

the Friend

NOVEMBER • 2006



Friends by Mail



Natalie's Missionaries

I loved reading "Andrew's Missionary" in the November 2005 *Friend*. I have two older brothers who are going on missions. One is in the MTC preparing to go to the Paraguay Asunción Mission. The other will leave in a few weeks to serve in the Rapid City South Dakota Mission. I think Ben set a good example for Andrew just like my two brothers are doing for me. Natalie Paige H., age 7 (with Elders Jared H. and Donald H. III), Arizona

Wrong Turn

A friend and I were riding our bikes when I had a feeling that I should turn a certain way. Instead, I went a different way. I hit a bump, fell off my bike, hit my knee on the pavement, and had to get stitches. It really hurt.



I am not a member of the Church, and I didn't know that the Holy Ghost was trying to warn me. Now I know about the Holy Ghost and I want to listen to His voice from now on. It is a voice I can trust to help me choose the right all my life.

Carleen B. P., age 10, Alberta, Canada

Warm Inside

My brother got married in the Mount Timpanogos Utah Temple. When we got there I wanted to go into the temple so badly, but I knew I could only go into the lobby because I was too young. When we entered the temple doors I felt warm inside. When my brother and his wife came out, I could see how happy they were. Even though I couldn't go inside, it was still a good experience for me. I still can't wait to go into the temple.

Alyson K., age 10, Nevada



An Embarrassing Arrest

One day in my class I had to "arrest" a girl in another class for a mock trial we were doing. I was really embarrassed and prayed for help. My teacher said I had done better than anyone she had seen do it in 18 years. Later that night I thanked Heavenly Father for His help.

Quinn D., age 10, North Carolina



Please send us a letter sharing your feelings about the *Friend* magazine, a spiritual experience, your testimony, or whatever else is on your mind. Please include a photo of yourself and your name, age, and address. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish your photo and submission must be included. If an adult helps with your submission, credit should also be given to him or her. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned. Send it to Friends by Mail, *Friend Magazine*, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America.

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the friend

See the
Guide to the Friend
(inside back cover)
for family home
evening ideas.



A children's magazine published by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

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Cover by Brandon Dorman





Seeds of Faith

BY PRESIDENT JAMES E. FAUST
Second Counselor in the First Presidency



President Faust explains that as a boy his growing testimony was powerfully affected by an experience Brother James H. Moyle had with David Whitmer, one of the Three Witnesses.

As a young Aaronic Priesthood boy, I received a firsthand confirmation of the remarkable testimony of the Three Witnesses concerning the truthfulness of the Book of Mormon. My stake president was President Henry D. Moyle, and his father was James H. Moyle. In the summertime Brother James H. Moyle would visit his family, and he would worship with us in our little ward in the southeast of the Salt Lake Valley.

One Sunday, Brother James H. Moyle shared with us a singular [remarkable] experience. As a young man he went to the University of Michigan to study law. As he was finishing his studies, his father told him that David Whitmer, one of the witnesses of the Book of Mormon, was still alive. The father suggested to his son that he stop on his way back to Salt Lake City to visit with David Whitmer face-to-face. Brother Moyle's purpose was to ask him about his testimony concerning the golden plates and the Book of Mormon.

During that visit, Brother Moyle said to David Whitmer: "Sir, you are an old man, and I'm a young man. I have been studying about witnesses and testimonies. Please tell me the truth concerning your testimony as

one of the witnesses of the Book of Mormon." David Whitmer then told this young man: "Yes, I held the golden plates in my hands, and they were shown to us by an angel. My testimony concerning the Book of Mormon is true." David Whitmer was out of the Church, but he never denied his testimony of the angel's visitation, of handling the golden plates, or of the truthfulness of the Book of Mormon. Hearing with my own ears this remarkable experience directly from Brother Moyle's lips had a powerful, confirming effect upon my growing testimony. Having heard it, I felt it was binding upon me.

When I was called to the holy apostleship many years ago, my sure witness prompted me to testify on that occasion in these words: "I understand that a chief requirement for the holy apostleship is to be a personal witness of Jesus as the Christ and the Divine Redeemer. Perhaps on that basis alone, I can qualify. This truth has been made known to me by the unspeakable peace and power of the Spirit of God."

Since accepting that call many years ago, my certain witness has been greatly magnified. This is because of my undeniable testimony that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God. ●

From an October 2000 general conference address.



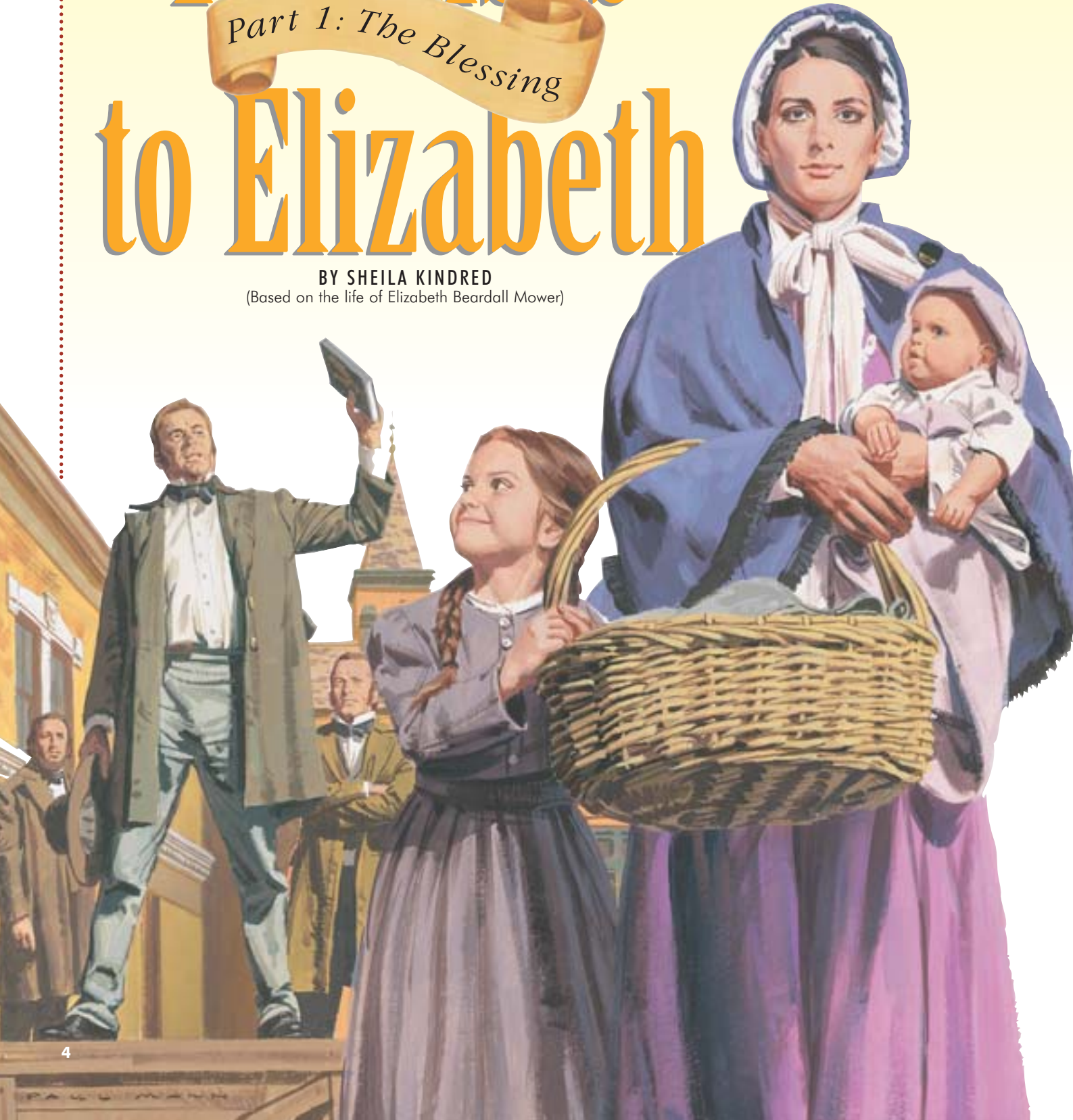


Promises

Part 1: *The Blessing*

to Elizabeth

BY SHEILA KINDRED
(Based on the life of Elizabeth Beardall Mower)



He that hath faith in me to be healed, and is not appointed unto death, shall be healed (D&C 42:48).

Hold onto my basket,” Mother told Elizabeth as they left the bakery. “And take Charlotte’s hand.” Mother stopped suddenly. She had forgotten for a moment that Charlotte had died. “Hold on tight,” she said, her voice quavering. “I don’t want to lose you too.” Mother shifted baby Ellen on her hip and set off down the sidewalk.

Elizabeth followed, dutifully holding the basket’s handle. Usually she would have helped herself to a piece of warm bread, but today she wasn’t hungry.

On a street corner a man was holding up a book and talking loudly. “What’s he saying?” Elizabeth asked. “He has a strange way of speaking.”

“He’s not from England. I think he’s from America. He says that the elders of his church have authority to bless the sick and that those who are not appointed unto death will be healed.” Mother sighed. “If only we had known.”

Elizabeth wasn’t sure what all this meant. All she knew was that she was cold and tired and wanted to go home.

Later that night, Elizabeth’s father looked at her across the dinner table. “You haven’t said a word,” he said. “Are you feeling sad about Charlotte?”

Mother studied her daughter a moment and then jumped up in alarm. “Oh please, no!” she exclaimed, putting her hand on Elizabeth’s sweaty forehead. “It’s not sadness,” she told her husband. “It’s a fever. Run for the doctor. Quick!”

By the time the doctor arrived, Elizabeth was unconscious. He examined her and then turned sadly to her parents. “It’s scarlet fever,” he said.

“Can’t you do anything?” Mother pleaded. “We lost our daughter Charlotte to the fever already.”

The doctor pulled a small bottle of medicine from his bag. “Give her a dose if she awakens.

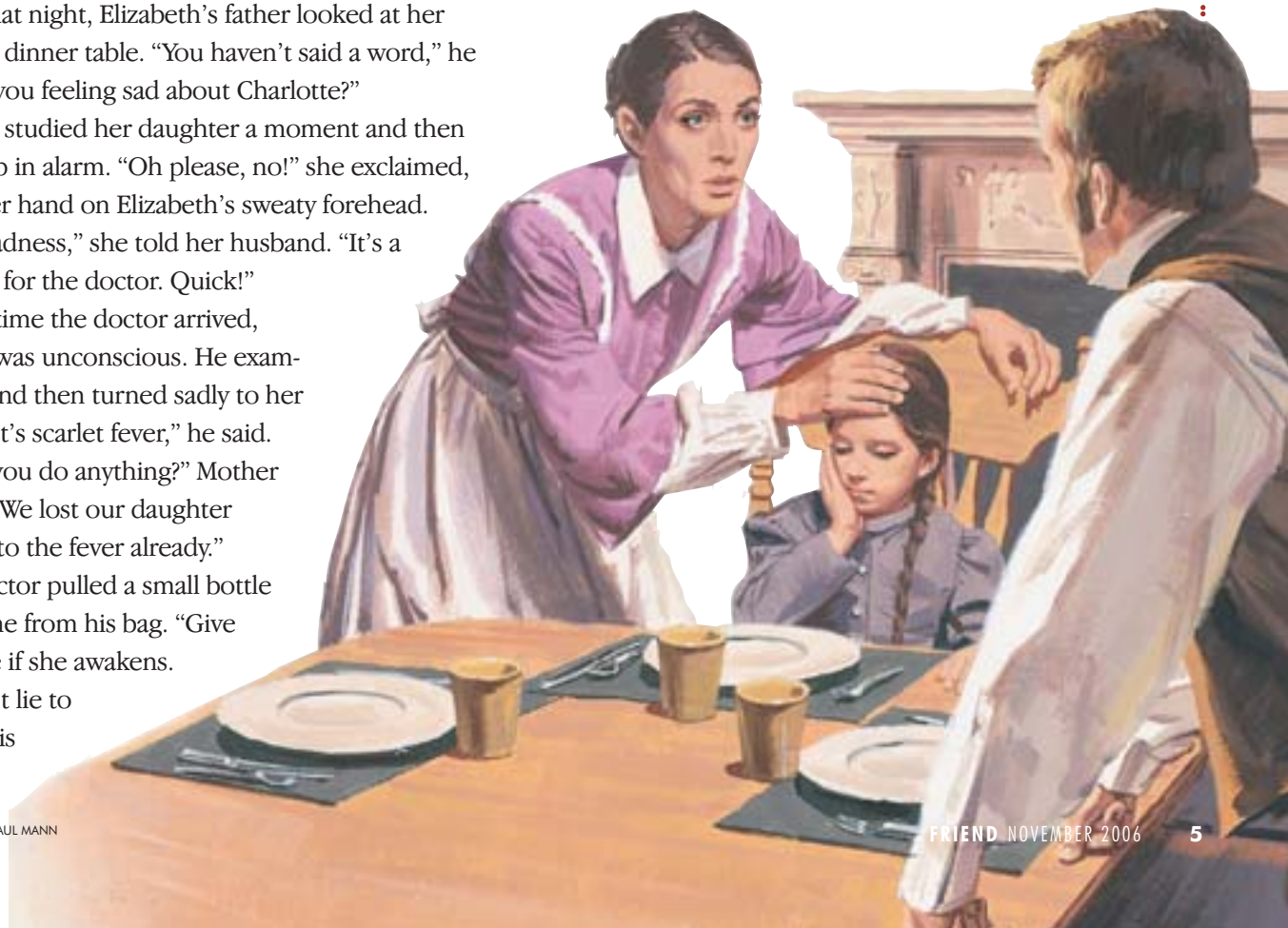
But I won’t lie to you—she is already

near death and will not regain consciousness. I’ll come back tomorrow.”

After the doctor left, Father pounded his fist on the table. “Why would a loving God take our children? I can’t believe they have already lived out their appointed times.”

Mother grabbed his arm. “Francis, go for the Mormon elders at once and ask them to come pray for our little girl.” Father hesitated, but Mother insisted. “I believe their words, Francis. If they bless her she will get well.”

Father found the elders and brought them home. One of them anointed Elizabeth’s head with oil. Both laid their hands on her head and the other one solemnly pronounced a blessing, promising Elizabeth





that she would get well. He also promised that she would become a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, that she would go to Utah, and that she would live to become a mother in Israel. The fever immediately left Elizabeth's body, and she fell into a peaceful sleep.

The next morning the doctor came with a death certificate. "Sorry to intrude," he apologized, "but I need to fill this out on Elizabeth."

"Please come in and join us," Mother said happily. "We were just having bread and butter for breakfast. At Elizabeth's request."

The doctor could scarcely believe his eyes. There was Elizabeth, sitting up and eating. "That medicine worked wonders!" he declared.

"This is a miracle!"

Father handed him the unopened medicine bottle.

"A miracle, yes," he said.

"But not from the medicine.

The Mormon elders blessed her."

"Well," the doctor said, "I don't know anything about the Mormons, but I know that she was certainly dying last night. Good day to you all."

When the doctor was gone, Elizabeth set down her bread. "What is a mother in Israel?" she asked.

Mother looked at her in surprise. "Did you hear the blessing?"

"Yes," Elizabeth replied. "I couldn't open my eyes or speak, but as soon as I felt hands on my head, I could hear every word."

"Those were promises from God," Father said.

"Promises to me?" Elizabeth asked, wide-eyed. "Will they really happen?"

"Yes," Father said, looking at Mother. "I believe they really will." ●

Coming up in next month's Friend, read about the second promise from Elizabeth's blessing in "Part 2: Elizabeth's Decision."

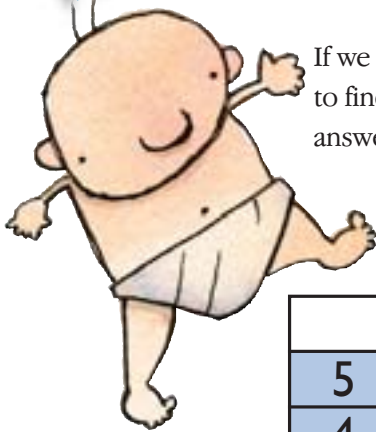
"[The] power to heal the sick is still among us. It is the power of the priesthood of God. It is the authority held by the elders of this Church."

President Gordon B. Hinckley, "The Healing Power of Christ," *Ensign*, Nov. 1988, 54.



Word of Wisdom Promise

BY AMIE JANE LEAVITT



If we live the Word of Wisdom, we'll receive many blessings. Solve the puzzle to find out one of the blessings Heavenly Father has promised us. Find the answer on page 26. To learn more about the Word of Wisdom, read D&C 89.

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

“
 3B 2B 4B 5D 5D 5A 2E 5F 1C 5F 3D 5F 4F 2D 5C 3A

4A 2C 4B 5A 4E 1C 5F 3D 3B 2B 1C 5D 5D

4A 4B 5D 4C 4B 5F 3D 5F 4F 2D

1B 4B 1D 5F 2D”



Guess Who? Answer: Elder L. Tom Perry.

Answers to Prayers



From an interview with Vicki F. Matsumori, Second Counselor in the Primary General Presidency; by Jennifer Rose, Church Magazines



The Lord did bear my cries, and did answer my prayers (Mosiah 23:10).

When I was growing up, my parents were farmers and they worked away from the home. When I was about six years old, I came home one day, thinking that my parents would be there, but they were not. The house was locked.

I sat outside on the swing set. I knew that my parents were probably at work, but as the time went by I became very frightened. I started to cry and knew that I had to pray, so I prayed to Heavenly Father and told Him I was scared. After my prayer I received great comfort, a peaceful feeling, and the fear left. I knew that I could sit on the swing and my parents would come home. They didn't come home immediately after I prayed, but I knew from that feeling of peace and calm that everything would be OK.

When I was 10, my family traveled to Idaho to visit my grandparents, uncles, aunts, and cousins. My grandfather accidentally hit the family dog, Margie, with his car. There was so much commotion—Margie had to be taken to the veterinarian, and all of my cousins were crying. We were afraid that Margie would die.

Once again, I knew that I needed to pray. I was the only member of the Church there, and I took my cousins to a corner of the garden, asked them to kneel down, and we prayed that Margie would be all right. I felt that familiar feeling of the Holy Ghost telling me that everything would be fine. Hours later, Margie came home from the veterinarian with her legs bandaged up, but she was going to get better.

None of my cousins attended church of any kind. That experience of prayer probably was very unfamiliar to them. When Margie was driven away to the veterinarian,



we thought there wasn't a thing we could do to help, but I knew there was one thing we could do, and that was pray.

One of my first assignments after I received the call to serve in the Primary General Presidency was to teach members in Brazil. This was hard for me because I don't know the Portuguese language. I knew I needed to pray. I asked Heavenly Father to please help me so I could communicate and teach the way He wanted me to.

Again, I received a feeling of comfort and reassurance that I would be able to communicate and teach the things that the people needed to learn. I didn't learn the language in the eight weeks before I traveled or in the two weeks I was there, but ways were opened and things happened that I knew were answers to my prayers.

I know that Heavenly Father hears and answers our prayers, even though the answers may not come in the

form of a miracle—my parents didn't come home the minute I finished praying, Margie wasn't immediately healed, and I didn't learn Portuguese. Most often, answers to prayers come as a feeling of peace. They come as a feeling of reassurance. They come as a feeling that Heavenly Father knows you and me personally and wants to bless us. ●



With her parents and sister



With her husband and children.



A GAME



OF CATCH



BY PAUL HORWINSKI

(Based on a true story)

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you (Matthew 5:44).

Paul was looking for a book when someone pushed him into the shelf. The shelf wobbled, and several of the books almost fell. He turned around. Danny stood a few feet away, pretending to look for a book. He had his softball glove under his arm.

“Why did you do that?” Paul asked angrily.

Danny shrugged and started to walk away.

Paul caught him by the arm. “Why did you push me?”

“Don’t touch me,” Danny said, grabbing Paul’s arm.

Paul tried to pull his arm away, but Danny wouldn’t let go. They pushed and pulled until they both crashed into the shelf and fell, while books rained down on top of them.

“Paul, Danny, stop that right now,” the teacher said. “Stop fighting and pick up those books!”

“He started it,” Paul said as he stood up.

“Did not,” Danny said, still on the floor. He kicked at Paul’s leg from behind a desk where the teacher could not see.

“I don’t care how it started,” the teacher replied. “I want it stopped. Clean up that mess and go back to your desks. If I see you boys fighting again, I’ll send you both to the principal’s office.”

They picked up the books without looking at each other.

Paul sat at his desk with the book he’d picked out open in front of him, but he was too angry to read it. He looked over at Danny, who sat at his desk, picking at the stitching in his glove. Why was Danny out to get him all the



time? Couldn't the teacher see what was happening? Why did he have to get in trouble for something Danny did?

Paul felt miserable. He closed his eyes and whispered a prayer. "Heavenly Father, please bless me that Danny will get in trouble for bothering me, so he'll leave me alone."

He opened his eyes. He still felt miserable. Then he remembered the words to one of the songs he'd sung in Primary—"Jesus said love ev'ryone."*

Paul frowned. He didn't want to hate Danny. But he didn't want to love him either.

Recess came and his classmates started a softball game in the field. Paul stayed on a bench at the other end of the schoolyard. He had his softball glove in his backpack, but he didn't want to play. Not if Danny was playing.

He looked down the field and noticed Danny wasn't playing either. He sat at the edge of the field with his softball glove beside him.

Paul remembered the Primary song again—"Jesus said love ev'ryone."

His stomach twisted itself into a knot. He couldn't go and talk to Danny. They'd get in another fight, and he'd be sent to the office. But as he thought of the words, "Jesus said love ev'ryone; treat them kindly too," he knew what he had to do.

Paul got up. He pulled his softball glove out of his backpack. He picked up one of the extra softballs and went over to Danny.

"Hi," he said.

"What do you want?" Danny asked.

Paul held up the ball. "Do you want to play catch?"

Danny looked up at him for a moment. Then he picked up his glove. "OK."

They started to toss the ball back and forth. Paul couldn't throw very well, and said "sorry" every time he threw too short or too far to one side.

Danny didn't complain. He just retrieved the ball and threw it back to him. He threw the ball better than Paul and didn't miss as often, but after a while he started saying "sorry" as well whenever he threw it too far.

Paul didn't feel miserable anymore. He started to relax and enjoy himself. He smiled. He knew that Heavenly Father had answered his prayer, just not the way he had thought he wanted.

When the bell rang and they had to stop, Paul noticed that Danny was smiling too. Paul hummed the Primary song to himself on his way back to class—"Jesus said love ev'ryone; treat them kindly too. When your heart is filled with love, others will love you." ●

**Children's Songbook, 61.*

"Kindness is a passport that opens doors and fashions friends. It softens hearts and molds relationships that can last lifetimes."

Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "The Virtue of Kindness," *Ensign*, May 2005, 26.





Holding a **GRUDGE**

BY MARY BUTTON HOPKINS

A grudge is a terrible nuisance to hold,
Untidy, and heavy, and usually cold.

The big clumsy thing starts to weigh more and more,
Till holding it's all you can do. What a bore!

Its weight makes you grimace, your tired lips mumble.
Your eyes start to cross, and your weary feet stumble.

So for goodness' sake, find something better to grip—
Like a bat for a ball game, or a map for a trip.

A friend's hand is great. A kite string is fun.
Grab a bike, a good book, a broom—just pick *one*.

Hold a puppy, a paintbrush, a thick piece of fudge—
Almost anything's nicer to hold than a grudge!

GLUE

GLUE

GLUE

GLUE

GLUE

GLUE



Magnificent Promises

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name (Psalm 100:4).

BY ELIZABETH RICKS



Look around you. Look at all of the things that Heavenly Father has given you! You might be sitting on a chair or a couch. The wood that was used for furniture came from trees that Heavenly Father blessed us with. The clothes that you are wearing are made of fibers that Heavenly Father created. Even the food that you eat is a gift from Heavenly Father. But more important than the *things* that we receive from Heavenly Father are the *promises* that we receive.

Can you think of some promises that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ make to us? They promise us that we can be with our families forever. They promise us that we can live again after we die. They promise us that because of the Atonement, we can live with Them again and have eternal life. What magnificent promises!

The Lord promised Lehi, “Inasmuch as ye shall keep my commandments, ye shall prosper, and shall be led to a land of promise; yea, even a land which I have prepared for you; yea, a land which is choice above all other lands” (1 Nephi 2:20). The Lord kept His promise and led Lehi and his family to a promised land. The Nephite prophets reminded the people of the Lord’s promise. The prophets said “that if [the people] did not keep the commandments, . . . they should be destroyed from off the face of the land” (Jarom 1:10). When the

Nephites broke God’s laws, rejected the prophets, and turned to wickedness, they had many wars and were destroyed, just as God had warned.

Our loving Father in Heaven has given us wonderful promises. As we keep His commandments, He will bless us. We can be sure that our families will be together forever when we keep the commandments and live worthy to enter the temple. We can be sure that we will live with Heavenly Father and Jesus again when we keep all of Their commandments. We know that Heavenly Father and Jesus will keep Their promises—Their promises are sure! ●

Blessings Basket

Cut out the basket and handle on page 14 on the solid lines, fold along the dotted lines, and paste the tabs where indicated (see illustration). Cut out 30 strips of paper. On each paper, write one blessing you have received and one act of service you will perform to show gratitude for that blessing. (For example, “I am thankful for food to eat. To show my gratitude, I will help to prepare or clean up after a meal today.”) Fold the slips of paper and put them in the basket. Each day this month, choose a slip of paper, think about the blessing, and perform the act of service.

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Sharing Time Ideas

(Note: All songs are from *Children's Songbook* unless otherwise noted; GAK = Gospel Art Picture Kit, *TNGC* = Teaching, No Greater Call.)

1. Play a game of "Blessing Squares." Using either a poster or a chalkboard, make a 5 x 5 grid. In the center square, write "Psalm 100:4." This square is a "free" square. Have the children look up this psalm and repeat it several times. Ask the children to help you fill in the squares with things that Heavenly Father has given us, such as family or a living prophet to lead us. Anticipate their responses by having pictures of some of the things they will say, such as family members, scriptures, food, animals, etc. (Use Primary picture packets, GAK, and pictures in the *Friend*.) When a child suggests something, have him choose which square to put the picture in. If a child suggests something that you do not have a picture for, let him write the word in a square. As you are making the game, ask a helper to write the blessings on the game board on strips of paper. Put the papers in a basket. When the board is filled in, have the children pass the blessing basket along the rows as they hum "Thanks to Our Father" (p. 20). Randomly stop the music and invite the child who is holding the basket to choose one of the blessings. Cover up that item on the game board. When you have five in a row, either vertically, horizontally, or diagonally, sing a song about gratitude from the *Children's Songbook*. If your five-in-a-row includes the free square, repeat the scripture together.

For older children: When covering the game board, cover them with twelve letters that spell "thankfulness" in a random order. When the squares are covered, ask the children to unscramble the 12-letter word.

Sing "For Health and Strength" (p. 21) and express your gratitude to a loving Heavenly Father who gives us everything that we have.

2. Ask the children to close their eyes and listen to a hymn. Have the pianist play "God Loved Us, So He Sent His Son" (*Hymns*, no. 187). Before the children open their eyes, ask them how the music made them feel. Explain that this hymn is meant to help us think of someone special and that you want them to discover who that person is with some picture clues. Tell them that when the music pauses for a long time, they can open their eyes to see a clue. After they see the picture, they should close their eyes again and wait for another long pause. Have the pianist play the hymn again, pausing at the end of each phrase. At each pause show the following pictures in order: (1) GAK 600 (The World), (2) GAK 200 (The Birth of Jesus), (3) GAK 212 (Sermon on the Mount), and (4) GAK 239 (The Resurrected Jesus Christ). After the final clue, ask the children to whisper the name of the special person (Jesus Christ). Tell them the words of the hymn and show how the words go with the pictures. For example, explain that the picture of the world goes with "God loved us, so he sent his Son," because He sent His Son to the whole world. Ask the children when they might sing this song about Jesus (during the sacrament). Explain that we have a scripture that is very similar to this song. Help the children memorize John 3:16 by matching its phrases with the same four pictures. (*TNGC*, pp. 171–72.) Tell them that the sacrament is a special time to think about Jesus. Remembering scriptures that you have memorized is a good way to think about Jesus during the sacrament. Encourage the children to share other ways. Invite the bishop or another priesthood holder who has been approved by the bishop to share his feelings about the sacrament. Sing "To Think about Jesus" (p. 71) and bear testimony that Jesus is the Son of God.

3. Liken living the gospel to taking a spelling test. Usually the teacher gives us the words beforehand and helps us learn to spell the words by giving us worksheets or drills. A teacher truly wants his or her students to learn to spell the words and to do well on the test. Similarly, Heavenly Father wants us to do well on our test here on earth. He wants us to live worthy to return to Him. Just as the teacher gives us the words beforehand, Heavenly Father has told us the things that we need to do to enable us to live with Him. He helps us along the way.

For younger children: Help small children liken (*TNGC*, pp. 170–71) living the gospel to something they will understand such as obeying their parents or obeying a lifeguard at a swimming pool.

Display several gift sacks or wrapped boxes. Explain that we receive blessings for being members of the Church because the gospel teaches us how we should live. The gifts represent blessings. On the outside of the gifts, use a label to identify the blessing. Select commandments that the children can keep from the list of "Requirements for Exaltation" on pages 303–4 of *Gospel Principles*. Inside the gift sack, place a card with a scripture reference that tells Heavenly Father's promise for living that particular commandment. For example, "Tithing" (Malachi 3:10); "Baptism" (Alma 9:27); "Honoring Parents" (Exodus 20:12); "Word of Wisdom" (D&C 89:18–20). Have the children look up each scripture and read it together. Share a story or sing a song to reinforce the gospel principle. For instance, "Not Enough for Tithing?" (*Ensign*, Oct. 2005, 67) shows the way we are blessed for paying tithing. Sing "For Health and Strength" (p. 21). Share a personal experience about how living the gospel has blessed your life. Testify of the blessings of belonging to the Church.

4. Use a sing-a-story (*TNGC*, pp. 174–75) to teach about our journey on the earth and living with Heavenly Father again. Tell the story by using songs such as "I Lived in Heaven" (p. 4), "I Think the World Is Glorious" (p. 230), "I Am a Child of God" (pp. 2–3), "Families Can Be Together Forever" (p. 188), "Keep the Commandments" (pp. 146–47), "Did Jesus Really Live Again?" (p. 64), and "I Know My Father Lives" (p. 5). Join the songs with a simple narrative which includes scriptures such as Abraham 3:22–26, 1 Nephi 17:3, and John 3:16. After singing "I Know My Father Lives" repeat the sentence, "The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me that I can." Challenge the children to extend the final sentence. For example, "The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me that I can . . . return and live with Heavenly Father again." Ask the children to think of other things that they *can* do and repeat the sentence with each new idea. Bear testimony that we can return to live with Heavenly Father if we keep the commandments.

5. *Song Presentation:* "For Health and Strength" (p. 21). This round is a one-line prayer of gratitude and praise. Sing the song for the children. Invite them to pitch lead the melody and then sing it again. Reinforce the words by teaching the children to sign four of the words. For the word *health*, extend the forefinger and the middle finger—this is the hand shape for H. Both hands form the H shape and touch the chest and then the waist. For *food*, use the right hand to act as if you are placing food in the mouth. The sign for *praise* is made by combining the signs for *true* and *applaud*. First the forefinger of the right hand is upright and moves straight forward from the mouth, then a hand-clapping motion is made. To sign the word *Lord*, use the thumb and first finger of the right hand extended (hand shape L), move the hand from the left side of the chest to the right hip.

Another fun way to review the song is to teach it in a different language. The English and German words to "For Health and Strength" are very similar:

"Für Hilf und Kraft, fürs täglich Brot wir danken dir, o Gott."
(Pronounced similar to "fyur hilf oont kroft, fyurs teglikh brote veer donken deer, oh Gote.")

It is fun to speak a different language! German has some sounds that we do not have in English. The "ü" sound is made by saying a long "e" and then rounding the lips. The "ä" sound is a short "e" sound. German does not have a "w" sound; the "w" makes the sound of "v." Point out the similarities in such words as *for/für*, and/und, *health/Hilf*, *bread/Brot* (bread stands for food here), *God/Gott*.

6. *Friend* references: "The Windows of Heaven," Sept. 2005, 10–13; "I Celebrate," May 2002, 10; "Gratitude," Nov. 2004, 7; "Special Witness: We Have a Savior," Mar. 2002, 7; "Picky Nicky," Feb. 1993, 40–42.

Matt & Mandy

1 Let's have a thankful contest. That's one I'm sure to win.

2 I'm thankful for trees. I'm thankful for dogs.

3 I'm thankful for pumpkin pie. I'm thankful for mashed potatoes.

4 This could go on forever. Yeah, neither of us will ever win.

5 Maybe you're both winners for having so many blessings.

6 Congratulations, winner. Thank you, winner. Same to you.

AT HOME IN THE HILLS

YASMIN DENG G OF HALLWANG, AUSTRIA

BY KIMBERLY WEBB
Church Magazines

A famous musical claims that the Austrian hills are alive with music. Here in Hallwang, they're alive with much more. In the winter, they ring with happy squeals as Yasmin Dengg, 8, goes sledding with her sisters, Julia, 7, and Lina, 3. In the summer, Yasmin can tell you that the hills teem with plants and wildlife. No matter the season, Yasmin is thankful to live here and even more thankful to know that God created this lovely place.

Her favorite spot is the nearby forest. She likes it so much that she had her birthday party there! All summer she watches spiders, tadpoles, and frogs; builds things

out of sticks; and goes exploring. She especially likes wading in the stream.

When she can't explore in person, Yasmin has found another great way to

learn—by reading. It's a good thing the library is just around the corner,



Yasmin's school

because it seems Yasmin can never read enough! She is beginning to learn English, as many Austrian schoolchildren do, but for now does most of her reading in German.

Yasmin is not only a great explorer and reader, but also a great swimmer. She faced a difficult decision when her swim team practice time was changed to Monday nights. "I love swimming," she says, "but I quit the team so I could spend time with my family."

Luckily, she got to spend time with her family *and* swim on their vacation to Croatia, a small European country about a six-hour drive away. She collected shells and swam in the Adriatic Sea. She hopes to go back someday because "it's so warm there!"

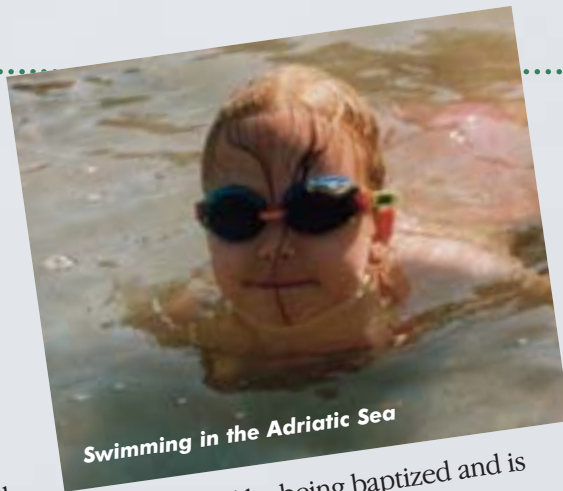
The Dengg family





Yasmin loves exploring the forest near her home.

Much closer to home, Yasmin likes visiting the beautiful, historic city of Salzburg. Her favorite stop there is the natural history museum, where she learns about ancient animals. However, Salzburg is more famous for its musical history. The well-known Trapp family singers lived here, as well as the classical composer Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. His opera *The Magic Flute* is among Yasmin's favorites, so she was excited when her



Swimming in the Adriatic Sea

Laughing with Julia and Lina



grandma took her to see it at the marionette theater. (This type of theater—large marionettes, or puppets, enacting operas to recorded music—is very popular in Austria.)

Salzburg is also famous for its churches. There are more than 60 of them in the city! As old church bells peal through town every Sunday, Yasmin can be found at a small church in the countryside. Few of her friends know much about the church she attends, but she'd like to change that. She invites friends to Primary, tries to be a good example, and even invited a friend to her baptism.

Yasmin achieved one

important goal by being baptized and is already focused on the next. "I want to go to the temple and do baptisms for the dead when I turn 12," she says. She's preparing now by being obedient. Whenever she earns money shoveling snow or doing other chores, she makes sure to pay tithing first.

Yasmin can be a tease, but it's clear that she loves her family. She likes baking cheesecakes for them, and she always shows Dad that she missed him when he comes home from work. She spends time with her sisters—riding bikes, playing at the park, playing dress up—and always makes them giggle!

Whether she's enjoying the woods or sticking close to home, Yasmin makes the Austrian hills come alive with the sound of her laughter. ●



Yasmin at Primary.
"Liebe" means "love."

Funstuff

Noah's Ark

BY TERRI ADAMS

The monkey has been playing again. Help Noah find a missing snake, a mouse, a comb, a saw, a key, an ax, a spider, a hammer, a toothbrush, a snail, a fork, a butterfly, and a spoon. Then color the picture.

Which animals took the most luggage into the ark?

The elephants. They brought their trunks.

In what order did Noah come out of the ark?

He came forth.



What kind of canning did Noah do on the ark?

He preserved pairs.

Why couldn't they play "go fish" on the ark?

Because Noah was standing on the deck.

Friends in the News



Clayton T., 5, Utah, has memorized the Articles of Faith. He says, "It was kind of hard to learn them, but I'm glad I know them because now I can be a good missionary." He likes sharing the Articles of Faith with his friends and neighbors and hopes that by sharing his testimony he is pleasing Heavenly Father.



Emily R., 6, Alberta, Canada, likes to read the *Friend* and is excited each time she receives a new one. She has a two-year-old brother. Emily likes to read, dance, play soccer, and make and eat pizza at her dad's pizza store.



Isaiah R., 3, Texas, likes to color, sing "Eency Weency Spider," and help around the house by taking out the trash and feeding his family's bird, Genji. He enjoys visiting family and playing outside.

Helena Fifth Ward
Primary children from the Helena Fifth Ward, Helena Montana Stake, say, "We love the *Friend* magazine!" On the day this photo was taken, they had just finished writing letters to support missionaries serving from their ward.



David and Matthew N., 8 and 5, Mexico, are brothers and best friends. They speak both Spanish and English, and like jumping on the trampoline and going swimming. They look forward to serving missions someday.



Tamworth Ward

As part of a Sharing Time presentation in the Tamworth Ward, Lichfield England Stake, Benjamin J. and Matthew R. dressed like King Benjamin and President Hinckley. The children learned that those in the ancient world gathered around prophets to learn about Jesus Christ just as we can listen to a living prophet today. The children were encouraged to listen to general conference to find out what Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ want us to know.



Lucy L. and Darby G., 3, New York, are best friends. They live in the same apartment building and both like being older sisters to baby girls, Olive and Charlotte. They are excited when the *Friend* arrives in their mailboxes. They like going to ballet class, playing princesses, and seeing historical sites, like the Statue of Liberty.

Richlands Branch

Children of the Richlands Branch, Pembroke Virginia Stake, visited a museum about pioneer life. They toured pioneer cabins and were surprised how hot the kitchen was! They learned how some pioneers cooked using Dutch ovens. They enjoyed dressing up like pioneers, but are glad they don't have to every day!



Rosaline D., 9, Ivory Coast, entered an art contest sponsored by the Church to help promote children receiving measles vaccines. Her winning entry was used on 1,000 posters, 150,000 handouts, and many badges and newspapers. Thanks to all the publicity, nearly eight million children were immunized within two weeks.



Please send submissions to Friends in the News, *Friend Magazine*, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. **A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's photo and submission must be included.** For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose photos are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned.

Yuzaburo, Hannah, Asahi, and Ichi-no-suke I., 9 months, 7, 3, and 4, Japan, like playing together and going to church. Hannah and Ichi-no-suke like having family home evening lessons. Asahi and Ichi-no-suke want to be ninjas.



Cousins **Ryan M., Lindsay C., and Laney C.**, 7, 11, and 9, Georgia, had a lemonade stand called "Kids for Katrina." They raised over \$150, which they used to buy hygiene materials. They assembled hygiene kits and sent them to people in need following Hurricane Katrina.



Violet F., 7, California, likes all sports and school. She loves her older sister who teaches her many things and watches out for her. Violet has faced challenges in life and approaches them with the attitude, "I'll try again!"

Caleb M., 6, Hawaii, is kind and thoughtful. He loves his family and likes playing outdoors. His favorite foods are tomatoes and mangoes.



Thanks Around

BY JENNI



Dank u
(DAHnk-yoo)

Salamat
(Sah-LAH-maht)

Gracias
(GRAH-see-yahs)

Dalu
(DAH-loo)

Shukriya
(shook-ree-AH)

Grazie
(GRAHT-see-yeh)

Quebec, Canada

Portugal

Italy

The Netherlands

Samoa

Nigeria

Argentina

of the World

FER ROSE



Russia



Terima kasih
(teh-ree-ma ka-sih)



Arigato
(ah-ree-gah-too)

India

Japan

Philippines



Merci
(Mehr-SEE)

Indonesia

There are more than 6,000 languages spoken in the world—that's a lot of ways to say thank you! You can learn a few ways here. Draw a line from one "thank you" to the country where it is spoken. Need some help? Find the answers on page 26.

Fa'afetai
(FAH-ah-feh-tie)



Obrigado
(ohb-ree-GAH-doh)



Spasibo
(Spah-SEE-boh)

ILLUSTRATIONS BY VAL CHADWICK BAGLEY

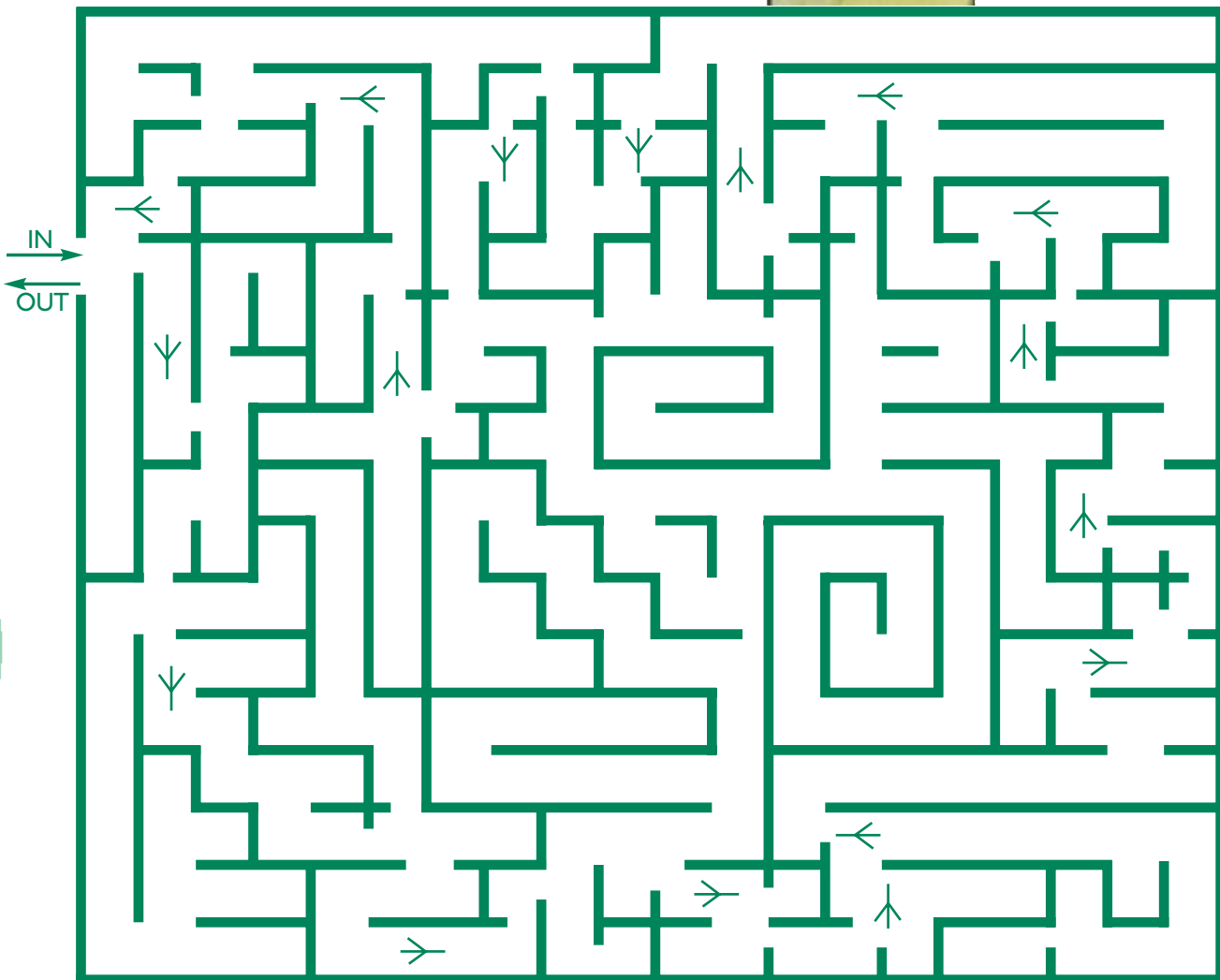
Searching for Turkey

BY SHERRY TIMBERMAN

The turkey ran away because he heard we were planning a turkey dinner. Can you help us find him? Follow his tracks around the turkey pen, outlining his path with a dark-colored marker. When you exit out the gate, you'll see him.



ILLUSTRATION BY FRANK DORMER



Funstuf Answer— *Word of Wisdom Promise:* “Shall run and not be weary, and shall walk and not faint” (D&C 89:20).

Thanks around the World: Argentina, gracias (Spanish); India, shukriya (Urdu); Indonesia, terima kasih (Indonesian); Italy, grazie (Italian); Japan, arigato (Japanese); Nigeria, dalu (Igbo); Philippines, salamat (Tagalog); Portugal, obrigado (Portuguese); Quebec, Canada, merci (French); Russia, spasibo (Russian); Samoa, fa’afetai (Samoan); The Netherlands, dank u (Dutch).

GUESS WHO



Can you guess who this is? Read the clues about this member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. Then find the answer on page 7.

1 In Logan, Utah, where he grew up, he and his brothers and sisters helped with the chores in the house, and outside in the garden, pasture, barn, and alfalfa fields.

2 He enjoyed sitting with his grandfather on the front porch and listening to him tell stories about how he helped build the Logan Utah Temple.

3 His favorite scripture story is Joseph being sold into Egypt and how he overcame his difficult challenges.

4 In school he liked history and science. At Utah State Agricultural College he studied business.

5 As a boy, he was determined to have perfect attendance at church. One Sunday he surprised his family by going

to church, even though he didn't feel well.

6 He is second in seniority in the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

7 His parents taught him about service, prayer, and love. He says, "Growing up in the home I was in, it was hard not to have a testimony; it was woven into our lives by our parents."

8 When he was growing up, Saturday afternoons were for family fun. They would visit a nearby canyon and play games, go hiking, and have picnics.

The members of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles are prophets, seers, and revelators and stand as special witnesses of Jesus Christ. They have the responsibility to testify of Him to the whole world.

Words of Wisdom

"You have been preserved and prepared for your time on earth to be a part of this great army, to make this the most exciting period in the history of mankind in declaring the gospel of our Lord and Savior to our Father in Heaven's children"
 ("Accept the Challenge," Ensign, Aug. 2002, 10).

Thanksgiving Surprise



BY JANE MCBRIDE CHOATE

(Based on a true story)

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself (D&C 59:6).

Cassie watched as Mom unloaded the one bag of groceries from the car. Thanksgiving was in two days, and they had just returned from shopping.

Cassie thought of their Thanksgivings in the past. There had been turkey, two different kinds of stuffing, rolls, pies, and lots more. Cassie didn't mind that they wouldn't have the same feast this year, but she wished that her parents smiled more.

Mom's eyes were filled with worry when she thought no one was looking. Things hadn't been easy for Cassie's family ever since Dad had started his own engineering company. He had been spending long hours at the small office he and his partner rented.

Cassie's parents had spent a family home evening explaining to the children that they would all have to do without some things until their dad's business picked up.

Six-year-old Cassie had struggled to understand what that meant. Her older brother Steve had looked concerned, then nodded and said, "Sure thing."

"We have enough money to support your brother on his mission, but there won't be much left for extras," Dad had added.

Cassie's brother Rob was serving a mission in California. She knew her parents had set aside money years ago to pay for his mission.

The day before Thanksgiving, Steve carried a large box inside and set it on the kitchen table. "Mom, look what I found on the porch."

Mom laughed and cried as she pulled things out of the box—a turkey, pumpkin and apple pies, cans of

cranberry sauce, two loaves of homemade bread, and a sack of nuts.

"There's no name," Steve said, after searching through the box once more.

That made Mom cry some more. "Whoever sent this wanted to remain anonymous," she said.

"What's a—onymous?" Cassie asked.

Mom wiped the tears trickling down her cheeks with the back of her hand.

"That means the person who left all this wonderful food didn't want us to know who did it."

"Like when we did things for that family last Christmas?" Cassie asked. "We left a box on the porch, rang the doorbell, and then ran away."

"Just like that," Mom agreed.

"I liked doing that," Cassie said, remembering the warm feeling she'd had in leaving the gifts for the family.

"Me too," Steve said.

Cassie looked at the box of food. "Does this mean we're poor?" She remembered scripture stories from Primary about feeding the poor.

Mom gathered Steve and Cassie close and hugged them. "It means we're rich in friends. That's the best kind of rich there is."

Cassie thought about what Mom had said. She decided this Thanksgiving might be the best one of all. ●



"If we are truly disciples of the Lord Jesus Christ, we will reach out with love and understanding to all of our neighbors at all times, particularly in times of need."

Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Doctrine of Inclusion," *Ensign*, Nov. 2001, 36.



HEROES in

BY BRITNEY SCHETSELAAR

Have you ever been really cold? Maybe your fingers felt numb or your nose and ears stung. What about hungry? Have you ever not eaten for so long that your stomach hurt and made funny noises? Have you ever been so tired that your legs could hardly move?

Peter McBride was a six-year-old boy who was probably hungrier, colder, and more exhausted than you have ever been. But he couldn't go inside to warm up or buy food at the store. He could only go inside his tent, which collapsed on him one night and froze to his hair. He could only eat whatever he could find, like boiled ox hide and tree bark. Peter was a member of the Edward Martin Handcart Company.

Members of this company had come from faraway England. Problems delayed their journey to the Salt Lake Valley, and by October they were running out of food. All Peter and his baby sister were given to eat was a little flour each day. Early winter storms came, making pulling a handcart very difficult. Many were dying from cold and exhaustion.

When they came to the North Platte River, Peter said his father "worked hard all day pushing and pulling handcarts through the icy waters of that dangerous river," helping people reach the other side. Peter's father had a beautiful singing voice, and before he went to bed that night, he sang about how he longed to be in Zion. "The wind was blowing very cold," Peter described. "The snow drifted in and covered our tent."¹ The next morning, Peter's father was dead. Peter cried as he watched his father's body being buried beneath the snow.

Peter's older sister Jenetta was left in charge because their mother was sick. Jenetta often walked to the river to get water for cooking, even though her shoes had worn out. Her bare feet left bloody footprints in the



the SNOW:

THE
MARTIN
HANDCART
COMPANY



snow wherever she went. Realizing they could go no further, the company camped near the Sweetwater River and hoped that help would arrive before it was too late.

A group of missionaries returning home to the Salt Lake Valley passed the struggling pioneers and told Brigham Young about them. Immediately, he called for 20 rescue wagons to be sent. At last, Peter and the pioneers joyfully caught sight of the wagons approaching. Peter said that “men, women, and children knelt down and thanked the Almighty God for [their] delivery from certain death.”²

The rescue teams could not carry enough food and supplies to relieve all the suffering, but they helped give the pioneers courage to continue. Together, they

crossed the Sweetwater River and found shelter amid the rocks now known as Martin’s Cove. There, most of the company left their handcarts behind. The weakest pioneers rode in the wagons, and others walked until more wagons came, giving enough room for everyone to ride the rest of the way. On November 30, 1856, Peter and the handcart pioneers arrived safely in the Salt Lake Valley—where they remained faithful Church members for the rest of their lives. ●

1. Susan Arrington Madsen, *I Walked to Zion* (1994), 45.
2. Madsen, 46.

For more information on the handcart pioneers, see Kate B. Carter, *Heart Throbs of the West*, vol. 1, 72–87; Susan Arrington Madsen, *I Walked to Zion: True Stories of Young Pioneers on the Mormon Trail*, 41–47; Paul H. Peterson, “They Came by Handcart,” *Ensign*, Aug. 1997, 30–37.

This month marks 150 years since the Edward Martin and James G. Willie Handcart Companies arrived in the Salt Lake Valley. Between 1856 and 1860, eight other Latter-day Saint handcart companies crossed the plains successfully. Only the Martin and Willie Companies suffered such tragedy. Out of 576 people in the Martin Company, at least 145 died. Approximately 67 out of 500 Willie Company members died. Yet members of these companies were grateful for the Spirit they felt and the testimony they gained through their experiences. Francis Webster, a member of the Martin Company, said, “We suffered beyond anything you can imagine and many died of exposure and starvation, but . . . every one of us came through with the absolute knowledge that God lives” (Quoted by Gordon B. Hinckley, “Our Mission of Saving,” *Ensign*, Nov. 1991, 54).



Our Creative Friends



Megan B., age 11, Indiana

Blessings

The Lord has blessed me with a tender heart,
A soul soft and kind, eyes filled with love.
It's not hard for me to take in a lost dog
Or to comfort a child washed with tears.
My duties don't halt at the needy or sick.
All things hold promise and beauty.

So with the wind in my hair and the sun in my face,
I thank the Lord for my love.

The Lord has blessed me with a solid mind,
A testimony, words proud and strong.
It's not hard for me to stand up for what's right
Or to ask someone if they want truth.
I can make use of the Spirit of the Lord,
And the things that I'm taught stay with me.

So with the wind in my hair and the sun in my face,
I thank the Lord for my faith.

The Lord has blessed me with a strong body,
Working body parts, sound limbs and joints.
It's not hard for me to help clean a man's house
Or to haul away bricks for his wife.
If service is love, my body is loving,
And my capability won't waste.

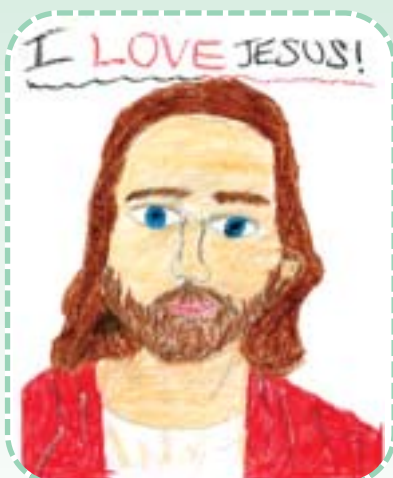
So with the wind in my hair and the sun in my face,
I thank the Lord for my strength.

So with the wind in my hair and the sun in my face,
I thank the Lord for myself.

Camilla R. J., age 11, Utah



Glen K., age 7, Idaho



Shannon H., age 11, South Dakota

Love the Lord

Love the Lord with all our might.
He'll fill our souls with glorious light.
He's faithful, true, and loving too.
His name is Jesus Christ.

Mitchell W., age 9, Texas

Wonderful Fall

I like fall,
Its colors and all,
Its beautiful leaves
That fall from the trees.
It's when the birds sway,
And the bees buzz away,
And the sky turns gray.

Megan G., age 8, Virginia

Baptism

It's a blessing to join His church.
Receiving the Holy Ghost is what I like most!
On baptism day I chose the right.
I went into the font dressed in white.

Ryan S., age 9, Oregon



Cliff L., age 12, Ohio



Joshua K. R., age 9, Texas

Please send submissions to **Our Creative Friends**, *Friend Magazine*, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. **A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's submission must be included.** If an adult helps with a child's submission, credit should also be given to him or her. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings and drawings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned.



Samuel A., age 6, England



Janelle E. C., age 10, Minnesota



Shaun T., age 8, Washington



Kaden C., age 7, Nevada



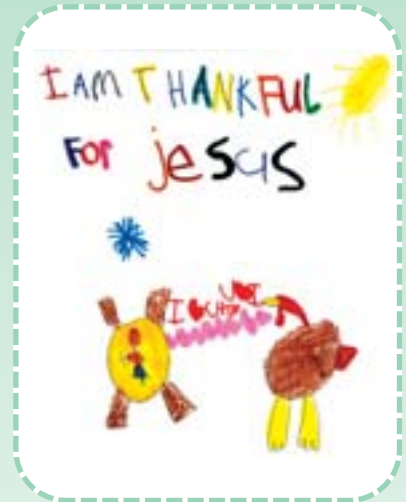
Ashley E. M., age 7, Colorado



Cyndi K., age 6, South Africa



Jordana C., age 10, Ontario, Canada



Brooke B., age 6, Utah



McCaella M., age 9, Virginia



Carter G., age 4, Arizona

Helping Eli Be Brave



BY HILARY M. HENDRICKS

(Based on a true story)

Be not afraid . . . for the Lord thy God is with thee
(Deuteronomy 20:1).

Hannah sobbed. Mom gently combed Hannah's hair and added a pretty bow. Hannah sobbed louder.

"You must be very worried about your shot at the doctor's today," Mom said, lifting Hannah onto her lap. "Would you like us to say a prayer?"

Hannah nodded. Mom held Hannah and prayed that Heavenly Father would help Hannah be brave. Hannah wiped her eyes. Then Mom set Hannah down and picked up baby Eli.

"The shot will only hurt for a minute," Mom promised as she dressed the baby. "Do you know why you need to have shots?"

"So I won't get really sick," Hannah replied.

"That's right," Mom said. "The shot will help you stay healthy. You're lucky you only need one shot. Eli will have three shots today."

Hannah's eyes filled with tears again. "Oh, poor Eli!" she declared. She bent down and gave her brother a hug. "I will help him be brave."

On the way to the doctor's office, Hannah and Mom sang "I Am a Child of God."* While they waited for the

nurse, Hannah hummed quietly to Eli. Mom showed Hannah some toys to play with and books to read, but Hannah didn't feel like playing or reading. She patted Eli's head and held Mom's hand.

"Hello, young lady," the nurse greeted Hannah. "Shall we do your shot first or your brother's?"

Hannah felt shy, but she whispered, "I will go first so Eli will see that it only hurts for a little minute."

"What a kind big sister!" the nurse said. She showed Hannah the syringe with the vaccine. "After we squirt this medicine into your leg, we'll put on this bandage."

Hannah looked at the purple dinosaur bandage. She squeezed Mom's hand when she felt a pinch from the shot.

"All done. You held very still," the nurse said. She gave Hannah a big round sticker to put on her shirt.

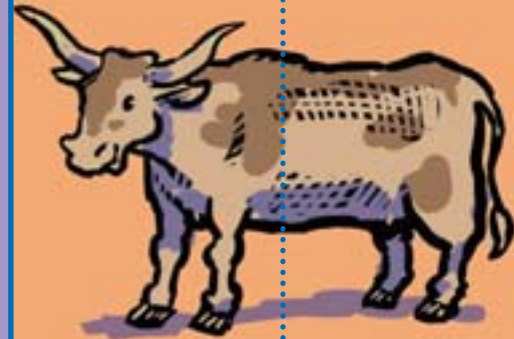
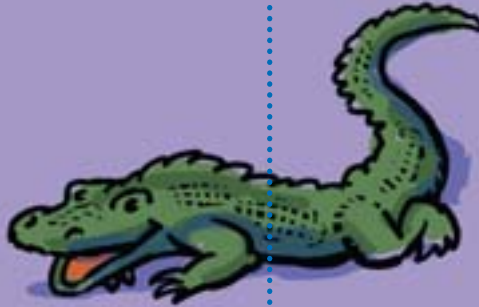
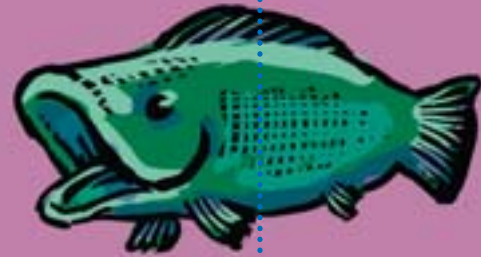
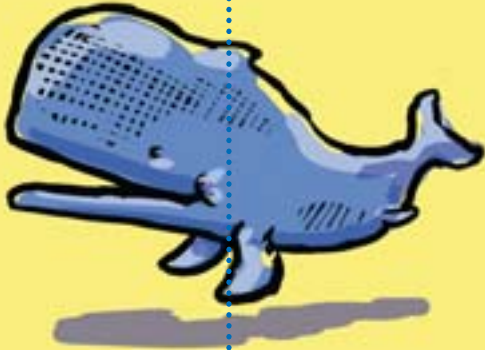
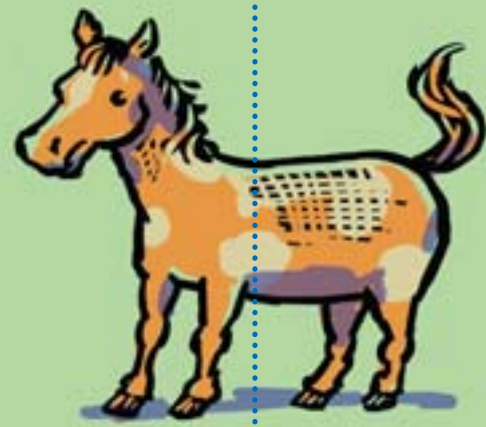
"It's OK to cry if it hurts," Mom said.

Hannah patted the sore spot on her leg. "I will wait to cry," she said, "so Eli will not be so scared."

Eli cried after his three shots. When he was calm, Hannah didn't feel like crying anymore.

Hannah smiled and said proudly, "Heavenly Father helped me be brave, and I helped Eli." ●

**Children's Songbook*, 2-3.



Old Testament Animal Matchup

BY JULIE WARDELL

The bear, dog, dragon, eagle, fish, horse, locust, ox, and whale are some of the animals mentioned in the Old Testament. To play matchup with these animals, remove page 35 and glue it onto lightweight cardboard. Cut out the cards and mix them up. Then match the front section with the back section of each animal. Play matchup in family home evening and ask an older person to find each animal in the Topical Guide and read one of the scriptures listed.

Note: If you do not wish to remove pages from the magazine, this activity may be copied, traced, or printed from the Internet at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

Leaf Art

BY RICH LATTA

To make leaf art, you will need: leaves in different shapes, sizes, and colors. Use the sidewalk, ground, or grass for your "canvas." Arrange the leaves on your canvas to create fun faces of people, animals, or other shapes. If you don't like your creation, gather up the leaves and start again. Fill your yard with your imaginative creations!



It's Autumn!

BY B. J. WHIPPLE

Autumn leaves falling round,
Touching earth without a sound.
(Spin index finger slowly to the floor.)



Pumpkins smiling,
Eyes aglow.
(Raise arms forming a circle around head, then smile.)



Animals scurry to and fro,
Gathering food before winter's snow.
(Pretend to be a small animal gathering food on the ground.)



Thankful families gather round,
Harvest blessings here around.
(Bow head and fold arms in prayer.)



All these things help me to know,
It's autumn!
(Spread out arms and declare, "It's autumn!")





Pie Dough to Play Dough

BY CINDY BECHTOLD

(Based on a true story)

God gave me a family . . . because he loves me
(*Children's Songbook*, 234).

Celie turned the butter knife over and leveled the top of a cup of flour. "I can make it flat with one try," she told her grandmother.

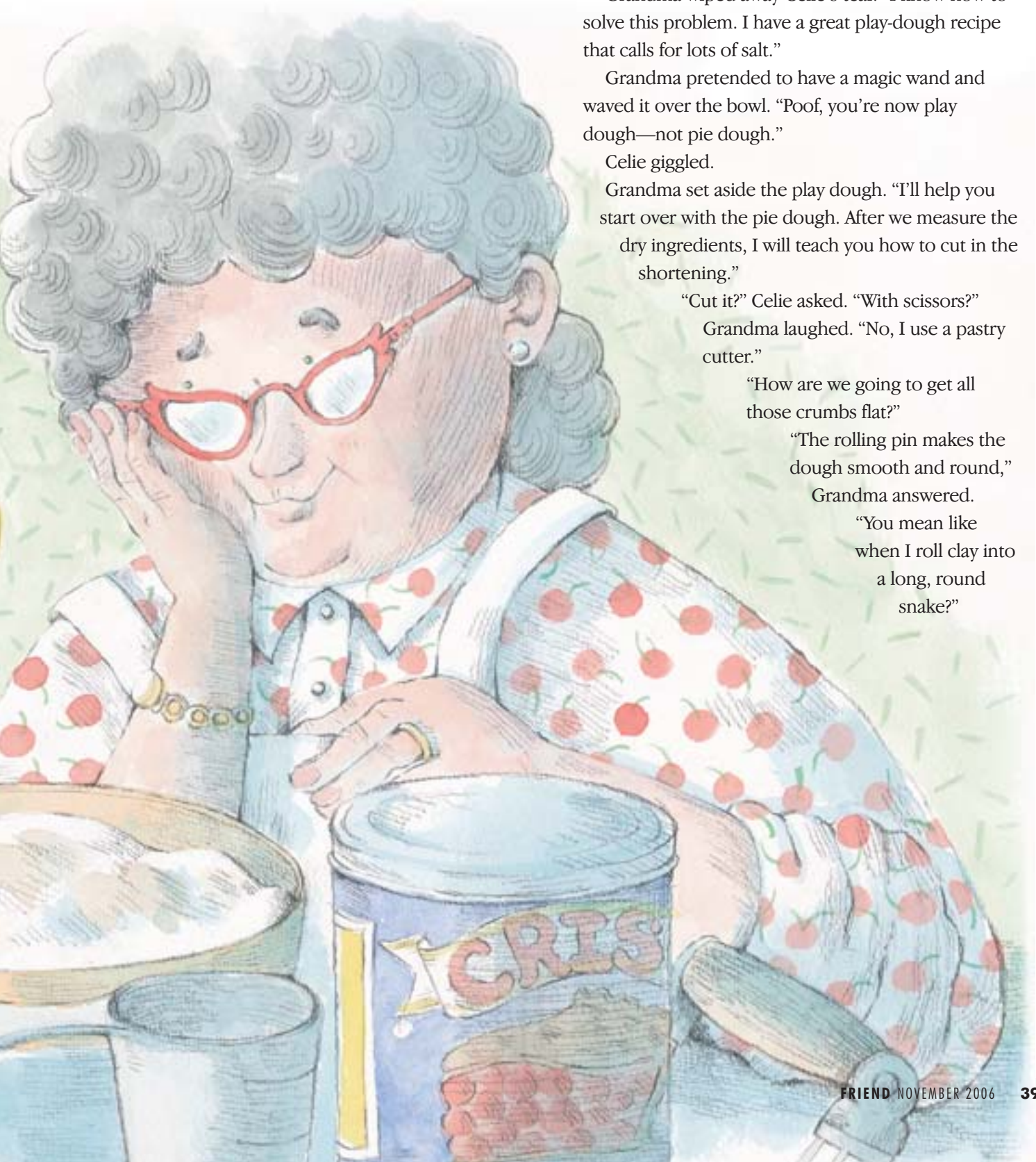
"I think you're going to be a baker when you grow up," Grandma said, pitting the cherries. She pinched another plump cherry, and juice splattered all over her glasses. "Uh-oh. I'm going to need windshield wipers for my glasses if the juice keeps hitting me instead of the bowl."

Celie laughed. "I can measure the flour, but I'm glad you did the seed part. That's too messy."

Grandma finished the cherries and walked over to check on the pie dough Celie was making. "It looks like there might be too much salt," she said. "What did you use to measure it?"

Celie leaned over the bowl and stared at the mixture inside. A big tear slid down her nose. "I think I goofed. I put one *cup* of salt into the





bowl instead of one *teaspoon*.”

Grandma wiped away Celie’s tear. “I know how to solve this problem. I have a great play-dough recipe that calls for lots of salt.”

Grandma pretended to have a magic wand and waved it over the bowl. “Poof, you’re now play dough—not pie dough.”

Celie giggled.

Grandma set aside the play dough. “I’ll help you start over with the pie dough. After we measure the dry ingredients, I will teach you how to cut in the shortening.”

“Cut it?” Celie asked. “With scissors?”

Grandma laughed. “No, I use a pastry cutter.”

“How are we going to get all those crumbs flat?”

“The rolling pin makes the dough smooth and round,”

Grandma answered.

“You mean like when I roll clay into a long, round snake?”

Grandma chuckled. “No snakes in our pie.”

“You know what I like about cooking?” Celie asked, wiping the flour off her hands.

“Licking the bowl?”

“That’s second best,” Celie said. “Most of all I like doing things with you.”

Grandma squeezed Celie’s shoulder. “When I was a little girl my grandma taught me how to make tarts. They’re like miniature pies. While my grandma was busy

peeling apples, I stuffed the tiny tart tins full of dough. I filled them so high there wasn’t room for the apple filling.”

“Did she get mad?” Celie asked.

“No, she showed me how to fix the tarts and rolled the leftovers into a ball. I got to play with it. She even let me sneak a taste of the dough.”

Grandma pinched off a piece from the edge of the cherry pie and popped it into her mouth.

“Grandma, you’re still sneaking it,” Celie said, shaking her finger.

Grandma laughed and gave her a hug.

Celie was quiet.

“What are you thinking?” Grandma asked.

“Your grandma taught you to make pies. And now you’re the grandma and you’re teaching me.”

“That’s right,” Grandma answered.

“Heavenly Father has a good plan,” Celie said. “He puts us in families. When I’m a grandma, I can teach my granddaughter to make a pie. If she puts in too much salt, I’ll turn it into play dough too.”

Grandma smiled. “We all make mistakes, Celie. Sometimes we have to do things over. Sometimes we just learn and go on. Mistakes help us grow.” Grandma sprinkled sugar over the pies and slid them into the oven. “Let’s go finish that play dough.”

Celie held Grandma’s hand and skipped to the counter.

“I’m kind of glad you put in too much salt,” Grandma said. “I think I’ll roll out a long play-dough snake.”

Celie laughed. “And I’m going to make some windshield wipers for your glasses.” ●



“Build family traditions. . . . Help [our children] create happy memories, improve their talents, and build their feelings of self-worth.”

Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Strengthening Families: Our Sacred Duty,” *Ensign*, May 1999, 33.



Kitchen Krafts



Like Celie and her grandmother, you can spend time with your family making pie dough, play dough, or both.

Grandma's Play Dough

- 2 cups water**
- 3 teaspoons cooking oil**
- 1/2 cup salt**
- 1 tablespoon alum**
- 2 1/2 cups flour**
- food coloring (optional)**

Bring the water to a boil. Reduce heat and stir in other ingredients. Remove from the stove, let cool slightly, and store in an airtight container.

Grandma's Pie Dough

- 3 cups flour**
- 1 teaspoon salt**
- 1 1/4 cup shortening**
- 1 egg**
- 5 tablespoons buttermilk**

1. Stir the flour and salt together. Cut in the shortening.
2. Beat the egg and buttermilk together and add to the flour mixture. Mix well, but do not overwork the dough or it will become tough.
3. Form the dough into a ball and roll out between wax paper into a 9-inch (23-cm) circle. Place the crust in a 9-inch (23-cm) pie pan, trim the crust with a butter knife, and set the scraps aside. Press the edges of the crust to the pie pan with a fork.

Note: If you are making a pudding-based pie filling, bake the crust separately at 375°F (190°C) for 15 minutes or until lightly browned. If you are making a fruit or pumpkin pie, follow the pie-filling recipe and bake the filling and crust together as directed. Piecrusts may also be frozen in foil or a freezer bag for later use.

Makes 1 piecrust.

Jumbleberry Pie

- 1 can (16 ounces/453.6 g) pitted red cherries**
- 1 package (10 ounces/283.5 g) frozen berries (raspberries, strawberries, or mixed berries)**
- 3/4 cup sugar**
- 3 tablespoons cornstarch**
- 3 tablespoons butter**
- 1/4 teaspoon almond extract**
- 1 piecrust (9-inch/23-cm)**

1. Drain the cherries and thawed berries. Reserve 1 1/4 cups juice, and set the fruit aside.
2. In a saucepan, combine the sugar and cornstarch. Stir in the juice. Bring to a boil over medium heat, stirring constantly. Let the mixture boil for 2 minutes and remove from heat.
3. Stir in the butter and almond extract. Fold in the fruit and allow the mixture to cool.
4. Press the piecrust into a 9-inch (23-cm) pie dish and pour the mixture into the crust. Bake at 375°F (190°C) for 45 minutes or until bubbly. Cool and serve.

Serves 8.



Trying to Be Like Jesus

He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life (John 8:12).

More Lemonade Aid

By Kim B.

Aceilyn B. and Rose N. sold lemonade and baked goods and earned \$350 for hurricane relief after Hurricane Katrina.

Aceilyn B. and Rose N., ages 5 and 6, Utah



Latter-day Saint children have given generously to help the victims of natural disasters. Here are a few examples.

Lemonade Aid

By Lee B.

Immediately following the news of Hurricane Katrina's destruction, the G. family held a family council and decided to give the money they had saved for new furniture to the Church Humanitarian Fund instead. This brought light to the children's eyes. Taylor, Nathan, and Zachary asked if they could donate their



personal savings to the fund. Their parents agreed. However, after counting their savings, the children said they needed to do more and asked if they could set up a stand to sell lemonade and cookies. They were soon open for business. The three boys manned the stand on Saturday from 10:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., taking no breaks except (in shifts) to eat. They allowed themselves no lemonade or cookies. At the end of the first day, they were elated that they had made \$67. They asked permission to open again after school, but were told no. "But there are more people who need help!" the children explained. Mother agreed, and they raised another \$24. They were filled with gratitude and joy as they sealed their money in a donation envelope.

Taylor, Nathan, and Zachary G., ages 8, 6, and 5, Virginia

A Gifted Giver

By Christopher W.

I turned 11 a couple of weeks after Hurricane Katrina hit New Orleans. I felt sad for the people because they didn't have any food.



Instead of getting birthday presents, I asked my friends to give me money to help people

whose houses were underwater. Thanks to my friends, I donated \$80 to the Church's Humanitarian Fund. I hope the victims of Katrina are OK and can start new lives.

Christopher W., age 11, New Mexico



Storehouse Expert

By Richard R.

Hurricane Rita was no match for Jacob W. During the days immediately following the hurricane, Jacob spent as many as 12 hours each day helping in the bishops' storehouse, stocking shelves with supplies for relief agencies and for people in need. Sometimes he worked with his father, sometimes with his mother. "I got so good at it that one man called me an expert," Jacob says. "It felt good to help people get the food they needed."

Jacob W., age 9, Louisiana

We Listened and Helped

By Jackson D.

In church they talked about how Hurricane Katrina had destroyed houses and how children had no toys or food or supplies.

Afterward I couldn't stop crying. My mom helped me think of some things we could do to help those unfortunate people. We started donating toys and books that we didn't use anymore. We donated 116 toys and books. We prayed and also

decided to donate some money. If I was tempted to be selfish, I didn't feel it because Heavenly Father's love was warming me. I believe the Holy Ghost touched my heart and my mom's heart. I'm glad we listened and helped. We hugged each other afterward because we felt so good.

Jackson D., age 11, Utah

Mighty Change

By Megan F.

When I heard about the tsunami in the countries around the Indian Ocean, my cousin and I got permission to collect loose change around the house. We ended up with more than \$20! We went to church and donated it. We were so happy!

Megan F., age 8, Washington

Penny Power

By Mary Catherine W.

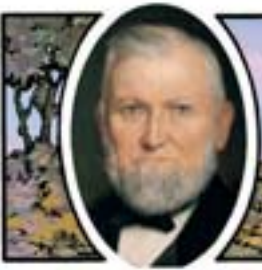
When the tsunami hit Southeast Asia, our Primary started a penny drive. We each did extra jobs to earn pennies. When we were finished we had raised \$80.40 in pennies! We put all of



the pennies in donation envelopes and gave them to the bishop. He told us how proud he was! I'm thankful that we could help.

Mary Catherine W., age 10, and her Primary, Missouri

The *Friend* would like to hear from you about an experience you have had in trying to be like Jesus. Please include a photo of yourself and your name, age, and address. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish your photo and submission must be included. If an adult helps with your submission, credit should also be given to him or her. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned. Send it to: Trying to Be Like Jesus, *Friend Magazine*, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America.



FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF

Keeping a Record

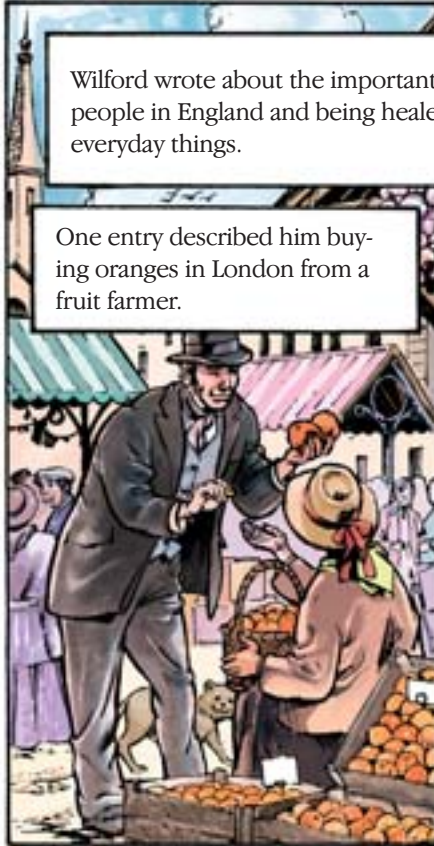


President Wilford Woodruff kept a faithful record of the events of his life. He wrote in his journal every day for 63 years!



Wilford wrote about the important experiences he had, such as baptizing people in England and being healed of illnesses. But he also wrote about everyday things.

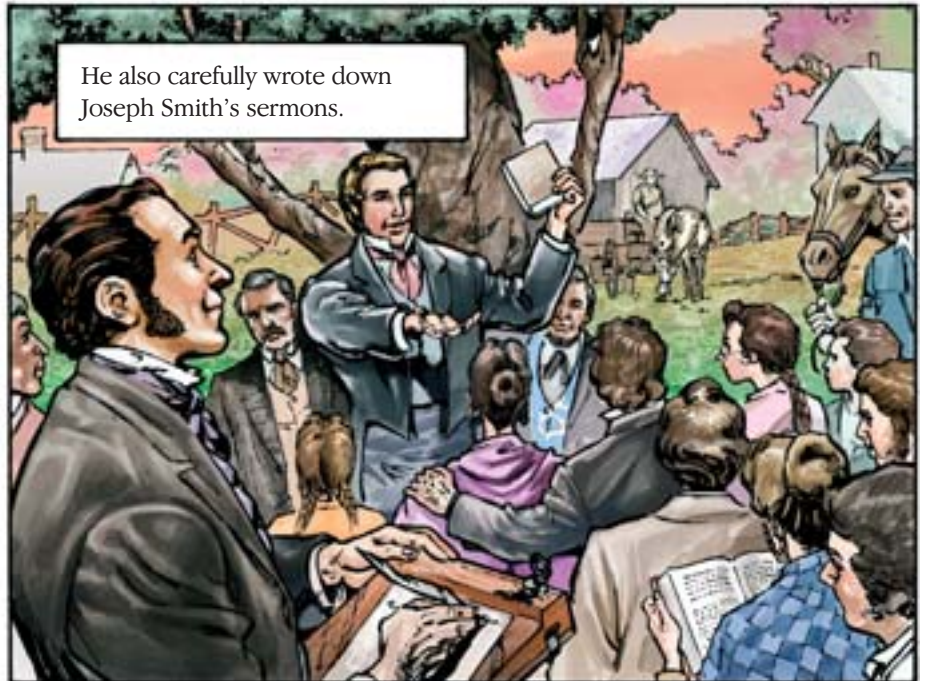
One entry described him buying oranges in London from a fruit farmer.



Another described his sore feet.



He also carefully wrote down Joseph Smith's sermons.





Wilford often decorated his pages with elaborate designs.



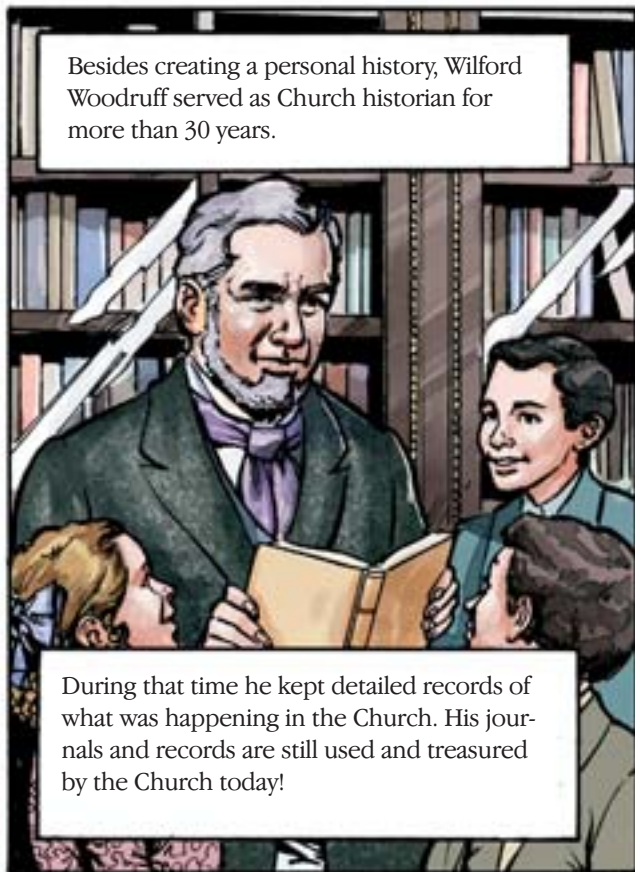
He usually began each year's journal with a written prayer and a quick summary of his life.

I have traveled 61,692 miles and crossed the Atlantic four times; held 1,069 meetings, 86 conferences, and 123 councils; married 7 couples; and blessed 194 children.



President Wilford Woodruff also wrote about the important things he did as a prophet. On April 6, 1893, he dedicated the Salt Lake Temple.

After 40 years, this beautiful building is finally completed. Shall we go inside?



Besides creating a personal history, Wilford Woodruff served as Church historian for more than 30 years.

During that time he kept detailed records of what was happening in the Church. His journals and records are still used and treasured by the Church today!



Picture Books

Hands: Growing Up to Be an Artist, by Lois Ehlert. With interesting foldouts and clever page shapes, this book teaches children about the importance of creativity.



The Mightiest, by Keiko Kasza. When a bear, a lion, and an elephant find a golden crown in the forest,



who should be allowed to wear it? A tiny old woman comes along and the animals decide to see who can scare

her the most. The winner will be the mightiest . . . or will he?

Hip, Hip, Hooray for Annie McRae! by Brad Wilcox, illustrated by Julie Olson.

Eight-year-old Annie McRae spends most of her days hearing the adults in her



life cheer, "hip, hip, hooray for Annie McRae!" But what happens when people are too busy to cheer? Annie learns that the best cheers come from caring for others.

Sister Eternal, by Dieter F. Uchtdorf, illustrated by Ben Sowards. Elder Dieter F. Uchtdorf of the Quorum of the Twelve

Apostles shares a story from his childhood. As his family embarks on a journey through war-torn Germany, they encounter danger and fear. But with the help of one elderly woman, they come to find peace and truth.

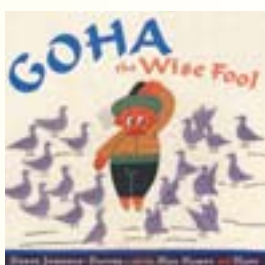


For Children Ages 5-9

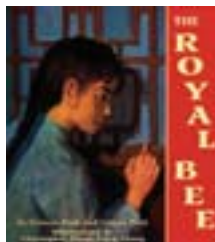
Mercy Watson to the Rescue, by Kate DiCamillo, illustrated by Chris Van Dusen. Mercy, a pet pig, has a particular love for hot buttered toast. She is pampered by a family that loves and adores her. But Mercy shows her mettle when a catastrophe requires help from the firemen and the Lincoln sisters next door.



*Goba the Wise Fool**, by Denys Johnson-Davies, illustrated by Hag Hamdy and Hany. Goha has been a beloved folk character in the Middle East for centuries. Is he really foolish, or does he have wisdom beyond the surface? These clever stories are beautifully illustrated by tentmakers in Cairo, Egypt.

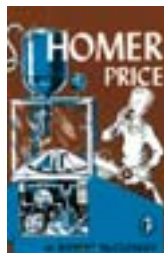


The Royal Bee, by Frances Park and Ginger Park, illustrated by Christopher Zhong-Yuan Zhang. Song-ho wanted to go to school more than anything in the world. But his widowed mother was too poor to pay for him to go. Find out how Song-ho gained an education. This true story, written by two sisters about their grandfather's experience, pays tribute to a young boy's courage and determination.



For Children Ages 10-12

*Homer Price**, by Robert McCloskey. Homer can't turn the doughnut machine off—what will happen? And is it true that not just one but *three* of the biggest balls of string in the world are right in the town of Centerburg?



*Eight Cousins**, by Louisa May Alcott. An orphan and an only child, shy Rose Campbell is overwhelmed when she goes to live at the "Aunt Hill." With six aunts, seven boy cousins, and one special guardian, will Rose ever find a way to feel at home?



Nonfiction
Army Ant Parade,

by April Pulley Sayre, illustrated by Rick Chrustowski. The army ants are coming! They swarm over the ground searching for food. Antbirds follow them to eat insects. These ants, which are not a threat to humans, are interesting and marvelous!

Super Grandpa, by David M. Schwartz, illustrated by Bert Dodson. Gustaf Håkansson was 66 years old. He wanted to ride in the Tour of Sweden, a bicycle race covering more than 1,000 miles! No one thought he could do it, so he pedaled more than 600 miles to the starting line and surprised everyone. Read this true story about a man who showed the world he could still pursue his dreams.



These reviews do not constitute official Church endorsement of these books, but the books have been carefully reviewed to ensure that Church standards are observed. Warning: Occasionally, characters who are not members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints will drink coffee or tea. Selections where this occurs are marked with an asterisk ().*

Sunday Can

BY VALERIE S. JAMISON

To make this Sunday Can for an addition to your Sunday Box (see *Friend*, June 2006, 18) for things you “can” do on Sundays, you will need: scissors; construction paper; a clean, empty can that has no sharp edges; colored markers or crayons; tape; paper; and a pencil or pen.

1. Cut a piece of construction paper to fit around the outside of the can. Write the words “Sunday Can” on the paper; then decorate it using the markers or crayons. Wrap the paper around the can and tape it into place.

2. Cut out the ideas for Sunday activities and put them into the Sunday Can. Write down any other appropriate Sunday activities that you can think of on the blank pieces. If you can’t think of something to do before or after church on Sunday, pick an idea from your Sunday Can and do it.

Note: If you do not wish to remove pages from the magazine, this activity may be copied, traced, or printed from the Internet at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

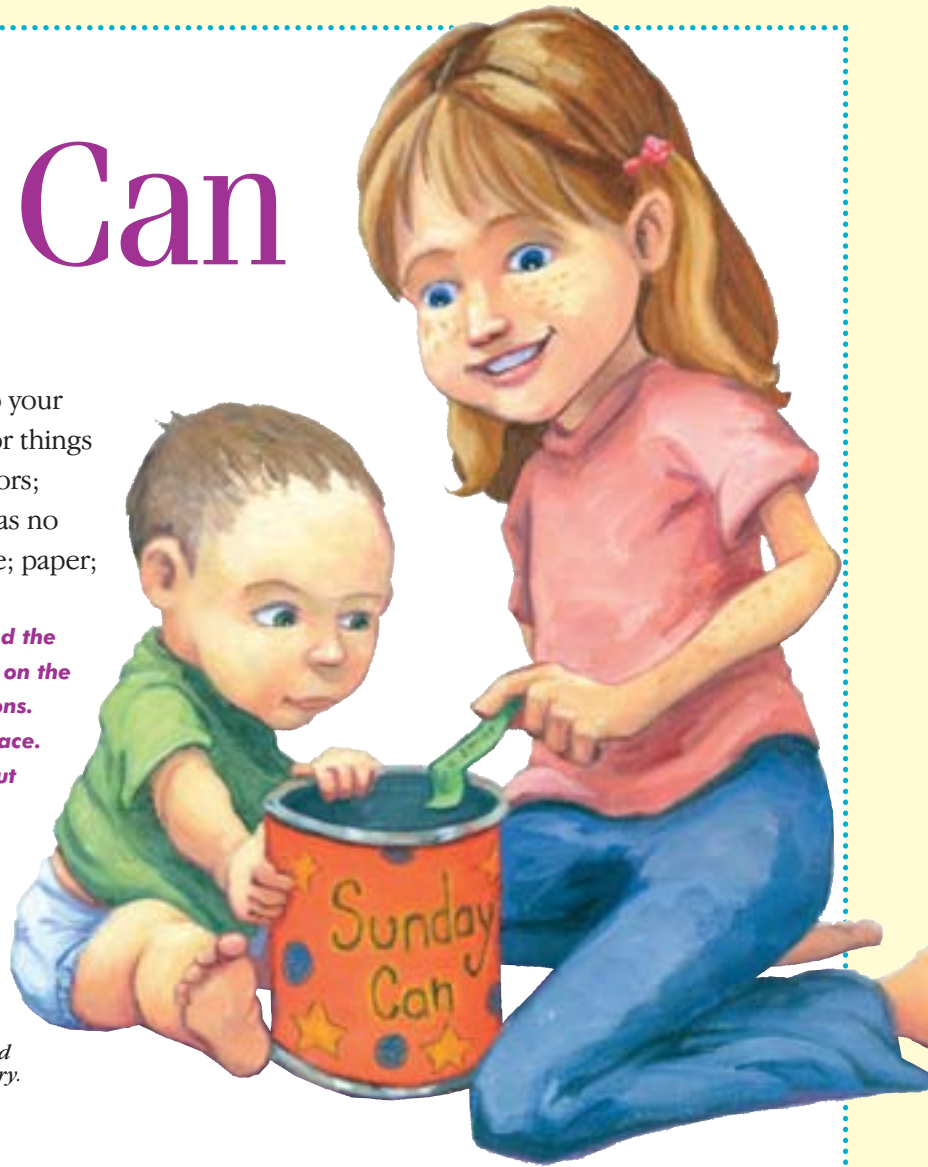


ILLUSTRATION BY T. CHAYCE WHITWORTH

Read the scriptures.	Read about one of your ancestors.	Have a family write-a-thon. Collect pens, paper, envelopes, and stamps. Invite your family to write letters to relatives, friends, missionaries, or people serving in the military.
Read a story from the <i>Friend</i> .	Ask your parents to tell you about when they were young.	
Draw a picture and send it to a missionary or someone serving in the military.	Get out your family history and work on it.	Have a storytelling festival with your family. Ask your dad or mom to begin by telling a true story that happened to him or her. When the story is over, the next person says, “That reminds me of the time when . . .” The festival continues until everyone has told a story.
Write a letter to your grandparents.	Draw a picture of what you did today and put it in your journal.	
Write in your journal.	Pick someone to befriend this week and decide how you will do it.	
Watch a Church video or DVD.	With your family, sing some hymns or Primary songs.	
Visit a neighbor.	Have your family discuss a talk from the last general conference and decide how to apply it in your lives.	
Telephone someone who is sick.		
Write a thank-you note to your Primary teacher or the Primary presidency.		

Guide to the Friend



The Guide to the Friend can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. The Primary theme for November is "I am thankful for the promises of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ—Their promises are sure."



Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.

1. What does it mean to be a witness? Read President James E. Faust's message "Seeds of Faith" (pp. 2–3). In what way is an Apostle a special witness? How can you receive a testimony and be a witness?

2. Read "A Game of Catch" (pp. 10–12). Then use a beanbag to play indoor catch. Each time you catch the beanbag, say one way you can be kind to someone who has offended you (smile, say hi, give him or her a note). Remember your family's ideas and try to use them the next time you need to forgive someone.

3. Who was Peter McBride? Read "Heroes in the Snow" (pp. 30–31) to find out. We may not face the trials that Peter overcame, but we can follow his example of faith. Use a box to represent a handcart and have family members fill it with objects symbolizing things of spiritual value—scriptures, a journal, a compass. Describe what each of these things means to you and how it will help you through trials during your mortal journey.

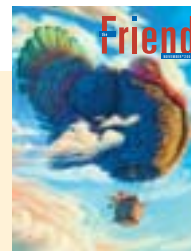
4. Read "Pie Dough to Play Dough" (pp. 38–40). What are some things you like doing with your family? Invite a grandparent or an older person to teach you about a hobby that he or she enjoys. For example, he or she could share a favorite recipe, teach you a practical skill, or teach you a favorite song.

5. Read "Keeping a Record" (pp. 44–45). (You may also want to review "Journals: 'Of Far More Worth than Gold,'" *Teachings of Presidents of the Church: Wilford Woodruff*, pp. 125–33.) What are some things we can write about in our journals? If possible, read an entry from an ancestor's journal or a family member's journal that he or she would be willing to share. Challenge family members to keep records of their own lives.



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(f) = Funstuff
(IBC) = inside back cover
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What's in the *Friend* this month?



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What strengthened President James E. Faust's testimony of the Church when he was young?

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Find out what Cassie's "Thanksgiving Surprise" is.



page 46

Discover some new favorite books.

