



# Trying to Be Like Jesus

## Missionary Moments



I like to tell my friends at school about Jesus. When I ask my friends if they believe in Jesus, most of them say no. So I ask them to come to church to learn about Him. One time the missionaries asked my family to give out pass-along cards to our friends and neighbors. I took one

and ran through the field to my friend's house. My friend wasn't home, but I asked his grandma to give him the card and tell him it was about Jesus. Then I ran back home through the field. The field was full of nettles, and I got cuts on my legs. My mum asked me why I went through the field when I knew it was full of stinging nettles. I told her that I wanted my friend to know about Jesus. I like to tell people about our Church. It makes me happy, and I want them to be happy too.

**Amber B., age 6, England**

## Helping at Home



Usually during the day, it's just my mom, me, and my little brother at home. My mom was sick one day. I helped out by playing with my little brother and getting him snacks and drinks without being asked. I feel good when I am helpful, because Jesus Christ wants us to be.

**Boaz S., age 4, Wyoming**

## The Switch to Saturday



I was very disappointed when I found out that my first baseball game of the season was on a Sunday. I wanted to keep the Sabbath day holy, so my parents told my coach I would miss the first game. Although I was sad about missing the game, I felt good that I was following Jesus. A few days before the game, my coach called to say they had rescheduled the game for Saturday. I was very glad! Not only did I get to go to my first game of the season, but I also got to be the pitcher.

**Isaac P., age 9, Massachusetts**



## Turning Off the TV



One Saturday when my little brother and I were watching cartoons, there was a bad show on. The girls in the show were not dressed modestly. I turned the TV off. I felt very good after I did. I knew I had followed Jesus Christ.

**Carson A., age 6, Texas**

## A Good Correction



One day my friend was using the Lord's name in vain. I asked her not to, and she asked me why. I said, "Because we don't say that." She apologized. The next time she said it around me, she corrected herself. I'm glad I could help a friend.

**Sheyla H., age 10, Hawaii**

## An Honest Letter



During a spelling test at school my teacher said the word we were to spell. I did not understand what he said and asked him to repeat it. After he did, I still did not know what the word was. I took a quick peek at my neighbor's paper and wrote the same word on my paper. I received 100 percent on my test. That night I felt really bad about what I had done. I told my mom what I had done and that I was scared to tell my teacher. We decided to write my teacher a letter and tell him the truth. I also asked if I could retake the test. I went to school and handed my teacher the letter. He read it and said that I could not retake the test, but that he would mark the one word wrong. I felt so much better inside. I did not get 100 percent on my test, but it was worth it.

**Emma W., age 10, Utah**



## Sharing the Prize



I went to a friend's birthday party. We ate cake and broke a piñata. When the piñata broke, everybody ran to the candy as fast as they could

to get lots and lots. There was a boy who didn't get any. I had lots of candy, so I shared with him. I felt good as I shared candy with him.

**Braxton Z., age 7, Colorado**

Tell us how you're trying to be like Jesus. Turn to page 48 to find out how to send us a letter.

