate in a program of daily reading and pondering of the scriptures. . . .

Of the four great standard works of the Church. . . . I would particularly urge you to read again and again the Book of Mormon and ponder and apply its teachings. The Book of Mormon was referred to by the Prophet Joseph Smith as “the most correct of any book on earth, and the keystone of our religion” (History of the Church, vol. 4, page 461).

Young [people], the Book of Mormon will change your life. It will fortify you against the evils of our day. It will bring a spirituality into your life that no other book will. It will be the most important book you will read in preparation for a mission and for life.

(Ensign, May 1986, page 43.)
Deborah hadn’t meant to listen to her friends’ conversation, but when she heard her name mentioned, she couldn’t resist listening.

“Did you know that Deborah’s mother is having another baby?” Cassie remarked.

“How many children does that make for them?” Tiffany asked.

“Five. Or six. Something like that.” Cassie laughed. “I don’t know how Deborah stands it. I can’t stand one little brother, and she has three—or four. Plus a baby sister!”

Deborah wanted to tell the girls that she loved all three of her brothers and her little sister. She wanted to tell them that her family was none of their business. But her throat was so tight from being upset that she could barely swallow back her tears, much less speak.

After school, instead of waiting to walk with her friends, she hurried home by herself. She found her mother in the living room, rocking two-year-old Samantha.

Deborah smiled at the sight. Samantha was snuggled against her mother, thumb in her mouth.

“Let me take her.” Deborah lifted her little sister and carried her to the crib. After kissing Samantha’s
cheek, Deborah laid her down.

Mom began picking up the toys that littered the living room floor.

Deborah took over the task. “You shouldn’t be doing that. Didn’t the doctor say you’re supposed to take it easy?”

Her mother gave her a grateful smile. “Thanks, sweetheart. I don’t know what I’d do without you.”

The words wrapped Deborah’s heart in a cocoon of warmth.

“Why are you and Dad having another baby?” she asked hesitantly as she put the toys into a basket.

Her mom sat down and placed a hand on her rounded stomach. “There’s a life growing here. A special spirit that Heavenly Father has chosen to send to our family. It’s a wonderful feeling. And a sacred one.” She looked at her daughter curiously. “I thought that you were

excited that we were having another baby—aren’t you?”

“I am.” Deborah had looked forward to having another baby in the family since the moment her parents had announced the news.

“But?” her mom prompted.

Deborah thought about making something up, but she could never fool her mother. “Some girls at school were saying that our family has too many children already.” She swallowed hard. “They said that the world has too many people, that you shouldn’t be having any more children.”

A shadow crossed her mom’s face. Deborah sat beside her and leaned against her mother’s arm.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to make you sad.”

“I’m just sorry that you had to hear that. Many people don’t understand the blessing it is to bring another spirit child of Heavenly Father into our home.” Her
mother settled back in the sofa. “When we were married, your dad and I didn’t wait to start our family, like many couples do. When you were born, he was still in college, studying to be a teacher. People told us then that we should wait to have children.”

“Wait for what?” Deborah asked.

“Until your dad was out of school and had a good job. Or until we had a house and money in the bank. People have a lot of reasons for waiting to have children.

“President Ezra Taft Benson was the prophet then. He counseled families to not wait to have children, so we didn’t.” Her mother squeezed Deborah’s hand. “You were our first. And you were very, very precious to us. It didn’t matter that we didn’t have a lot of money or that we had to make do with what we had. You were more than worth it, and you still are. So are your brothers and your sister and whoever is coming this time. Your dad and I love each of you with all our hearts.”

“I’m glad you listened to the prophet.”

“So am I, sweetheart.”

The following day, Deborah found Cassie and Tiffany and other friends in the cafeteria. She took a deep breath. “I heard you talking yesterday, and I know that you think our family is too big. The truth is, we’re not big enough. There’s another spirit in heaven waiting to come to earth, to be part of our family.”

The girls looked embarrassed. “Do you really like having so many brothers and sisters?” Tiffany asked at last.

“Sometimes they can be a pain,” Deborah said honestly. “But I love all of them. And I wouldn’t trade any of them for a new pair of jeans or anything else.”

Cassie slid over to make room for Deborah. “Sit down and have lunch with us. Maybe you can teach me how you put up with little brothers.”

Deborah grinned. “First, you have to know how to make truck noises.”
You can learn about President Ezra Taft Benson, the thirteenth President of the Church, by doing this crossword puzzle. Read the clues, then fill in the puzzle by choosing the correct answer from the box below.

**ACROSS**

3. When he was a boy, President Ezra Taft Benson played this sport well.

5. President Benson said that all members of the Church should study the scriptures every day, especially the ____________________.

6. Ezra grew up on a ________, where he cared for the land and animals.

7. Soon after his call to be an Apostle, President Benson was sent to this continent to help people who were left poor, hungry, and homeless after World War II.

8. President Benson was called to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles on the same day that this man was called. Because President ________________ was sustained first, he became President of the Church before President Benson.

9. The oldest of this many children, he had many responsibilities.

**DOWN**

1. When his father was called to be a ____________ in the Northern States, young Ezra became the “man of the house”—which meant extra chores.

2. He learned to play this brass instrument and the piano, too.

4. President Benson asked all Church members to support freedom in their countries. He especially praised the ________________ of the United States, the famous writing that tells how the government of the United States should work.

5. President Benson earned his Silver Beaver Award, the highest award that this program for young men offers. He encouraged all young men to earn their Eagle Award from this program.

(See answers on page 23.)
I grew up in the little town of Cedar Fort, Utah, and it was a wonderful place to live. I had lots of uncles and aunts and cousins nearby. I had only one brother, Gerald, who was eight years younger than I.

When I was a boy, our family had a cow, which was my responsibility to milk, and a horse, which I loved to ride. In the winter, I loved sledding down hills and riding in a sleigh pulled by horses. In the summer, the men of our ward rounded up wild horses from the range and caught steers for a rodeo. There was always a children’s rodeo, too, in which we children rode sheep and caught greased pigs.

I went to school in a two-room schoolhouse. There were three boys and one girl in my grade. The first-, second-, and third-grade classes met together in the Little Room, and the fourth-, fifth-, and sixth-grade classes met in the Big Room. Having several grades together in the same room was a marvelous way to learn. If you were a little bit ahead in a subject, you could do the same work as the next grade. Every morning, the teachers rang the school bell and we marched in, repeated the Pledge of Allegiance, then started our day.

For me, however, school really began when I got home. In the afternoon, my mother, who was a teacher, asked what I had learned and we discussed it together. She also taught me other things, and she made sure I did my homework. The year I graduated from high school, I was named Representative Boy for my class. I’m sure I got that honor because my mother had taught me to have good work habits.

My mother was very loving and kind, and she had a very strong testimony of the gospel. She always expected me to be in church, to honor the priesthood, and to excel in whatever I did. My commitment to the gospel came from my mother.

My dad had many skills, and he also taught me many things: how to ride and take care of a horse, how to set traps, how to work, how to take care of a garden, and how to be honest.

When I was twelve years old, my family moved to American Fork, Utah. Danny and Kelly Brewer and their widowed mother, who had remarried, lived across the street from us. I have never known such wholesome boys. They never swore and they always went to church because they wanted to.

They played tennis, so I learned to play tennis, too. Kelly became my tennis partner and best friend. It’s one thing to be a good person on your own, but it’s much easier when you have a friend who also wants to be good. I’m very thankful for the good influence of those boys.

When I was a junior in college, I married my high school sweetheart, Clea. After three years of serving in the Navy as an officer on a destroyer and attending graduate school, I moved with my wife to Detroit, Michigan. I worked there for many years for Ford Motor Company, and that’s where we raised our four children. Once I had to travel to Asia for my work. There was a cholera epidemic in Asia at the time. Before I left, I got a shot to protect me from getting cholera, but the doctor forgot to record on my passport that I’d had the shot.
When it was time for me to return home, I gave my passport to the government official. He noticed that it did not show that I had had a cholera shot, which was required. He said that I could not go home until two weeks after I had the shot. I told him that I had already had one. He said that if I gave the emigration officials fifty dollars, they would let me leave without having the shot. I knew that it is dishonest to bribe officials, so I went to the United States ambassador and asked him to call the doctor who had given me the shot. With his help, I was allowed to leave.

Someone I know once said, “Wrong is wrong, even though everyone is doing it. Right is right, even though no one is doing it.” This is a concept you need to use all your life. You don’t have to lie. Don’t get into the habit of telling fibs. Honesty is a good habit.

In 1984, Clea died of cancer. That was a very difficult experience. As you go through your life, you will have many difficult challenges, too. Some of these challenges will be too big for you to handle by yourself. Picture a very hard challenge as a great rock that you need to move. If you try to move it all by yourself, you probably won’t be able to do it. But if you have a lever, you can lift the rock.

When you face a difficult challenge, you may need a lever. Prayer is like a lever. When you pray, you can overcome challenges you cannot overcome on your own. You might have a subject at school that is very hard for you. Use your own best efforts to study that subject. Then, when you’ve done all you can, ask Heavenly Father to help you. Prayer can give you the extra help you need. Following the prophet is another lever that can help you avoid problems and overcome challenges.

In 1988, I married Mary. We served a mission in Mongolia. Many people there are nomads, and they live in tent structures called gers. These tents have a stove in the center, and they are very warm even in the cold, cold winters. We learned many things from the Mongolian people. They are a very generous people who will invite you into their home at any time. They honor and respect older people. Whenever we ate with them, they always offered us what they consider the choice part of the sheep—the thick fat on its back.

In the Book of Mormon, Lehi saw a vision of the tree of life. The delicious fruit of the tree represents the precious truths of the gospel. After Lehi tasted how sweet the fruit was, he had a great desire for his family to taste it also. I have experienced how sweet and precious the gospel is. I pray that my own children will always understand the importance of the gospel and that they will raise their children in the Light of Christ. This is my desire for you, too. I hope that you will always treasure the gospel because it is precious above all other things.
THE MAN WHO COULD NOT WALK

Chapter 19

One time when Jesus was teaching the gospel, He was in a house with many people.
Luke 5:17

A few men took a friend on a bed to see Him. The friend could not walk. The men could not get him into the house because of all the people there.
Luke 5:18–19
Knowing the great faith of these men, Jesus told the sick man to pick up his bed and go home. Healed, the man stood up! He picked up his bed and walked home, glorifying (praising) God.


The men took their friend up onto the roof and let him down through it on his bed.

Luke 5:19
He told them how to live so that they could be happy and live with Heavenly Father again. The things He taught them will make us happy, too.

Matthew 5–7
We should forgive people who hurt us or make us feel bad. If we forgive them, Heavenly Father will forgive us.
Matthew 5:7

We should be gentle, patient, and willing to follow the Lord.
Matthew 5:5

We should try as hard as we can to be righteous.
Matthew 5:6

We should be peacemakers, love other people, and help them love each other.
Matthew 5:9
We should always keep our promises.
Matthew 5:33–37

And just as we want others to be nice to us, we should be nice to them.
Matthew 7:12

We should not be afraid to tell people about the gospel or to tell them that we love Heavenly Father. We should do good. When other people see us do good, they might believe in God, too.
Matthew 5:14–16

Jesus said that if we do these things, we will be happy, God will bless us, and we will live with Heavenly Father again.
Matthew 5:2–12
**FRIENDS IN THE NEWS**

**Ashlee Nicole Carpenter**, 9, Franklin, Virginia, is learning to cook. She likes to play with her friends, swim, and bike. She enjoys reading the scriptures, Achievement Day activities, and memorizing Primary scriptures.

**Brian Williams**, 11, Cypress, Texas, likes to play the trombone, create sculptures with clay, and swim competitively. He reads the Book of Mormon every morning; his favorite hero is Samuel the Lamanite.

**Kameron Abilla**, 3, Chicago, Illinois, loves Jesus. She likes to sing, read the scriptures and other books, and color. She is a big helper at home and loves her little brother and sister.

**Andrew Stimpson Gee**, 11, South Salt Lake, Utah, likes to baby-sit and to play the piano. He likes to do kind things for others, like walk his neighbor’s dog, Molly.

**Hunter Kai Malie Ellis**, 6, Honolulu, Hawaii, likes to draw and paint. She enjoys singing Primary songs, dancing the hula, playing with her little brother, and bike. She loves her Auntie and her foster mother. She enjoys singing Primary songs and spending time with her family, especially her four big brothers.

**Conner Varney**, 4, San Antonio, Texas, likes to identify the makes and models of cars on the road. He can read and studies the scriptures each day with his family.

**Lacie Staheli**, 11, Omaha, Nebraska, had faith that their stake members’ fasting and prayers would help her and her dad through surgery when he donated one of his kidneys to her. It did! Lacie plays the violin.

**A good friend, Whitney Nielsen**, 10, Liberty, Missouri, likes to play basketball, dance, and play the piano. She loves animals and spending time with her family, especially her four big brothers.

**Kelsey Kauffman**, 6, Cambridge, Ontario, Canada, loves animals and putting on plays. She loves Primary and is earning money for her mission. He wants to work with animals when he grows up.

**Brittney Hickey**, 7, Cambridge, Ontario, Canada, loves animals and is a big helper with his family. She also likes the playground at school.

**Brian Williams**, 11, Cypress, Texas, likes to play the trombone, create sculptures with clay, and swim competitively. He reads the Book of Mormon every morning; his favorite hero is Samuel the Lamanite.

**Lacie Staheli**, 11, Omaha, Nebraska, had faith that their stake members’ fasting and prayers would help her and her dad through surgery when he donated one of his kidneys to her. It did! Lacie plays the violin.

**Named after his grandfather, Turoa Tahauri**, 9, Hesperia, California, loves Primary and watching Church videos. He likes the desert where he lives and is a good friend to his two brothers and two sisters.

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It was a dare!” Brett said, avoiding his father’s eyes. “I mean, I had to do it, or everyone would think I was a wimp, especially Alan.”

His father sighed. “Do you care so much what other people think?”

Brett blinked. “Of course I care what people think. I mean, a guy has a reputation to keep up.”

“But what sort of reputation do you want to have?” his father asked. He waited, but Brett was silent, so he laid down the law. “I don’t care who dares you. You are not to go out on the roof again, and certainly not wearing flippers.”

“Aaw, Dad . . .” Brett knew from the look on his father’s face that it was pointless to argue. He quickly changed his tactics, smiling sweetly. “OK. I promise not to go out on the roof in flippers again.”

His dad gave him a close look and raised an eyebrow but said no more.

Brett was relieved. He hadn’t promised that he wouldn’t take any more dares. He’d just promised not to dance on the roof with flippers. Who’d dare him to do that again?
Still, Brett felt a little guilty for giving his dad the wrong impression. It was almost like lying. The thing was that all of his friends liked to do dares. It was easy to say you shouldn’t accept a dare when you were talking to your dad, but it was a lot harder when you were with a friend.

The next day, Brett dared his best friend, Alan, to run through the school office wearing his gym shorts on his head. Then Alan dared Brett to do a handstand in the cafeteria during lunch.

Then they both spent an hour after school in detention. Brett didn’t mind. After all, he’d proved how brave he was.

That night when his family was reading the scriptures, they read about the sons of Helaman.

“Now there’s an example of courage,” his mother pointed out. “They were willing to fight for what they believed in, and they even risked death for it. They trusted in the Lord.”

Brett frowned. Sure, that was courageous, but had any of them ever put a silly hat on the neighbor’s cat, then sent it back home and watched the fun?

“This has always been one of my favorite stories,” his father said. “I also like the story of Nephi, when he stood up for what was right even when his brothers disagreed.”

Brett had the impression that his parents were trying to tell him something. Still, the next day, when Alan bet him that he couldn’t climb the flagpole at school, Brett took the dare. He remembered his father’s words, but the dare was just too tempting. Climbing it was easy. Climbing it without a teacher seeing him do it was the hard part.

That was the part that he messed up on. That and getting down again. He slipped. Fortunately the custodian managed to get underneath him, or he might have been seriously injured.

His father came to pick him up from the principal’s office. Brett expected his dad to yell at him or lecture him. Instead, they walked to the car in silence. Brett got in and watched his dad. His dad didn’t slam the door. He just quietly slipped into the driver’s seat, rested his hands on the steering wheel, and closed his eyes.

Was his dad napping? Was he gathering his energy for a really big yell that would shake the car to its rubber tires? Brett was prepared for a good bawling out. It would clear the air, and everything would be all right again.

Then he realized that his father was praying. It wasn’t a quick prayer, either. It went on and on and on. Brett grew more and more nervous. Yelling was something he could cope with—but praying?

His father opened his eyes and silently drove home. As they pulled into the driveway, he stopped the car, then turned to look Brett in the eyes. “You could have been seriously hurt today. You could have been killed. Your mother and I love you, but you are showing poor judgment.”
“Dad, it was a dare,” Brett tried to explain. “I didn’t have a choice.”

His father opened his mouth to say something, then closed it. For a moment it seemed like he was listening to something. Then he turned to Brett. “You think that kind of a dare is hard—that it proves you’re a brave person?”

Brett nodded. “Yeah. Why else would I take it?”

“Could you handle a harder dare? One that really takes courage?”

Now Brett was on familiar ground. “I can handle any dare,” he announced proudly. “I haven’t missed one yet.”

“Then I dare you to do the right thing.”

“Ah, Dad,” Brett replied, “that’s just a ‘parent dare.’”

“What’s the matter? You can take the easy dares, but you can’t take the hard ones? That doesn’t sound all that brave to me.”

Brett got out of the car without saying a word and marched into the house.

That Sunday in Primary, they sang “Dare to Do Right.”*

Brett squirmed in his seat.

“Dare to do right! Dare to be true!” The words echoed in his head. What was this, a conspiracy?

On Monday, Alan met him walking to school.

“So, what’s it going to be today?” Brett asked him.

Alan grinned. “Today’s easy. I dare you to sneak into Mr. Suther’s desk during recess and get a copy of tomorrow’s math test.”

Brett swallowed. “But that would be cheating,” he said.

“Cheating, schmeating! We don’t have to use the test. I just dare you to steal it. Hey—not even steal. Borrow. I dare you to borrow the math test.”

Brett suddenly heard the words to the Primary song go through his head again. He turned to Alan. “No.”

“No? But I dared you.”

“Sorry.” It was hard, but Brett held his ground. “I have another dare to do, instead.” He swallowed again, then offered hopefully, “I’d be happy to help you study for the test.”

Alan stomped off in disgust. Brett didn’t know what to think. He’d done the right thing. Doing the right thing wasn’t supposed to make you feel lousy, right?

Later that day, Brett saw Mr. Suther walking Alan to the principal’s office. His teacher looked at him as they passed. He could tell that his teacher was surprised to not be marching two kids to the principal. Suddenly Brett realized what sort of a reputation he had made for himself. It wasn’t one he wanted.

The words to the Primary song rang through his head again—“Dare to do right! Dare to be true!” He promised himself that he would keep only the dare his father had given him.

*Children’s Songbook*, page 158.
Carolyn Fox (10) is grateful that her parents, Wayne and Colette Fox, joined The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints seventeen years ago. They were the first members of the Church in both of their families.

Carolyn is thankful for the gospel and tries to live so that she will be a good example for her relatives, friends, and neighbors who are members of other churches. Having many friends who belong to other faiths is not a problem for her. She knows that the Church is true, and she is comfortable being a Latter-day Saint. “My friends are good people who are trying to do what is right. I tell them about the Church so that they will understand some of the things I do. They’re really nice about it and don’t argue with me about who’s right and who’s wrong.”

Her older sister, Katie (12), was the first girl born into the Fox family in 110 years. For the first eight and a half years of her life, Katie wasn’t able to be physically active because of a spinal condition she was born with. When Carolyn was old enough, she spent a lot of time keeping Katie company. Two years ago, after receiving a priesthood blessing, Katie underwent back surgery to try to fix the problem with her back. Even her doctor couldn’t believe how well it went.

Now, though Katie plays actively with her other friends, she and Carolyn still have a closeness that’s unmatched.

Because of that closeness, the sisters have learned much from each other. In Primary, Carolyn looks out for children who are having a hard time and helps them know that they have a friend and are loved. She learned to do that from her sister, Katie.

Family is very important to Carolyn. When Grandmother Fox passed away, Carolyn knew that her grandma was OK and that she would see her again. The family planned to do Grandma’s temple work as soon as possible—one year after her death. But Katie had a strong desire to be baptized for her grandmother, so the family waited an extra six months until Katie turned twelve, the age when you can be baptized for the dead.

The Saturday before Mother’s Day, they went to the Washington D.C. Temple. Katie did the baptism, and her parents did the rest of the temple ordinances for Grandma. “It was really special,” Sister Fox explained. “It helped my children see that although we’re the only members in the family right now, because of Heavenly Father’s plan, our extended family can still be together forever.”

Carolyn couldn’t go into the temple because she isn’t old enough. “I felt left out,” she said. “But
that’s OK, because in two years, if I live right, I can go to the temple and do baptisms for some of my other ancestors.”

She knows that many of her ancestors are waiting for her and her family to find them and do their temple work. As Carolyn learns the history and stories of her ancestors—who they were and what their lives were like—she learns to love and appreciate them. She wants them all to have the full blessings of the gospel.

The Fox family keep very busy with church, school, work, and community activities. When the outside pressures of their lives get to be too much, they play “Foxes Aren’t Home.” It is one of Carolyn’s favorite activities. The family is home, but they don’t answer the phone or invite friends over to play. Instead, for a few hours, they just close off the outside world. They play games or watch videos as a family. Everyone is musical, so sometimes they play music together. It’s a real treat.

Saturdays are also usually family days for the Foxes. They often visit a historical site or a museum, or they may stay home. When they do that, Carolyn likes to play board games, her all-time favorite thing to do with her family. First, she gathers up everyone she can talk into playing. The more who play, the happier she is. Playing with her family makes her feel good. She never wants a game to end. When playing time runs out, she makes careful notes of where everyone is in the game and whose turn it is. Then the next time they play, they can start right where they left off.

Like most children, Carolyn has chores. She puts away her and her sister’s clothes, empties the dishwasher, and keeps her room clean. She also likes to do extra things to help her family.

“I help Adam (14) and David (16) organize their closets. I feed the cat for Mom and sometimes put the dishes in the dishwasher for her. Mom is always there for me. If I come home crying because something happened in school, she’ll say, ‘OK, let’s talk about it.’ She makes me feel really good. So I try to make her feel good by leaving little love notes around for her to find during the day.’”

As a special gift for her dad, Carolyn learned to play one of his favorite hymns, “Christ the Lord Is Risen Today.” It is a difficult piece for a third-year piano student. “I worked and worked on it until I could do it,” she said. It is a special song for Brother Fox. Before he joined the Church, his father passed away. The next Sunday was Easter, and he went to the Methodist church. They sang “Christ the Lord is Risen Today.” It caused him to think about the Savior and to realize that he really did believe in Christ’s resurrection and
that his father would be resurrected. Since then, that hymn has always made him feel close to the Savior and to his father. Carolyn’s efforts to learn to play it make the hymn even more special.

Carolyn not only serves her family but helps them serve their neighbors. Three years ago there was a drought in New Jersey. When rain finally came, it came in the form of Hurricane Floyd. Suddenly there was too much water. The Foxes could not leave their neighborhood because all the roads to it were flooded. Their whole neighborhood was without power for four days.

Their home didn’t get flooded, but nearly every other house in their area had seven to eight feet of water in its basement. “The stream in our backyard turned into a river. For a while the children sailed down it on their boogie boards,” Sister Fox said. “But they soon gave that up and went and helped people.”

The Foxes own a large pump and spent the next four days pumping out basements. It was a marvelous experience for them. They got to know their neighbors, and their neighbors got to know them. While Dad ran the pump, Carolyn, Katie, Adam, and David swam around the basements trying to save some of the families’ possessions.

“Our children came to realize that possessions aren’t very important,” Sister Fox said. “If the families were OK, everything else would be OK. It unified the whole neighborhood, and all our neighbors found out we are members of the Church.”

Whether with her family or by herself, Carolyn tries to choose the right and be a good example by living the gospel the best she can.
They were twins, but they really didn’t look alike. Josy was taller than Kelsey. She had bright blue eyes, bouncy hair, and dimples that danced on her cheeks whenever she giggled. Kelsey, on the other hand, had a long golden ponytail that went *swish, swish* when she walked. Kelsey loved to tease. Her deep brown eyes would sparkle when she told a joke.

The people in Littleton loved them. Mr. Brooks, at the supermarket, said it was because of their smiles. “No,” Mrs. Applebee said. “It’s because they always say hello to everyone.” Little Max liked them because they played games. Jim, the delivery boy, said the girls were just plain fun to be around. Whatever it was, everyone agreed that the twins made people happy. Everyone, that is, except Sister Crane and Sister Goodwin.

“What are we going to do about them?” Sister Crane said. “I try to teach a new song in Primary, and they sing too loudly. Kelsey sings off-key, which makes Josy laugh. Soon the whole Primary is laughing. They need to learn to sing quietly.”
“What are we going to do about them?” Sister Goodwin asked. “I try to tell a story about Jesus. At first the girls listen, but then Kelsey finds something funny in the story, and Josy starts to laugh. Soon the whole class is laughing. They need to learn to listen.”

“The girls were twirling down the hallway last Sunday.”

“They don’t always sit on the bench.”

“They giggle in the middle of the quiet song.”

“We need to tell their parents.”

“No, we need to send them to their parents.”

“Break them up. Don’t let them be in the same class.”

Sister Turner, the Primary President, listened quietly. The twins weren’t bad children. They were just a little disruptively happy. “I think that maybe I should have a talk with Josy and Kelsey. Maybe I can make a difference.”

The next day, Sister Turner backed her bright yellow van out of her driveway. She chugged down the street, over the bridge, and across the park to the twins’ house. Josy came running out of the house. “Hi, Sister Turner,” she called. “Look at our new puppy!”

Just then Kelsey came out of the house, chasing a black and white puppy. Kelsey giggled as the puppy darted back and forth just out of her reach. Josy joined in chasing the puppy around in circles. Round and round they went, until the girls gave up and dropped to their knees on the grass. The little puppy pranced up to them and sat on Josy’s lap.

Sister Turner started to laugh. Suddenly she had an idea. “Girls, would you like to go to the zoo with me to see the new butterfly house?” Josy giggled. Kelsey grinned. They loved the zoo. After getting permission from their mother, they were on their way in Sister Turner’s bright yellow van.

A butterfly fluttered by Josy’s face as she opened the door of the butterfly house. “Wow,” she giggled as clouds of colorful butterflies flew over her head. She grabbed at a pink one, but it flitted away. “Let’s catch one,” Kelsey yelled, running to the other side of the room. Yellow, blue, pink, and white butterflies flew gracefully over her head.

Some of the butterflies landed on tree...
branches. Josy cupped her hands and crept up behind a black and orange butterfly. It flew quickly away. Kelsey turned round and round surveying the room. The beautiful butterflies were everywhere. They hovered over the pond, covered the trees like blossoms, and even dotted the path. Laughing and giggling, the twins chased the butterflies everywhere. But the beautiful insects always stayed just out of reach.

Finally Josy and Kelsey became tired and sat on a bench by Sister Turner to rest. “I guess you just can’t catch a butterfly,” Kelsey said.


“Sure,” Josy answered. “It means fold your arms and don’t talk.”

Sister Turner chuckled. “Well, being quiet is part of it, but that’s not really reverence. Reverence is a feeling. It’s hard to explain, but maybe I can show you. Do you want me to?”

Kelsey grinned. She didn’t know what this had to do with butterflies, but Sister Turner knew just about everything.

“You need to sit very still and be quiet,” Sister Turner continued. “That’s the part about reverence that you already know. But if you’ll do that part, I think you’ll be surprised by the rest.” She took each girls’ hands and dipped them in the pool of water. For several minutes they just sat there with their hands cupped in front of them.

Kelsey listened. It was very quiet in the butterfly house. All you could hear was the drip, drip of the water tap.

Josy watched as the butterflies flew in the trees and hovered over the pool. They were very close. Slowly, slowly a butterfly fluttered toward her, dipped down, and landed on the palm of her hand. Josy started to giggle, but Sister Turner shook her head. Josy sat very still, watching the butterfly sip at the water on her fingers.

Sister Turner took Kelsey’s hand and placed it next to a butterfly on a nearby flower. The butterfly gracefully walked onto her hand to drink the water. A warm glow filled the girls. They had tried hard to catch a butterfly, and now, just by being quiet, each was holding one in her hand.

As the girls held their butterflies, Sister Turner whispered softly, “Reverence is a lot like these butterflies. You don’t catch a butterfly. You let it come to you. You don’t catch a reverent feeling, either. It just comes to you when you are quiet. It’s the warm feeling you are feeling right now. You can also feel it when you think about Jesus Christ or anything else wonderful. When you are in Primary next Sunday, think about how quiet you had to be to have these butterflies in your hands. Then think about Jesus, and see if you get that same reverent feeling.”

The next Sunday the twins hurried to Primary. Sister Turner greeted them at the door. She smiled and pinned a small paper butterfly on each of their dresses. “Now remember, girls, don’t scare your butterflies.”

Josy smiled. Kelsey grinned. Reverently they walked to their chairs and sat down. It was quiet in the Primary room. Kelsey listened to the soft music Sister Crane was playing. Josy closed her eyes and thought about Jesus. Slowly the girls felt a warm feeling come to them.

“Look at the twins,” Sister Goodwin whispered. “They are being reverent. What did you do?”

Sister Turner smiled. “It was easy,” she whispered back. “I just showed them how to catch a butterfly.”
Women in the Scriptures
By Michelle Robison

Find these twelve women from the scriptures by reading forward, backward, up, down, and diagonally. All the names have at least one letter that is not part of any other word, so it’s important to find the longest names first.

Anna
Deborah
Elisabeth
Esther
Eve
Hannah
Jochebed
Martha
Mary
Rachel
Ruth
Sarah

Heartful of Love:
By Sherry Timberman

Which of these hearts holds the most love?

Funstuff Answers
To the world we declare that at Harmony, Pennsylvania, on 15 May 1829, an angel, “who announced himself as John, the same that is called John the Baptist in the New Testament” (Doctrine and Covenants 13: heading), came as a resurrected personage to Joseph Smith and Oliver Cowdery. “The angelic visitant averred [declared] that he was acting under the direction of Peter, James, and John, the ancient Apostles, who held the keys of the higher Priesthood, which was called the Priesthood of Melchizedek” (Doctrine and Covenants 13: heading). The Aaronic Priesthood was restored to the earth.

Elder Thomas S. Monson of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

(Ensign, May 1980, page 8.)
We can make the world a better place to live if we follow the advice of our prophets by improving our homes and yards. See if you can find the following twelve items hidden in the picture: apple, banana, cupcake, feather, fish, fork, hammer, pen, screwdriver, spoon, swan, and a woman’s shoe. Then color the picture.
PUDDLES

By Donna Lugg Pape

It’s rain that makes the puddles,
And God who makes the rain.
Oh, I love puddles anywhere.
I love a puddly lane.

Puddles are a lot of fun.
And on a sunny day,
It’s fun to look and see myself
In happy, puddly play.

I’m glad God helps make puddles.
And most of all, I think
A puddle is especially nice
So birds can take a drink.
As a young man, Ezra Taft Benson (or “T” as he was called) was an assistant Scoutmaster in Whitney Ward in Whitney, Idaho. One of his duties was to prepare a young men’s choir for a stake competition.

Mr. Scoutmaster, I’d like to make a motion. We should all clip our hair off so we won’t be bothered with combs and brushes.

If you win this competition, I’ll take you on a thirty-five-mile hike over the mountains to Bear Lake.

A promise is a promise, and they met to plan the hike.

They sang their hearts out and finished in first place!

They won and moved on to compete against winning groups from six other stakes. It was a big challenge for a small ward, but T knew how to inspire boys.

Tenors, you’re a little bit flat.

Hurray!

Let’s win it!

Mr. Scoutmaster, I’d like to make a motion. We should all clip our hair off so we won’t be bothered with combs and brushes.

A promise is a promise, and they met to plan the hike.

They sang their hearts out and finished in first place!
I'll tell you what, T. If you Scoutmasters will let me shave you bald, I'll cut everyone’s hair for free.

The motion passed, which was all right with T—until another Scout spoke up.

They all went to the barbershop together.

Twenty-four short-cropped boys with their bald Scoutmaster and his bald assistants had a wonderful time on the hike.

Ezra Taft Benson stayed in touch with those boys his whole life, inspiring them to make right choices.

If you’d like to learn more about President Benson, do the “President Ezra Taft Benson Crossword” on page 5.
MOMMY’S DAY OFF

ILLUSTRATED BY KATHRYN MITTER
Last Saturday was Mommy’s day off. Daddy and I got up early and made her breakfast. We brought it to her in bed. Boy, was she surprised!

Daddy made her hot cereal with peaches because that’s her favorite.

I poured her some orange juice and put a muffin on a small plate.

Daddy put everything on a tray. Then we added a flower in a vase, and a card we’d made that said: HAPPY DAY OFF!

Mommy was so happy! She said that it was the best breakfast she’d ever had.

After she ate breakfast and got dressed, Daddy and I told her the rules: 1. No housecleaning. 2. No cooking. 3. No laundry. 4. No worrying about anything. Mommy said that she liked those rules.

She sat on the couch, reading a book, while Daddy and I cleaned the house. Daddy put the dishes in the dishwasher, and I vacuumed the carpet. Then I dusted the furniture, and Daddy swept the kitchen floor. It was hard work, but it was fun, too! I like doing things for Mommy. She always does things for Daddy and me.

Mommy took a nice, long bubble bath while Daddy and I made lunch. She said that it had been so long since she had taken a bubble bath that she had almost forgotten what it felt like. I told her that she could use my bubble bath anytime she wants to.

After lunch, Mommy went shopping for a new dress. While she was gone, we did the laundry. Mommy said it was the best laundry job she’d ever seen.

After that, Mommy listened to music and took a nap. Then we took her out to dinner. She wore her new dress, and she looked beautiful!

Mommy gave us both a hug and a kiss. She said it was the nicest day off ever! She said thank you and told us how much she loves us. I am glad we gave Mommy a day off. It was fun, and it made her happy. We love her very much. She’s the best Mommy in the world!
In spring, I spade my garden,
(Pretend to dig.)

I water all the little seeds,
(Sprinkle seeds with watering can.)

Then make a long, straight row.
(Act like you are making a row with a hoe.)

I place the seeds in, one by one,
(Plant seeds.)

Pull weeds until it's neat.
(Pretend to pull weeds.)

And then I pick my vegetables,
(Bend down and pick.)

And cover them just so.
(Pat dirt over seeds.)

And eat and eat and eat.
(Eat tomatoes, corn, carrots, peas, etc.)

And eat and eat and eat.
Garden Watering Bottle

To make a watering bottle for a gift or for yourself, you will need: a 2-liter plastic soda pop bottle with a cap, nail, a hammer, and a variety of stickers.

1. Clean the bottle and remove the label.
2. With an adult’s help, use the nail and the hammer to poke five holes on one side near the top of the bottle (see illustration).
3. Decorate the bottle with the stickers.
4. To use, remove the cap, fill the bottle with water to just below the holes, put the cap back on, and water the small flowers or vegetable plants in your garden.

Handprint Flower

By Hilary Hendricks

To make this flower for your mother or grandmother, you will need: several pieces of colored paper, a pen, scissors, glue, and a picture of yourself that you may cut up.

1. Place your hand on the colored paper and trace around it. Cut along the outline. Make six of these paper hands.
2. Arrange the paper hands in a circle with the fingers pointing out. The fingers form the petals of your flower (see illustration).
3. To make the center of the flower, cut a large circle from the colored paper and glue it on top of the paper hands. Then glue your picture in the middle of the circle (see illustration).
4. Cut strips of paper for the flower’s stem and leaves, and glue them to the back of the flower (see illustration). If you wish, glue the whole flower onto a larger piece of paper.
5. Write your name, the date, and a message on the flower.
OBEDIENCE BRINGS BLESSINGS

By Diane Nichols

Have you ever been by a lake or an ocean during a bad storm? The waves and the wind can become ferocious! One night a family watched a terrible storm from the window of their home near a beach. Huge waves crashed against the shore. They battered the family’s wooden boat dock, breaking it apart. The next morning they found pieces of the dock all along the shoreline. But their boat was floating peacefully and unharmed in the water. It was held in place by the strong anchor they had tied it to the night before. The anchor had held the boat and kept it from crashing into the shore and being destroyed.

Just as the boat was safe in the storm because it was held by an anchor, we can be kept safe when we listen to and follow the prophet. Listening to and obeying his counsel is like an anchor in our lives. The prophet tells us the things Heavenly Father wants us to do. He tells us things that will guide us. He tells us how we can have peace, even during times of fear and worry.

For example, the Lord told Moses, a prophet of the Old Testament, to lead his people out of Egypt. The people followed Moses out of Egypt. Because they did not obey God’s commandments, they had to wander in the wilderness for many years. Finally Heavenly Father had His prophet lead the people to safety in the promised land.

Another time, the Lord told the Prophet Joseph Smith to warn the people about eating and drinking things that would harm them. We call this counsel the Word of Wisdom (see Doctrine and Covenants 89). If we obey it, we will be blessed with better health.

President Gordon B. Hinckley has asked us to study the scriptures and to pray daily. As we do so, we will feel great peace. The Spirit will testify to us that Heavenly Father loves us and answers our prayers.

Listen to the prophet. He speaks for Heavenly Father. If we are obedient, we will feel peace. And like the boat tied to the anchor, even though there are storms all around us, we will be safe.

FOLLOW THE PROPHET

1. Mount page 34 on heavy paper or lightweight cardboard, then cut out the picture frames.
2. Color the pictures of children doing things to follow the prophet.
3. Write in the blank under each picture how you can follow the prophet as the child in the picture is.
4. Hang the pictures in your bedroom or someplace else where they will be a daily reminder of some of the things you can do to follow the prophet.
SHARING TIME IDEAS

(Note: CS = Children’s Songbook; GAK = Gospel Art Kit)

1. To help the children understand how important it is to listen to and obey the prophet, tell them the story of the Prophet Joseph Smith and Jacob Haun (see The Haun’s Mill Massacre, Primary 5 manual, page 176). Explain that the Prophet counseled Jacob Haun to tell the people at his settlement, Haun’s Mill, to come to Far West where they would be safe from the mobs. Brother Haun did not deliver the Prophet’s message, and many lives were lost. Whenever we follow the prophet’s counsel, we move toward safety (see Friend, Aug. 1998, IFC).

Cut out several paper circles. On half of them draw a smiling face. On the others draw a frowning face. Display pictures of people doing things that the prophets have told us to do (for example, GAK pictures 601, 602, 604–606, 609, 612, 615, 617). Also display pictures you have cut out of magazines or newspapers of people doing things the prophet has told us not to do (arguing; fighting; stealing; smoking; drinking coffee, tea, or alcohol; not sharing; leaving someone out; etc.). Have the children take turns telling what the people are doing in one of the pictures. Have them place a smiling or frowning face by the picture, depending on whether it is something the prophet wants us to do or not do. Continue until all the pictures have been done. Sing songs related to the pictures with smiling faces. Examples from CS (page numbers are in parentheses) are “Baptism” (100–101), “Listen, Listen” (107), “To Think about Jesus” (71), “A Child’s Prayer” (12–13), “Families Can Be Together Forever” (188), “The Church of Jesus Christ” (77), “I’m Trying to Be Like Jesus” (78–79), “The Sacrament” (72), “When We’re Helping” (198), “Family Prayer” (189), and “Search, Ponder, and Pray” (109).

2. Cut at least thirty-two footsteps out of paper. Mark one side of half of them with the letters f, o, i, t, o, w, t, h, e, p, r, o, p, h, e, t. Make certain that the lettering doesn’t show through the paper. Mark the remaining footsteps with stars, hearts, or some other design. Before Primary begins, place the footsteps letter-side down in order on the floor, making a path to an object in the room. Place the remaining footsteps on the floor in paths leading from the f step to other objects. Stand near the f step. Tell the children that some of the footsteps lead to an object that you want to get to (a picture of the Savior). Have them guess which way they think you need to go. Now turn the footsteps over and have them point out the way you need to go to get to your destination. Explain that following the right path, the one marked by the prophets, will guide us through our lives. Tell President Boyd K. Packer’s story that describes the spiritual crocodiles in our lives (Ensign, May 1976, pp. 30–32; or New Era, Aug. 1976, pp. 4–7). Explain that when we follow the direction of the prophet, he will guide us away from dangers of life and to safety.

3. Draw three maps. The first one should have a few buildings, including the meetinghouse, on it, but the roads should go in circles that have no destination. The second map should be of the same neighborhood, but with the roads drawn correctly. The third map should show a straight pathway between us and Heavenly Father.

Show the children the first map. Ask them if they could get to church by following the roads on this map. Show them the second map. Have them identify some of the streets and roads on this map. Ask them if they could find their way to church by using this map. Now show them the third map. Have the children help draw or write on the map some of the things along the way that the prophet has asked us to do in order to return to Heavenly Father (i.e., baptism, receiving the Holy Ghost, listening to the prophets, reading the scriptures, praying, being kind, obeying the commandments, temple marriage, etc.). Explain that by following the prophet and doing the things he has asked us to do, we will be guided safely back to Father in Heaven.

4. Tell the children the story of the first pioneer company to cross the plains from Winter Quarters to the Salt Lake Valley. Explain that the prophet Brigham Young led the first pioneers to the valley where the Lord wanted them to make their homes. As the pioneers followed the prophet to the valley, they marked the trail for other Saints to follow. The prophet continues to lead us today by teaching us the things we should do in order to return to our Father in Heaven.

Thread a button onto a long piece of string, then tie the ends together. Have the children sit in a circle, each holding onto the string with both hands. One child will have the button hidden in his or her hand. Sing “Follow the Prophet” (CS, pp. 110–111). Have the children move their hands back and forth along the string, gently bumping their neighbors’ hands on both sides. The children should secretly pass the button on in either direction until the leader stops singing. The child with the button at that moment tells one way that he or she can follow the prophet. Continue singing and moving the button. Stop often so that several children can have a turn saying how they can follow the prophet. Conclude by singing the last verse of “Follow the Prophet.” Bear your testimony of how following the prophet has guided your life.

5. Tell the children that you have hidden some letters (p, e, a, c, e) in the room. If they follow your instructions, they will be able to find the letters quickly. Give one child directions to find the first letter, such as “go to the right side of the room, the first row of chairs, the third chair from the left, and look under the seat.” Continue until all five letters have been found. Put the letters on the floor or the chalkboard and spell out the word peace. Ask the children how they were able to find all the letters. Tell them that when we are obedient and follow the directions of the prophet, we will find peace. Have the children think of one thing they can do to obey the prophet that begins with each letter in the word peace (pray, pay tithing, eat healthy foods, exercise, be a good example, encourage others, attend Primary, choose the right, be cheerful, etc.). Explain that Heavenly Father wants us to be obedient to His commandments. Learning to be obedient and following the prophet will bring great blessings of peace and happiness into our lives.

6. Song presentation. Show a set of scriptures and a bicycle helmet (or other safety device). Ask, “How are these two things alike?” (They can both keep us safe if used correctly.) Explain that the scriptures keep us safe by teaching us God’s commandments. Sing the first two lines of “Keep the Commandments” (CS, pp. 146–147). Invite the children to sing the first two lines with you, then ask, “In keeping the commandments there is what?” (Safety and peace.) Sing the third line of the song, and have the children sing it with you, then have them sing lines one through three. Ask, “When we keep the commandments, what happens?” (We receive blessings because we are obedient.) Tell the children that keeping the commandments is so important that we sing about them again at the end of the song. Sing “Words of a prophet: Keep the commandments,” and have the children sing it back to you. Have them sing the entire song up to this point. Ask, “What does the prophet tell us to do? (Keep the commandments.) Sing the last line of the song to the children. Have them repeat this line, then sing the entire song together. As you sing the song again, ask the children to discover how many times the song tells us “to keep the commandments” (three), that “in this there is safety” (two), and that “He will send blessings” (two). Bear your testimony of the importance of keeping God’s commandments.


36 THE FRIEND
The Littlest Duckling A quiet story of four ducklings’ day. On their way home from the pond, the littlest duckling follows the wrong “mother,” but ends up with his family. Lovely, simple art.
GAIL HERMAN 2–4 years

Putting the World to Sleep Lovely, engraving-style art illustrates this quiet, lullaby-ish, house-that-Jack-built telling of what goes on while “the moon climbs over the mountain each night, putting the world to sleep.”
SHELLEY MOORE THOMAS 3–6 years

The Watcher While everyone else was playing soccer, trading desserts, and walking into flagpoles, George was watching. That’s why he was the one to see Sarah choking on her food. And because he had watched a safety show on TV, he knew whom to get to help her.
BRENDA SILBRE 4–7 years

D.W. the Picky Eater “I don’t eat anything with eyes, or pickles, tomatoes, mushrooms, eggplant, pineapple, parsnips, and cauliflower,” D.W. said. “And more than anything else in the whole world, I hate spinach!”
MARC BROWN 4–7 years

Summer’s End Summer had been fun; school was just days away. At first, Jill didn’t want to go back to school, but when the day came, she was eager for it to start.
MARRIETH BOELTS 5–7 years

Meet the Marching Smitherens This marching band is both typical and exceptional. Lions, warthogs, apes, bears, beavers play horns, drums, and other instruments, all explained as to what they are and the order they’re in. Truly wonderful art and text.
ANN HAYES 5–8 years

The Way of the Circle The old man takes a rich merchant, an important scholar, and a sick prince across the river on his raft. He teaches each of them the Way of the Circle: “True riches are found in gifts you give from the heart. As you treat others with kindness and respect, you will gain riches few have ever known.”
JAMES R. VOLLBRACHT 6–10 years

The Warmth in His Heart This story is about how the Holy Ghost helped a boy throughout his life—with warnings when danger was near, with making right choices, with understanding when things seemed to be all wrong, with comfort when a loved one died. What happened to him could happen to you, whether you are a boy or a girl. Author and artist are both Church members.
DEBORAH J. MERRILL 7–9 years

Zero’s Slider The harder Zero tried to get an unhittable pitch over, the more unhittable it was—because it was way out of the strike zone! Then he hurt his finger—and found that he could throw a slider! But what would happen when he took the band- age off his finger?
MATT CHRISTOPHER 7–10 years

Detective Donut and the Wild Goose Chase Professor Drake was missing. So was the valuable statue he had found. As Detective Donut works on the case, he keeps losing the socks sent to him by his mother for his birthday. The art is as hilarious as the story and lets you see who really solved the case.
BRUCE WHATLEY 8–10 years

The Remembering Box Joshua had been going to his grandma’s house on Friday afternoons since he was five years old. They helped each other celebrate the Jewish Sabbath, and she told him stories about things he found in the remembering box. This very beautiful story will have you thinking about your own grandparents, and your love for each other.
ETH CLIFFORD 9–12 years

Nell of Branford Hall It is 1664. Nell’s parents see how intelligent she is and allow her to learn from books and her father’s microscope, a new invention then. When the plague comes, though she understands (from looking through the microscope) how even dead fleas can transmit the deadly disease, she doesn’t want to understand why she can’t save her best friend from it. A story of courage by an entire village.
WILLIAM WISE 10 years and up

NONFICTION

Sara’s City Do you know anyone who was your age in the 1940s? Did that person live in a big city? You’ll like what the author of this book says about Chicago, Illinois, when she lived there many years ago.
SUE ALEXANDER 6–8 years

Hugger to the Rescue Hugger, a Newfoundland dog, is a member of Black Paws Search & Rescue Dogs. He can find people lost in the woods, under an avalanche, even underwater! He eats about 30 pounds (17 kilos) of dry dog food, meat, rawhide treats, dog bones, and table scraps each week. But food is not his reward for finding someone—it’s the joy of finding the person.
DOROTHY HINSHAW PATENT 7–10 years

Crafts for Kids Who Are Wild about Outer Space Easy-to-make, inexpensive crafts (and a few games and activities) with fun, realistic illustrations. A sample: Orbiting Sputnik, Moon Buggy, Straw Rocket, Weightless Box, Pop-Up Alien Puppets.
KATHY ROSS 8–11 years

Around the World in a Hundred Years From Prince Henry the Navigator, to Ferdinand Magellan, fascinating stories are told about the explorers’ ventures. For example, Prince Henry sent supplies to an uninhabited island. One of the men took a mother rabbit with him. By the end of two years, there were so many rabbits eating the crops that the explorers had to abandon the island!
JEAN FRITZ 8–12 years

Pigs from 1 to 10 The pigs went to look for a hidden place that their mother told them about. The 10 pigs and the numbers 0 through 9 appear in every picture. You’ll have fun looking for them. If you have trouble, the number key is at the end.
ARTHUR GEISERT all ages

All books listed here have been reviewed by the Friend editorial staff and are generally available in libraries/bookstores.
**My Grandma**
My grandma is great.
My grandma is loving.
My grandma stops all my hurting.
My grandma hugs me tight.
My grandma tells me what’s right.
My grandma loves me, can’t you see.
My grandma is just right for me.
I love my grandma in every way.
I’ll pray for her each day.
Today is her fiftieth birthday.

*McKensey Andersen, age 8
Payson, Utah*

**Summer Holiday**
I can smell the sea
all over the world,
and it delights me.
I can taste the ice cream,
and it amazes me.
I can see the seagulls
with their big white wings
of feathers.
I can touch the sand
made out of rocks.
The shells are nice,
in different ways,
at the beach.
The sky is blue
and wonderful.
I lick an ice cream.
It is cold.
I say, “I’ll have a chocolate,
instead.”
I go to the water.
My brother says, “Pooeee!”
He smells something.
The water is blue and green.
I can see the boats,
all different colours, in the wind.
Quick, into the car!
It has started to rain.
“Dad, my hair is wet.”
But we all had a nice time.

*Peter R. V. Skoludek, age 6
Hall Weston, England*

**The Savior**
Jesus made the earth.
He made the birds and plants, too.
He made the animals,
Just like He made me and you!

*Elizabeth Hurren, age 8
Reno, Nevada*

**Little Kitty Ran**
The little kitty ran up the tree.
Oh, the little kitty ran up the tree.
    His nose went up
    And his toes went up.

*Travis Miller, age 7
St. Anthony, Idaho*

**What a Best Friend Is**
A best friend is someone
who is kind to you,
who is friendly to you.
A best friend is someone
you have known for a while,
someone who plays with you,
who helps you when you are hurt.
A best friend is like a brother or a sister,
someone who likes you
for who you are,
not just if you’re fast or if you are smart.
A best friend is someone who likes you
if you’re kind on the inside,
not because you look good on the
outside.

*Travis Miller, age 7
St. Anthony, Idaho*

**My Baptism**
As I walk into the baptismal font,
I think of what it means to me
To be baptized as Jesus was,
For all eternity.
I think of how it feels
To have the privilege of the Holy Ghost.
I think of how it feels
To have the blessings I need most.
As children, we can learn.
And in learning, we can teach.
To our friends and to our neighbors,
The gospel we will preach.
An example was Jesus.
I want to be one, too.
I’ll keep my baptismal covenants,
And the old me will be new.

*Megan Trentman, age 11
Phoenix, Arizona*
**Things I Could Have Done**

Today is Sunday.
I could have gone on roller coasters,
But I followed the Lord’s way.
I could have played with my friends,
But I went to church
And learned about good King Benjamin.
I could have done a lot of things,
But now Someone is happy.
That Someone is Jesus, our King.

*Samantha Rinker, age 10
Sterling, Virginia*

**I Love the Scriptures**

I love the scriptures,
and I think you do, too.
But if you don’t
and you have a doubt,
then come to me
and I’ll help you out.
When the class is out to play,
I am in to read and pray.
And that’s how I feel about
the scriptures every day.

*Robbie Higinbotham, age 10
Medford, Oregon*

**Life from Above**

Up on a hilltop—
some beautiful flowers,
green flowing branches,
hanging almost to the ground,
bark old and wrinkled,
young creature inside.
An owl or a chipmunk?
Squirrel or mouse?

At night, a black sky
with stars shimmering bright.
A large crescent moon,
stars hanging below.
A nightclub for a baby,
almost asleep.

During day,
a sun giving light,
to a new sunny day.
A bird glides on past—
brown, speckled, black—
looking for food,
her babies still young.

Everything so beautiful,
the bigger and the small,
breezy and fragrant,
and God made it all.

*Kimberly Rowley, age 11
St. Louis, Missouri*

**Our Redeemer’s Light**

There is a distant light
that will lead us to the right.
I know it is our Redeemer
showing us the way.

*Alec Gehrke, age 9
Madrid, Spain*

**Rainbows**

Rainbows are pretty.
Rainbows are nice.
I’d like to buy one,
If I could afford the price.

They have many colors.
They have yellow, red, and blue.
They come out after it rains,
Just looking at you.

*Sara Bauman, age 7
Salt Lake City, Utah*
PARTY REFUSALS

Both Emily and Amanda chose to not attend parties, even though they wanted to go to them. Emily decided to not go to her friend’s house when she learned that her friend’s parents were not going to be there. Amanda decided to not go to a swimming party when she learned that it would be on a Sunday. Neither girl knew that her sister had turned down an invitation, but both were trying to follow the Savior’s commandments. Emily wanted to honor her parents’ rules and choose the right; Amanda was sad to miss the party, but she knew that her decision “would make Jesus happy.” Both felt good about their decisions.

Emily and Amanda Seidel, ages 7 and 11
Kokomo Ward
Lafayette Indiana Stake

Therefore, blessed are they who will repent and hearken unto the voice of the Lord their God; for these are they that shall be saved (Helaman 12:23).

THE JOY OF REPENTANCE
By Ben Davis

When I noticed a paper snowman at school, I thought that no one wanted it. I picked it up, tore it into small pieces, and made a paper trail out of it. I wasn’t trying to hurt anyone, but I did. The snowman belonged to a second-grader named Phyllis. When she came back to get it and saw what had happened to it, she began to cry.

My heart ached to make Phyllis feel better, but I didn’t know how. I was afraid to tell anyone what I had done, but my little sister had seen what happened and told my mom. I think that this is the only time I’ve been grateful that she loves to tattle on me.

My parents and I talked about the steps of repentance: first, tell the person and Heavenly Father that you’re sorry; second, do your best to fix the wrong; third, promise to never do it again.

I realized that I couldn’t fix Phyllis’s paper snowman, but the next day I apologized to her and found out what her favorite candy bar was. Then I vacuumed, washed dishes, and did other chores at home to earn money to buy Phyllis her favorite...
candy. Usually I don’t like to do chores, but that day it made me feel extra good inside. Mom said that the good feeling was the Holy Ghost telling me that I was doing the right thing.

The next morning, Mom and I went to Phyllis’s classroom, and Mom explained to the teacher why I was giving Phyllis the candy bar. I was embarrassed, thinking that the teacher would think that I was mean. But she said that I was wonderful and that the world would be a much better place if more people were like me! It felt nice to have her think highly of me, but not as nice as the smile Phyllis gave me when I handed her the candy bar. It was a big, beautiful smile that told me, “I forgive you.”

As we left the classroom, I felt warm and happy inside. Mom said that it was the Holy Ghost telling me that Heavenly Father was pleased with me. I hope to feel the Holy Ghost in my life many more times as I take advantage of the gift of repentance.

Ben Davis, age 12
Seattle 15th Ward
Seattle Washington Stake

MEMBER MISSIONARY

By Monahra L. de Q. Freitas

When a sister in our ward started coming to church again after six years, my mother told my brothers and sisters and me that we should be friends with the sister’s two children. Their dad had died just a year before, and they were still very sad. One of the children, Evelyn, was a little younger than I am.

Mama asked me, “Monahra, will you be Evelyn’s friend? Heavenly Father has asked you to be a member missionary. Be loving and friendly, and be sure that she is not left alone.”

I told Mama that I would, and since that day, I have tried to be a member missionary for Evelyn. Because I want to be a full-time missionary when I grow up, I am trying my best to be a missionary now.

Evelyn is a great friend, and she smiles a lot now. We play, go to Primary, and sing hymns together. Sometimes we have family home evening together at her house. I know that Heavenly Father is happy because I have tried to be a member missionary and a friend. I am grateful to have Evelyn as a friend.

Manahra L. de Q. Freitas, age 6
Pajuçara Ward
Natal Brazil Potengi Stake

Every new [member] needs . . . a friend in the Church . . . who will walk beside him, who will answer his questions, who will understand his problems (President Gordon B. Hinckley, Ensign, May 1999, page 108).
I will . . . open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it (3 Nephi 24:10).

Enoch was the great-great-great-great-grandson of Adam, and the great-grandfather of Noah. Adam ordained Enoch (gave him the priesthood) when he was twenty-five years old. Enoch “saw the Lord, and he walked with” Him for 365 years. He wrote a book that will come forth in the “due time” of God.*

The Lord came to Enoch and told him to warn the people, “All men, everywhere, must repent, or they can in nowise inherit the kingdom of God, for no unclean thing can dwell there, or dwell in his presence.”†

Enoch was to tell the people that after they had repented, they should be baptized. The people who believed the prophet Enoch and followed him were blessed. When their enemies came to fight them, he “spake the word of the Lord, and the earth trembled, and the mountains fled, even according to his command; and the rivers of water were turned out of their course; and the roar of the lions was heard out of the wilderness. . . .

“There also came up a land out of the depth of the sea, and so great was the fear of the enemies of the people of God, that they fled and stood afar off. . . .

“And from that time forth there were wars and bloodshed among them; but the Lord came and dwelt with his people. . . .

“And the Lord called his people Zion, because they were of one heart and one mind, and dwelt in righteousness. . . .

“And lo, Zion, in process of time, was taken up into heaven. And the Lord said unto Enoch: Behold mine abode forever.”‡

Enoch was shown all the peoples of the earth—during the time of Noah, the time of Jesus Christ, and in the last days. At that time, the Lord said, He would prepare “an Holy City, . . . for there shall be my tabernacle, and it shall be called Zion, a New Jerusalem. . . .

“Then shalt thou [Enoch] and all thy city meet them there, . . . and we will kiss each other.”**

The people who believed the prophet Enoch, and had faith in Jesus Christ, and kept His commandments were blessed to live with Him in Zion forever.

†See Moses 6:27, 57.
‡Moses 7:13–16, 18, 21.
**See Moses 7:21, 42–43, 54–57, 60–63.

Poster Article Activity
RETEL THE STORY OF ENOCH
Instructions: Color the flannel-board figures, then mount them on heavy paper. Cut them out and use them to retell the story of Enoch.
Hand in Hand Together
(The Bible and the Book of Mormon)

Happily  $j = 126–132$

Words and music by
Janice Kapp Perry

1. Bible stories teach us
   How to live like

2. Bible prophets tell us
   Things to bless and

Jesus. Book of Mormon stories, too,
Tell what He would
help us. Book of Mormon prophets, too,
Testify of

have us
do.
Hand in hand
to-

gather, the Bible and the Book of Mormon stand for -

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This notice must be included on each copy made.
To tell of Jesus Christ. Hand in hand together, the Bible and the Book of Mormon stand forever to tell of Jesus Christ.
By Paula Weed

You can show your love and appreciation to your mother by cooking a meal. With your dad’s help, or another older person’s help, you can prepare these recipes for a lunch or dinner. For a fun family home evening activity, make the “Garden Bouquet Salad” or the “Plum Cake” to eat or to give to a neighbor or grandparent.

Cheesy Broth

6 cups water
6 beef bouillon cubes
1 1/2 cups croutons
1 cup grated Swiss cheese

1. In a large saucepan, bring the water to a boil over medium heat. Add the beef bouillon cubes and stir until dissolved.
2. Carefully pour the hot broth into four or five bowls and top with croutons and cheese.

Garden Bouquet Salad

1 small head iceberg lettuce, rinsed
1 flower pot (6”/15 cm in diameter), thoroughly washed and lined with plastic wrap or foil
8 green onions
8 toothpicks
1 teaspoon food coloring of your choice
24 long wooden bamboo skewers
ice cubes
1 cucumber, rinsed or peeled
1 carrot, rinsed or peeled
8 radishes, stems and root tips cut off

1. Cut the head of lettuce in half, then fit one half (cut side down) into the flower pot. Shred the other half and set it aside.
2. Cut off the “leaves” (tops) of the onions 2” (5 cm) from the roots, then slice off the root “strings.” Separate the leaves to use for the flower stems. For each stem, insert a skewer through an onion leaf, into a “blossom” (see steps 3–5) at the top, and into the lettuce head at the bottom.
3. To make each “mum blossom,” cut each onion into several strips, leaving 1/2” of the root end intact (see illustration). Place a toothpick into the end, twist to open the blossom, then remove the toothpick. Add the food coloring to a small bowl of water and ice cubes. Soak the blossoms in a bowl of ice water for 15 minutes before inserting the skewers.
4. To make “daisy blossoms,” cut 8 slices 1/4” (6 mm) thick from the cucumber and from the carrot. Place each carrot slice on top of a cucumber slice. (When you insert the top of the skewer, be sure it enters the carrot slice.)
5. To make “radish-rose blossoms,” cut thin petal shapes, starting at the top of each radish and stopping 1/4” (6 mm) from the bottom. Repeat, cutting several petals around each radish. Place these blossoms in a bowl of ice water for 15 minutes before inserting the skewers.
6. After inserting all the skewers into the lettuce head, add the shredded lettuce as extra greenery at the base of the flower stems. To keep fresh, spray the arrangement with cold water and store in the refrigerator until ready to serve.

Plum Cake

1 bottle (6 ounces/170 g) plum baby food puree
1 1/2 cups sugar
2 eggs
1 cup vegetable oil
3/4 cup milk
2 tablespoons cocoa
1 teaspoon baking soda
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon allspice
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 cups flour
1 cup chocolate chips
1 carton (8 ounces/227 g) whipping cream, whipped

1. In a large bowl, beat the puree, sugar, eggs, and oil with an electric or hand beater until smooth. Then beat in the milk.
2. In a small bowl, combine the cocoa, baking soda, cinnamon, allspice, salt, and flour. Add 1/3 of the flour mixture to the wet mixture and beat together. Repeat this process with the remaining flour mixture.
3. Stir the chocolate chips into the cake batter.
4. Pour the cake batter into a greased 9” x 13” (23 cm x 33 cm) baking pan. Bake at 350˚ F (175˚ C) for 35 minutes or until a toothpick inserted in the cake comes out clean.
5. After the cake has cooled, cut it into twelve pieces; serve each piece with a dollop of whipped cream.
Family Home Evening Ideas

If your parents ask you to help plan a family home evening, you may want to use an idea from the Friend. Here are some ideas in this issue that you may like (look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned):

1. Read “Ezra Taft Benson Keeps a Promise” (pages 28–29). Then do the “Ezra Taft Benson Crossword” (page 5). Invite a family member to read this prophet’s counsel, “From the Latter-day Prophets” (IFC), and list the things he asked us to do.

2. Tell the story “I Dare You!” (pages 14–16). Then talk about all the times Nephi in the Book of Mormon was courageous in choosing to do what was right. Talk about how to follow his example.

3. Do the “Women in the Scriptures” word search (page 23). When you are done, help each other remember the story of each of the women. Use the scriptures and the Bible Dictionary to help.

4. Make the flannel-board figures and use them to tell the story of Enoch, “Follow the Prophet” (pages 42–43). Talk about how we can follow the prophet today and help to build a latter-day Zion. Read the examples in “Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ” (pages 40–41) for some ideas.

5. Share the story “Mommy’s Day Off” (pages 30–31), then make a list of how each family member can help around your home. Find ways to have fun working together.

6. Make “Garden Bouquet Salad” or “Plum Cake” (page 46) for refreshments.

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Send children’s submissions to *Friend* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226, in care of the appropriate department—Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Childviews, Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ.
**MY BAPTISM**

When I got baptized, it was a special time. I felt really good—I’d never had a better day. I learned more things than I ever had on a Sunday. I felt really different when I came out of the water. I knew all of my sins were washed away.

That day I was given a journal to write my feelings and thoughts in. I asked ward members to write in it, too. They wrote that they are happy to have me in the Church and that they are proud of me for choosing the right.

I chose to follow Heavenly Father’s commandments and be baptized. That made me feel happy.

*Neil Cain, age 8  
Belle Fourche, South Dakota*

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**THROWING ROCKS**

Once I threw a rock and accidentally hit my friend Kevin on his lip. I had to go to his house to say I was sorry. I was scared, but I remembered that Jesus wants me to say I am sorry when I do something wrong. My dad went with me, and I told Kevin that I was sorry. He said it was OK, and I felt better inside. And we’re still friends.

*Jared Green, age 6  
West Lafayette, Indiana*

---

**PAYING TITHING**

When I pay my tithing, I feel the Holy Ghost. I know it is a good thing to do. When I was four years old, I went to the temple open house. I felt the Spirit strongly. And when I was baptized, I felt the Spirit strongly. I know by the Spirit that what I am writing is true.

*Mary Warner, age 9  
Jacksonville, Florida*
And I, John [the Baptist], bear record, and lo, the heavens were opened, and the Holy Ghost descended upon him [Jesus Christ] in the form of a dove, . . . and there came a voice out of heaven saying: This is my beloved Son (Doctrine and Covenants 93:15).