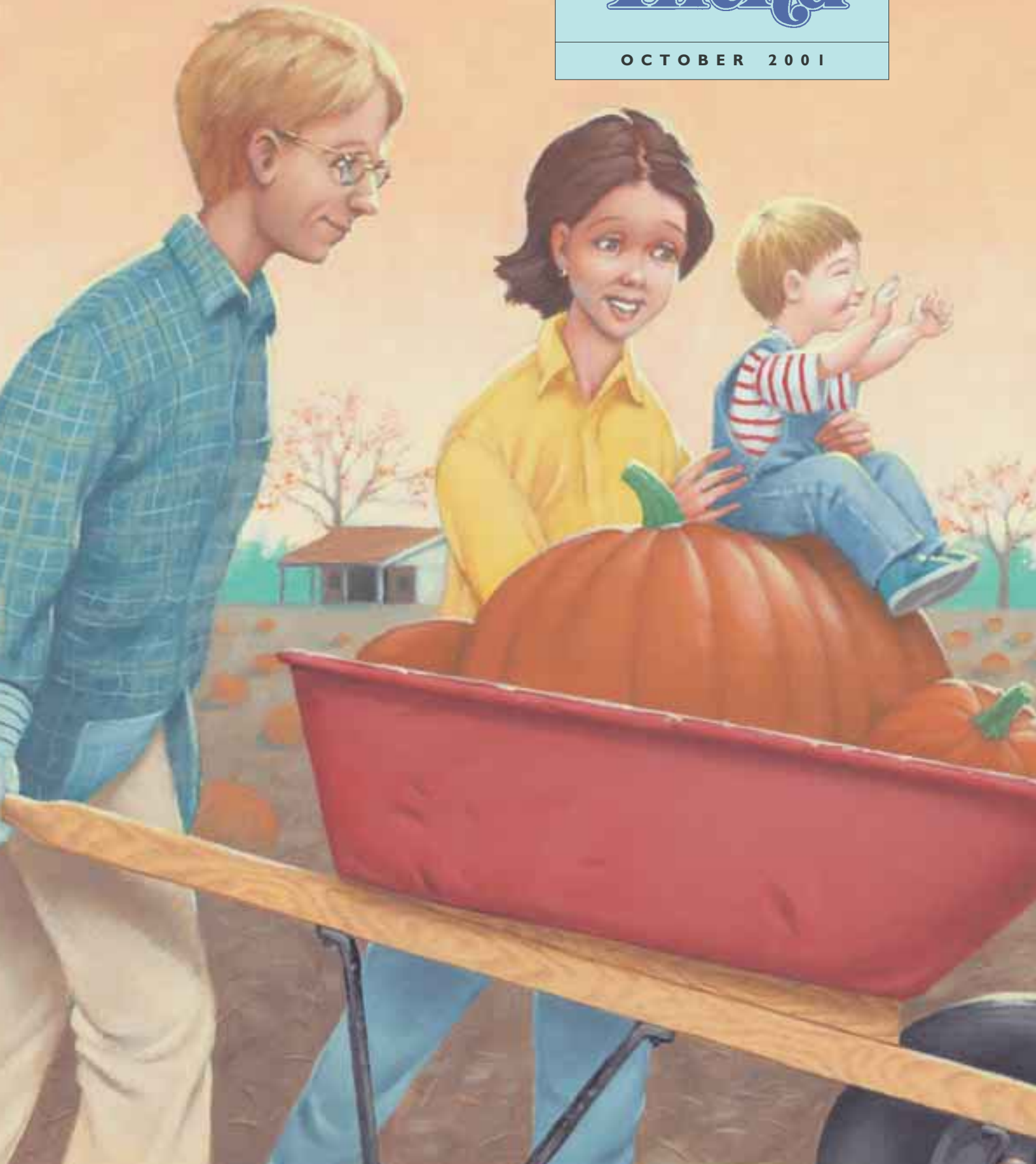


the Friend

OCTOBER 2001





Sarah Denning, age 7, with her brothers Samuel and Joseph

The Friend welcomes your letters sharing a spiritual experience, your testimony, or your feelings about the Friend magazine. Send them to Childviews, Friend magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity.

Baptisms in the Temple

Last year, when I was six, my whole family went to the Memphis Tennessee Temple open house. My favorite part was the baptismal font, and I was excited to learn that I could go there in six years and do baptisms for the dead.

My favorite song before we went to the temple was “I Love to See the Temple.”** Then, about a week after we went there, Mom sang “When Jesus Christ Was Baptized”† as a bedtime song, and it became my favorite song. After she sang the second verse, I asked her to sing the third verse. She said that there was no third verse. I said, “It needs a third verse—a verse about being baptized in the temple for our ancestors.”

The next morning, our family went to visit a ward that was about an hour away. On the way there, Mom and Dad and I wrote this verse to add to the song, and we want to share it with you:

And in the holy temple, we serve our kindred dead.
Be baptized by immersion, as we stand in their stead.
Then they will be members of Heavenly Father’s kingdom,
And then be sealed together as one big family.

Mom and Dad go to the temple often now, and when they come back, I always ask how many ancestors were sealed to their families. So far more than two hundred have been sealed in “our” temple. I am thankful that Heavenly Father has given us a prophet to lead and guide us today and that President Hinckley had a vision

*Children’s Songbook, page 95.
†Children’s Songbook, page 102.

of so many temples. Now I only have five years to wait before I can go to the temple and do baptisms for the dead!

Sarah Denning, age 7
Conway, Arkansas

Trouble Sleeping



When I was real little, my family and I lived in Aleppo, Syria. I had trouble sleeping. I took my dolls and played with them on my bed. A couple of times, I took my markers and colored my sister’s face. I got in a lot of trouble

for that. One night my dad came in my bedroom and brought some consecrated oil. He gave me a blessing, and since then—as far as I can remember—I haven’t had any trouble sleeping.

Ashley Miller, age 10
Yona, Guam

Mean Cartoons



When I was watching Saturday morning cartoons at my friend’s house, one of them showed mean things being done. I said, “Mommy told me to not watch mean cartoons.” My friend turned off the TV, and we

played games, instead. I felt good inside.

Frederick Goff, age 4
Lindon, Utah

Volume 31 Number 10
October 2001

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the Friend

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

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Cover by Mark Robison



See pages 18-19.



Your parents love you. You can learn about how to follow Heavenly Father's commandments and how to be happy from them. President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, wrote about this recently.



Bring up your children in light and truth (Doctrine and Covenants 93:40).

Happiness does not consist of [great] luxury, [or] the world's idea of a "good time." Nor must we search for it in faraway places with strange-sounding names. Happiness is found at home.

All of us remember the home of our childhood. Interestingly, our thoughts do not dwell on whether the house was large or small. . . . Rather, we delight in the experiences we shared as a family. . . .

Seemingly little lessons of love are observed by children as they silently absorb the examples of their parents. My own father, a printer, worked long and hard to support our family. And yet, following church on Sunday, he often visited elderly family members and brought cheer into their lives.

One was his uncle, who was crippled by arthritis so severe that he could not walk or care

for himself. On a Sunday afternoon Dad would say to me, "Come along, Tommy; let's take Uncle Elias for a short drive." Climbing into the old 1928 Oldsmobile, we would proceed to Eighth West, where, at the home of Uncle Elias, I would wait in the car while Dad went inside. Soon he would emerge from the house, carrying in his arms like a china doll his crippled uncle. I then would open the door and watch how tenderly and with such affection my father would place Uncle Elias in the front seat so he would have a fine view while I occupied the rear seat. The drive was brief and the conversation limited, but oh, what a legacy of service and of love!

My young friends, let us determine . . . to make of our houses happy homes. Let us open wide the windows of our hearts, that each family member may feel welcome and "at home." Let us open also the doors of our very souls, that the dear Christ may enter.

(See Ensign, October 2001, pages 2–8.)



CALL FROM THE PROPHET



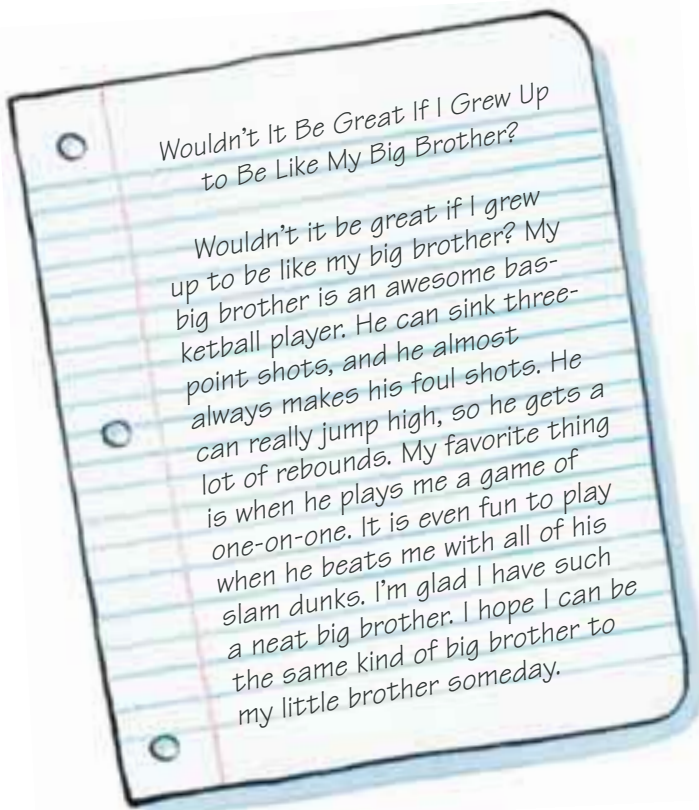
How deeply grateful I am for the . . . loyalty of the members of the Church . . . who respond to every call, no matter the inconvenience, no matter what comfort they must forgo [give up] (President Gordon B. Hinckley, Ensign, May 1999, page 70).

By Myrna Hoyt

(Based on a true incident)

Matt's hero was his big brother Nate. Although Nate was ten years older than Matt, they were very good friends.

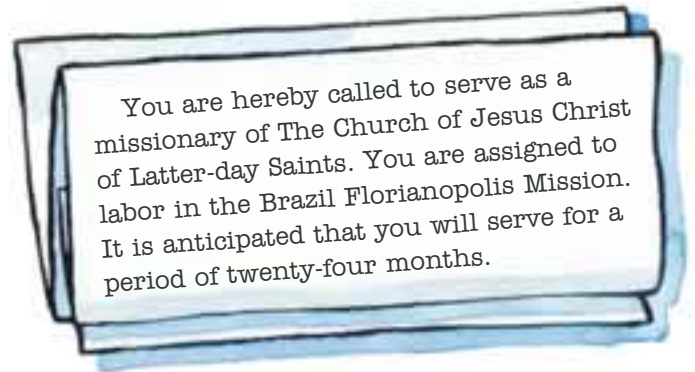
When Matt was seven, he wrote this essay for school:



Matt still felt exactly the same way about his brother two years later, but along with those happy feelings were some feelings of sadness. Nate was nineteen now, and he had recently met with the bishop and stake president to send in his mission papers. Matt wanted Nate to serve a mission, but he knew

that two years would seem like a very long time. He would really miss his brother.

When the mission-call envelope arrived in the mail, the family all sat around Nate. He read his call from the prophet:



Nate continued reading, but Matt didn't hear the rest of the letter. All he understood was that his brother was going to go to a place Matt had never heard of and that he would be gone for two years. Matt knew that his family and Nate were excited, so he kept his sad feelings to himself and tried to share in the celebration.

The next few months were busy ones as everyone helped Nate prepare for his mission. They found maps and pictures of Brazil and hung them on the wall. Mom bought some tapes so that the family could all learn a few words of Portuguese. Nate bought a lot of white shirts and ties. Matt thought that Nate already looked like a missionary in his new suit.

Matt was very proud as Nate spoke in sacrament meeting on the Sunday before he was to leave. Matt felt all warm and fuzzy inside as Nate shared his testimony. As much as he was going to miss Nate, Matt knew that his brother was going to be an awesome missionary.

The day before Nate was to leave, Matt was out in the driveway, shooting a few hoops. He was trying to not feel sad, but tears were beginning to pool in his eyes.

“Hey, what’s up?” Nate asked as he rebounded the ball after Matt’s shot. Matt didn’t want Nate to see him cry, so he choked back the tears and challenged his older brother to a game.

Nate had noticed the tears in Matt’s eyes, though, and agreed to the game under one condition. “If I win, you have to make me a chocolate milk shake. Deal?”

“You’re on!” Matt grinned as he grabbed the ball, dribbled past Nate, and swished a three-point shot.

It was a hard-fought game, but Matt finally won by a point.

“Good game, champ!” Nate gave Matt a high five. “I hope that they have basketballs in Brazil so I can practice once in a while, or you’ll really skunk me in two years.”

Matt laughed, moving close to his big brother as they sat down under the shade of the apple tree in the backyard.

“I guess the treats are on me today.” Nate smiled as he handed Matt his favorite candy bar and pulled another from his pocket for himself.

“I was really hoping for a chocolate milk shake,” Nate said as he took the last bite of his candy bar. “I’m not sure I’ll get any of those in Brazil.”

Matt tried to smile, but a few tears slipped out of the corner of his eyes and down his cheeks.

Nate put his arm around his little brother. “I’ll be fine, champ. I think I’ll survive for two years without chocolate milk shakes.”

Matt smiled but couldn’t keep his voice from cracking. “You might survive without milk shakes, but I don’t know if I will survive without you.”

“Can I share a secret with you?” Nate said in a quiet voice.

Matt nodded.

“I’m really going to miss you and the rest of the family. I am also very nervous about going to a country so far away where they speak a different language.”

Matt was surprised. “If you’re nervous and scared, why are you going?”

Nate was quiet for a few moments. Then he said,

“Champ, do you believe that President Hinckley is a true prophet of God?”

Matt nodded. “Sure I do.”

“Our prophet has said that all worthy young men should serve a mission. Even though I am nervous and know it will be very hard, I want to follow the prophet. If he says that the Lord wants me in Brazil, then I need to go.”

As Matt gave his brother a hug, he said, “I promise to write to you and pray for you.”



I really am glad that you are going on a mission.”

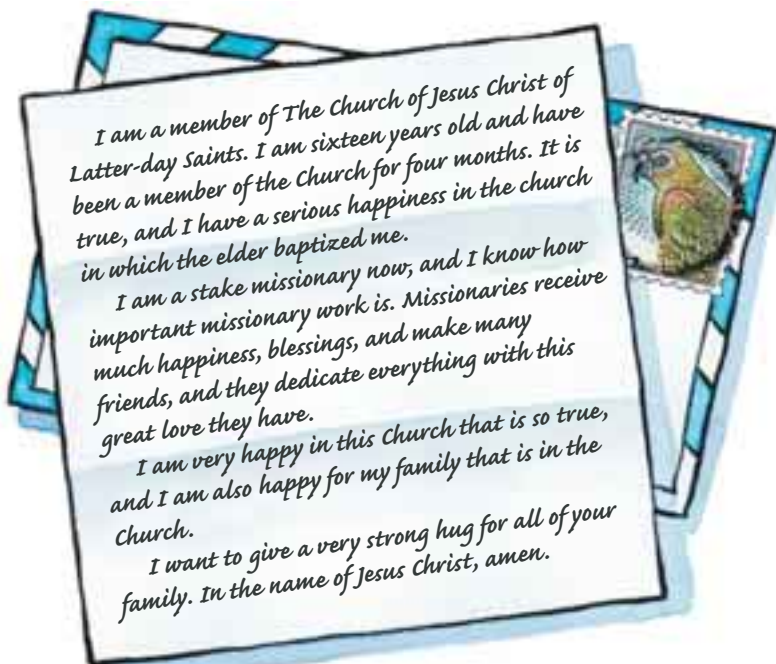
“I appreciate that, champ!” Nate wrapped his arms around Matt in a huge bear hug.

Although the next day, it was hard to tell his brother good-bye for two years, Matt thought that the Missionary Training Center was awesome. He had never seen so many missionaries, and he had a really warm, happy feeling inside while they were there. He knew that Nate would be all right.

Matt enjoyed the letters that came from Brazil. In one letter, Nate described the excitement of the people when President Hinckley went to Brazil to dedicate a temple near them. Nate knew one family who had the opportunity to personally talk with President Hinckley. They later bore testimony of him as a true prophet of God.

Matt knew that President Hinckley was the prophet for the whole world, but he hadn’t thought about how important it is for everyone in the world to have the opportunity to learn about him and about the gospel of Jesus Christ.

One day, a letter arrived from Brazil from a girl named Aline. Matt’s mother took it to a friend who had served a mission in Brazil several years earlier. He translated the letter into English for them. In the letter, Aline told how thankful she was that Nate and other missionaries had taught her the truth and had baptized her. Matt felt a warm feeling inside as he finished reading her letter:



I am a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I am sixteen years old and have been a member of the Church for four months. It is true, and I have a serious happiness in the church in which the elder baptized me.

I am a stake missionary now, and I know how important missionary work is. Missionaries receive much happiness, blessings, and make many friends, and they dedicate everything with this great love they have.

I am very happy in this Church that is so true, and I am also happy for my family that is in the Church.

I want to give a very strong hug for all of your family. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

After reading the letter, Matt sat down and wrote a letter to Nate. He told his brother how thankful he was that Nate was in Brazil, teaching people about The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Matt also did some serious thinking. He didn’t want just to be a good basketball player like Nate when he grew up. He wanted to be like Nate and follow the prophet and be a good missionary, as well!



The fundamental [most important] responsibility of prophets . . . is to bear certain testimony of the name of Jesus Christ to all the world. . . .

The Prophet Joseph Smith taught that “the fundamental principles of our religion are the testimony of the Apostles and Prophets, concerning Jesus Christ, that He died, was buried, and rose again the third day, and ascended into heaven.” . . .

Secondly, prophets . . . teach the word of God in clarity [in a way easy to understand] that all His children may . . . be blessed through obedience to their teachings. . . .

Our sustaining support of prophets [is] in our courage, testimony, and faith to listen to, heed, and follow them. . . .

Elder Dennis B. Neuenschwander of the Presidency of the Quorum of the Seventy

(Ensign, November 2000, pages 40–41.)

I Heard the Prophet



Words by John V. Pearson
Music by Janice Kapp Perry

Earnestly ♩ = 84-92

mf

1. I heard the proph - et speak to - day. He spoke of Je - sus
2. Now Josh - u - a and Jo - seph Smith, And Paul, and Ne - phi,
3. I heard the proph - et speak to - day. His words were sure and

Christ. He said that I should al - ways pray And live a righ - teous
too. Were called by God, who spoke to them And told them what to
true. He said, "Serve God and you'll be blessed In righ - teous things you

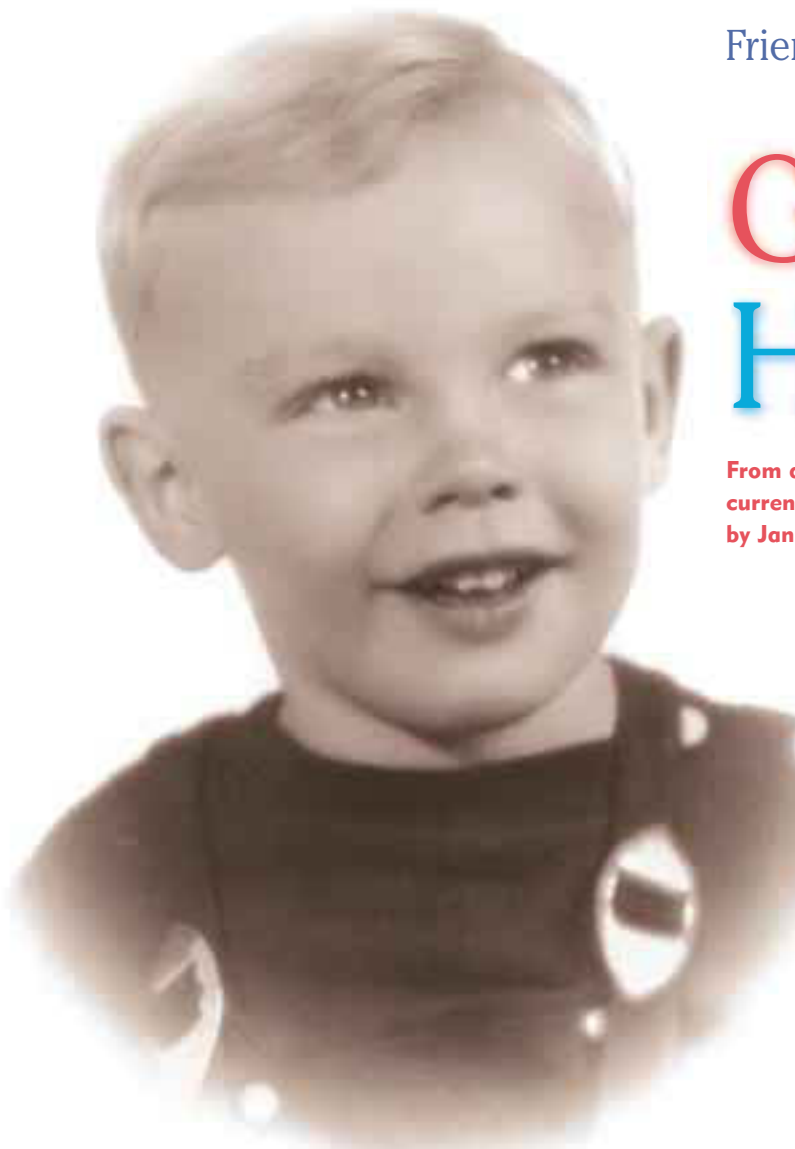
life. I heard the proph - et speak to - day. I felt his words. Did
do." Some built a ship. Some healed the sick. Some turned the night to
do." God's cho - sen proph - et leads our church And teach - es us to -

you? I know that he was sent by God And what he says is true.
day. But ev - 'ry proph - et knows the Lord And teach - es us His ways.
day. I'll lis - ten as God speaks through him And will - ing - ly o - bey.

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Guided by the Holy Ghost

From an interview with Elder Dale E. Miller of the Seventy, currently serving in the North America Southwest Area Presidency; by Jan Pinborough



If ye will enter in by the way, and receive the Holy Ghost, it will show unto you all things what ye should do (2 Nephi 32:5).

When I was five years old, I had the job of taking out the trash. In those days, a garbage truck didn't come to pick up the trash. We had to burn it in the backyard in a cement box called an incinerator. My chores included burning the trash.

One day, I decided that I didn't need to take the trash all the way outside to burn it, as my parents had taught me to do. I put it all into the kitchen wastebasket and burned it right there in the kitchen. Before I knew it, the kitchen cabinets were on fire! Fortunately my older brother came into the kitchen and yelled for my mother. The fire was quickly put out, with little damage to our house. That experience taught me to follow the guidance of my parents because they knew about dangers that I did not understand.

I soon learned to follow another kind of guidance, too. When I was young, Primary was held after school in the middle of the week. One day when I was about six years old, I was walking from Primary to my grandparent's house. While I walked, I was thinking about the Primary lesson my teacher had just given about "turning the other cheek," rather than trying to get even. She had taught us that fighting and quarreling are contrary to the teachings of Jesus.

As I walked along, a small group of older boys started pushing me and taunting me to fight. Normally when someone picked on me, I tried to "even the score." But at that moment, a powerful feeling came over me that I should not follow my natural instinct to fight. After calling me a few insulting names, the boys went on their way, disappointed that they had not made me fight. This was one of the first times I remember the Holy Ghost whispering to me. Clearly, the Holy Ghost has been the strongest influence in my life.

Growing up, I had lots of fun with my older brother and my younger brother. We had water fights with water hoses and garbage can lids. We took apart roller skates and made them into scooters. And I always looked for ways to earn money. One summer, I picked vegetables from our garden and sold them around the neighborhood—until my mother found out! I was selling what she was counting on as food for our own family. When I got older, I mowed lawns and did other jobs around the neighborhood.

In some ways, my childhood was not typical of most General Authorities. My brothers and I grew up mostly without a father in our home. My mother had to work very hard to support us. She was away

from home most of the time, either working or going to school at night to improve her skills and income. I did not have much gospel teaching at home. But somehow the Holy Ghost guided my brothers and me to hold to the iron rod and follow the teachings of the gospel.

When I was a child, President David O. McKay was the living prophet. Whenever I listened to him or heard his teachings, it left a great impression on me. Often he taught about how important a good home is. But what he taught did not make me resent the fact that our family was not like the ones he described. Instead, his teachings made me determined to do my part to make our home better.



This determination has

stayed with me and has been a guiding light.

The Holy Ghost guided me again when I was confused about what was really true. I spent my early years attending a Catholic school. When I learned the teachings of a different religion at school, I sometimes felt confused. I think maybe I felt a little like Joseph Smith did when he didn't know which church was right. But as I got older, the more I read the scriptures, the more I was guided to the true light of the gospel. The teachings of the Church had logic and harmony, and the Holy Ghost confirmed to me that they were true.

I love to read about the Prophet Joseph Smith and the great heroes from the Book of Mormon. I think my love of reading started when my grandfather told me stories about his childhood. He had left his home in Kentucky at a very young age and worked his way across the country. When he was a young man, he worked in Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, traveling throughout the United States. I thought his stories were so fascinating that I went to the public library and checked out every book about William "Buffalo Bill" Cody. Ever since then, I have loved reading about famous heroes and great leaders. So when I learned about the marvelous heroes of the Book of Mormon, and about the Prophet Joseph Smith and other leaders of the Church, I loved reading about them, too.

The Holy Ghost guided me when I had to decide whether or not to go on a mission. When I became old enough to serve a mission, no one suggested that I go. In fact, I didn't really know much about what a mission was or what it required. But my patriarchal blessing had mentioned something about a mission, and that had stuck in my mind. And the Holy Ghost whispered to me, urging me to tell my bishop that I wanted to serve a mission. I knew what I should do. As a missionary in Uruguay, I really enjoyed going from door to door to tell people about the gospel.



Children, you are a force for good in this world. You have a great impact on your parents and all the adults around you. Your expressions of love and your approach to life often make us think of the Savior's teaching that we need to become as little children. When our five children were young, it was often a struggle to get all seven of us together for family home evening. Then one day, our ten-year-old daughter said, "Dad, rather than giving the lesson first, why don't we play a game first?" And she was right! That change was what our family needed to eagerly gather together.

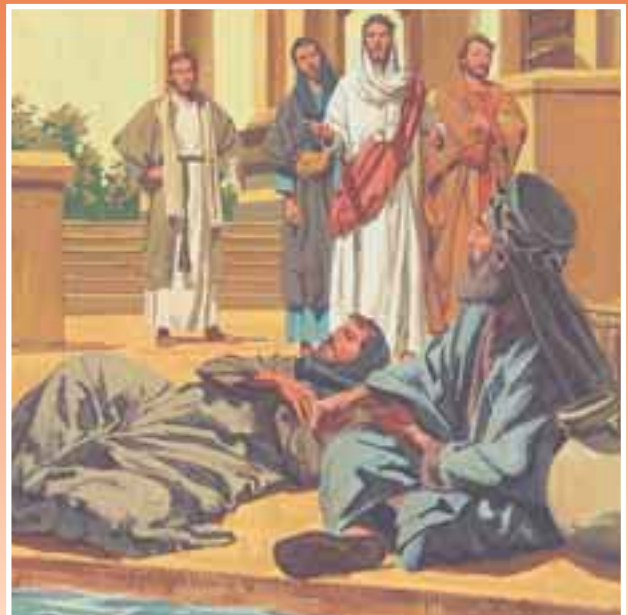
As a child, you are very special to the Lord. The Lord has given you many godly gifts and yet-to-be-discovered talents. The Lord will also give you an extra portion of His Spirit, and He will guard you with a shield of spiritual protection.

Elder Miller with his wife, Laurel



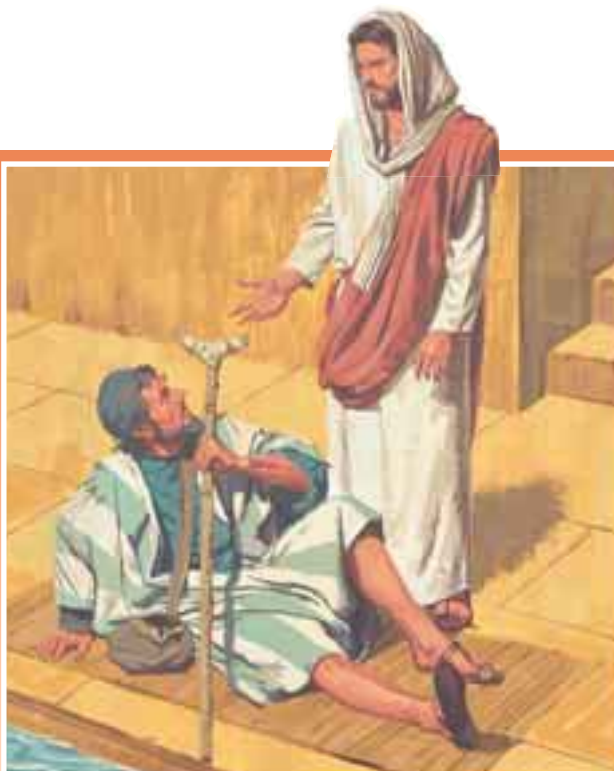
DOING HIS FATHER'S WORK ON EARTH

Chapter 27



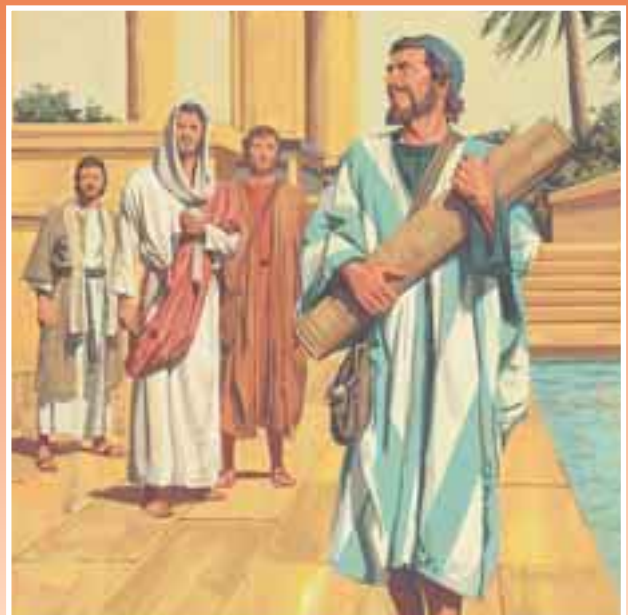
On a Jewish feast day, the Savior went to the pool of Bethesda in Jerusalem. People believed that the waters of the pool could cure them of disease or other physical problems.

John 5:1-4



Near the pool, Jesus saw a man who had been crippled for thirty-eight years. The man explained that he could not get into the water by himself.

John 5:5-7



Even though it was the Sabbath, Jesus told the man, "Rise, take up thy bed, and walk." The man was immediately healed and walked away.

John 5:8-9



The Jews claimed that it was unlawful to perform miracles on the Sabbath, and they persecuted Jesus.

John 5:10-16



Jesus answered that He was doing the work of His Father.

John 5:17

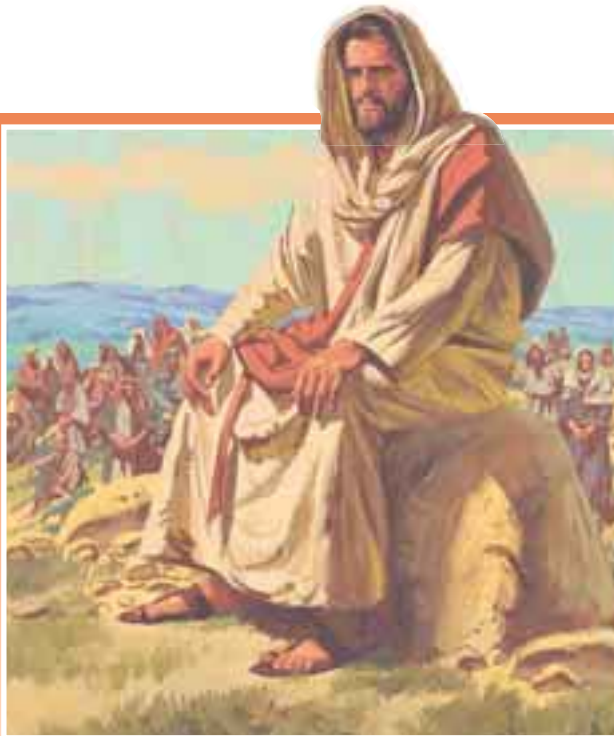
JESUS FEEDS FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE

Chapter 28



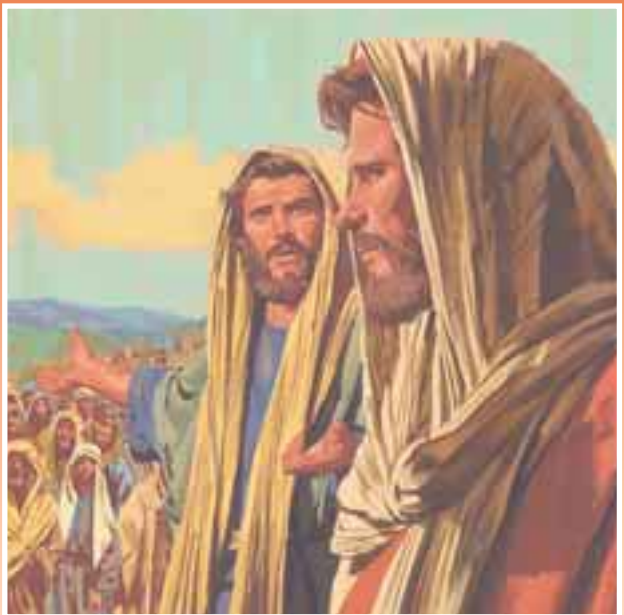
Some friends of John the Baptist came to Jesus and told Him that John had been killed. He had been killed because he had told the king to repent.

Matthew 14:1-12



When Jesus heard this, He went to a place near the Sea of Galilee to be alone. Many people knew He was there and went there, too, hoping that He would teach them. More than five thousand people went to hear Him.

Matthew 14:13; Mark 6:44



After He had taught them, it was time to eat, and most of the people did not have any food. His disciples wanted the people to go to the villages, where they could buy food.

Mark 6:36



The Savior, however, told the disciples to see if anyone had brought food with him. They found a boy who had five loaves of bread and two small fish.

Mark 6:37–38; John 6:9



Jesus told all the people to sit down. Then He blessed the bread and the fish and divided the fish and broke the bread into pieces.

Mark 6:39–41



When the disciples gave the food to the people, there was more than enough for all of them!

Mark 6:41–44



*And let every man esteem his brother as himself
(Doctrine and Covenants 38:24).*

Brothers and

(Based on a true story) By Jane McBride Choate

Lisa Toemei* paid extra attention to sweeping the floor of the one-room house. It was a special occasion. The missionaries were coming today. It would make the fourth time the American elders had visited her family.

Lisa had never been off the island of Pohnpei, which is just north of the equator in the Pacific Ocean. She looked forward to the visits of these missionaries from a land so far away. She had many questions for them.

At last the missionaries arrived. As was the custom, they removed their shoes before entering the house. “Brother and Sister Toemei, thank you for inviting us into your home.” Elder Choate greeted them in their own language.

Elder Tyson did the same.

Lisa liked listening to them, even though they spoke with a funny accent.

**Pronounced Tum-way.*



Sisters in the Gospel

Barney, Lisa's little brother, smiled shyly at the two young men.

Elder Choate and Elder Tyson came from the United States of America to teach the people about Jesus Christ. They were dressed in dark pants, white shirts, and ties. Their name badges proclaimed that they were from The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Elder Choate was tall and fair, his hair so light that it appeared almost white. Even the hair on his arms was white! Lisa had never seen such pale skin and blue eyes. He was from Colorado. He showed it to her on a map. It was a small square surrounded by other squares and shapes—and very far from the ocean!

Elder Tyson was not so tall, but he still towered over her papa. His hair was bright red, making Lisa think of the sunset.

During each of the missionaries' visits, Lisa and Barney couldn't get their questions out fast enough. What was the United States like? How did people live without being near the ocean? What made their skin so light?

The missionaries answered the questions and then asked questions of their own. Did they know that their family could be together in heaven? Did they want to be an eternal family? Did they believe the Church was true, and if so, would they be baptized?

"An eternal family," Mama said, her hands clasped. "It is the truth you bring us. Always we know there is something more than what we have, but we do not know where to find it. You honor us with this gift."

Papa nodded, his face grave. "This baptism you speak of—you can do it for us?"

The elders grinned. "It would give us great joy to baptize you," Elder Choate said. "Since Lisa is ten, she can be baptized along with you and Sister Toemei. Barney will have to wait until he is eight years old."





“You will stay for a meal,” Mama said, already bustling about in the far corner that served as their kitchen.

What will we feed the Americans? Lisa wondered. The family had only a little food to last through the week.

Mama prepared the meal, all the while listening as the elders continued teaching from the dark blue Book of Mormon.

Lisa’s eyes widened when she saw the amount of food on the table. Rice, fresh tuna, and bananas filled the serving bowls! There was enough for several meals.

The elders held up their hands. “This is your family’s food,” Elder Choate said. “We cannot eat it.”

“You hold the everlasting gospel in your hands,” Mama said. “You must have our best.”

The young men continued to protest until Papa said quietly, “Would you turn away a gift from a friend?”

The elders looked at each other. “Thank you,” Elder Tyson said at last. “We would be honored to share your meal.”

Why?” Lisa asked her mother in a low voice as the missionaries went to wash their hands. “Why do you give them all our food? We will not have enough for the rest of the week.”

“Did you not hear what these men of God said? They bring a message from the living prophet. What is a bit of food compared to the truth and light that they teach to us?”

There was much laughter at the small wooden table during the meal. Lisa felt the Spirit warm her from the inside out. She especially liked hearing Elder Choate bear his testimony about Joseph Smith, the first President of the Church, and President Gordon B. Hinckley, the current prophet. She listened closely as Elder Tyson told of his recent visit to Guam.

Lisa scraped the last of the rice from the bowl as she put away the leftovers. She knew there would be little food for the next week, but she didn’t mind anymore.

The elders returned the following day. Each carried a sack. There were boxes of cereal and cans of fruit and vegetables.

“It is too much!” Mama said, tears bright in her eyes. “Too much.”

“Would you turn away a gift from a friend?” Elder Choate asked, using Papa’s words. “The gospel of Jesus Christ makes us all brothers and sisters. We could not let our brothers and sisters go hungry.”

Brothers and sisters—Lisa liked that.





Harold B. Lee



Await patiently and diligently for further instructions at my general conference, saith the Lord (Doctrine and Covenants 124:88).

The eleventh President of the Church, President Harold B. Lee, explained that the messages we hear in general conference tell us what Heavenly

Father wants us to do. When President Lee was the prophet, general conference was longer than it is now—it lasted for three whole days!

Now, you Latter-day Saints, I think you have never attended a conference where in these three days you have heard more inspired declarations on most every subject and problem about which you have been worrying. If you want to know what the Lord would have the Saints know and to have his guidance and

direction for the next six months, get a copy of the proceedings of this conference, and you will have the latest word of the Lord as far as the Saints are concerned. . . . What has been said has been the mind of the Lord, the will of the Lord, and the voice of the Lord, and the power of God unto salvation (see Doctrine and Covenants 68:4).

(Ensign, January 1974, page 128.)



Instructions: Cut out the TV, glue it onto heavy paper, and trim. Fold on the broken lines and form the TV. Glue each tab to the back edge of the corresponding top/side.



FOR LITTLE FRIENDS



Be swift to hear
(James 1:19).

A Special Day

By Hilary Hendricks
(Based on a true story)

Hilary couldn't wait. She slid off her bed and landed on Elise's mattress—hard.

"Get up, Leesie," she told her little sister, taking an extra bounce. "It's a special day."

Elise scrunched her nose, groaned, and rolled over. She didn't even open her eyes.

Hilary skipped across the room to Baby John's crib. "Hey, John B., guess what?" She poked her hand through the bars and stroked his little arm. "It's general conference today."

John stuck his tongue out and gurgled at her.

He's too little to listen to conference, Hilary thought. Mom didn't even buy him a new coloring book.

Hilary could hear the shower going. *Probably Daddy.* She horse-galloped down the hall and peeked into

Mommy and Daddy's room. Mommy was lying on her side with the covers pulled up to her chin. Hilary tiptoed up to her. "Mommy, it's conference day," she whispered into her ear.

Mommy opened her eyes and smiled. "You're right, darling."

"That means Leesie and I get to use our new coloring books, right?"

"Mmm-hmm." Mommy yawned.

"And our new markers?"

"Yes, dear."

"And do the new puzzle with the bunny on it?"

"That's right." Mommy rolled down the covers and sat up in bed. "Is Baby John awake yet?"

"Yep. But Leesie doesn't want to get up."

"Tell her I'm running your bathwater as soon as Daddy's out of the shower. We need to hurry."

"I'll put the candy you got for us in your bag with the markers," Hilary volunteered. She was planning to be very good during conference so she could get the most candy. *I'm being really good so far,* she told herself.



The family drove to the meetinghouse for the broadcast because it wasn't on their local TV channels. Hilary and Elise spread their coloring books and markers on a table at the front of the Relief Society room. Mommy and Daddy liked to watch conference there so that the girls could color quietly and Baby John could sleep on his blanket. Hilary listened to the choir sing as she looked through all the pictures in her new book. She had a lot of coloring to do!

Then a man in a suit and tie appeared on the screen.

"That's the prophet," Mommy whispered. "He tells us what Heavenly Father and Jesus want us to do."



Hilary sighed and flipped through the coloring book one more time. "Leesie, let's do our puzzle now," she said.

Elise looked up at her and shook her blond pigtails. "Not yet. We have to listen to the prophet."

Hilary saw that Elise's coloring book was closed. She was looking at the television screen and trying to understand what the man with the tie was saying.

Hilary tapped the toes of her shiny church shoes on the carpet and frowned. She wondered why they even got the new puzzle if they weren't going to use it. Then she remembered the candy in Mommy's bag. Quickly she folded her arms

and stopped tapping her toes. She glanced to see if Mommy was watching her, then gazed up at the television.

The prophet was saying to be a little more kind to others. *Mommy tells us that, too.* Hilary also remembered Sister Johnson's last lesson in Primary: "*Jesus said, 'Love everyone.'*"

Hilary looked around at her family. Daddy was bent over his notepad, writing down with a blue pen what the prophet was saying. Elise still had not opened her coloring book. Mommy held Baby John, patting his back, and watching the screen. Mommy caught Hilary's eye and smiled.

Hilary felt happy and warm. *I like listening to the prophet,* she decided, looking up at the man with the tie. Her new puzzle and coloring book could wait.





FOR LITTLE FRIENDS

Spring and Fall



While autumn leaves are falling in northern countries, such as England and the United States, springtime leaves are budding in southern countries, such as Australia and New Zealand. To honor both seasons, photocopy or trace these two leaves onto white paper. Color one green for spring and the other red or gold for autumn. Then cut out the leaves and glue them back to back. When the glue is dry, hold the leaf

high over your head and let it twirl to the floor. Each time it lands spring-side-up, name a blessing that comes with spring or summer. Each time it lands autumn-side-up, name a blessing that comes with autumn or winter. If you wish, you may also name a place where it is spring or fall.

GENERAL CONFERENCE

By Elizabeth Giles

General Conference—
a special time.
It happens
twice a year.

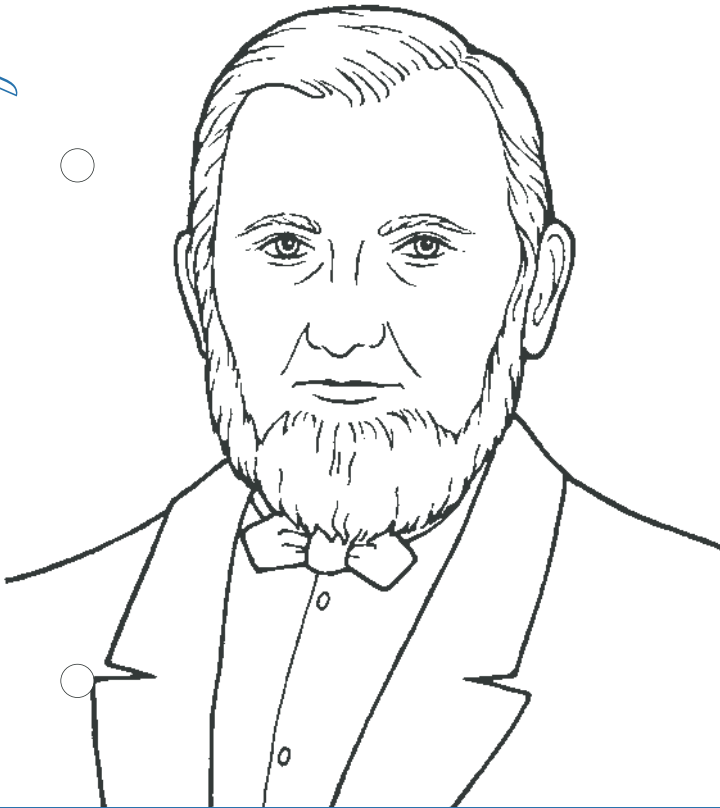
We listen to
the words of God
from our
prophet dear.



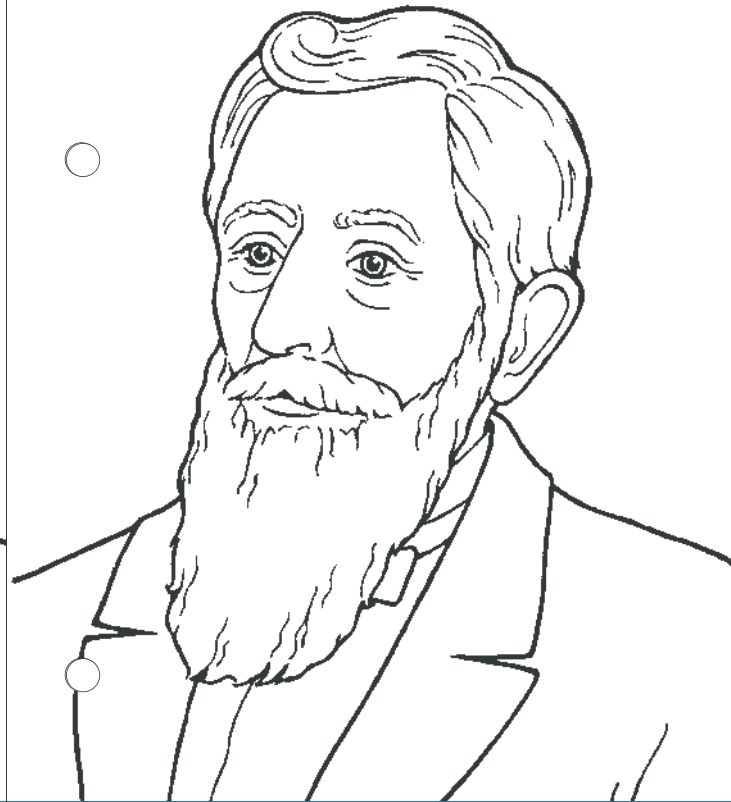
My Book of PROPHETS

Note: These pages are to be added to the book started in the *Friend*, September 2001, pages 32–33.

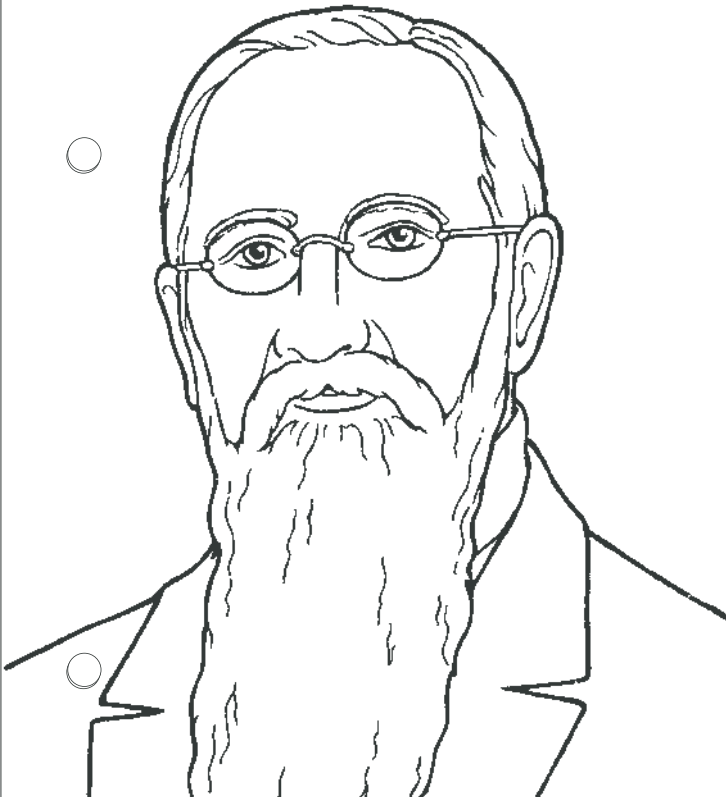
Instructions: Remove page 21 from the magazine, glue it to heavy paper, and color the pictures. Cut out the pages and punch holes on the circles. Stack the four pictures with Heber J. Grant on the bottom, then Joseph F. Smith, then Lorenzo Snow, and Wilford Woodruff on top. On the back of each page, write what you have learned about that prophet during the year. Add the pages to the back of the book you started last month. Four more prophets will appear in each of the next two months.



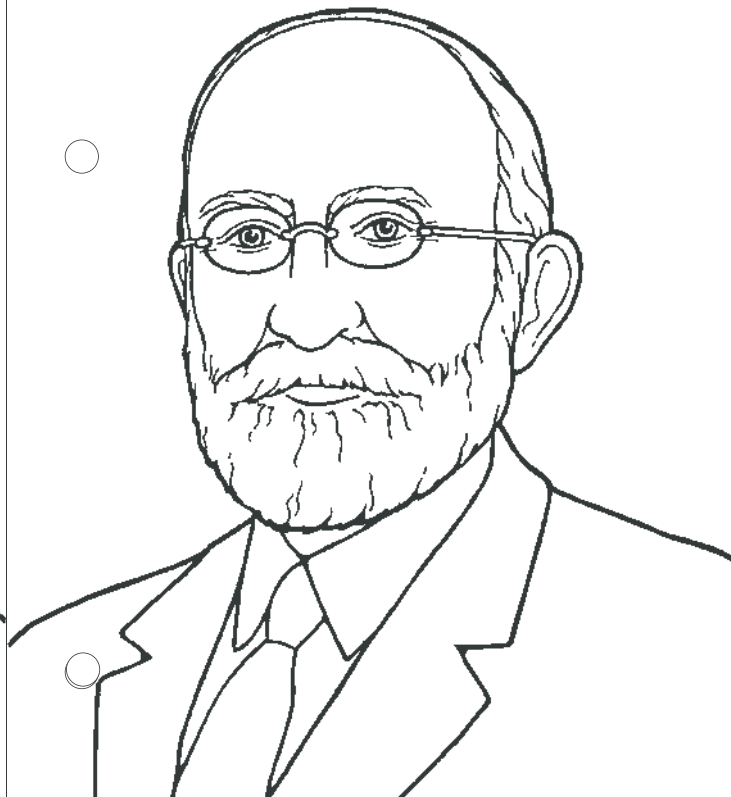
Wilford Woodruff



Lorenzo Snow



Joseph F. Smith



Heber J. Grant



JESUS' PLAN

By Debra Randall

"I'm going to miss the flowers,"
I told my mom today.
"I think it's nearly autumn.
When it is, they'll go away!"

My mom said, "They'll be dying.
You have the story right.
But they'll be back next springtime,
Just as morning follows night."

"You'll have a dance in crunchy leaves.
You'll see the snowflakes fall.
And soon the spring will bring new life—
It won't be long at all."

"Did Jesus make the seasons, Mom,
Just as He created man?"
"As all must die—so all will live,"
She said. "That's Jesus' plan."



PRESIDENT GORDON B. HINCKLEY CROSSWORD

By Hilary Hendricks

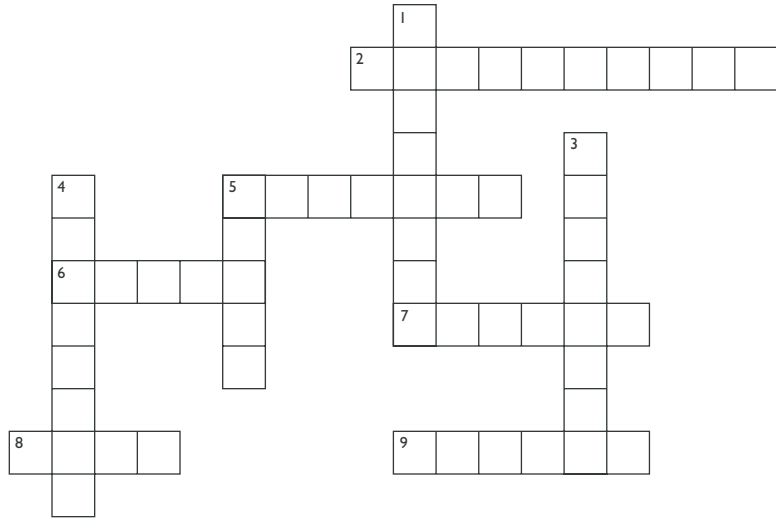
You can learn about President Gordon B. Hinckley, the fifteenth President of the Church, by doing this crossword puzzle. Read the clues, then fill in the puzzle by choosing the correct answer from the list.

earaches
families
Marjorie
prayer
radio
school
Tabernacle
temples
tools
week

ACROSS

2. President Gordon B. Hinckley was the last prophet of the Church to speak in general conference from this building in Salt Lake City. Now general-conference speakers talk to us from the Conference Center.

5. He directed the Church to build many small _____ all over the world, instead of only a few larger ones.



6. Before his call to the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, he taught the gospel by writing programs about the Church to be broadcast over the _____.

7. As a young boy, he did not like going to _____, but he changed his mind when he grew older.

8. When he left for his mission to England, he traveled across the country by train, then crossed the Atlantic Ocean in a steamship. The ship took a _____ to get to England.

9. He and his wife knew family _____ was especially important. They made sure to gather their children for this every day.

DOWN

1. President Hinckley asked the Saints to strengthen their _____ and to treat each person kindly.

3. His wife, _____, has often traveled with him to meet and speak to the Saints.

4. When he was a child, he was often ill with allergies and _____.

5. From the time he was a little boy, he loved _____. When he grew up, he used them to build a house for his wife and children.

(See answers on page 48.)



Sustaining the Prophet

When we sustain the President of the Church—our living prophet—we agree to listen to him, learn from him, and do what he asks us to do. We know that his counsel comes from the Lord.

Instructions

1. Remove pages 24–25 from the magazine and mount them on heavy paper or light-weight cardboard, then

cut off page 25 and the symbols at the right and place the symbols in an envelope.

2. President Hinckley speaks to us at least three times during general conference—at the beginning of conference (Saturday morning), at the end of conference (Sunday afternoon), and, usually, during the Sunday morning session. Listen to what he says, then write down counsel he gives us and examples he uses from scriptures, his own life, and/or Church history.

3. Write down ways you will sustain him by obeying his counsel from the Lord.

4. Choose symbols that illustrate his counsel and how you will obey it, and glue them next to what you have written for steps 2 and 3. If he talks about something for which you find no symbol, draw one of your own.



President Hinckley's teachings, and examples he used:

What I will do to sustain him:

SCRIPTURE WORD FIND

By Janet Kruckenberg

Find all the words in Doctrine and Covenants 9:7 by reading forward, backward, down, up, and diagonally. Because

all words have at least one letter that is not in any other word, it is important to find the longest words first.

Behold, you have not understood; you have supposed that I would give it unto you, when you took no thought save it was to ask me.

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

3-D FALL PUMPKIN

By Tracy Sikkink

To make a fun fall pumpkin, you will need: a ruler, four 8 1/2" (21.6 cm) square pieces of orange construction paper, a pencil, scissors, four 8 1/2" (21.6 cm) square pieces of black construction paper, glue, and a piece of green construction paper.

1. Stack the four pieces of orange construction paper; fold the stack in half.

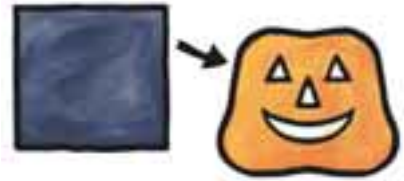


2. Draw half the shape of a pumpkin on the top paper, starting at the fold (see illustration). Then cut out the pumpkin through all the thicknesses at once, but don't cut the folds. (You may need an older person's help cutting through the paper thicknesses.)



3. Draw an outline of the pumpkin's eyes, nose, and mouth on each orange paper. (Each one may have a different

face.) Cut them out (see illustration).



4. Glue a piece of black paper to one side of each

pumpkin face and cut off the extra paper around the edge. Crease the black paper by re-folding each pumpkin.

5. Stand the four pumpkins up with the folds in the center, the faces facing out. Then glue half of a pumpkin's black side to half of the next pumpkin's black side. Repeat this procedure until all the pumpkin halves are glued together (see illustration).

6. Draw four leaves with short stems on the green paper, cut them out, and glue them to the top of the pumpkin.



Christian Javier Escalante Chavarín*

of
Hermosillo, Mexico



Written and photographed by Melvin Leavitt

Christian Escalante (9) is a well-named boy. “I know that Jesus Christ lives,” he states, “and I love Him because *He* loves *me*. I know that Gordon B. Hinckley is a prophet of God and that the standard works are true.”

Christian’s father, Francisco, is also his bishop. When Christian goes to the meetinghouse with his dad, he likes to take the official keys and unlock the outside gate and then the front doors.

In February 2000, the Hermosillo Sonora México Temple was dedicated. Christian attended both the



Christian enjoys opening locks at the meetinghouse.

open house and the dedication. He was in the Celestial Room for the dedication and enjoyed being near President Hinckley and other General Authorities. Now he is eager to go

back and unlock spiritual doors for his ancestors. He is looking forward to receiving the Aaronic Priesthood so that he can be baptized for the dead and pass the sacrament. Sometimes when he comes to church early and sees teachers preparing the sacrament, he just naturally wants to help out, and

his dad has to remind him that he doesn’t yet have that authority. Christian’s greatest happiness comes from “having a family that loves me.” His parents consider him a true gift from God. Before he was born, his mother, Luci, became ill and had to spend six months in bed to save Christian’s life. He was greatly loved even before his birth. Christian likewise feels great love for his parents and his two sisters, Itzel Lucia (8) and Mildred (4), of whom he is very protective.

Itzel has a strong personality and she is very tenderhearted and close to the Spirit. Once she began crying in sacrament meeting during the singing of the hymn “I Stand All Amazed.” She explained afterward, “I was sad because Jesus Christ died for us.” Whenever a family problem arises, she says a prayer in her heart. And when the problem has been solved, she thanks Heavenly Father.

Mildred is much-loved by her brother and sister. If she is sad, they rush to console her. She goes to preschool and likes to play games with her friends. She loves to pray and would gladly offer every prayer uttered in the home.

Christian’s love of family extends far beyond those who share his home. Bishop Escalante has eight brothers and sisters, and Sister Escalante has eleven. This opens a rich treasure trove of uncles, aunts, and cousins that Christian enjoys

Scripture study is part of every day.



*In Spanish-speaking cultures, the maiden name of a person’s mother is often added after the person’s father’s last name.



to the fullest. The extended family gets together often for birthdays, holidays, and just-because days.

Christian has a knack for making peace. When cousins or friends have a disagreement, he steps in. He doesn't take sides or judge between them but finds a way in which they can both win and feel good. Because he is so even-tempered and fun to be around, all the cousins want to play with him. Often one will call and ask, "May I borrow Christian?" only to find that he has already been "borrowed" by another cousin.

On Christmas Eve, the extended family gets together to celebrate the Savior's birth. At midnight, the children act out the Nativity story as it is read aloud from the New Testament. Christian has welcomed Christmas Day as Joseph, a wise man, a shepherd, and an angel. The families do not exchange gifts on Christmas but on New Year's Eve. Christmas customs vary in Mexico. Some families enjoy gifts on Christmas Eve, some on New Year's Eve, and some on the sixth of January, the day of the *Reyes Magos* (Wise Men).

Christian loves his grandmother very much and visits her every Sunday afternoon. "He is very



Christian and his family attended the dedication of the Hermosillo Sonora México Temple.



Christian likes to dance and sing, and he is learning to play the piano.

special to me," she says. "He is always obedient and kind." She recalls an incident that happened several years ago, while she was tending Christian and Itzel. A pot on the stove exploded. Seeing Itzel's fiery-red face, Sister Chavarín thought that her granddaughter had been badly burned, so she threw cold water on her. Christian calmly explained that his little sister wasn't burned at all. Her face was bright red because she had gotten into her mother's makeup.

Christian likes to go camping and swimming at the beautiful beaches of the Gulf of California. He plays goalkeeper in fútbol (soccer) games. He rides his bike with friends. He loves traditional Mexican dances. (He won a place on his school's dance team but gave it up when he learned that he would



The Escalantes often relax at Zaragoza Park. Here, they pose on the bandstand.

have to perform on Sunday.) He likes going to the park with his family, buying treats from the vendors there, feeding the pigeons, and playing tag with his sisters and cousins.

He is a good helper around the house. He mops, washes, sweeps, dusts, and even does a little cooking. He can whip up tasty egg dishes for breakfast, brew frothy hot chocolate, and make a drink with fruit, milk, and honey in the blender. He enjoys eating, too. Some of his favorite foods are *picadillo*, a cold meat salad; *barbacoa*, a spicy, juicy beef dish with beans on the side; and hot dogs. He repays his mom's cooking instructions by teaching her computer skills.

Christian is easygoing and slow to anger. If his friends do something that he thinks is wrong, he

Christian buys treats from a vendor for his family and the park pigeons.



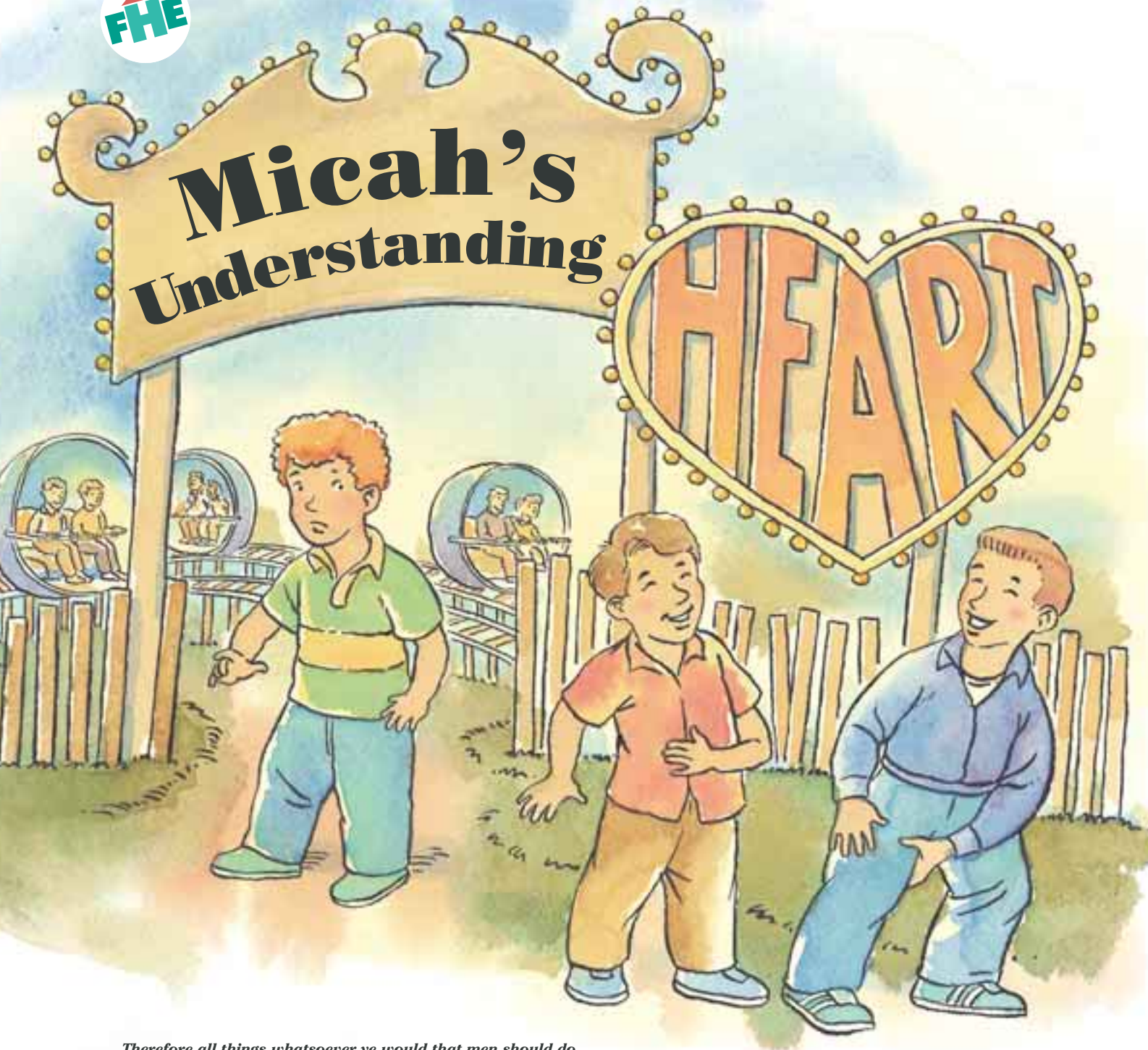
doesn't nag or criticize. He just walks quietly away, and they understand the unspoken message. Although Christian is serene and calm, he can be competitive when it comes to schoolwork. He likes to earn the highest score in the class, and he works hard to do it. But if someone surpasses him, he congratulates him sincerely and works harder. His favorite subjects are mathematics, history, and Spanish. On the other hand, he could live without geography. He studies it, though, because he wants to be a schoolteacher when he grows up.

One of Christian's most important goals is to go on a mission. In the meantime, he is his ward's unofficial missionary cheerleader. He writes faithfully to missionaries from the ward and sends them photos of ward activities.

Hermosillo lies in a desert. Wrinkled hills and rugged valleys, blue with distance, stretch away in all directions. One bell-shaped hill rises from the city itself. It is called, reasonably enough, *Cerro de la Campana*—Bell Hill. The Escalantes sometimes drive up to its peak and look over their city. Down to the left is Zaragoza Park, where they go to relax. Straight ahead is their meetinghouse. To the right, white in the sun, shines the temple. From here they can see at a glance every corner of their busy lives. In seconds, their eyes trace routes that take many minutes to drive.

The gospel gives them the same broad view of eternity, and Christian's eyes are wide open. He knows exactly where he wants to go and how he intends to get there.

Micah's Understanding



Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them (Matthew 7:12).

(A true story)

By Patricia Reece Roper

The energetic little girl hurried past Micah and his friends toward the carnival's train ride. Some in the crowd stared at the brace on her leg. A couple of Micah's friends mimicked her limp and laughed.

"Hey, don't, you guys," Micah told them firmly. "That's mean."

Jason shrugged. "So what? We're not hurting anyone. She can't even see us." He went on limping.

"Yeah, she's too busy running for the train," Matthew chimed in, swinging his leg stiffly.

“What’s it to you, anyway?” Jason asked. “We’re not making fun of you.”

Micah looked down, trying to find the right words. “A few years ago it *was* me that people like you stared at and laughed at.”

“How come?” Matthew asked. “I never saw you wear a brace.” He and Jason stopped limping and listened.

Micah shook his head. “I never did, but I did have an accident. I guess you’ve forgotten.”

Matthew looked puzzled. “How old were you?”

“I was six.”

“Matthew wasn’t living here then, Micah,” Jason reminded him. “But I remember now—it was at the rodeo.”

Micah nodded. “Yep. One minute I was just sitting there on the fence, watching the rodeo. The next, I was flat on my face, eating dirt.”

Matthew stifled a laugh. “What happened?”

“I was getting down to ask my dad for a hamburger, but my feet somehow got tangled up in the fence slats. I just flipped over and landed on my face.”

“What did it do to you?” Matthew asked, still trying to not laugh.

“Nothing, as far as I could tell. I just got up, ran over to where my Dad was sitting, and asked him for a hamburger. He kept staring at my face, and then he started asking me to smile and frown and stuff. When I fell down, I must have hit an important nerve in my cheek, because the whole left side of my face wasn’t moving.”

“Weird!” Matthew exclaimed.

“It was pretty funny at first,” Micah said. “But when we went to the doctor, he said that the nerve probably wouldn’t heal for six months and that it might not heal completely at all.”

“I remember when it happened,” Jason put in. “My mom sat me down and told me to not make

fun of Micah. It was hard sometimes, because he really did look weird.”

Micah nodded. “I probably would have laughed at someone else, but there were a lot of things about it that weren’t funny. I couldn’t close my eye. I had to tape it shut at night so I could sleep. The doctor was afraid I might get an ulcer on my eye, so I had to keep putting eye drops in. I couldn’t use my mouth and tongue right, so I said some things funny, and anything I drank spilled out of the side of my mouth.”

Matthew pulled a face. “Gross! How embarrassing! But did any of the kids laugh at you?”

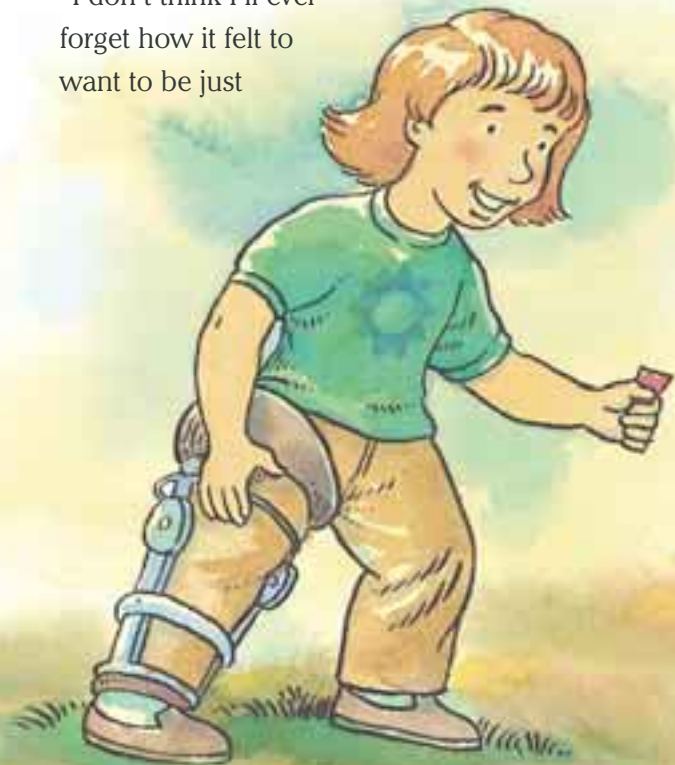
Micah’s face reddened. “Lots of them. Not everyone was like Jason and his mom. Most of the kids laughed and mimicked me. Even when I cried, some kids kept right on making fun of me.”

“I guess that would be pretty hard,” Matthew admitted. “But you look OK now.”

“Yeah,” Jason added, “I’d forgotten it even happened.”

Micah shook his head.

“I don’t think I’ll ever forget how it felt to want to be just



like everyone else and to not be able to. The hurt from people laughing at you is pretty tough to get over, too. I don't like to make fun of people—even if they can't see it. It's just wrong."

The boys reached the train ride as the little girl with the brace was getting off. A couple of girls about Micah's age stared at her but didn't say anything until she was out of hearing. Then they started making jokes.

"She can't help wearing that," Matthew told them.

"What if something like that happened to *you*?" Jason added. "How would you feel?"

The girls blushed. "Sorry," one of them said. "Is she your sister or something?"

"I don't know her," Micah told them, "but I know that she has feelings."

"Next time we'll be kinder," another girl promised.

"Good for you," Matthew said. "So will we."



Never make fun . . . of another. . . . The scripture states that "as [a person] thinketh in his heart, so is he" (Proverbs 23:7). . . .

There are many others whose problems are more serious than yours. Reach out to serve them, to help them, to encourage them. There are so many boys and girls who fail in school [only because they need] encouragement. . . .

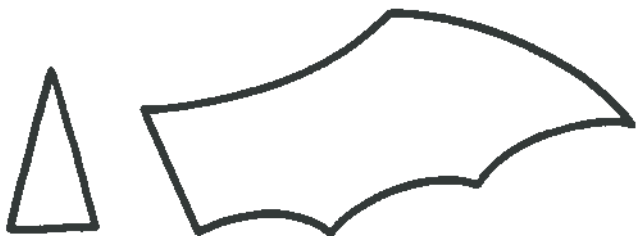
Share and the world will become a sweeter, more delightful place for you. . . . A small kindness can bring a great blessing to someone in distress and a sweet feeling to the one who befriends him.

President Gordon B. Hinckley
(*Ensign*, March 1997, pages 59–61.)



KITCHEN KRAFTS

Cook a harvest-time dinner for your family with an older person's help. Making, then eating or delivering No-Bake Bat Cookies would be a great family home evening activity.



NO-BAKE BAT COOKIES

In addition to the ingredients listed below, you will need: a pencil, a piece of tracing paper, scissors, two 8 1/2" x 11" (21.6 cm x 28 cm) pieces of heavy black paper, and waxed paper.

1/4 cup butter

1/4 cup milk

1 cup sugar

1 1/2 tablespoons baking cocoa

1/8 teaspoon salt

3 cups rolled oats

24 cinnamon candies (eyes)

1. Trace the bat wing and ear patterns on this page; cut them out. Using these patterns, trace twenty-four wings and twenty-four ears onto the black paper and cut them out. Set aside.

2. In a saucepan over medium heat, stir and melt together the butter, milk, sugar, cocoa, and salt. Stirring constantly, bring the mixture to a boil and cook for one minute.

3. Remove the saucepan from the heat and stir in the oats.

4. Drop the dough by heaping tablespoonfuls onto a waxed-paper-covered cookie sheet. After five minutes, use clean fingers to smooth each cookie into a ball shape.

5. Insert the wings, ears, and eyes (see illustration) into the cookies. Refrigerate them for one hour before serving. Makes 12 bat cookies.



CIDER STEW

5 tablespoons flour

1 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

1 1/2 pounds (.68 kg) beef stew meat, cut into 1" (2.5 cm) cubes

3 tablespoons cooking oil

3/4 cup water

1 1/2 cups apple cider

1 1/2 tablespoons vinegar

2 carrots, peeled and cut into 1" (2.5 cm) pieces

2 medium potatoes, scrubbed and cut into 1" (2.5 cm) chunks

1 cup frozen corn

1 cup frozen green beans

1 medium onion, chopped

1. In a medium bowl, combine the flour, salt, and pepper. Add the meat; stir to coat. Heat the oil in a large pot over medium-high heat, then add the meat; cook and stir it until browned.

2. Pour in the water, cider, and vinegar. As soon as the mixture boils, reduce the heat, cover, and simmer for thirty minutes.

3. Remove the lid, stir in the remaining ingredients, turn up the heat, and bring to a boil. Then reduce the heat, cover, and simmer for 30–45 minutes more or until the vegetables are tender.

Makes 6 servings.



I, the Lord, am bound when ye do what I say; but when ye do not what I say, ye have no promise (Doctrine and Covenants 82:10).



PRESIDENT HINCKLEY SHOWS US THE WAY



Do you see the scripture at the top of the page? It means that when you ask Heavenly Father for something that is right, He *promises* to help you *if you have obeyed His commandments*.

Now, how can you obey His commandments if you don't know what they are? You can't—and so you won't receive the blessings that come from obeying them. It is important, therefore, to learn what they are.

A most important way to learn what the Lord wants you to know and do is by listening to His servant, the prophet, who speaks for Him.

Listen to President Hinckley carefully during the general conferences of the Church each April and October. Here are some of his counsel to you in three conference sessions last April:

1 “Go forward, returning good for evil, being helpful and kind and generous. I remind you of the teachings of our Lord concerning these matters. . . . Let us be good people. Let us be friendly people. Let us be neighborly people. Let us be what members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints ought to be.”

2 “Whether it be going into the mission field, living the Word of Wisdom, paying one's tithing, it is all the same. It is the faith within us that is evidenced [shown] in all we do. . . .

“Faith is the basis of testimony. Faith underlies loyalty to the Church. Faith represents sacrifice, gladly given in moving forward the work of the Lord.

“The Lord has commanded us to take upon ourselves ‘the shield of faith wherewith ye shall be able to [defend yourselves against] the wicked’ (Doctrine and Covenants 27:17).”

3 “These conferences are held . . . to strengthen our testimonies . . . , to fortify us against temptation and sin, to lift our sights. . . .

“Let us go forth from this conference with a stronger resolve to live the gospel, to be more faithful, to be better . . . sons and daughters. . . .

“This is God's holy work. . . . Jesus Christ stands at its head. He is our immortal Savior and Redeemer. His revelation is the source of our doctrine, our faith, our teaching. . . .

“Our individual testimonies of these truths are the basis of our faith. We must nurture them [help them grow]. . . . We can never lay them aside. Without them we have nothing. With them we have everything.”*

**Ensign, May 2001, pages 6, 68–69, and 85, respectively.*

Building a Testimony

BUILDING A TESTIMONY

Instructions: Cut off the door-hanger part of this page, mount it on light-weight cardboard, and cut it out. Hang it on a door-knob in your bedroom to remind you of the things you need to do to have a testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ.



Pray to Heavenly Father



Obey the commandments



Attend sacrament meeting and Primary



Listen to and obey parents and Church leaders



Partake of the sacrament



Be a good example



Repent of any wrongdoing



Our Creative Friends

Just Like Jesus

Just like a mommy,
Just like a grandma,
Just like a little child,
Just like Him.

*Heidi Gibby, age 6
Quincy, Illinois*

Matt's Song

Heavenly Father made us,
And He loves our family
And our grandmas and grandpas.
I'm glad that I'm on this beautiful e
With all the beautiful trees.
And I'm glad that I'm on this clean earth
With all the beautiful grass
That Heavenly Father made,
And the beautiful ocean
And the beautiful cities
That I love.
But what I love most is Heavenly Father.

*Matthew J. Ettinger, age 5
Payson, Utah*

Patience

Patience is trying to be calm. If you are waiting very patiently for recess, which is in one minute, just settle down. You will eventually get out.

*Matthew Orr, age 7
Orem, Utah*



*Kristen Shields, age 5
Jamestown, North Carolina*

*Olivia Orton, age 4
Catania, Italy*



*Heather Ricks, age 11
Monroe, Washington*



*Devon Lee Bartlett, age 8
Hyrum, Utah*



*Chantry Knox, age 7
Fairview Park, Ohio*

*Aaron Swift, age 9
Burlington, Ontario, Canada*

Patience is to endure. If someone is calling you names, be patient, not mad, and endure to the end.

Patience is to be resisting. To be resisting, you have to be powerful and stand up for yourself.

Patience is to have tolerance. If someone is making fun of someone else for some reason, then you should be nice, instead of mean, and stick up for that person.

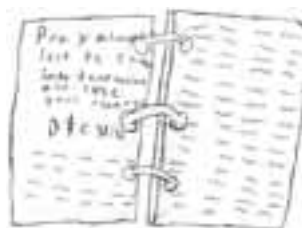
Patience isn't begging. Patience isn't whining. Patience isn't being frustrated. Patience isn't complaining. Patience isn't anger or loss of temper.

Patience is waiting for something calmly. Patience is enduring. Patience is resisting.

*Kayla Matson, age 11
Bothell, Washington*

Let's Be Friends

Let's be friends.
Let's be friends.
See how we care.
See how we share.
We will all be friends throughout the year.
The Church is great, it's very clear.



*Lane Steel, age 9
Garden City, Kansas*



*Sean Milner, age 8
Hoffman Estates, Illinois*



*Aubrey Andersen, age 11
Hillsboro, Oregon*

We will all have fun—I am glad you're here.
Let's be friends.
Let's be friends.
*Bradley H., age 11
Visalia, California*

My Wonderful Day

In my wonderful day,
I like to play
With all of my friends
Until the day ends.

We'll fly a kite
And have a water-gun fight.
Then we'll play basketball
And won't fight at all.

By then, we'll go eat
And buy a sweet treat.
That's what we'll play
In my wonderful day.

*Amelia Holt, age 9
Magrath, Alberta, Canada*

The Staircase of Life

Life is like a staircase.
You take one step at a time.
It takes us many places,
Some we don't want to find.
The first step is faith.
The second, repentance.



Linda Smith, age 5
Sandy, Utah



Albien Alushi, age 12
Tirana, Albania



Hannah Carver, age 7
Laughlin AFB, Texas

And then I say,
Baptism is the third step.
Then on to being righteous
And keeping the commandments
And making the right choice.
Then to marriage.
And then the last step of all,
To death.

Joshua Fryer, age 11
Grants Pass, Oregon

That's Me

There was once a diver
Who went under the sea.
He met Winky the whale—
That's me.

As soon as he saw me,
He was terrified.
I don't know why.
But he even cried!
He tried to swim away from me,
Even though I tried to be friendly.
I didn't know what I had done wrong,
So to please him, I started to sing a song.
He turned around and smiled at me.
I smiled back happily.
Then I introduced myself to him,
And he told me his name was Jim.



Hayden Eyre, age 4
Fenton, Michigan



Caitlyn Barnes, age 8
Bastrop, Louisiana

I showed him around the water world
And showed him the best places
to find pearls.
Before I could ask him to come the
next day,
He said, "I'll come tomorrow, and
we'll play."

Ever since then,
He comes under the sea
To play with Winky the whale—
THAT'S ME.

Tamanna and Bahaar Kalra, ages 12 and 8
Goa, India

Heroes

Let's start with Adam, the first we know;
Also Ammon, Alma, Aaron, and Enos;
Latter-day prophets Ezra Taft Benson
and Lorenzo Snow.
There was Abinadi, who refused to deny.
The ones who will never be forgotten are
The brave Nephi and his father, Lehi.
Who can forget Joseph Smith, the
one who
Restored the gospel and stood for
what's right.
He translated the Book of Mormon and
Put up with lots of persecution.



JHony Carvajal, age 10
Quito, Ecuador



Shelby Nicole Rydalch, age 8
Eagle River, Alaska

Moses delivered the people of Israel
And was sincere in devotion.
Our prophet today, Gordon B. Hinckley,
Prays and has faith in God.
There is Noah, the one who built the ark.
The Savior of the world, the Only
Begotten Son
Of the Father, Jesus Christ—
Without Him, the whole world would
be dark.

Michelle K. White, age 12
Florence, Alabama

Love

Love is caring; it's kindness, too.
Love is peace between me and you.
Love is nature, like flowers and bees,
Like children climbing on graceful trees.
Love is animals, cute squeaky mice.
It's definitely about Jesus Christ.

Annalisa Kell, age 10
New York City, New York

Sun, Moon, Stars

Sun gives us our light.
Moon comes out for night.
Stars twinkle so bright.

Jessica Rogers, age 3
Cedar City, Utah



Ashley Tulenko, age 9
Farmington, Utah



Drew Rupard, age 6
Silver Spring, Maryland



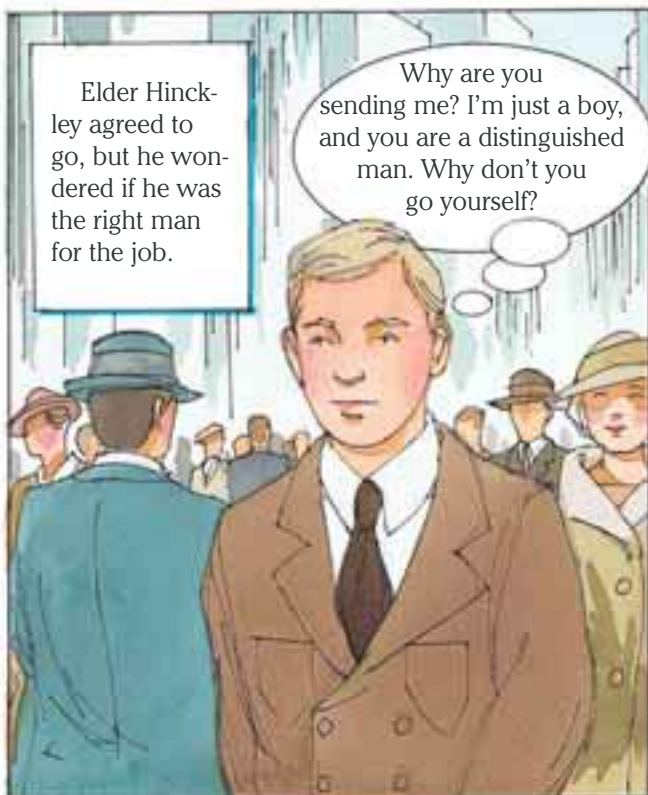
Zachary Konecki, age 7
Wilton, California

FROM THE LIVES OF THE CHURCH PRESIDENTS

Gordon B. Hinckley Faces “Pharaoh”

While a missionary, Elder Gordon B. Hinckley was assigned to serve as an assistant to Elder Joseph F. Merrill, who presided over the European missions. One day, Elder Merrill gave the young elder a tough assignment.

These newspapers have all printed reviews of a very unflattering book about the Church. I want you to go to the publisher and protest the publication of the book.



Elder Hinckley agreed to go, but he wondered if he was the right man for the job.

Why are you sending me? I'm just a boy, and you are a distinguished man. Why don't you go yourself?

Feeling a little frightened, he went to his room and prayed for strength. Then he set out.



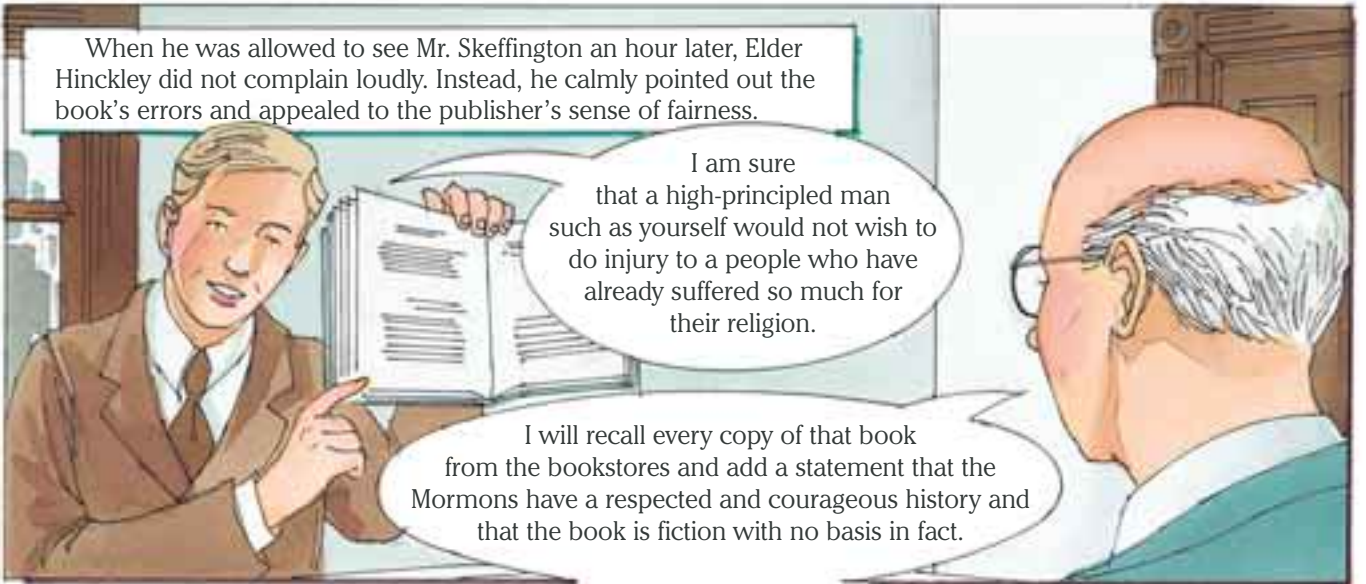
I wonder if this is how Moses felt when the Lord told him to go and see Pharaoh?



At the publishing house, Elder Hinckley received a cold welcome, but he was not discouraged.

Mr. Skeffington is too busy to see you.

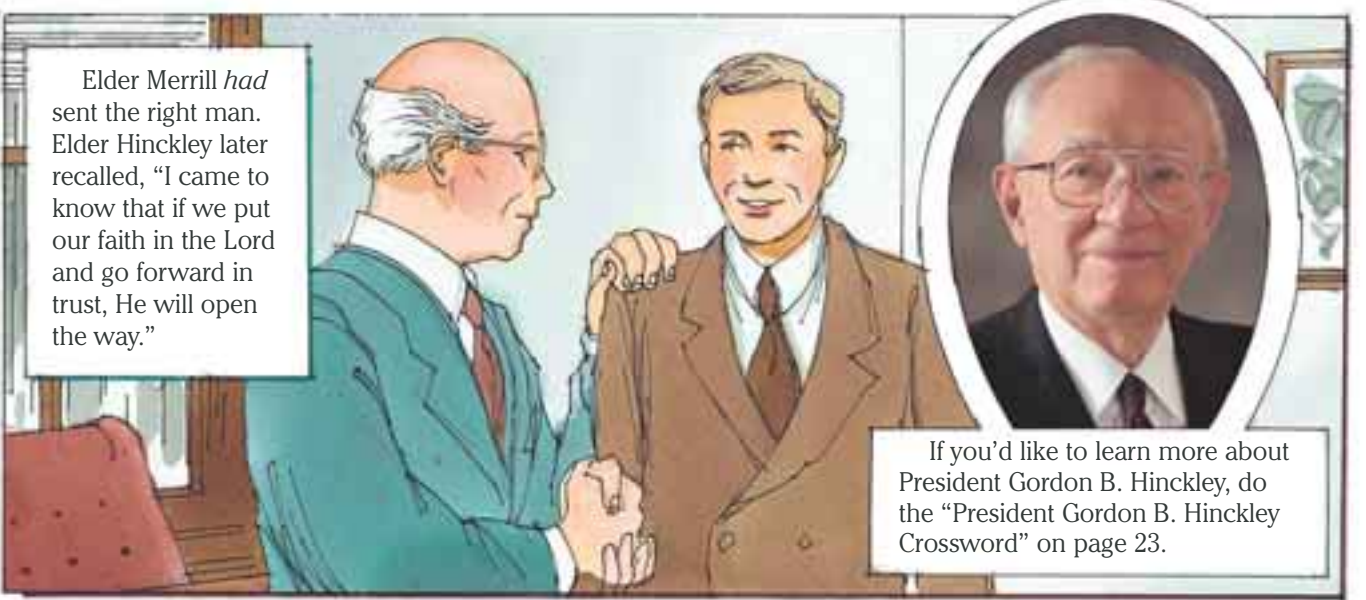
I have come five thousand miles, and I will be happy to wait.



When he was allowed to see Mr. Skeffington an hour later, Elder Hinckley did not complain loudly. Instead, he calmly pointed out the book's errors and appealed to the publisher's sense of fairness.

I am sure that a high-principled man such as yourself would not wish to do injury to a people who have already suffered so much for their religion.

I will recall every copy of that book from the bookstores and add a statement that the Mormons have a respected and courageous history and that the book is fiction with no basis in fact.



Elder Merrill *had* sent the right man. Elder Hinckley later recalled, "I came to know that if we put our faith in the Lord and go forward in trust, He will open the way."

If you'd like to learn more about President Gordon B. Hinckley, do the "President Gordon B. Hinckley Crossword" on page 23.

I, the Lord, am bound when ye do what I say; but when ye do not what I say, ye have no promise (Doctrine and Covenants 82:10).

By Diane Nichols

Romero had been looking forward to this day for a very long time. This was the day his mother and he had planned on going to the park. But that morning his mother had been called away to help a neighbor who was very ill. When she left, she promised Romero that they would still go to the park when she returned if he would do

some of the household chores while she was gone. Romero told her that he would.

After his mother left, Romero started to do the things she had asked him to do. Then his friend José came by and wanted to play. Romero remembered what his mother had asked him to do and her promise that they would go to the park if he was obedient. He told José that he couldn't play just then because he had work to do. José went home, and Romero hurried to finish the chores. When his mother came home, she was happy to see that he had done what she had asked. Because he had, she kept her promise and together they spent the afternoon at the park.

Sometimes Father in Heaven asks us to do certain things and promises us blessings if we do them. Although the blessings are not always received immediately or even in this life, we *will* receive them if we are obedient.

One of the things that Heavenly Father has asked us to do is listen to His servants the prophets and follow their teachings. If we do what they ask, our lives will be blessed. When we keep the Word of Wisdom by not eating or drinking harmful things, our bodies will be stronger. When we only watch or listen to things that are pleasing to Heavenly Father, we will be spiritually stronger. When we remember to think of Jesus Christ during the sacrament and keep His commandments, we will

have His Spirit to guide us in our lives.

In general conference each April and October, the prophet speaks to us for Heavenly Father. It is important that we listen and do the things that he asks us to do. Our prophet, President Gordon B. Hinckley, has asked us to be more like the Savior by being more forgiving and considerate of others. (See *Ensign*, November 1999, page 74.) He has asked us to be obedient to our parents, kinder to one another in our families, and more thoughtful of others (see *Ensign*, May 2000, page 87). He has asked us to have family home evenings and to pray to Heavenly Father and tell Him how thankful



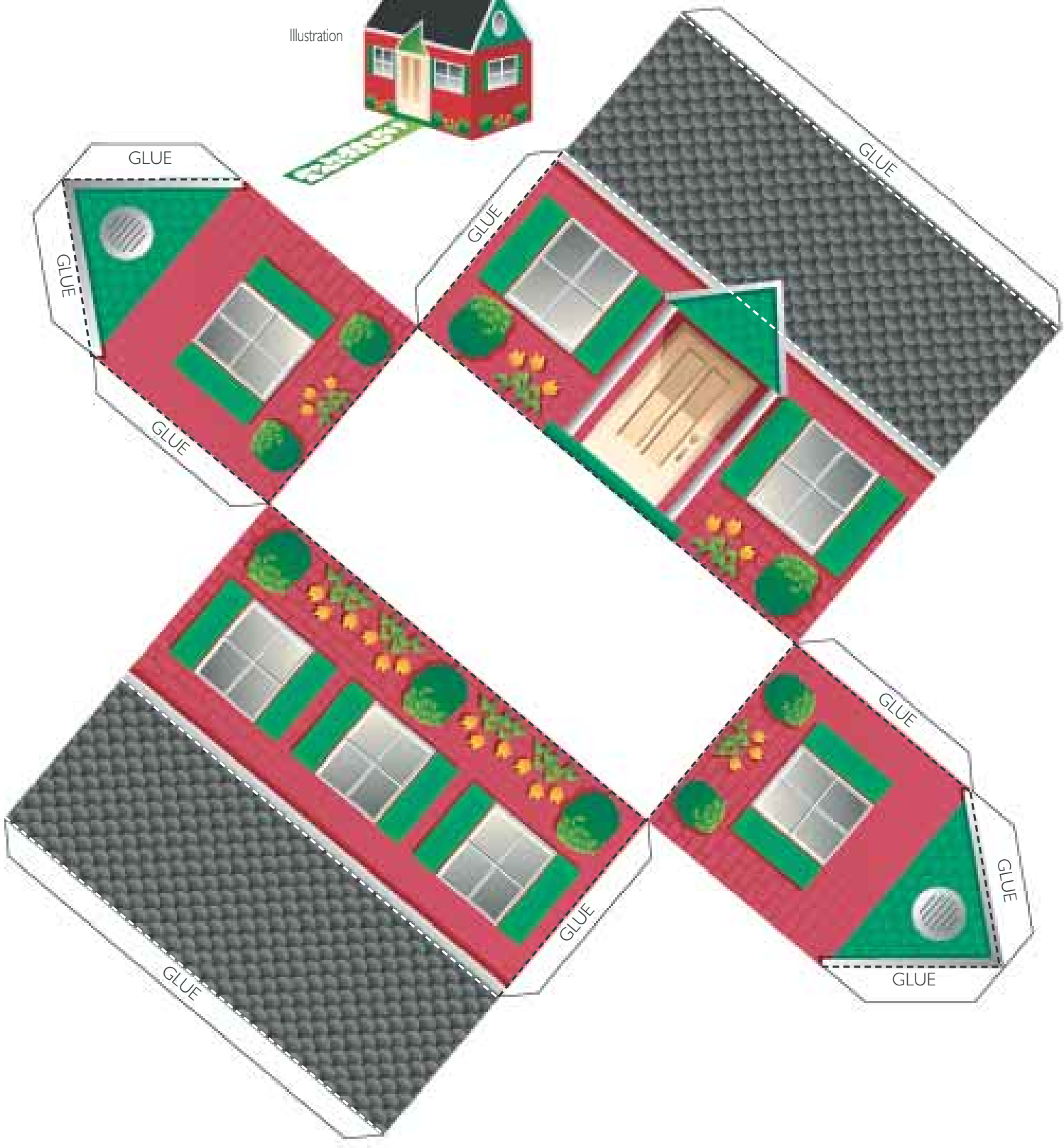
Promised Blessings

we are for all of our blessings. He has taught us that our prayers are answered (see *Ensign*, November 2000, pages 88–89). If we do what Heavenly Father asks us through the prophet to do, we will receive many blessings. Heavenly Father always keeps His promises.

Pathway to Happiness

Find out what the prophet and the Apostles have asked us to do during general conference this month that will help us to build up and strengthen our families. Write some of these things on the large stones on the path on page 41. Cut out the house and pathway, glue them onto heavy paper, and trim. Fold along the broken lines, and form a house. Glue each tab to the back edge of the corresponding part of the house (see illustration). Glue the pathway to the bottom of the house so that it leads to the door. When you do something written on one of the stones, color the stone. Think about how Heavenly Father blesses and strengthens you and your family when you follow the prophet's teachings. Continue working on strengthening your family and making its members happy by doing all of the things written on the stones.

Illustration



ILLUSTRATED BY THOMAS S. CHILD



Sharing Time Ideas

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



1. Explain that all the prophets, both ancient and modern, have testified of Jesus Christ (see Jacob 7:11). They also have urged us to keep Heavenly Father's commandments. Ask the children to share some of the things that the prophet testified of or asked us to do in the recent general conference. List their responses under a picture of President Hinckley. Pass out scriptural references in which other prophets have given the same counsel. Have the classes look up the scriptures to see which other prophet gave the same counsel. For example: •Alma 34:19, 27 / pray (Amulek); •Moroni 10:3 / read the scriptures (Moroni); •Doctrine and Covenants 89: 5, 8 / keep Heavenly Father's law of health (Joseph Smith); •Malachi 3:10 / pay tithing (Malachi); •1 John 4:14 and Doctrine and Covenants 76:22–24 / believe that Jesus Christ is the Savior of the world (John and Joseph Smith). Write the names of the other prophets mentioned next to the counsel or testimony listed that was given by President Hinckley. Explain that through the ages, Heavenly Father has sent prophets to teach the same true principles to all of His children. Bear your testimony that each prophet teaches us to keep the commandments of God and that each testifies of Jesus Christ.

2. *Music Presentation:* Review the song "Stand for the Right" (CS, p. 159). Display a picture of President Hinckley (GAK 520). Give each older class a different statement from his October general conference addresses. Give young classes a picture representing something the prophet asked us to do. Have each class choose a spokesperson to explain what the prophet said. Post the quotes or pictures under his picture. Sing "Stand for the Right." Explain that whenever we choose to do what the prophet asks us to do, we are being true and are standing for the right.

In advance, prepare questions of how the children can apply the prophet's teachings in their lives. For example, "The prophet has asked us to be kind to others, but your friends are leaving out a new boy in your class when they play soccer. What can you do to be true to the teachings of the prophet?" "The prophet has asked us to be obedient to our parents. Your mother wants you to come straight home after school, but your friends want you to play with them. What should you do to follow the prophet?" Sing the last phrases of "Stand for the Right"—"Be true, be true, And stand for the right"—twice, then choose a child and have him or her answer one of the questions you have prepared. Have the child point to the statement or picture of the prophet's counsel that they should follow in the given situation. Continue alternating singing the last phrase of "Stand for the Right" and answering questions until each class has had a chance to participate. Sing the entire song, then bear your testimony.

3. The prophet has encouraged us to show greater love and kindness in our homes. The Savior also taught us to "love one another" (John 13:34). Display a picture of a family (GAK 616) and say that there are many ways we can show love and

kindness in our families. As you sing "A Happy Family" (CS, p. 198), have the children pass the picture around. Have the music leader stop the music periodically and ask the child holding the picture to tell what they love about one of the members of his/her family (mother, father, sister, brother, aunt, uncle, cousin, grandparent); then begin singing

again. When you finish singing, explain that we show love to our family members when we serve them. Sing the song again, stopping periodically, and ask two or three children, "What can you do to serve your (name family member) and show your love for him/her?" Ask each child to draw a picture of something they can do to serve someone in their family during the coming week. Children could take the pictures home to remind them of what they are going to do, or you might gather the pictures, glue them together into a strip to use in a roller box (see *Teaching, No Greater Call*, pp. 178–179). Show the pictures during singing time the following week and have each child tell what he did during the week to serve someone in his family. Ask, "Did it make your family happy?" "Did it help strengthen your family?" Share your testimony of how following the prophet helps our families become stronger and happier.

4. President Hinckley has asked us to remember to keep the Sabbath Day holy. Sing "Saturday" (CS, p. 196), then have the children list things they can do on Saturday to get ready for Sunday. Divide into two groups. Have one group think of things they do *only* on Sunday. Have the second group think of things they do on Saturday to get ready for Sunday. Have a member from each group act out in turn one thing they have thought of. Have the other group guess what they are doing. Remind them that "My Gospel Standards" states that when we do the right things on the Sabbath, we are keeping a commandment and will feel closer to Heavenly Father.

5. Have a stack of ten to fifteen small sticks, and a paper bag labeled "Garbage Can." Ask a child to break one of the sticks. Explain that using "garbage-can words"—words that are inappropriate or hurtful—in our homes can make our families weak like the single stick and more easily broken. We should not use words that hurt family members, but throw them away. Throw away the broken stick in the paper-bag garbage can. Explain that instead of saying things that weaken our families, we should use words that build up and strengthen them. Ask the children what words strengthen families ("thank you," "please," "you did great," "may I help you," etc.). Have each child who gives a word or phrase add one of the remaining sticks to create a bundle of sticks. Tie them securely together and ask a child to try to break the bundle. Like the bundle, families are much stronger when family members build each other up by saying kind things to one another. Sing "Love Is Spoken Here" (CS, pp. 190–191). Encourage the children to share this activity with their families in family home evening.

6. Additional *Friend* resources: "The Godhead," by President Hinckley, Feb. 1995, IFC; "Love at Home," June 1996, pp. 44–45; "Daniel's Choice," Mar. 1997, p. 28; "At Conference Time" (song), Oct. 1997, pp. 12–13; "Daniel Obeys the Lord," June 1998, pp. 34–35; "They Testify of Him," Jan. 1999, pp. 24–25.

FRIENDS IN THE NEWS



Nicole Okoren, 9, Littleton, Colorado, likes to read fiction, sing in her family band, and be a friend to everyone. Her favorite experience was being baptized at Martin's Cove.



Lydia and Elliot Peters, ages 8 and 5, Mesepa Village, American Samoa, enjoy Primary every Sunday. Lydia likes singing, Polynesian dancing, and playing the piano; Elliot plays all sports and likes to help Dad build things.



Emley Holcombe, 2, New Providence, New Jersey, likes nursery, singing songs, playing with her brother and sister, and looking at pictures of Jesus. She likes to color with markers!



Andrew Fluckiger, 9, Torrington, Wyoming, also lived in Colorado and had major roles in *The Sound of Music* and *A Christmas Carol* there. He plays soccer, collects rocks, and plays the piano.



Maysen Smith, 3, Bothell, Washington, likes gymnastics and Primary. She always says her prayers and never forgets to pray for her Uncle Matt, who is on a mission in Florida.



Jacob Heyrend, 8, St. Michael, Minnesota, likes to go to church, and he studies the scriptures every day. He is looking forward to being baptized and to serving a full-time mission.



Lauren Howard, 10, South Jordan, Utah, likes sports, playing the piano, working on her Gospel in Action award, and Achievement Days. She loves her new baby brother.



Brandon Sucher, 5, Ellicott City, Maryland, likes to play soccer, T-ball, and volleyball. He also likes to read, especially scripture readers, and to sing "Nephi's Courage." He loves his three big sisters!



Kajsa Bradley, 7, Banks, Oregon, likes to ride her bike and read books. She loves the Book of Mormon. She also loves horses.



Christopher and Erik Webb, ages 3 and 6, Rimbo, Sweden, brothers and best friends, love their baby sister, Olivia. Both boys like to draw, color, play with building blocks, and play soccer and hockey.



Erica Wardell, 11, Belen, Costa Rica, likes attending Primary in Spanish. She played the violin in a concert for the San José Costa Rica Temple dedication. Three friends are new members of the Church.



Cub Scout **Kyle Palmer, 9**, North Las Vegas, Nevada, likes bike riding, collecting and trading game cards, playing computer games, swimming, and jumping on the trampoline.



Ashley Nicole Stillwell, 6, Spring Lake, North Carolina, is a big help to her mom and dad. She likes to read, do artwork, and help care for all the animals on Grandma and Grandpa's farm.



Brandon de Jong, 11, Brantford, Ontario, Canada, is learning the Articles of Faith and is eager to be a deacon. He enjoys scooter and bike riding, soccer, and, especially, collecting stuffed monkeys!



"An awesome little sister," **Jordan Morrow, 8**, Idaho Falls, Idaho, helps her older sister a lot. Her sister, who sent this in as a surprise, said, "She always does what I ask her, even if she doesn't want to."



William White, 11, Snohomish, Washington, enjoys his family, Cub Scouts, and all kinds of sports. He is looking forward to serving a mission someday.



Whitney England, 7, Mason, Ohio, likes school, singing, dancing, doing gymnastics, and giving family home evening lessons. She is a wonderful big sister to her brother, Brady.



Jaden Greenhalgh, 8, Richfield, Utah, likes to swim, ride his scooter, and read about animals. He has a good imagination, and he looks forward to attending Scouts each week.



Sarah Thompson, 6, Woodbridge, Virginia, is happy to attend school and Brownie Scouts. She lived in England for three years and liked to sightsee and visit museums there. She enjoys reading and art projects.



Kyle Jacob Stradling, 7, Goshen, Idaho, likes to build things. "He has a mechanical mind and can see how things can be built." He dearly loves his baby sister, Jessica, and is very close to Heavenly Father.



A big helper, **Jaci Lauren Redd, 5**, Dallas, Texas, likes to help her mom cook and clean. She also likes to share with her sister and friends, sing Primary songs, and read books.



Jonathan Harper, 6, Salt Lake City, Utah, likes basketball and football. He wrote a talk about the prophet Elijah and gave it in sacrament meeting. He loves his friends, school, and playing with his cousins.

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



All Alone

By Abby Soderberg



I walked to school one day, my first day in fourth grade and at a new school. I was scared but got to my classroom OK. At recess, I was all alone. I saw Erin* all alone, too. She didn't have any friends, and other kids made fun of her because she had lived in three foster homes.

I went over and said hi. She started crying. I asked what was wrong. She said that nobody had been that nice to her. It made me feel really warm inside to know that I had made someone feel better.

Abby Soderberg, age 10
Salt Lake City, Utah

*Name has been changed.



“Choose the Right” Warrior

By Jacob Emanuel Hatchard



Today was Thursday, the day I was going to my friend Stephen’s house after school. Because I am in kindergarten and go to school in the morning, we were going to go somewhere special for lunch first and then go to his house to play.

After we played a game, Stephen’s mother asked if I’d like to play some video games. I love to play video games!

Then I remembered that I was not allowed to play them until Friday. I told her so, and I felt good inside. She was impressed because I had been honest. She told my mom about it when she came to pick me up. Mom was happy that I had been honest and not played the video games. She called me a “Choose the Right” warrior.

Jacob Emanuel Hatchard, age 5
Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania

A Man in a Wheelchair

By Danny Boyd

One night, I was at the grocery store with my mom. We saw a man in a wheelchair. He was shopping



alone and had a full cart. My mom asked me if I wanted to help him unload his groceries. I said yes and went over and put all of his groceries on the checkout stand. After I finished, he offered to buy me a pack of gum. I said, “No thank you.” I felt very good inside. That was one of my best experiences ever.

Danny Boyd, age 8
Chino Hills, California

Living Her Baptismal Covenant



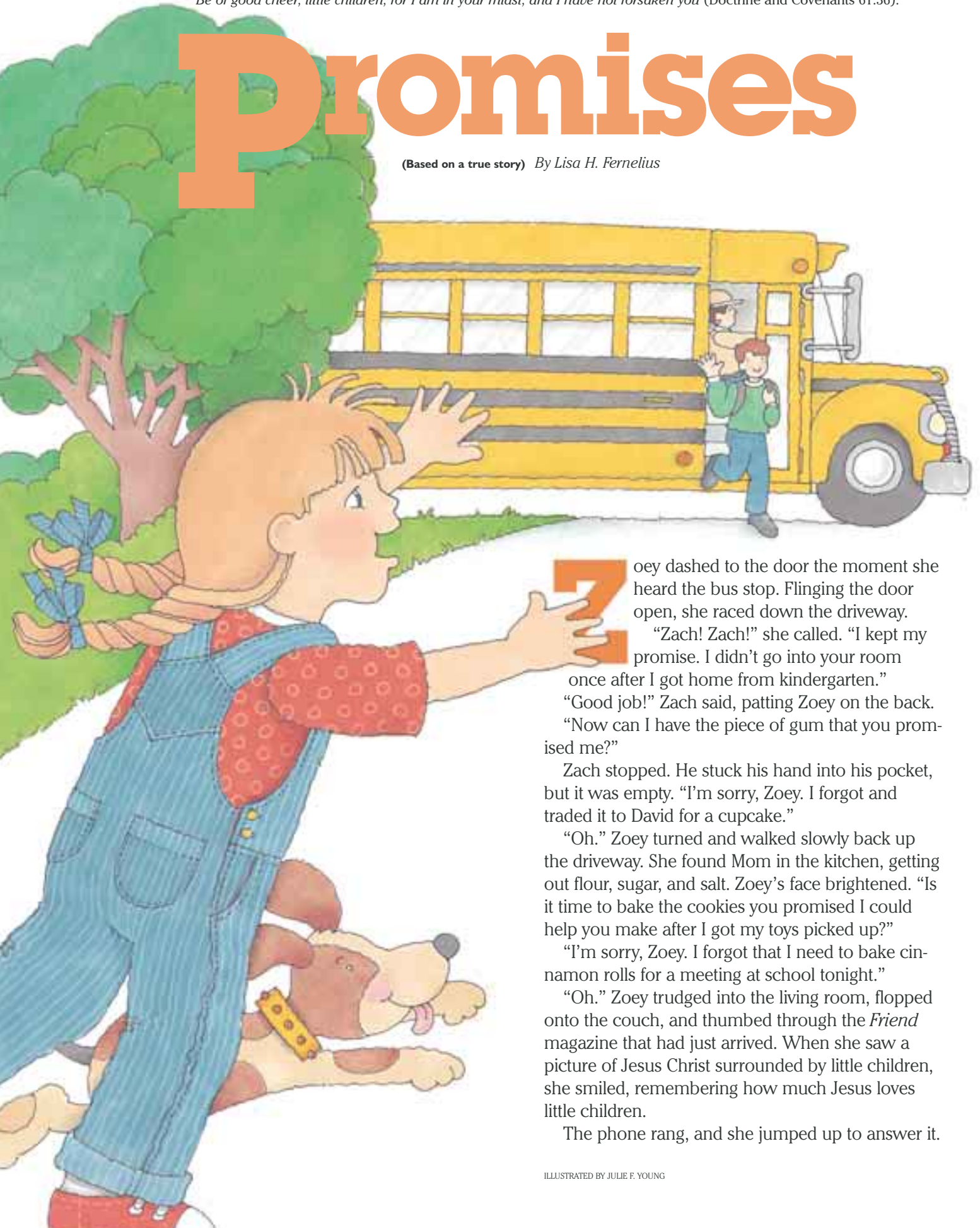
Ho Yung was baptized in Lake Michigan. Some of the promises she made to Heavenly Father at that time were that she would try to be like the Savior and be kind and loving to other people, that she would attend her Church meetings, that she would obey the commandments, that she would have faith in Jesus Christ, and that she would take His name upon her. She knows that He helped people who were sick or injured, and she tries to be like Him by helping her sister, who is disabled. Ho Yung helps her eat, gets things for her, helps her get dressed, plays with her, and does whatever else she can for her. She says she feels good when she helps her sister—and everyone.

Ho Yung Ellison, age 9
Michigan City, Indiana

The *Friend* would like to hear from you about an experience you, or another child you know, have had in “Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ.” The article should be about two to three pages typed and double spaced; a parent or other adult may help you write it. Please include at least one photograph or slide of whomever the article is about, if possible, and his or her name, age, address, telephone number, and ward/branch and stake/district. Send your article to: “Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ,” *Friend*, 24th floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Unused submissions will be returned if a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

Promises

(Based on a true story) By Lisa H. Fernelius



Zoey dashed to the door the moment she heard the bus stop. Flinging the door open, she raced down the driveway.

“Zach! Zach!” she called. “I kept my promise. I didn’t go into your room once after I got home from kindergarten.”
“Good job!” Zach said, patting Zoey on the back.
“Now can I have the piece of gum that you promised me?”

Zach stopped. He stuck his hand into his pocket, but it was empty. “I’m sorry, Zoey. I forgot and traded it to David for a cupcake.”

“Oh.” Zoey turned and walked slowly back up the driveway. She found Mom in the kitchen, getting out flour, sugar, and salt. Zoey’s face brightened. “Is it time to bake the cookies you promised I could help you make after I got my toys picked up?”

“I’m sorry, Zoey. I forgot that I need to bake cinnamon rolls for a meeting at school tonight.”

“Oh.” Zoey trudged into the living room, flopped onto the couch, and thumbed through the *Friend* magazine that had just arrived. When she saw a picture of Jesus Christ surrounded by little children, she smiled, remembering how much Jesus loves little children.

The phone rang, and she jumped up to answer it.



Hearing who it was, she chirped, “Dad, guess what? I told everyone at school today about the bike ride you and Zach and I are going on tonight. What time will you be home?”

Zoey’s shoulders drooped. “But, Dad, you promised we could go if we helped you weed the garden last night.” She listened as Dad explained. “Oh.” Zoey hung up the phone. Tears spilled out onto her cheeks.

“Who was on the phone?” Mom asked as she came into the living room.

“Dad.” Zoey sniffled. “He said you need to get a baby-sitter for tonight. He forgot he has to work late.”

Mom took Zoey’s hand and gently sat her on the couch beside her. “Do you want to talk about it?”

“Nobody keeps their promises!” Zoey blurted out. “I stayed out of Zach’s room, but he traded the piece of gum he promised me. I cleaned my room, but you baked cinnamon rolls instead of cookies.” Zoey wiped her tears with the back of her hand. “And Zach and I helped weed the garden, but Dad can’t take us on the bike ride, after all. I’m never going to believe anyone’s promises again.”

Mom hugged Zoey a long time. Then she picked up the *Friend* Zoey had been looking at. “Zoey, there is Someone who never breaks a promise.”

Zoey wiped her eyes. “Who?”

“Jesus.” Mom pointed to the picture of Jesus and the children. “In two years, you’ll turn eight and be baptized. When we’re baptized, Jesus promises us the gift of the Holy Ghost,



membership in His church, and forgiveness for our sins. Do you know what we promise Him?”

“To be good?”

“That’s right,” Mom said. “We promise to obey His commandments and to take His name upon us. That means we’ll act like Jesus Christ—like He would want us to act. And we also promise to always remember Him.”

“I know why He asks that,” Zoey said firmly. “You can’t keep promises if you forget what you promised.”

“That’s right. One reason we have the sacrament every week is to help us remember our promises.”

“But how does Jesus remember His promises?”

“Let me read you something very special that Jesus said.” Mom reached for the scriptures on the table, turned to 1 Nephi 21:15–16, and read, “Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee, O house of Israel. Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands.”

Closing the book, Mom asked, “Do you know what that means, Zoey?”

Zoey closed her eyes and remembered the pictures she’d seen of Jesus on the cross. “Does it mean Jesus remembers because of the scars from the nails in His hands when He was killed?”

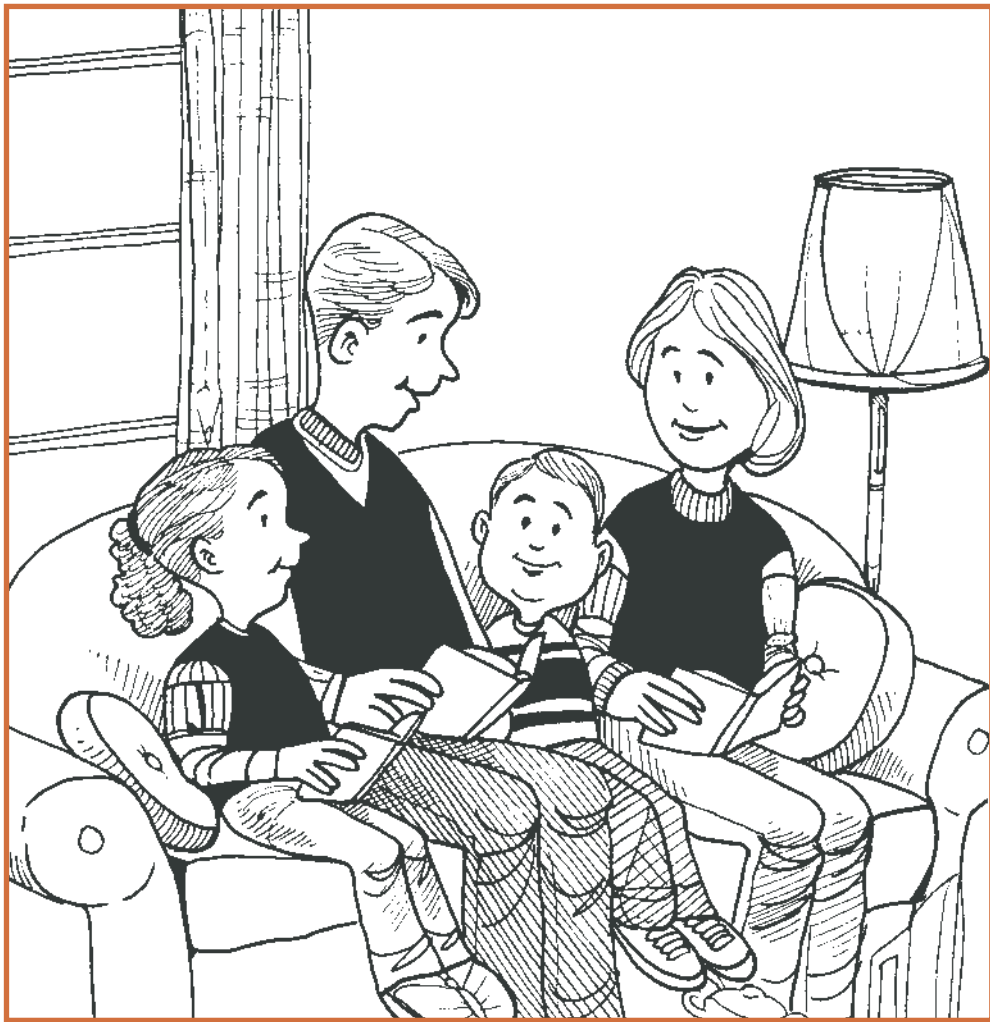
Mom nodded. “Jesus never forgets His promises.”

“Wow! That means I can always believe Jesus’ promises. It makes me want to work extra hard to keep my promises to Him.”

Mom gave Zoey another hug. “We all need to work extra hard at keeping our promises, both to Jesus Christ and to each other. Will you give Zach, Daddy, and me another chance to keep ours?”

“OK.” Zoey smiled. Then shaking her finger at Mom, she added, “But don’t forget that with promises, it’s important to remember.”





FAMILY SCRIPTURE STUDY

By Robert Peterson

After this family studies the scriptures, help them find the following hidden pictures: a butterfly, a comb, an ice-cream cone, an iron, a ladle, a pen, a pencil, a pocketknife, a sailboat, a saltshaker, a sugar bowl, and an umbrella. Then color the picture.

FUNSTUF ANSWERS

President Gordon B. Hinckley Crossword:
 Across—(2) Tabernacle, (5) temples, (6) radio, (7) school, (8) week, (9) prayer. Down—
 (1) families, (3) Marjorie, (4) earaches, (5) tools.



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. Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned in the Family Home Evening Ideas. The Primary theme for October is “What specific direction has the prophet given us during this general conference?”



FAMILY HOME EVENING IDEAS

1. Read President Thomas S. Monson's message “Happy Homes” (pages 2–3). Together think of a way your family can serve someone in need. Plan to do it this week.
2. Ask two different family members to tell the stories “Call from the Prophet” (pages 4–6) and “Brothers and Sisters in the Gospel” (pages 14–16). Make two lists—the blessings that come to a missionary and his family as he serves, and the blessings that come to the people he teaches.
3. Read the counsel about general conference in “From Latter-day Prophets: Harold B. Lee” (page 17). Make a copy of “Sustaining the Prophet” (pages 24–25) for all family members. Invite them to follow the instructions and use

the activity to help them listen to conference. Ask a family member to read or recite the poem “General Conference” (page 20).

4. Read President Gordon B. Hinckley's statement (page 32), and then tell the story “Micah's Understanding Heart” (pages 30–32). Ask family members to share times when they have been kind to someone else. As a family, think of ways you can encourage others to not be unkind.

5. Together learn the song “I Heard the Prophet” (page 7). Go over some of the things President Hinckley has taught us in recent conferences, “President Hinckley Shows Us the Way” (pages 34–35). Make the door-hanger reminder and hang it in a prominent place.

6. Make some “No-Bake Bat Cookies” (page 33) for refreshments.



See pages 14–16.

TOPICAL INDEX TO THIS ISSUE OF THE *FRIEND*

- (f) = Funstuf
(FLF) = For Little Friends
(m) = music
(p) = poem
(P) = poster
(r) = rebus



The Friend

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*Our greatest goal is
to become an eternal
family. We build a
community of Saints
one family at a time.*

Elder L.. Tom Perry
(Ensign, May 2001, page 37.)

