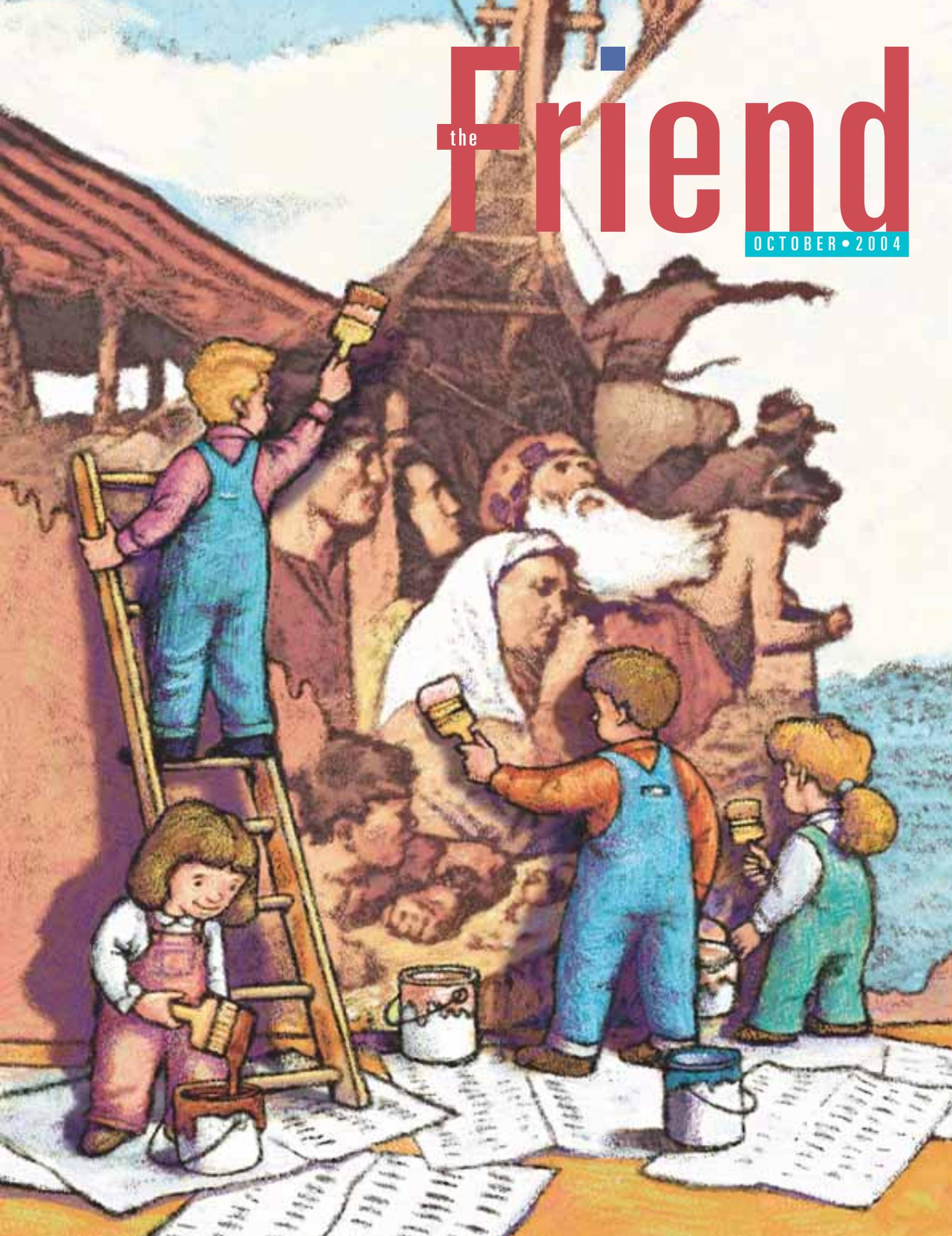


the friend

OCTOBER • 2004



Friends by Mail

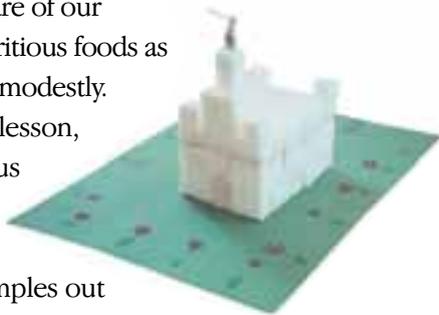
Our Bodies Are Temples



One night for family home evening our parents gave us a lesson on how we should treat our bodies as temples. We learned about not

letting unkind words leave our mouths. We also learned about how to take care of our bodies by eating nutritious foods as well as how to dress modestly.

At the end of the lesson, our parents helped us build models



of temples out of sugar cubes,

construction paper, straws, cotton, and glue. We used the pictures of the temples in the *Friend*

to get ideas for our own temples.

We had a fun night together as a family.

Dillon and April Robertson, ages 8 and 5
Los Banos, California

The Leaky Faucet Prayer



My grandma lives alone, and it's sometimes hard for her to do everything by herself. One day she was trying to fix the bathroom faucet. She was lying on the floor on her back, reaching up under the counter

trying to get a pipe to stop leaking. I was sitting by her, watching.

I said, "Grandma, let's say a prayer so Heavenly Father can help you." My grandma said that was a great idea. Grandma said the prayer. It didn't take long for the pipes to seal up tight.

Grandma told me she was thankful for my faith. It helped her to be reminded by a little girl like me.

Quincy Dawne Kindall, age 3, with help from her grandmother
Nampa, Idaho

My Favorite Uncle

My Uncle Jim was my favorite Uncle. He was everyone's friend. He hid pennies around his apartment for me to find. Every Sunday I would call him on the phone. He always had time to listen. I told him all about what



I had learned in Primary, at school—just about anything. He sent me hand-knitted doll clothes his neighbor had made. I wanted to send him back something special. It took me a long time to figure out what, but then I knew exactly what to send—an invitation to my baptism with my CTR ring.

A few days before my baptism, my Uncle Jim died. I cried all night. I didn't want to be baptized without Uncle Jim, but my mother told me he would want me to be baptized. She said that it would be the greatest gift I could ever give him. I was baptized the day before his funeral. At his funeral I wore my white baptism dress and decorated his grave with white roses. I cried a lot, but my mother reminded me that Jesus also cried. It says so in the scriptures. I guess if Jesus cries, too, He must really understand it when I cry.

The next day my mother went to Uncle Jim's apartment to clear things out. Tacked to his wall was a picture of me with my CTR ring taped beside it.

Kelly Hoag, age 9
Portola, California

The First Presidency:

Gordon B. Hinckley,
Thomas S. Monson, James E. Faust

The Quorum of the Twelve:

Boyd K. Packer, L. Tom Perry,
David B. Haight, Russell M. Nelson,
Dallin H. Oaks, M. Russell Ballard,
Joseph B. Wirthlin, Richard G. Scott,
Robert D. Hales, Jeffrey R. Holland,
Henry B. Eyring

Editor:

Jay E. Jensen

Advisers: Monte J. Brough,
W. Rolfe Kerr

Managing Director:

David Frischknecht

Planning and Editorial Director:

Victor D. Cave

Graphics Director:

Allan R. Loyborg

Magazines Editorial Director:

Richard M. Romney

Managing Editor:

Vivian Paulsen

Editorial Staff: Collette Nebeker

Aune, Susan Barrett, Marvin K.
Gardner, Jennifer L. Greenwood,
Carrie Kasten, Melvin Leavitt,
Sally J. Odekirk, Julie Wardell,
Kimberly Webb, Monica Weeks

Managing Art Director:

M. M. Kawasaki

Art Director: Mark W. Robison

Design and Production Staff:

Kerry Lynn C. Herrin, Brad Teare

Marketing Manager: Larry Hiller

Printing Director:

Craig K. Sedgwick

Distribution Director:

Kris T. Christensen

© 2004 by Intellectual Reserve, Inc.
All rights reserved. The *Friend* (ISSN
0009-4102) is published monthly by
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day
Saints, 50 East North Temple Street,
Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, USA.
Periodicals Postage Paid at Salt Lake City,
Utah, and at additional mailing offices.

To subscribe: By phone: Call 1-800-
537-5971 to order using Visa, MasterCard,
Discover Card, or American Express.

Online: Go to www.ldsatalog.com.

By mail: Send \$8 U.S. check or money
order to Distribution Services, P.O. Box
26368, Salt Lake City, UT 84126-0368.

To change address: Send old and new
address information to Distribution
Services at the above address. Please
allow 60 days for changes to take effect.

Submit manuscripts or art to:

Friend, Room 2420, 50 East North
Temple Street, Salt Lake City, UT 84150-
3220, USA. Unsolicited material is wel-
come, but no responsibility is assumed.
For return, include self-addressed,
stamped envelope. E-mail: [cur-
editorial-friend@ldschurch.org](mailto:cur-editorial-friend@ldschurch.org).

The *Friend* can be found on the Internet
at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

Text and visual material in the *Friend*
may be copied for incidental, noncom-
mercial Church or home use. Visual
material may not be copied if restrictions
are indicated in the credit line with the
artwork. Copyright questions should be
addressed to Intellectual Property Office,
50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake
City, UT 84150; telephone: 801-240-3959,
e-mail: [cor-intellectualproperty@
ldschurch.org](mailto:cor-intellectualproperty@ldschurch.org).

POSTMASTER: Send address changes to
Distribution Services, P.O. Box 26368,
Salt Lake City, UT 84126-0368, USA.

Canada Post Information: Publication
Agreement #40017431.

Stories and Features

- IFC Friends by Mail
- 2 Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice: Sacred Priesthood Blessings / President
James E. Faust
- 4 Mysterious Visitors
- 7 Elder David B. Haight (1906–2004)
- 8 Friend to Friend: Righteous Desires / Elder Clate W. Mask Jr.
- 10 The Primary Quilt
- 14 Sharing Time: Follow the Prophet
- 17 Friends in the News
- 26 Making Friends: Jessica Greenfield of Torrance, California
- 29 Special Witness: Honesty / Elder David B. Haight
- 30 From the Life of President Heber J. Grant: Hard Worker
- 32 Watching Over the Flock
- 36 The New Boy
- 40 Poster Article: Prophets Teach Me to Strengthen My Family
- 42 Our Creative Friends
- 44 Trying to Be Like Jesus
- 46 Just Like in Heaven
- IBC Guide to the *Friend*

For Little Friends

- 18 Looking for Brittany
- 20 I Can Sustain the Prophet
- 21 Apple Napkin Rings

Verse

- 13 A Living Prophet

Things to Make and Do

- 22 Kitchen Crafts
- 23 Funstuf
- 24 My Gospel Standards (poster)
- 35 Funstuf

Cover by Brad Teare

the **friend**

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



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

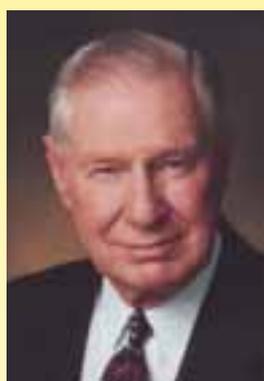
HIDDEN CTR RING

In Italian, "choose
the right" is *scegli il
giusto*. As you look
for the Italian CTR
ring hidden in this issue,
commit to always use clean
and respectful language.





SACRED PRIESTHOOD BLESSINGS



President Faust explains how priesthood blessings strengthen and magnify us.

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

A priesthood blessing is sacred. It can be a holy and inspired statement of our wants and needs. If we are in tune spiritually, we can receive a confirming witness of the truth of the promised blessings. Priesthood blessings can help us in the small and great decisions of our lives. If, through our priesthood blessings, we could perceive [see] only a small part of the person God intends us to be, we would lose our fear and never doubt again.

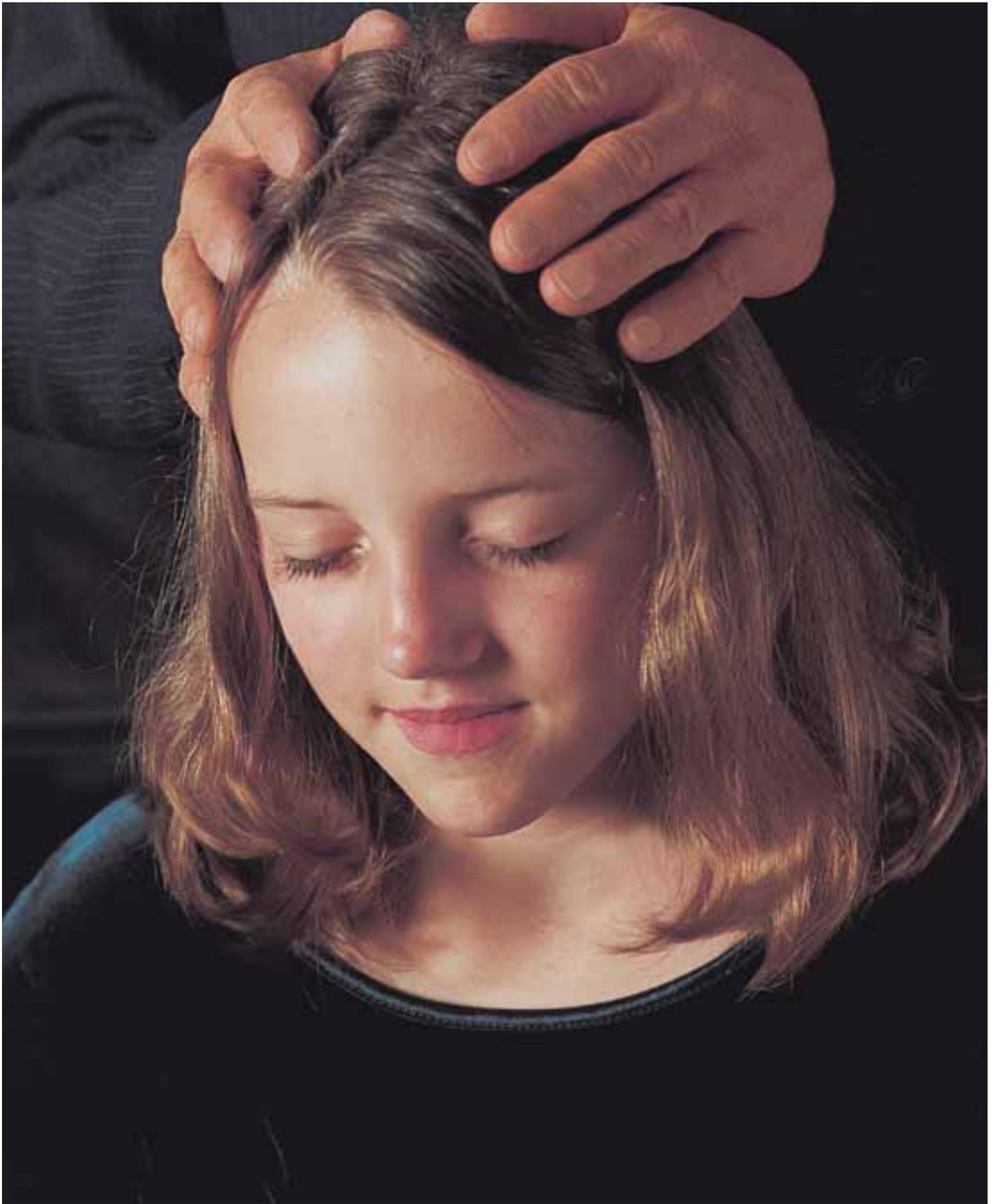
As a small boy, I remember being intrigued [interested] by my grandmother's magnifying glass which she used in her old age to read and do needlework. When the glass was in focus, everything I looked at was greatly magnified [made larger]. But I was most intrigued by what happened when the lens concentrated the sunlight on an object. When it passed through the magnifying glass, the sunlight's power was absolutely amazing.



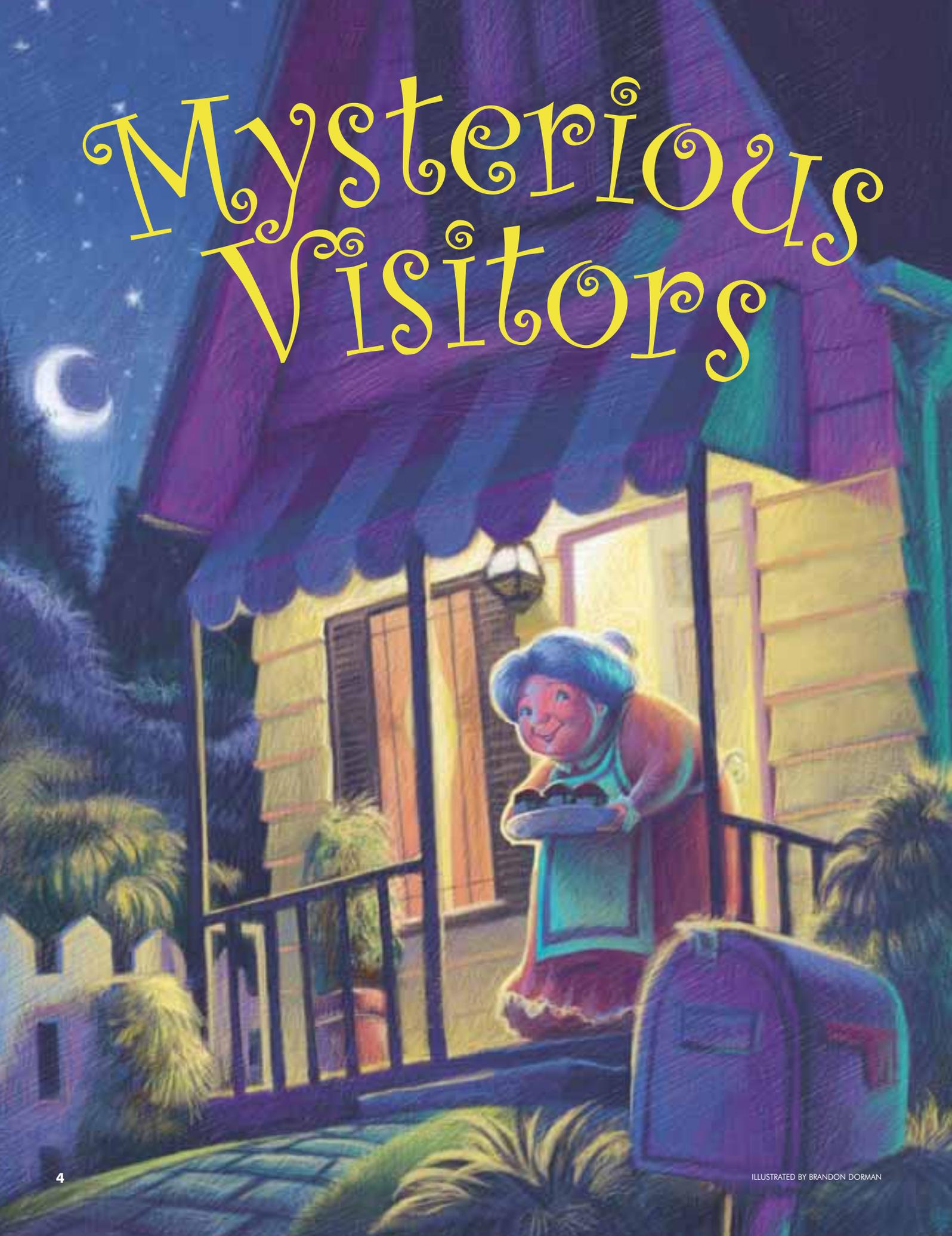
Blessings strengthen and magnify us. In the Church, blessings are available to all who are worthy through those authorized to give priesthood blessings. Worthy fathers and grandfathers, as well as other Melchizedek Priesthood holders, may give blessings to members in times of sickness and when important events occur. Such individual blessings are part of the continuous revelation that we claim as members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Like the images in my grandmother's magnifying glass, [through priesthood blessings] we can become stronger, our talents and ability can be magnified and multiplied, our understanding can be greatly enlarged, and our spirituality can flower. ●

From an October 1995 general conference address.



Mysterious Visitors





BY VALERIE IPSON

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

Let . . . thine alms [service] . . . be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly (Matthew 6:3–4).

As I came into the kitchen, my big brother Matt was saying to Mom, “I think just you, Dad, me, and Abby should be in on it. I don’t think he can keep a secret.” He was talking about me! “I can too keep a secret!” I said.

Mom smiled. “On Monday nights, the Family Night Phantom secretly leaves treats on people’s doorsteps. How would you like us to become the Phantom?”

“What a great idea!” I wanted to go right then, but Mom said that we had to wait until Monday.

Week One

Tonight we decided to deliver cookies and notes from the “Phantom” to two new families in our ward, the Kennedys and the Jenses. With Mom at the wheel to make a quick getaway, Dad and Abby did the ringing and running at the Kennedys’. Then it was my turn. Matt and I walked quietly up to the Jenses’ porch, laid the cookies down, rang the doorbell, and ran. The Phantom was a success!

Week Two

For this week’s adventure, Mom said, “Why don’t you each choose a family?” I wanted

to phantom my best friend, Kyle Stephens.

During the family home evening lesson, Abby talked about how Jesus helps lonely people. That made me think.

“Mom, do you think Sister Hart would like chocolate cupcakes?” She was an older lady in the ward who lived alone.

“I’m sure that she would, Jeremy. Why?”

“I changed my mind. Let’s leave the treat at her house instead.”

We had a great time phantoming. Sister Hart almost caught me! I was at the edge of her driveway when I heard the door open, so I dove behind the hedge. I heard her say, “How nice! What a wonderful treat.”

Later that week, Matt said that his friends thought that the Phantom was the Bennetts.



“Well,” Dad said, “I think that puts the Bennetts on the top of our list to phantom next week!”

Week Three

I came home from school on Monday to the wonderful smell of home-made bread, our Phantom treat for the week. “Who should we phantom tonight, besides the Bennetts?” Mom asked me.

I had been thinking about it all day. “The Barneses are moving and are probably busy packing. And Sister Bradley has been sick, so her family could use a treat.”

Mom gave me a kiss and said, “You’re really something. Tonight it’ll be bread for the three Bs!”

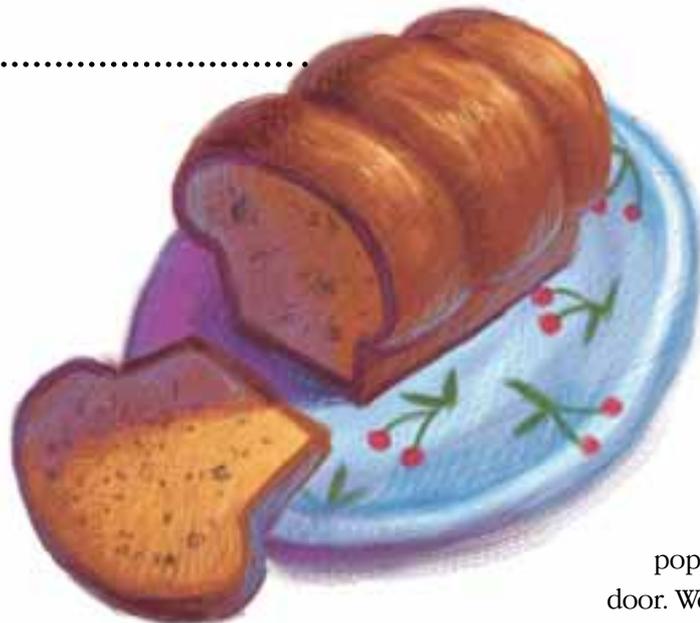
A few days later, Dad came home from a meeting at church. He had seen a note on the ward bulletin board marked FAMILY NIGHT PHANTOM. It read: “Thanks for the bread. We didn’t have a family home evening dessert planned, so it came in handy. Keep up the good work. From the Barneses.” Mom said that we had to secretly remove the note and put it in our family scrapbook.

Week Four

During dinner on Sunday, Mom told us that after church Sister Simpson and Sister Bennett had discussed the Phantom. They wanted to get “revenge,” but on whom?

On Monday, I had news of my own. “Tyler Bennett asked me who I thought the Phantom was. It was hard not to smile! Then he said his family is going out tonight armed with 10 loaves of banana bread.”

“We can’t match that, but I do think it’s time to phantom ourselves,” Mom said.



“Great idea,” Matt agreed. “If the Phantom visits us, no one will suspect us!”

That night I delivered popcorn balls to my own door. We were sitting in the kitchen munching away when the

doorbell rang. Matt opened the door to find a plate of cookies on the porch and not a person in sight! “Are you sure Tyler said that his family was delivering banana bread?” Mom asked.

We decided to hurry and finish phantoming before we ran into other Phantoms. We chose Bishop Stephens’s family (including Kyle!) and the Garcias.

Back at home, we began our family home evening lesson. Mom asked us to name activities that draw a family closer. Dad said, “Family prayer.” Abby thought of scripture reading. Matt mentioned camping together during the summer. “Don’t forget the Family Night Phantom,” I said. “That has brought us closer.”

“I think you’re right, Jeremy,” Dad agreed.

“So serving together brings a family closer,” Mom concluded.

Our night wasn’t over. When we were almost settled into bed, the doorbell rang—for the third time! We all ran for the door. On the porch was a loaf of banana bread. What a night!

Week Five

No one has accused us of being the Phantom, so I think our secret is still safe. Tonight we have brownies, ready for delivery to three more unsuspecting ward families. The Family Night Phantom rides again! ●



“Loving service anonymously given may be unknown to man—but the gift and the giver are known to God.”

President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, “‘Anonymous,’” *Ensign*, May 1983, 57.

Valerie Ipson is a member of the Ellsworth Ward, Mesa Arizona Skyline Stake.

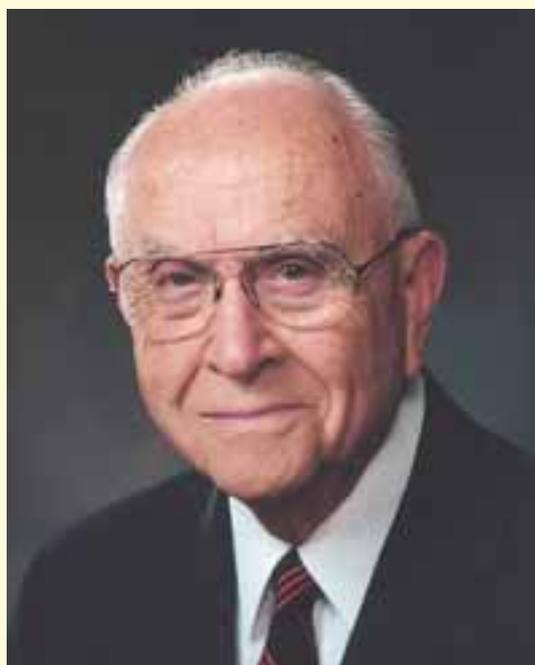
Elder David B. Haight

1906–2004

Elder David B. Haight of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles passed away on 31 July 2004 after a lifetime of humble dedication to the Lord.

David was born to Clara and Hector Haight on 2 September 1906 in Oakley, Idaho. As a child, David learned to play the violin and performed at school and family concerts. He played football. He enjoyed Scouting, and he was the first boy in his county to receive the First Class rank. One day, David heard that his town would be hosting a best-kept lawn competition. The award was a new Scout uniform, which David wanted very badly. He mowed, raked, and weeded his family's lawn every day. When the judges saw all of his hard work, he won the uniform! Even when sad things happened to David—like when his father died when he was only nine years old—he tried hard to be happy and successful.

While going to school in Utah, David enjoyed learning about business. He later spent most of his career managing department stores. It was at one of these stores that he met his wife, Ruby Olson. They were



married on 4 September 1930 in the Salt Lake Temple.

Besides being a smart businessman and loving husband, Elder Haight was also a wonderful example to his three children. They saw what a good worker he was while he served in the Navy during World War II, and later when he was elected mayor of Palo Alto, California. They wrote to him in Scotland when he was called

to be a mission president there. They came and supported him in the Tabernacle when he was sustained as an Apostle on 8 January 1976.

Elder Haight taught many important things about life. He said, “In life when there is something to be done, we have to learn the basics. They are taught in

the scriptures. None of them has changed. We have to learn to obey the simple, basic rules of the gospel” (*Friend*, Sept. 1998, IFC). Elder Haight will be remembered for his attitude of humble obedience—an attitude that will continue to be an example for the world. ●



Elder Haight on a fishing trip in 1969; at about age 6; and with his grandson Brent Haight.





Righteous Desires



From an interview with Elder Clate W. Mask Jr. of the Seventy, currently serving in the Mexico South Area Presidency; by Kimberly Webb

Follow me, and do the things which ye have seen me do (2 Nephi 31:12).

I grew up in El Paso, Texas. My father fought in World War II, so while he was away, my grandpa did his best to be like a father to me.

One day while sitting on the sidewalk, I saw a car coming slowly up the street. Smoke billowed out from under the hood. When the car was right in front of me, it stopped working. A man jumped out while his wife and five children waited inside, crying. I couldn't understand what they

were saying, but I knew they were from Mexico because of their license plate.

Just then my grandpa drove by. He stopped and spoke in Spanish, asking them what the problem was. I kept hearing the word *templo*, and I thought, "That sounds like 'temple.'" I soon found out that this family was driving to the Mesa Arizona Temple to be sealed. At that time, there were no temples in Mexico or Central America.

My grandpa took them to his house where he fed them and let them stay for the night. Then he took their car to the mechanic and had a new engine put in.

When they left, he gave them extra money to help them on their way. I have always remembered the kindness he showed them.

I have also always remembered his mission stories. Even though he was married and had a child, Grandpa was called to serve as a missionary in Mexico City—just as the Mexican Revolution broke out. One time, federal soldiers accused him and his companion of being spies and threatened to shoot them on the spot. Remembering the story of Abinadi, Grandpa said, “You can’t kill us because we haven’t delivered our message yet. Take us to the president.” He and his companion were taken to the presidential palace, where they gave the president a Book of Mormon and taught him for two hours. The president discovered that my grandpa was from his hometown and asked, “Do you know Francisco González?” Grandpa replied, “Yes, he’s my father.” The president said, “He was my teacher when I was a little boy! Now that I know who you are, is there anything I can do to help you in your work?” The missionaries asked for a letter with the presidential seal and signature, stating that they had permission to preach.

Hearing stories got me excited to serve a mission. I couldn’t wait! I wanted to serve in Mexico, just like my grandpa. But the Lord called me to Guatemala. Years

later I had the opportunity to serve as a mission president. I thought, “This time I’ll go to Mexico.” But the Lord wanted me to serve in Spain. When we serve where the Lord wants us, we’re blessed. I love the people of Guatemala and Spain.

Now I have been called as a General



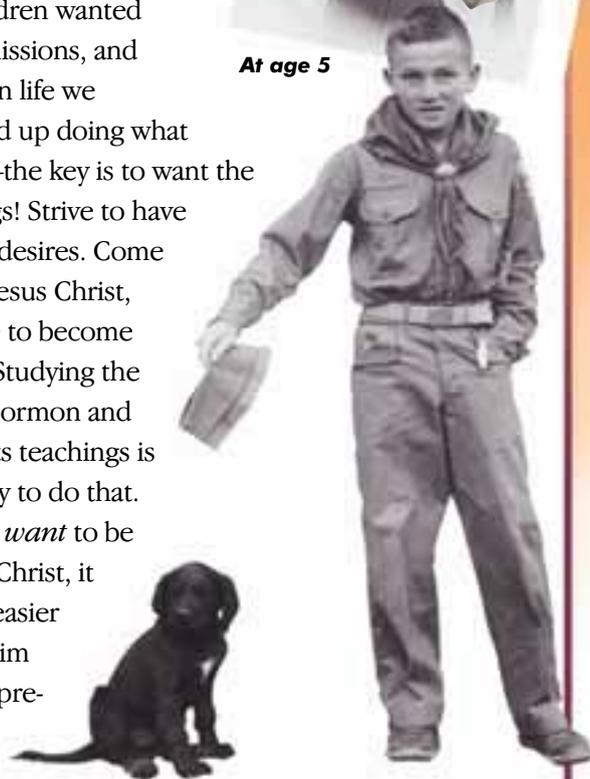
Elder and Sister Mask with their children and grandchildren

Authority to serve in Mexico City, the same area where my grandfather served. In those days, teaching the gospel there was extremely difficult. Today there are 12 temples and 199 stakes in Mexico.

My grandpa helped me to always want to serve a mission, and I did. All six of my children wanted to serve missions, and they did. In life we usually end up doing what we want—the key is to want the right things! Strive to have righteous desires. Come closer to Jesus Christ, and desire to become like Him. Studying the Book of Mormon and applying its teachings is a good way to do that. When you *want* to be like Jesus Christ, it becomes easier to serve Him and to be prepared to enter His house. ●



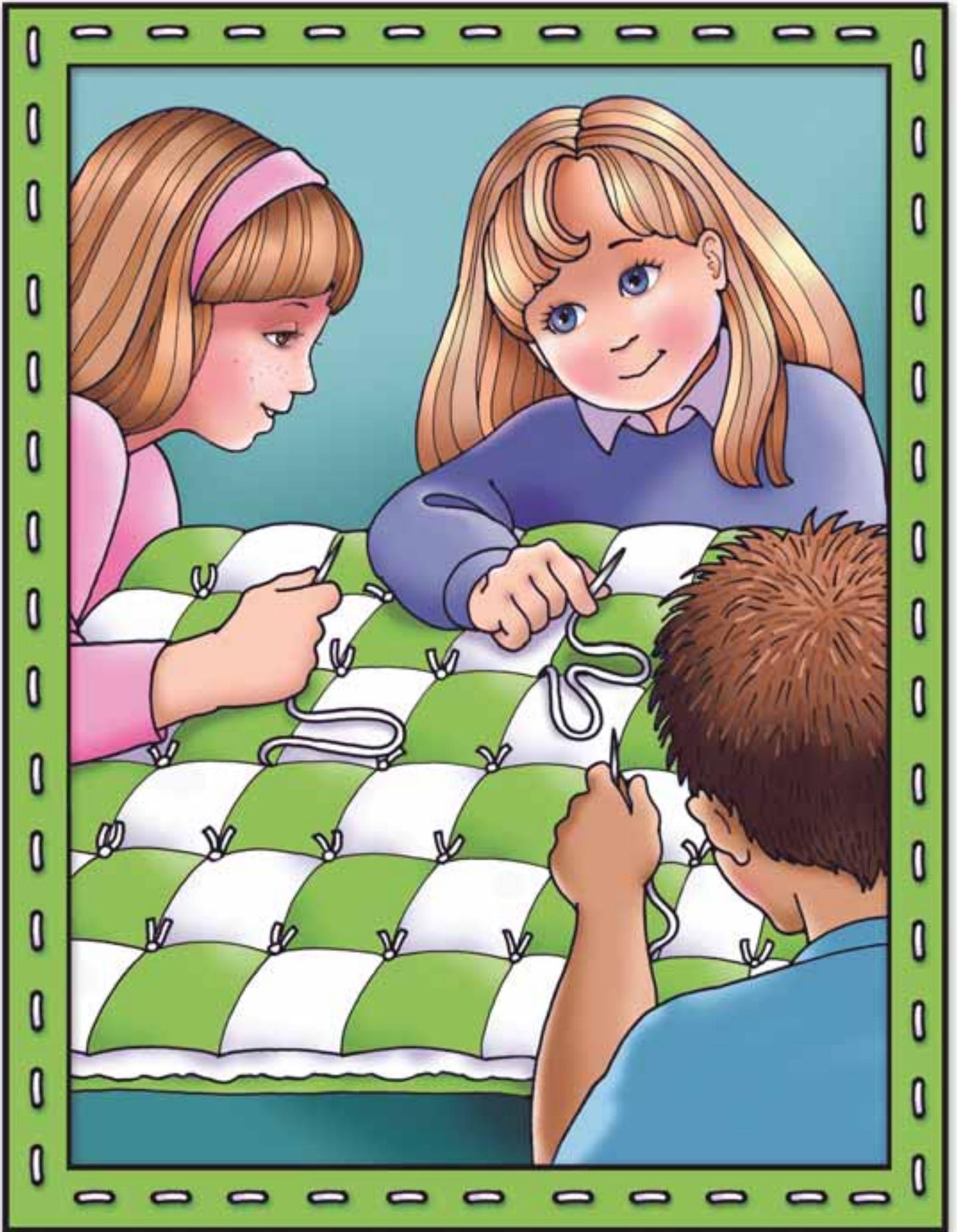
At age 5



At age 12 with his dog, Coaly



At age 6



The Primary Quilt

BY CHELSEY ELLISON, AS TOLD TO WENDY ELLISON

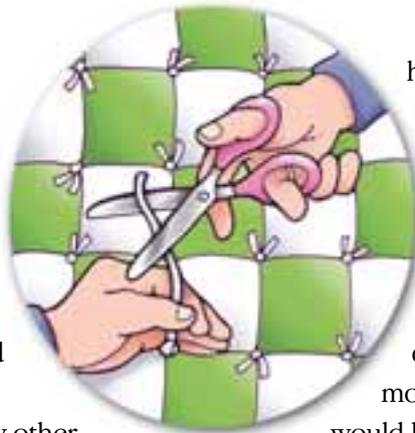
Give, and it shall be given unto you
(Luke 6:38).

I always looked forward to Primary activity day because it meant exciting activities, great games, and tasty treats. Sometimes the activities were serious and spiritual, and I liked those, too, because I learned so much. But of all the great activities I went to, I remember one more than any other.

At 10:00 on the dot that Saturday, I showed up at church, along with the rest of the Primary-age children in my ward. After an opening prayer, a song, and a few instructions, we split into groups. I followed my group into a classroom and was surprised to find a large piece of green-and-white-checked fabric and a piece of solid green fabric, with a layer of fluffy stuff in between. It was all stretched out and tacked to some boards. Nearby were yarn and big needles. “A quilt,” I thought. “Who would be tying a quilt right in the middle of our Primary activity?”

“We are all going to help tie this quilt for someone in the ward who isn’t feeling well,” one of our Primary leaders explained. “After it’s finished, we’ll give it to her.”

“What a great idea!” I thought. When I’m having a



hard time, I enjoy wrapping up in a nice warm blanket. But I wondered how well it would turn out since I had never tied a quilt and was pretty sure the rest of the Primary hadn’t either.

Then the Primary president announced who would receive the quilt—my own lucky mom! I was even more excited to try my hardest so the quilt would look nice.

My mom had been very ill all month. In fact, Grandma had to stay with us for a while because Mom was so sick she couldn’t take care of us. She had to be released from her Primary calling, too. Even though Mom’s illness wasn’t easy for our family, something good was going to happen. I would have a baby brother!

With the help of our leaders, we set to work. Even though I wondered if we could really do it, we tied that quilt. Everyone made a stitch or two. Then we each wrote a message, signed our name, or drew a picture in a book that went along with the quilt. I knew what we were doing would mean a lot to Mom because she told me how much she loved and missed all the children in Primary. And the person who bought the fabric must have been inspired, because green is Mom’s favorite color.



Tying the quilt wasn't hard, but keeping quiet about it sure was. A few weeks later, the secret was finally revealed. On a sunny Sunday morning during singing time, we all walked a block from the church and around the corner to my backyard. We sat on the lawn and waited while one of our leaders knocked on the door.

You can probably guess that when Mom stepped outside and saw all the children gathered, she cried. She cried even more when we sang some of our favorite Primary songs in our best voices. Then the Primary president presented the finished quilt and the book of messages.

"Your singing was beautiful," Mom said through her tears. "This is one of the nicest things that has ever happened to me." I knew she meant it. She smiled and cried some more and said that she was going to go inside, wrap up in the quilt, and read every message we had written.

Mom still has that quilt, and I know she always will.

It has a few extra-long loops of yarn on the back where some of the stitches weren't pulled all the way through. Mom says that makes it even more special. To this day, when someone in the family is sick or has a bad day, nothing makes us feel better than wrapping up in the memories and warmth of what we affectionately call the "Primary quilt." ●

Chelsey and Wendy Ellison are members of the Kaysville 14th Ward, Kaysville Utah South Stake.



"All around us are people [the Savior] loves, and he wants to help them—through us. One of the sure signs of a person who has accepted the gift of the Savior's atonement is a willingness to give."

Elder Henry B. Eyring of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Giving with Joy," Ensign, Dec. 1982, 11.



A Living PROPHET

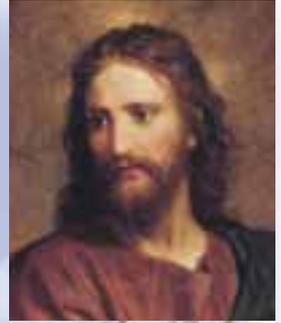
BY TAMRA S. ARTHUR

We have a living prophet.
He speaks to us today
And helps us follow Jesus
In all we do and say.

He visits many people
In nations far and near.
To him the world is special
And all its people dear.

He wants us to have temples
Close by to where we live
So members can attend there
For blessings temples give.

President Hinckley is our prophet.
We pray for him each night.
We ask the Lord to bless him
In teaching us what's right.





General Conference Messages

What I the Lord have spoken, I have spoken, . . . whether by mine own voice or by the voice of my servants, it is the same (D&C 1:38).



President
Thomas S. Monson



President
Gordon B. Hinckley



President
James E. Faust

SATURDAY MORNING SESSION

Speaker _____

What I learned: _____

What I will do to follow his
counsel: _____

SATURDAY AFTERNOON SESSION

Speaker _____

What I learned: _____

What I will do to follow his
counsel: _____

SUNDAY MORNING SESSION

Speaker _____

What I learned: _____

What I will do to follow his
counsel: _____

SUNDAY AFTERNOON SESSION

Speaker _____

What I learned: _____

What I will do to follow his
counsel: _____

Follow the Prophet

BY SHEILA E. WILSON

What I the Lord have spoken, I have spoken, . . . whether by mine own voice or by the voice of my servants, it is the same (D&C 1:38).



Because Heavenly Father wants you to return to live with Him, He has called prophets to teach and guide you. When you listen to the prophet, you are listening to the person our Father in Heaven has called to represent and speak for Him.

President Gordon B. Hinckley has asked us to strengthen our families (see *Ensign*, May 1999, 88–89). He tells us that if we will look for the good in one another, there will be happiness in our homes. There will be less quarreling. There will be more forgiveness and happiness!

Many years ago, 11-year-old Cori sat in front of the television listening to general conference. When she was younger, she drew pictures, but today she was listening closely for the things the prophet wanted her to do. President Ezra Taft Benson (1899–1994) asked



everyone to read the scriptures, go to the temple, spend more time with their families on Sunday, and have family home evening. Cori knew that if she followed the prophet, she could help make her family stronger. Today Cori knows that following the prophet's counsel increased her family's love for one another and for Jesus Christ.

Jesus said, "Come, follow me" (Luke 18:22). When you follow the prophet, you are following Jesus Christ.

General Conference Activity

Make copies of page 14 for each family member. During each session of conference, listen for a talk given by a member of the First Presidency or one of the Apostles. In the left side of each box on page 14, write what you learned from him and then draw a picture of it. In the right side, write what you will do to follow his counsel and draw a picture of it. ●

Sharing Time Ideas

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

1. Read aloud D&C 1:38. Prophets are servants of the Lord and speak for Him to guide and direct us. Share the story of the prophet Joshua from the Old Testament. The children of Israel had left their homes and wandered in the wilderness for more than 40 years. Through Joshua, the Lord promised the children of Israel that the city of Jericho would be theirs. He told Joshua what the people should do, and Joshua told the people.

Read together and role-play (see *TNGC*, p. 178) the account in Joshua 6:6–16, 20. You will need children to portray Joshua, the seven priests (with rolled-up paper for ram's horns), and the children of Israel. Rather than shout, sing a song or hymn while the children stand and represent the wall around Jericho. Have the children sit down to represent the wall falling down. Give a choral reading (see *TNGC*, p. 163). Have "Joshua" say, "Choose you this day whom ye will serve; . . . but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord" (Joshua 24:15). Have everyone respond with a choral reading of Joshua 24:24. Bear testimony that our homes will be blessed and our families will be strengthened as we choose to obey the prophets and serve the Lord.

2. Help the children understand that prophets strengthen our families by showing us how to follow Jesus Christ and walk in His light. Ask a child to leave the room while you hide a picture of a home. Invite the child back in, and ask him or her to go "home." Tell the child there is someone who knows the way and can help. Turn off the lights, give another child a flashlight, and have him or her guide the "lost child" to the "home" by shining the light on the floor. Teach the children that even though we need physical light, spiritual light is even more important. Our prophets teach us how to walk in our Savior's light. Sing "Teach Me to Walk in the Light" (p. 177).

Our latter-day prophets have taught the importance of families. Just as the flashlight helped to light the way to the picture of the home, our prophet's counsel becomes the tool we need to build up our homes and strengthen our families each day.

Cut a picture of a family into puzzle pieces, and write counsel given from our prophets on each piece. (See recent conference issues and "Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice.") Then attach the pieces to tools used for building (flashlight, screwdriver, yardstick, measuring tape, pliers, wrench, and so on), and display them on a table.

Divide the Primary into groups, and have a child from each group choose a tool. Ask the groups to discuss how the prophet's counsel can be like a tool to build our families and be prepared to (1) say what they can specifically do to follow the counsel and (2) suggest a song or hymn that reinforces the counsel. One at a time, have them place their puzzle pieces on the board, and report and sing. Younger children could "show" what they can do to follow the counsel. Testify that just as we have talked about and shown ways to live and follow our prophet's counsel in Primary, we can build our own homes on the teachings of Jesus and strengthen our families as we follow the prophet. Encourage the children to share in family home evening what they have learned.

3. Long ago when soldiers went into battle, they dressed in metal armor and carried swords and shields to protect themselves from the swords and arrows of their enemies. President Gordon B. Hinckley has explained that the reason we have "The Family: A Proclamation to the World" now is because the family is under a kind of attack and needs to be strengthened (see *Ensign*, Aug. 1997, 5). Today in the battle against evil, we can stand

prepared by wearing a different kind of armor. It is called the armor of God. (See Ephesians 6:11–17.) Such armor is what we call spiritual strength. It helps us to withstand temptation and be strong in living the commandments.

Living My Gospel Standards (see pp. 24–25 of this issue) will help strengthen our armor. Prepare case studies (see *TNGC*, pp. 161–62) that give children an opportunity to tell and/or show how they can live some of the standards. Write "I will honor my parents and do my part to strengthen my family" on the board. Recite this standard by having each child repeat one word at a time. The child who says the last word (family) chooses a case study to answer. Repeat.

Learn the song "I Stand Prepared" (*Friend*, Jan. 1995, 12–13) by singing a line at a time and letting the children echo it back. Bear testimony that when we clothe ourselves with spiritual strength, we can be an example of one who puts on the whole armor of God and is a source of strength for our families.

4. During singing time, tell the children our Primary songs remind us of the many things we can do to follow the prophet's counsel and strengthen our families. Make 10 large musical notes out of paper, and write a number between two and five on each one. Randomly place the notes on the floor (number side up). Tell the children they will have an opportunity to guess a Primary song by hearing only two, three, four, or five notes of it. Have a child toss a beanbag onto a note. Have the pianist play that number of notes of a song you have chosen. Let the children guess the song and then sing it. If they are unable to guess, have the pianist continue to add one note until they recognize the melody.

Invite a girl and a boy to stand at the front of the room and slowly turn around in circles during the song. Girls sing when the girl is facing them, and the boys sing when the boy is facing them. Everyone sings when both children are facing the group. Take turns using other repeating devices as desired (stop, go; children wearing blue, children wearing brown; and so on). Ask them what the message or gospel principle is in the song, and remind them of our prophet's counsel to obey this principle. Suggested songs: "I Pray in Faith" (p. 14), "Truth from Elijah" (pp. 90–91), "I Love to See the Temple" (p. 95), "Seek the Lord Early" (p. 108), "Love One Another" (p. 136), "Keep the Commandments" (pp. 146–47), "Stand for the Right" (p. 159), "Choose the Right Way" (pp. 160–61), "I Will Follow God's Plan" (pp. 164–65), "Families Can Be Together Forever" (p. 188), "Love Is Spoken Here" (pp. 190–91), "Quickly I'll Obey" (p. 197).

5. Post a picture of the prophet in the center of a large poster. Ask the children to name things the prophet has told us the Savior wants us to do; then write the answers on the poster (for example, pray, read scriptures, be kind). While you sing "We Listen to a Prophet's Voice" (*Hymns*, no. 22), allow the children to come up and write their initials next to things they will do during the week. Let them trace their shoes on a piece of paper and write or draw what they will do this week to follow the prophet. Younger children could sing "Quickly I'll Obey" (p. 197) and adapt the first words to "When the prophet tells me."

6. *Friend* references: "From Latter-day Prophets: Ezra Taft Benson," May 2001, IFC; "A Prophet's Counsel," May 2001, 2–4; "Friend to Friend: Family and Gospel," Mar. 2001, 6–7; "Blessings Come When We Follow the Prophet," June 2001, 38; "I Can Follow the Prophet," Sept. 2001, 20. Other references: "Words of the Prophet: Your Family," *New Era*, June 2003, 4–6; "Our Greatest Happiness," *New Era*, June 2003, 12–15. These references and others can be found at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

Friends in the News



Jacinta Chapman, 7, Sydney, Australia, is looking forward to being baptized. She likes to run races and attend Primary, especially sharing time.



Marco Antonio Arana, 5, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, has friends at church. He enjoys Primary and is looking forward to being baptized when he turns eight.



McKenna Nelson, 8, Hyrum, Utah, can't wait to go to the temple. She enjoys Primary and her teachers there. She says that Jesus means a lot to her, and that she tries to follow President Hinckley.



Kade Carpenter, 11, Burley, Idaho, likes to do arts and crafts. He enjoys cooking and also likes to rollerblade and kneebord.



A good student, sister, and friend, **Sarah King, 9**, Topeka, Kansas, likes gymnastics and piano lessons. She enjoys Primary and activity day. Her favorite part of the *Friend* is Friends in the News.



Devi Motiuk, 6, Doha, Qatar, teaches his younger brothers about Jesus. He looks forward to being baptized by his dad. He is the only student from the Western Hemisphere in his school class.



Kaitlyn Taylor, 6, Safford, Arizona, likes ballet and tae kwon do. She loves horses and enjoys drawing. She plans to go to the temple one day.



Jacob Tadge, 4, Ann Arbor, Michigan, likes to ride his bike and climb trees. He enjoys learning about space and playing with his brothers.



Shelby Weston, 11, Cardston, Alberta, Canada, is her mother's "big helper." She loves children and enjoys reading, singing, and dancing.



D. Jordan McCleary, 9, Riverton, Utah, helps his grandma take care of her yard. He plays the piano and enjoys sports. After his mission, he hopes to become a professional basketball player.



Rachel Holcombe, 7, Gillette, New Jersey, likes to read, draw, sing, and play with her sisters. She is learning to play the piano and is on the swim team. She has memorized all 13 Articles of Faith.



Sean White, 10, Snohomish, Washington, enjoys playing soccer and basketball and likes to ski with his family. He loves the gospel and plans to serve a mission like his dad and brother.



Lindsay Taelle, 10, Powell, Ohio, lives on a street named "Deseret" with her grandparents, aunts, uncles, and cousins. She enjoys having cooking and tennis lessons with her grandma, and playing basketball.



Shane Murphy, 5, Las Vegas, Nevada, is thoughtful and helpful. He enjoys going to Primary and singing his favorite song, "Popcorn Popping." He likes to ride bikes with his older brother.



Kallie Andersen, 4, Preston, Idaho, makes up sweet songs to sing for Heavenly Father. She likes playing with her four older sisters, looking at picture books, and helping feed her orange cat, Garfield.



Joshua Cameron, 8, Irvine, California, likes Cub Scouts. His baptism was a special day for him, even more so because his brother Adam was ordained a deacon on the same day. His favorite hymn is "The Spirit of God."



Cynthia Denisse Muñoz, 10, Austin, Texas, is glad to be a Latter-day Saint. She enjoys school, going to church, singing, baking all kinds of cakes and cookies, playing with friends, and learning to play the piano.



Aaron Cronin, 7, Farmingville, New York, likes to share everything. He has four brothers and five sisters. In first grade he won an award for outstanding academic achievement.



Seth Guthrie, 10, Claremont, California, is a Webelos Scout. He enjoys reading, swimming, and playing the cello. He hopes to attend Brigham Young University after serving a mission.



Tori Ariens, 9, Brookville, Indiana, is a good example to others. She's the only member of the Church in her school. She enjoys playing with her two sisters, going on trips with her family, and reading.



Preston Poirier, 6, Baton Rouge, Louisiana, wants to play the guitar. He is friendly and likes playing with his friends. He's good at sharing.



Meghan Brewer, 4, Green River, Wyoming, often sings her favorite Primary song, "On a Golden Springtime." She enjoys playing with her friends at preschool and her cousins Janae and Anna.

Please send submissions to Friends in the News, Friend, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least 10 months. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose pictures are submitted must be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor will they be returned.

Looking for Brittany

BY TAMRA S. ARTHUR

(Based on an experience of the author's family)

Ye must pray always (2 Nephi 32:9).

Andrew, she's gone," Emma said.
"Who's gone?"
"Brittany."

"Are you sure?" Andrew asked.

"I looked everywhere in the backyard. She's gone!"

"We'd better tell Mom," Andrew said, racing Emma to the kitchen door.

"Mom!" they yelled. "The dog's gone!"

"Oh, no, not again!" Mom said. "We'd better go find her."

Walking down their country road, Andrew looked. Emma looked.

"Look, Mom, a kitten found us," Andrew said. "Can we take it home?"



"No, Andrew, we are looking for a dog, not a kitten."

Next they walked by the lake. Soon two white ducks waddled up behind them.

"Look, Mom, ducks found us," Emma said. "Can we take them home?"



“Oh, no, Emma. We are looking for a dog, not ducks.” When they passed Mrs. Eggett’s yard, Emma waved and Andrew called, “Mrs. Eggett, have you seen our dog?” “No, Andrew, but if you’ll wait a minute I could find you each a cookie,” she answered.

Andrew, Emma, and Mom said thank you. They munched on cinnamon cookies as they kept walking.

They looked high and low, over and under, around and behind, but still no Brittany.

“We’re going home,” Mom finally said. “We’re tired and need to rest.”

Andrew was sad. As they walked home, he said, “We found one black kitten, two white ducks, and three cinnamon cookies, but no spotted dog.”

Walking in their front door, Mom suddenly stopped. “Andrew, do you and Emma know what we forgot to do?”

Andrew thought. Emma thought. Finally Andrew said, “We forgot to pray!”

Folding their arms, they bowed their heads and prayed. They asked Heavenly Father to please help them find their lost dog. Then they rested.

After rest time, Andrew and Emma were ready to search again. Just then Dad walked into the house.

Emma told him the whole sad story.

Dad listened carefully. Then he said, “I have an idea. Wait here.” He walked back outside. A few minutes later he returned with Brittany!



“Dad, where did you find her?” Andrew asked excitedly.

“She was sleeping behind the neighbor’s house,” Dad said, smiling.

“Next time we need help we’ll pray first,” Andrew said. “It’s better when Heavenly Father helps, too.” ●

Tamra S. Arthur is a member of the Clark Ward, Grantsville Utah Stake.



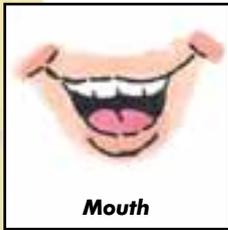


I Can Sustain the Prophet

BY JUDY GRIGG HANSEN

Heavenly Father has blessed us with prophets. President Gordon B. Hinckley leads us today. It is important for us to follow his counsel.

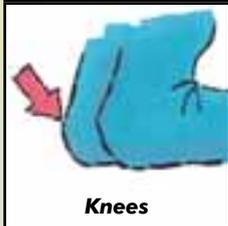
Instructions: Cut out the strip of pictures on this page and cut them apart. Read each sentence, find the picture/word for the missing word, and glue it in place.



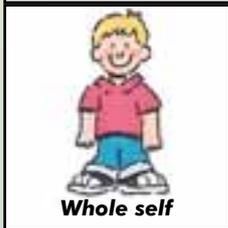
Mouth



Eyes



Knees



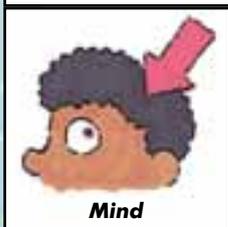
Whole self



Ears

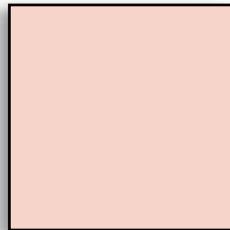


Hand



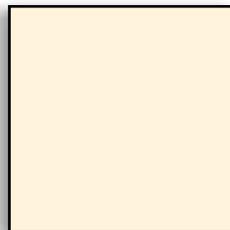
Mind

I will raise my



to sustain (support) the prophet in conference.

I will use my



to watch the prophet when he speaks.

I will use my



to listen when the prophet speaks.

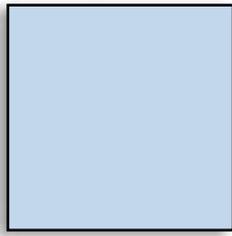
I will use my



to testify that President Hinckley is a prophet.

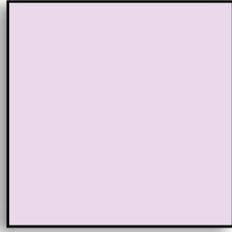
Note: If you do not wish to remove pages from the magazine, this activity may be copied, traced, or printed out from the Internet at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

I will use my



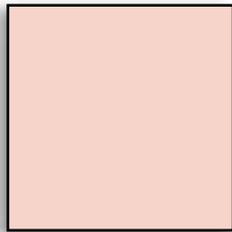
and pray for our prophet every day.

I will use my



and study the words of the prophet.

I will use my



to do the things the prophet says.

Apple Napkin Rings



BY BARBARA POWERS KRUSEN

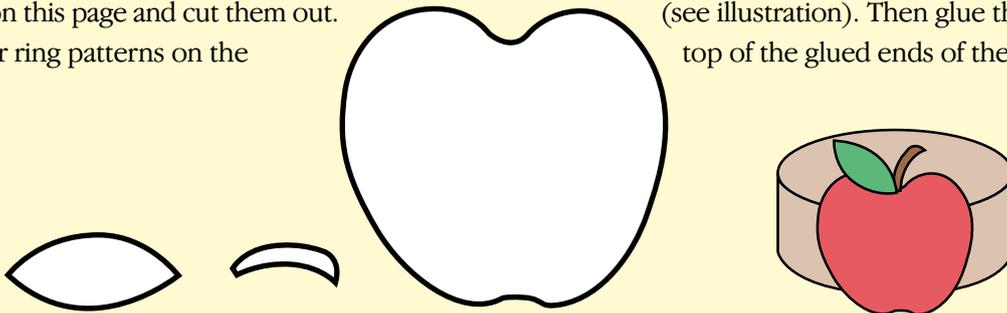
To make four napkin holders, you will need: pencil; tracing paper; scissors; brown, red, and green construction paper; and glue. (Felt may be substituted for construction paper.)

1. With a pencil and tracing paper, copy the four patterns on this page and cut them out.
2. Trace four ring patterns on the

brown paper and cut out. Overlap the ends of each paper strip to form a ring, glue in place, and let dry.

3. Trace four red apples, brown stems, and green leaves. Cut them out.

4. Glue the stems and leaves to the apples (see illustration). Then glue the apple on top of the glued ends of the ring.



Kitchen Krafts

BY BARBARA POWERS KRUSEN



Just about everybody loves apples! A parent or older person could help you make these apple recipes for a family dinner after church or conference. Maybe your



Primary activity day class could prepare this meal for their families to fulfill one of the “Serving Others” requirements in the Faith in God program. See page 21 for instructions on how to make Apple Napkin Rings.

Applesauce Meat Loaf

Part 1:

- 1 **pound (.45 kg) ground beef**
- 1 **cup dry bread crumbs**
- 1/2 **cup applesauce**
- 2 **tablespoons chopped onion**
- 1 **teaspoon mustard**
- 1/2 **teaspoon salt**
- 1 **egg**

Part 2:

- 1/2 **cup applesauce**
- 1 **tablespoon brown sugar**
- 1 **tablespoon vinegar**
- 1 **teaspoon mustard**

1. Preheat the oven to 350° F (175° C).
2. In a large bowl, mix together all of the ingredients in Part 1. Shape the mixture into a round loaf and place in a lightly greased cast-iron skillet or large baking dish. Make a hole in the center of the loaf.
3. In a small bowl, mix together all of the ingredients in Part 2. Spoon the mixture into the hole in the meat loaf.
4. Bake the meat loaf for one hour. Remove from the oven and let sit for 10 minutes before slicing. Serves 6–8.

Apple Cranberry Salad

- 1 **tablespoon plain gelatin**
- 1/4 **cup sugar**
- 2 **tablespoons cold water**
- 1 **cup canned cranberry sauce**
- 2 **tablespoons lemon juice**
- 1 **cup ginger ale**

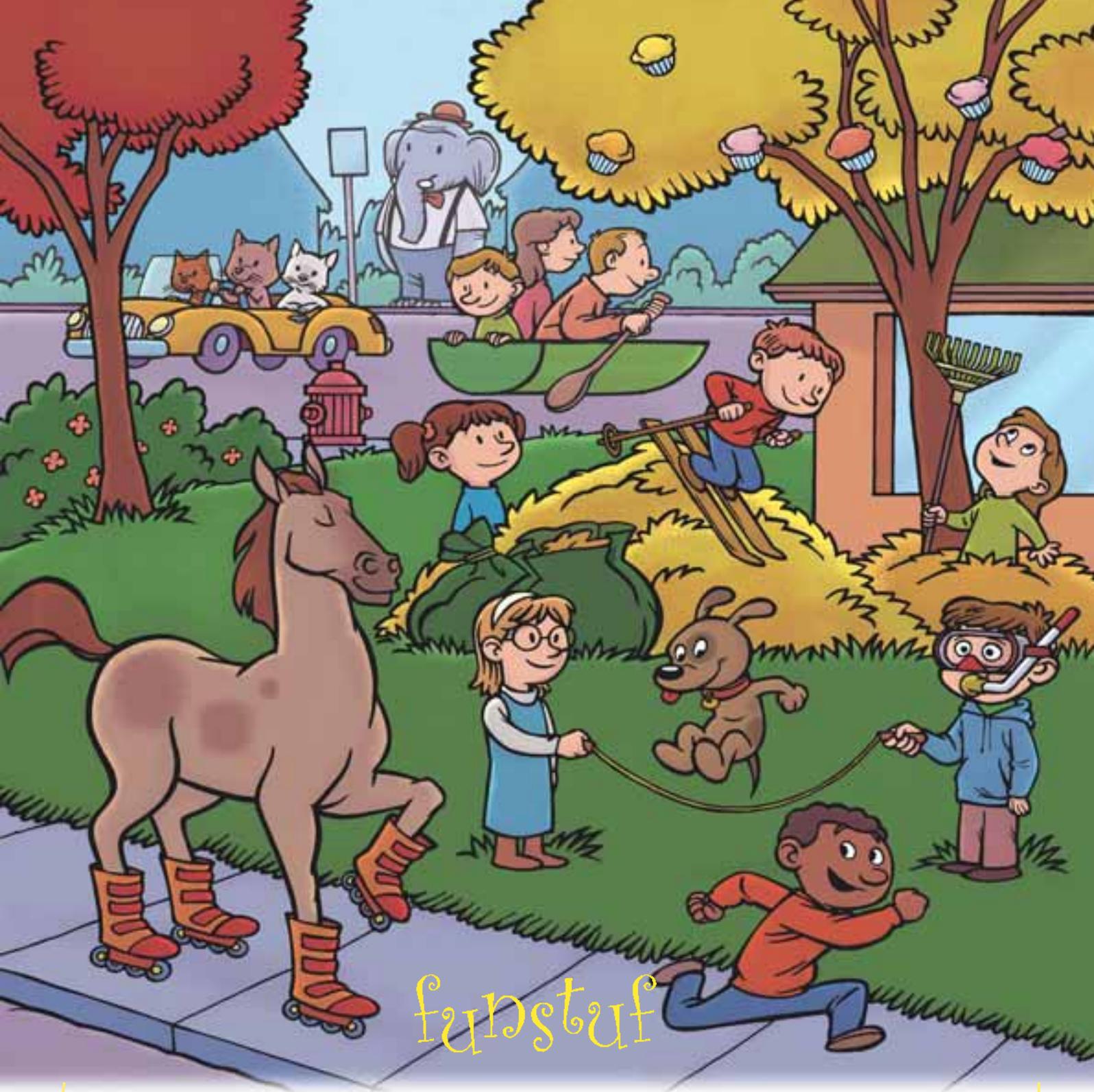
- 3/4 **cup diced red apple**
- 3/4 **cup chopped celery**
- 1/2 **cup chopped nuts**

1. Place the gelatin, sugar, and cold water in a small bowl and mix together. Set aside.
2. In a medium saucepan over low heat, slowly melt the cranberry sauce. Spoon the mixture into a medium bowl and let it cool slightly.
3. Stir in the sugar and gelatin mixture. Add the lemon juice and ginger ale and mix well.
4. Chill in the refrigerator until it begins to set, then gently stir in the apples, celery, and nuts. Return to the refrigerator and chill until firm. Serves 6.

Baked Apples

- 4 **medium apples, cored**
- 4 **tablespoons sugar**
- 4 **drops red food coloring**
- 4 **tablespoons butter or margarine**
- vanilla ice cream (optional)**

1. Preheat the oven to 350° F (175° C).
2. Place the apples in a greased 8" x 8" (20 x 20 cm) glass baking dish. Place one tablespoon of sugar in the hollow of each apple. Then top the sugar with a drop of red food coloring and one tablespoon of butter or margarine. Bake the apples for 30 minutes.
3. Serve the apples in individual dishes. Spoon the liquid left in the baking dish over each apple. If desired, top with a scoop of ice cream.



funstuff



Fun in the Neighborhood

BY MONICA WEEKS, Church Magazines

These children are enjoying the outdoors by playing together. But there are some things that don't belong on this street. Can you find all eight of them?

Funstuff Answers
Fraction Puzzle (p. 35): (1) B, (2) AR, (3) T, (4) I, (5) SM. Hidden
 word: BAPTISM.

MY GOSPEL STANDARDS

I will follow Heavenly Father's plan for me.

I will remember my baptismal covenant
and listen to the Holy Ghost.

I will choose the right.

I know I can repent when I make a mistake.

I will be honest with Heavenly Father, others, and myself.

I will use the names of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ
reverently. I will not swear or use crude words.

I will do those things on the Sabbath that will help me feel
close to Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ.

I will honor my parents

and do my part to strengthen my family.

I will keep my mind and body sacred and pure, and
I will not partake of things that are harmful to me.

I will dress modestly to show respect for
Heavenly Father and myself.

I will only read and watch things that are
pleasing to Heavenly Father.

I will only listen to music that is pleasing to Heavenly Father.

I will seek good friends and treat others kindly.

I will live now to be worthy to go to the temple
and do my part to have an eternal family.

I AM A CHILD OF GOD

I know Heavenly Father loves me, and I love Him.

I can pray to Heavenly Father anytime, anywhere.

I am trying to remember and follow Jesus Christ.



Jessica GREENFIELD

of Torrance, California

BY JANET THOMAS
Church Magazines

Jessica Greenfield learned to talk with her hands even before she learned to talk with her mouth. That's because her parents, Robin and Eldon, are both deaf. She learned to talk aloud from listening to her grandmother and her older brother, Jonathan, and from watching television.

At age 11, Jessica uses her voice to talk a lot about all sorts of subjects, including her favorites, which are cooking, horses, and learning scripture stories from her Primary teacher. But she still talks just as well with her hands because she uses American Sign Language, called

signing, to talk to her parents and to the other hearing-impaired members of the Torrance Fourth Branch.

Because Jessica is surrounded with words, both those she can see and those she hears, she has become a very good reader. She says, "My brother, Jonathan, taught me to read when I was starting kindergarten. It's interesting that television actually helped me and my

brother learn a lot of words and how to pronounce them correctly. It really helped us when we started school."

Jessica also learned to read well



1



from watching the words that appear at the bottom of the television. It's called closed captioning. The words that people say on television are typed and scrolled across the bottom of the screen. Jessica became a very good reader by reading the captions as she listened.

Jessica also likes to read about recipes. She logs on to the Internet and types in the kind of food she wants to make and searches for recipes. She likes to bake cookies and cakes. She likes simple recipes the best—ones that don't have too many ingredients. Jessica has already planned on baking her own chocolate birthday cake. She found a recipe that looks wonderful, with not too many ingredients.

Also on the Internet, Jessica found a recipe for gingersnaps. "It turned out that the recipe was 128 years old. It was created just after the Civil War. Don't you think that's interesting?" she asks.

The cookies tasted great, but Jessica couldn't resist trying a little experiment. She used food coloring to make the cookies green. Then she put some orange food coloring in some granulated sugar and shook it, turning all the sugar bright orange. Then she sprinkled the orange sugar on the green cookies. "I took three

cookies to school," Jessica says, "but no one would try them except for the teacher."

Jessica and her best friend, Mariah, met when they were just babies. Mariah's mother, Beverly, helped Jessica's mother when she was having trouble communicating at a restaurant. The two women have been friends ever since. Their two daughters have been best friends for 10 years, and the girls share some of the same dreams for the future. Both girls want to grow up to be horse

trainers, even though they've never actually ridden a horse yet. They also want to save their money and visit Ireland. They both have ancestors who came from there. As she grows, Jessica hopes to learn more about her family history.

For now, Jessica is becoming more and more of a help to her parents. She can help her parents communicate with hearing people on the telephone and in person, and she often asks directions to

the correct bus stops and for information from the bus schedule. When asked the best thing about his daughter, Jessica's dad signs, with a big smile, "Her cooking." But then he is a little more serious and signs a longer sentence. Jessica watches him and then translates. "He says he'll always love me." ●

2



3



1. Jessica's family enjoys her cooking.

2. Jessica and her dad

3. Painting a wooden toy at a Primary service activity



Honesty

BY ELDER DAVID B. HAIGHT
Of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

James Peter Fugal was an honest man! He herded sheep much of his life in the rolling hills of Idaho. On one bitterly cold winter night, he was herding sheep for another man when a blizzard set in. The sheep bunched together, as sheep do, in the corner of a fenced area, and many died.

Though the death of the sheep was no fault of his, James Fugal felt responsible and spent the next several years working and saving to repay the owner for his lost sheep.

This same desire to live Christian principles was evident in Aurelia Spencer Rogers, who founded the Primary organization of the Church. She had a concern for the moral character and social development of children. Leaders of the Primary since Aurelia Spencer Rogers continue to teach wholesomeness, virtue,

and love for one another as well as to instill a desire to understand and live by traditional values.

Sister Haight and I attended a sacrament meeting some distance from our home. We found, to our delight, that the Primary would present the program, the theme being “We Believe in Being Honest.”

I marveled at the eagerness of these young children as they spoke about the fundamental principles they were learning of telling the truth, respecting the property of others, being trustworthy, and standing for the right.

I thought of James Fugal, the humble shepherd, and how wonderful it was that these children were being taught the same values that made him a man of such noble character. ●

From an October 1987 general conference address.



Did you know that Elder Haight served as mayor of a city and as a commander in the United States Navy? He explains the value of being honest.



FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT HEBER J. GRANT

Hard Worker



Heber, why don't you go to the baseball game this afternoon and then come tell me about it during supper?

When Heber J. Grant was a young man, he worked for an insurance agent, Mr. H. R. Mann. He treated Heber like a son.

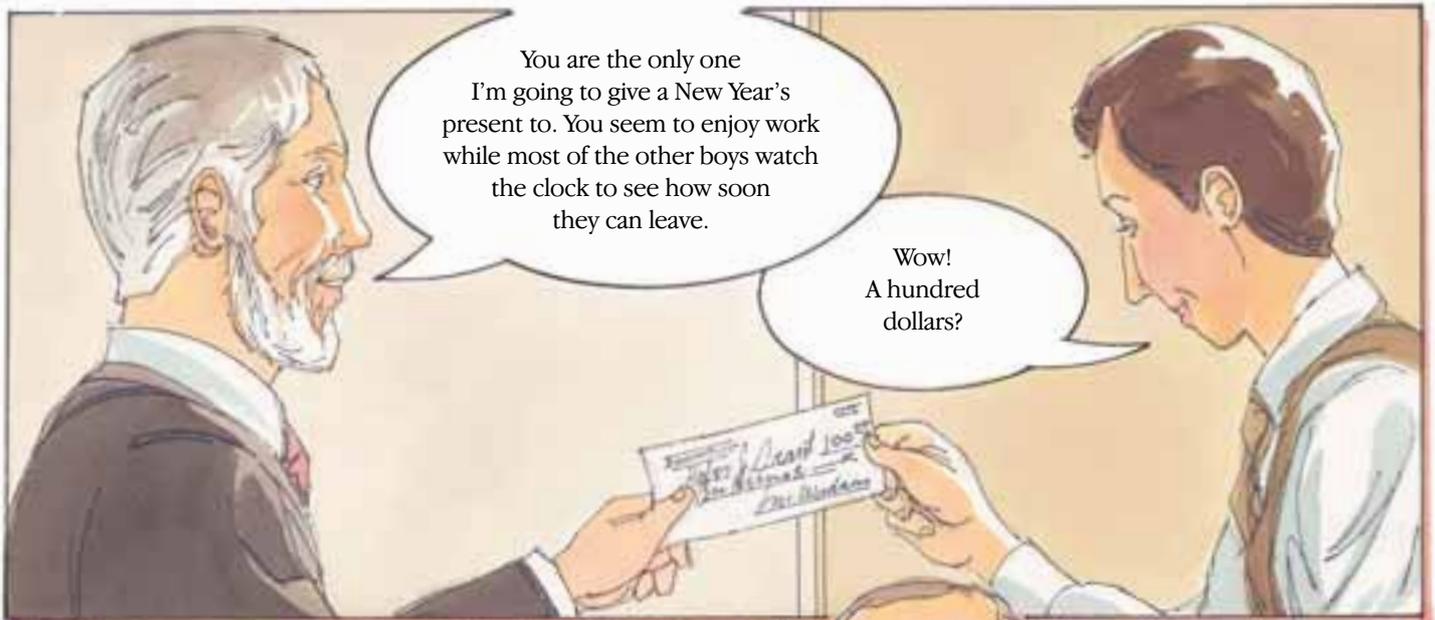
Thanks, Mr. Mann!

Besides working for Mr. Mann, Heber earned money writing greeting cards and wedding invitations. He stayed at the office late into the evening, spreading his greeting cards on his large office desk to let the ink dry.

On New Year's Eve, Mr. Mann's partner, Mr. Wadsworth, found Heber still busy at the office writing greeting cards.

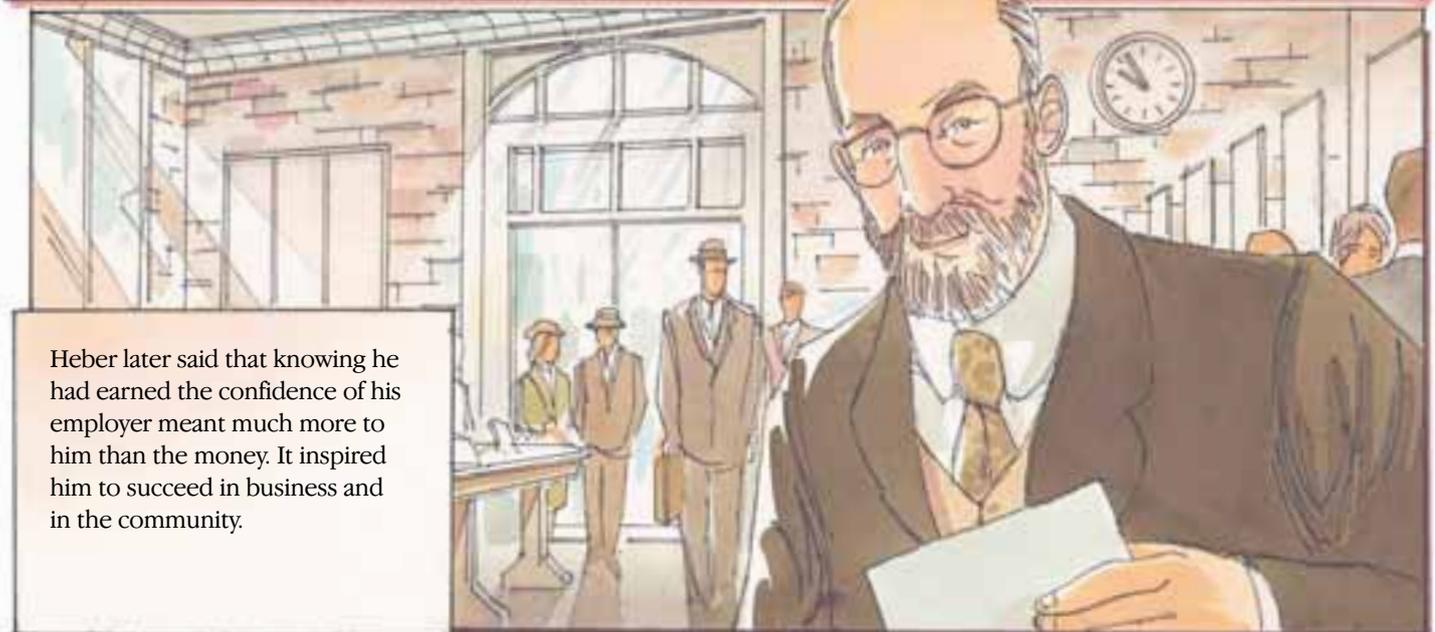
Heber,
what on earth are
you doing?

Getting my
cards ready to sell
tomorrow.



You are the only one I'm going to give a New Year's present to. You seem to enjoy work while most of the other boys watch the clock to see how soon they can leave.

Wow! A hundred dollars?



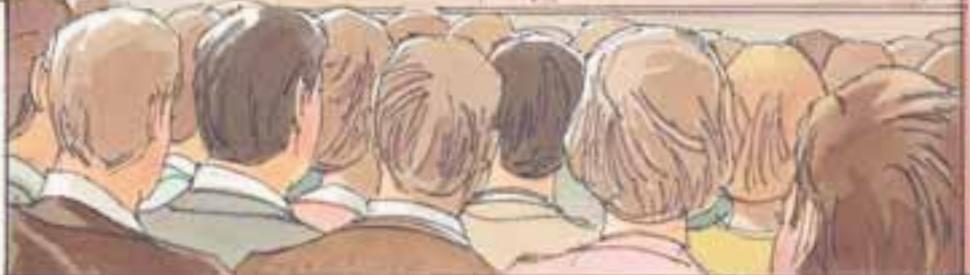
Heber later said that knowing he had earned the confidence of his employer meant much more to him than the money. It inspired him to succeed in business and in the community.



Be inspired with a desire to labor and learn, and you will achieve success in the battle of life.

As prophet, he taught young people to be hard workers, too.

Adapted from Francis M. Gibbons, Heber J. Grant: Man of Steel, Prophet of God (1979), 24–26; Heber J. Grant, "The Nobility of Labor," Ensign, Mar. 1972, 71.



Watching Over the Flock



BY SARA V. OLDS

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

Let thy bowels also be full of charity towards all men
(D&C 121:45).

Peter had always heard in Primary and read in the scriptures that prophets feel a great love for Heavenly Father's children. One hot summer day, he discovered for himself that it was true.

Peter and his family, who lived in Iowa, were spending the summer of 1999 in Salt Lake City, Utah, at the

condominium of their grandparents, who were away serving a mission. On the afternoon of August 11, Peter and his sister, Robbin, stood on the balcony, looking across at the Church Office Building and the valley beyond.

As they watched, a huge windstorm engulfed the Delta Center (a downtown sports arena) in a towering gray-black cloud. They could hear angry pops as power transformers exploded and hail rattled down. Electrical



wires snapped, sparking and wriggling like brilliant glowing snakes.

“Mom!” Peter called. “Come quickly! The Delta Center is coming apart!”

His mother appeared at the window, and they all watched as giant pieces of the Delta Center roof spiraled into the air. The day had turned nearly as dark as night as the swirling storm sucked up dirt and debris, growing ever larger. Something felt familiar about the spinning, funnel-shaped cloud that came churning straight toward them.

“That’s a tornado!” Peter’s mother exclaimed. “Quick, come inside away from those windows!”

Peter grabbed his sister’s hand, and they rushed inside. The condominium was on the corner of the building’s top floor, and the room where they stood had two walls of glass. Peter knew from tornado drills at school that flying glass could be deadly. They had to get out of there, but where could they go?

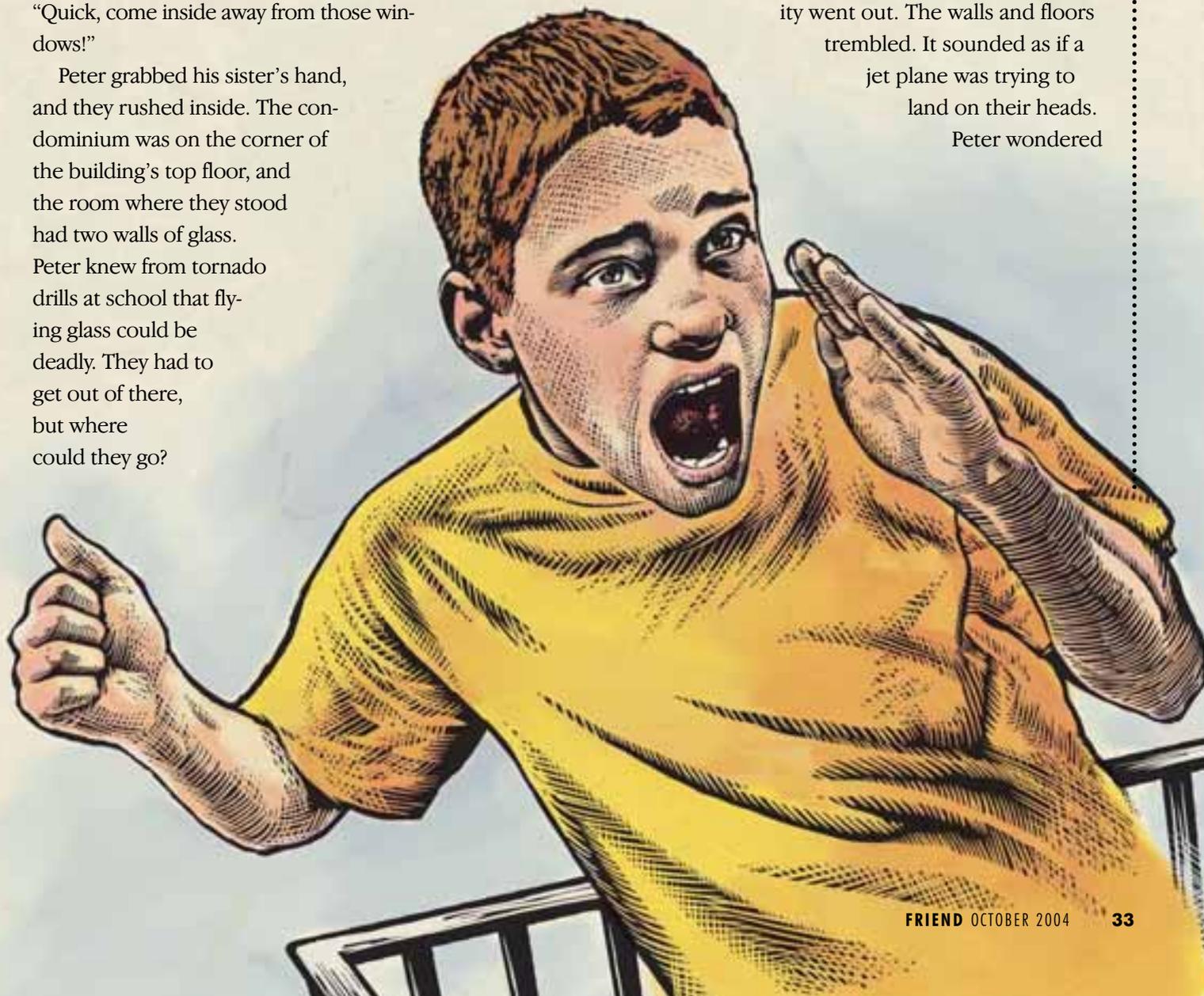
A deep rumbling shook the building, growing louder every second. The wind howled. Dirt, rocks, bits of cement and wood, and who-knew-what-else pelted the windows like fierce rain.

Could they make it to the hallway? What if the glass shattered first? “The bathroom!” Mother and Peter shouted at the same moment.

Grabbing each other’s hands, the three rushed into the bathroom and slammed the door. They clung together near the bathtub, waiting and listening. The wind’s shrieking grew so loud that it hurt their ears.

There was a loud bang, and the electricity went out. The walls and floors trembled. It sounded as if a jet plane was trying to land on their heads.

Peter wondered



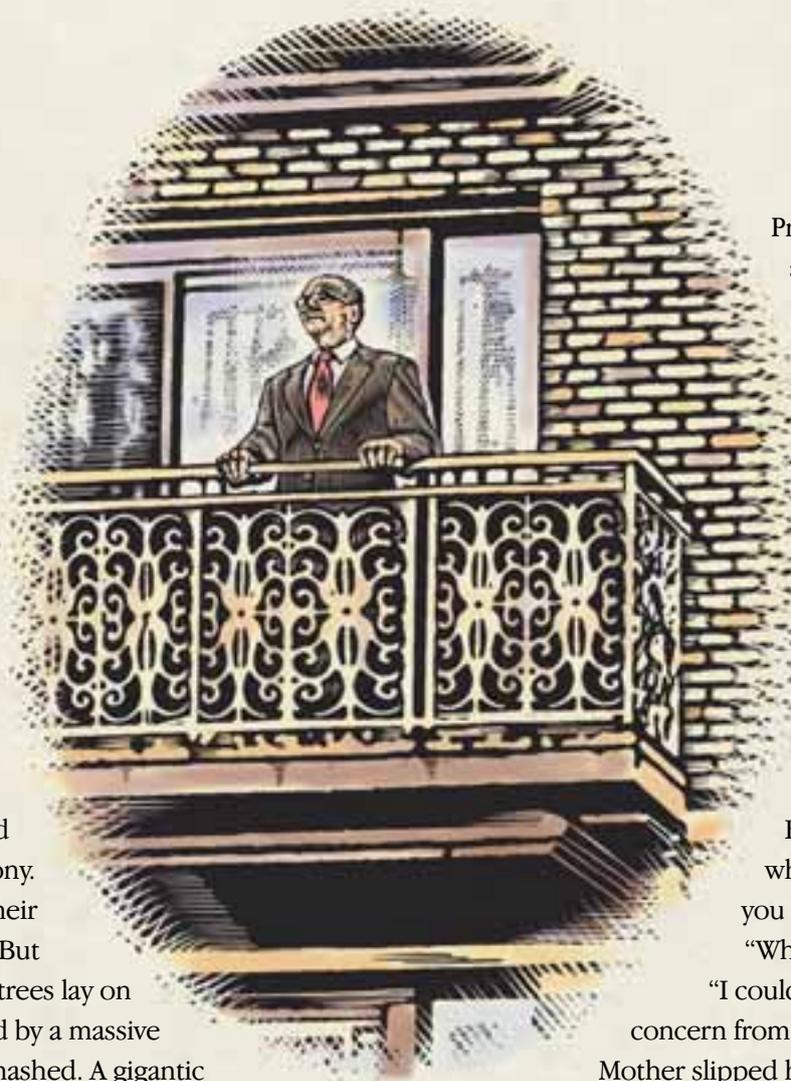
if the roof might be sucked off. He closed his eyes and prayed silently. In the darkness, noise filled the room, their ears, and their minds.

Suddenly it was gone. The winds died. The banging stopped. Peter breathed a huge sigh of relief and tried to stop trembling. They were safe.

Together they walked back out onto the balcony. Miraculously, none of their windows were broken. But across the street, huge trees lay on the ground as if toppled by a massive hand. Cars had been smashed. A gigantic yellow crane had fallen against the unfinished Conference Center. Some windows of the Church Office Building had been broken.

Robbin glanced at a nearby apartment building. "Look! Look!" she cried, pointing. "There's President Hinckley!"

Peter turned and looked. There stood President Hinckley on his own balcony, gazing out over the damage. Peter forgot the chaos below and stood watching the prophet for a long moment. At last, rather slowly,



President Hinckley turned away and went back inside.

Peter smiled and leaned against his mother. "Wow," he said softly.

Mother nodded. "That was some storm. I mean, how often does Salt Lake City have a tornado?"

"No." Peter quickly shook his head. "Not that. I mean President Hinckley. He came to see what had happened. And you know what?"

"What?"

"I could feel his love and concern from here."

Mother slipped her arm around his shoulder. "Makes you feel good, doesn't it?"

Peter gave her a quick hug. "I think he loves us just as much as we love him."

Mother smiled. "I'm sure he does."

Fire engines, police sirens, and helicopters drew Peter's attention back to the destruction. But he felt only peace. He would never forget the day he saw a prophet watching over his flock. ●

Sara V. Olds is a member of the North Logan First Ward, North Logan Utah Green Canyon Stake.



"President Gordon B. Hinckley . . . is our prophet today. . . . He is wise. He is caring. He speaks for the Lord."

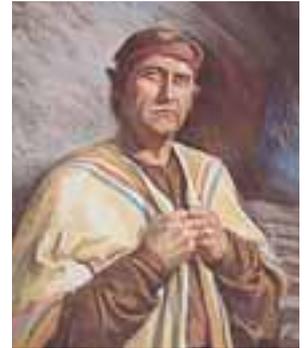
Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Hear the Prophet's Voice and Obey," *Ensign*, May 1995, 17.



A Message from Alma

BY NGOZI FRANCISCA OKORO

One of the Book of Mormon prophets, Alma, commanded his son Helaman to do something. To find out what Alma said to his son, use the code below:



“ _____
 * □ ◆ ■ ▲ * ● ◐ * ▼ *

 ▼ * * ● □ ◎ * * ■ * ● ●

 ▼ * | * □ * ■ ◊ ▲ * ■ *

 * * ◐ * ● ● * * ◎ * * ▼

 ▼ * * * ☺ □ ◎ ◊ □ □ * ”

(Alma 37:37).

CODE:		
I = *	J = *	R = ◎
A = ☼	K = *	S = ▲
B = ☼	L = ●	T = ▼
C = *	M = ○	U = ◆
D = *	N = ■	V = ◊
E = *	O = □	W = ◐
F = ☺	P = □	X =
G = ◊	Q = ★	Y =
H = *	Z = ■	

Fraction Puzzle

BY MELANIE SKELTON

Find the correct fraction of letters in each word. (For example, the first 1/3 of “cat” is “c,” the last 1/2 of “book” is “ok.”) Write the letter(s) in the blanks. After you have found all the answers, place the letters in order on the line below to learn an important principle Jesus taught us by example.

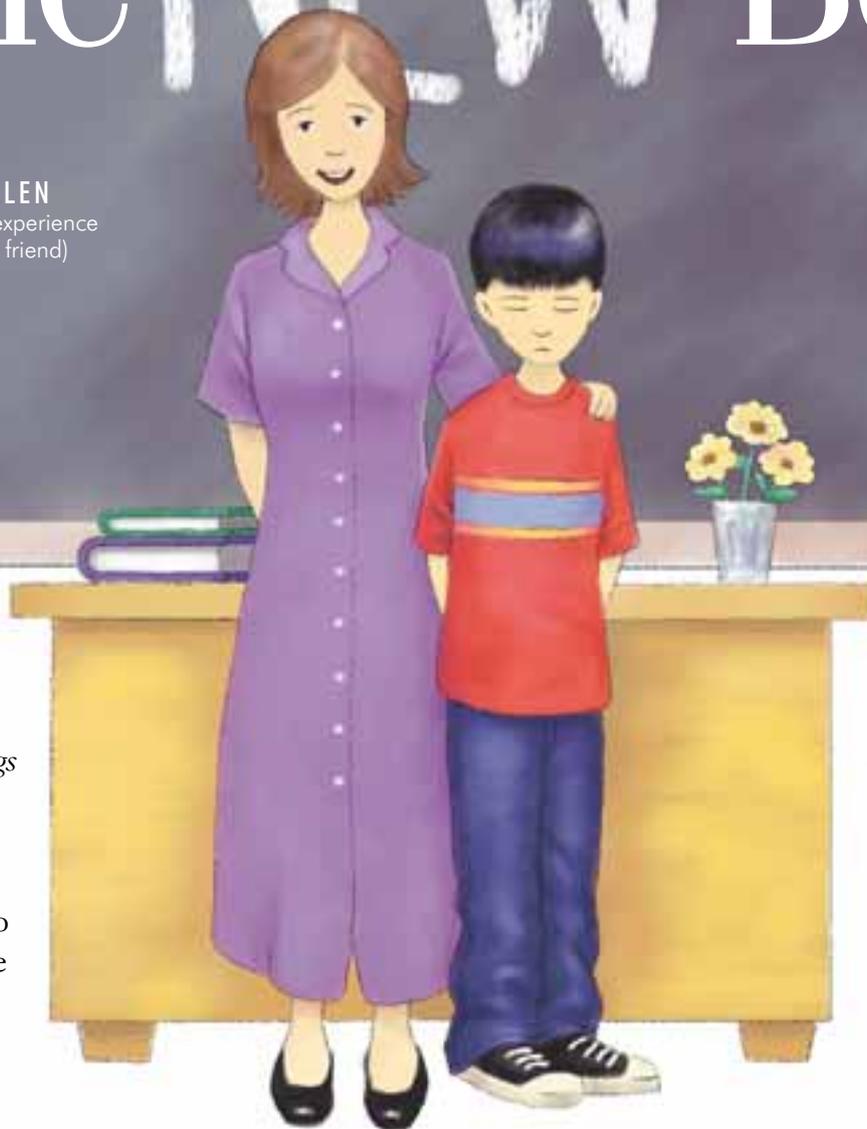
- Middle 1/5 of Bible: _____
- First 1/4 of apostles: _____
- Last 1/4 of font: _____
- First 1/9 of immersion: _____
- First 2/5 of Smith: _____

(See answers on page 23.)

The NEW Boy

BY JOHN ALLEN

(Based on an experience
of the author's friend)



When I am kind to others, my heart sings (Children's Songbook, 145).

It was a beautiful fall morning. "Too nice a day," Chase thought, "to have to go to school." As he pedaled his bike, he looked at the clear blue sky and the bright reds and yellows of the newly turned autumn leaves. This was a day for playing tag football, jumping in huge piles of leaves, catching frogs by the stream—not a day for learning about nouns and fractions and presidents. Chase rode past the sign that read "Ridgecrest Elementary," then parked his bike at the bike rack.

"Hey, Chase!" Derek called.

"Hey, what's up, Derek?" Chase called back.

"I got a new video game on Saturday," Derek said.

"Do you want to come over to my house after dinner tonight and play it?"

"I can't. It's Monday, family night—you know, when we all do something together. Maybe I can come over tomorrow night."

Chase and Derek got to their seats just before the bell rang. Chase noticed a boy he had never seen sitting toward the front of the room. He had straight shiny hair the color of coal. On the chalkboard in big letters Mrs. May had written *Gishi Ren*.

"Good morning, class," Mrs. May said, rising from her desk. "I want to introduce you to a new student." She motioned for the new boy to come stand beside her. "I've written his name on the blackboard. It's pronounced *Yee-she Ren*. Let's all say 'Welcome, Gishi.'"



Gishi hung his head bashfully as the class repeated the welcome. Chase's eyes met Derek's. Derek made a face and rolled his eyes.

"Gishi is from China," Mrs. May explained. "His father has been living here for a year doing research at the university. Now Gishi and his mother have come to join him."

Later that morning at recess, Chase and Derek played foursquare with some friends. Bouncing the ball, Derek whispered, "Watch this." He pointed to Gishi, who stood a few feet away with his back toward them. Derek threw the big red ball hard. It bounced off the back of Gishi's head.

When Gishi turned around, Derek yelled cheerfully, "Oh, sorry," and winked at his friends. Gishi smiled timidly.

At lunch, Chase and Derek sat together as usual. Derek was describing his new video game. "It's really cool. It's like you're in a jungle, and you're looking for a diamond mine, and . . . hey, look, there's the new kid." Gishi spotted Chase and Derek and started walking toward them.

"Oh, no," Derek said. "He'd better not sit with us." But Gishi did just that. He smiled, nodded, and began eating.





Derek turned to Chase. “We can’t let him think he’s allowed to eat with us every day. Come on, let’s move.”

Chase felt sorry for Gishi. For a moment, he considered staying at the table. But when Derek got up and walked to another one, Chase followed him. Derek continued talking about his new video game, but Chase was only half listening. He kept glancing over at Gishi eating all alone.

That night, Chase’s parents gathered the family together for family home evening. After the opening prayer, Chase’s father said, “Tonight we’re going to talk about two of your ancestors—your great-great-grandparents, Joshua and Elizabeth McGowan.

“I think you older children have heard about them already, but Chase and Emily probably haven’t. I just felt impressed that I should tell you their story. As a young man, Joshua joined the Church in England and soon afterward came to America and settled in Kirtland, Ohio. There he met a lovely young woman named Elizabeth Sanders, who was also a member of the Church. They married and bought a farm with money Joshua had saved in England.

“One night,” Chase’s father continued, “an angry mob came and burned all their crops. They burned the barn and their farmhouse. Everything was destroyed. Elizabeth and Joshua had to start all over. Joshua became a blacksmith, and he did that for the rest of his life. They moved to Nauvoo and then later went to Utah with the Saints.”

“But wait—I don’t understand why those people burned their farm,” Chase interrupted.

“Simply because Joshua and Elizabeth were members of the Church,” Dad explained.

“But they must have done something to make those people so mad,” Chase insisted.

“No, Son, they didn’t do anything. It’s just that back then, being a member of the Church was often dangerous. Many people didn’t like members of the Church.”

“Why not?”

“Because they were different. They belonged to a new religion. Most folks didn’t know what the Church was really about. It’s just human nature, I guess, for some people to resent anything that’s new or different.”

“Well, it doesn’t make sense, Dad.” Chase frowned.

“No, Son, it doesn’t.”

That night Chase lay awake thinking about Joshua and Elizabeth and Derek and Gishi.



Tuesday morning was cold and cloudy. It wasn't hard for Chase to go to school on such a dreary day. As he parked his bike at the rack, Chase heard Derek's voice coming from the playground.

As he walked over, Chase saw Derek pointing his finger and making fun of Gishi. Gishi bowed his head and looked nervously at the crowd forming around him. Some of the boys and girls snickered.

Chase ran up to Derek. "Knock it off!"

"What?"

"You heard me, Derek. Leave him alone." Chase looked Derek right in the eye so he would know he was serious. Derek stared back at Chase. Finally, Derek shrugged.

"I was just fooling around," Derek muttered as he walked away.



"Love one another. Be kind to one another despite our . . . differences."

Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Doctrine of Inclusion," Ensign, Nov. 2001, 38.

"Are you OK?" Chase asked Gishi.

"Yes. OK."

"Believe it or not, Derek's really not so bad. I think he just needs time to get to know you."

Gishi said nothing, but nodded.

Then Chase asked, "Do you want to come to my house after school and play video games?"

Gishi smiled shyly. "Yes. Fine. You live where?" Chase wrote down his address and gave it to Gishi.

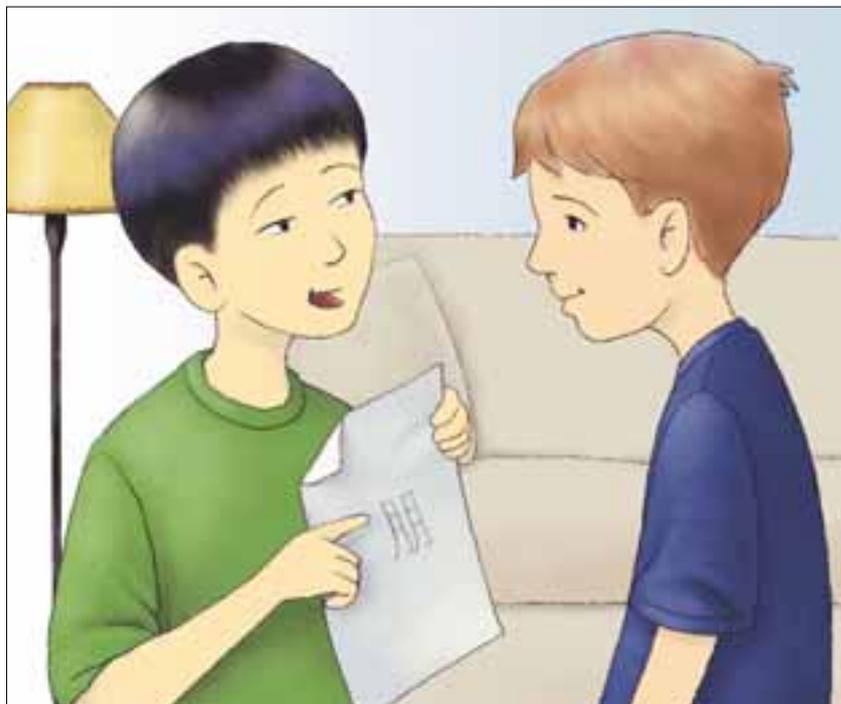
That afternoon, the two boys played video games for a while, then talked about some of the differences between English and Chinese. They took turns pantomiming various actions and having the other say the word for the action in his language.

Gishi wrote something on a paper and showed it to Chase. "This is you in Chinese."

Chase looked at the pencil strokes shooting out at different angles. "You mean that's the word for 'Chase' in Chinese?"

"No," Gishi said. "Friend." ●

John Allen is a member of the Butler Fourth Ward, Salt Lake Butler West Stake.

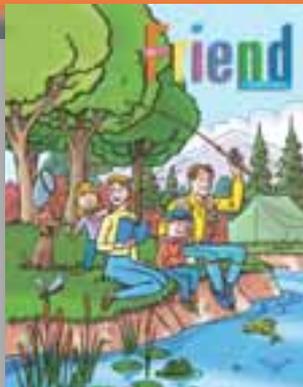


PROPHETS



TEACH ME TO

STRENGTHEN MY FAMILY



What I the Lord have spoken, I have spoken, . . . whether by mine own voice or by the voice of my servants, it is the same (D&C 1:38).



Jesus Christ directs His church through prophets. In D&C 21:5 we read, “For his word ye shall receive,

as if from mine own mouth, in all patience and faith.”

We can read the words of ancient prophets in the scriptures. We should also listen to the words of our latter-day prophets during general conference and read them in the Church magazines.



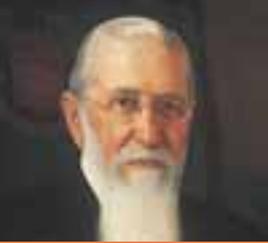
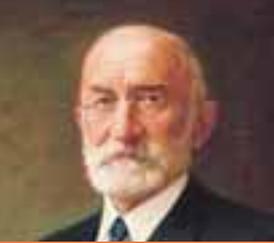
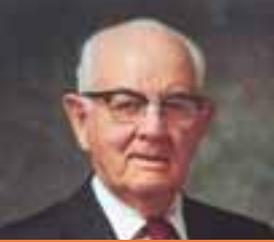
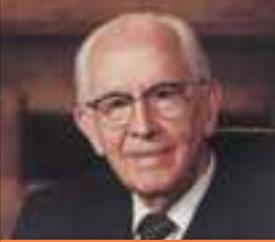
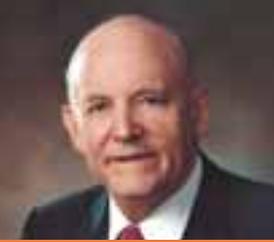
Activities and Ideas

1. Remove page 41 and mount it on heavy paper. Cut out the squares, and match each prophet with his statement about families.
2. For a family home evening activity, play a prophet matching game with your family. Mix the cards up, and turn them face down. Take turns choosing two cards. Try to match each picture of a prophet with his statement about families. When you finish playing the game, glue or staple each statement card to the back of the correct picture card and save them to use in talks or lessons.
3. For a family home evening lesson or Primary talk, discuss the statement by President Hinckley. Set a goal to listen to and follow the prophet.

President Gordon B. Hinckley teaches us many ways we can help our families, such as praying as a family each day, morning and evening. He says: “Pray together. There is no substitute for family prayer when all kneel together before the Lord” (*Ensign*, May 1999, 89).

President Hinckley and the other leaders of the Church teach us what Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ want us to do to become better people. We show our love and respect for Heavenly Father, for His Son Jesus Christ, and for our leaders by following their teachings. ●

*Emphasizes the Primary monthly theme. (See “My Family Can Be Forever,” poster, *Friend*, Jan. 2004, insert.)

				
First President of the Church	Second President of the Church	Third President of the Church	Fourth President of the Church	Fifth President of the Church
				
Sixth President of the Church	Seventh President of the Church	Eighth President of the Church	Ninth President of the Church	Tenth President of the Church
				
Eleventh President of the Church	Twelfth President of the Church	Thirteenth President of the Church	Fourteenth President of the Church	Fifteenth President of the Church
<p>“Slack not your duties in your families.” Joseph Smith (1805–44)</p>	<p>“We should commence our labors of love and kindness with the family to which we belong.” Brigham Young (1801–77)</p>	<p>“Make your homes joyous.” John Taylor (1808–87)</p>	<p>“Obey your parents in all things and comfort their hearts.” Wilford Woodruff (1807–98)</p>	<p>“Family unity must prevail in Zion.” Lorenzo Snow (1814–1901)</p>
<p>“To be a successful father or a successful mother is greater than to be a successful general or a successful statesman.” Joseph F. Smith (1838–1918)</p>	<p>“The Lord has called upon us to pray with our families.” Heber J. Grant (1856–1945)</p>	<p>“Children are worth more than all the treasures of the world.” George Albert Smith (1870–1951)</p>	<p>“It is possible to make home a bit of heaven.” David O. McKay (1873–1970)</p>	<p>“The family is the most important organization in time or in eternity.” Joseph Fielding Smith (1876–1972)</p>
<p>“The most important of the Lord’s work you and I will ever do will be within the walls of our own homes.” Harold B. Lee (1899–1973)</p>	<p>“We know the family to be eternal.” Spencer W. Kimball (1895–1985)</p>	<p>“It is crucial that the family draw closer together in righteousness.” Ezra Taft Benson (1899–1994)</p>	<p>“The Church has the responsibility—and the authority—to preserve and protect the family as the foundation of society.” Howard W. Hunter (1907–95)</p>	<p>“The greatest joys of life are experienced in happy family relationships.” Gordon B. Hinckley (1910–)</p>

Our Creative Friends



The Gospel

Jesus Christ came to earth,
Blessed our lives right from birth,
Made our world,
Gave us a home,
Even gave His life for us.

Jesus Christ died for us,
Suffered alone on the cross.
Later gospel truth was lost.
Men were at a scary place.
Joseph Smith came to birth.
Now the gospel is here on earth.

*Justin Woodward, age 10
Everett, Washington*

Father's Blessings

I love my daddy dearly,
And when I am nearly
About to take a test,
I go to the best—
My dad!

I ask for a father's blessing,
And it helps with all the stressing!
When I am ill,

I ask if he will
Give me a blessing.
I must have faith,
And believe that I can be healed
When the blessing is sealed on my head.
I am glad that he can
Be a worthy man
Who is capable of giving a wonderful
Father's blessing!

*Bryndy Anderson, age 12
Paonia, Colorado*

Seasons

The seasons are four.
A new season pops right out the door.
There's winter so cold.
But you have to be bold.
There's spring so warm.
Watch the butterflies swarm.
There's summer so hot.
You need to drink a lot.
And last, there's fall,
The time we thank all.

*Kori Thompson, age 7
Smithfield, Utah*

Our Savior

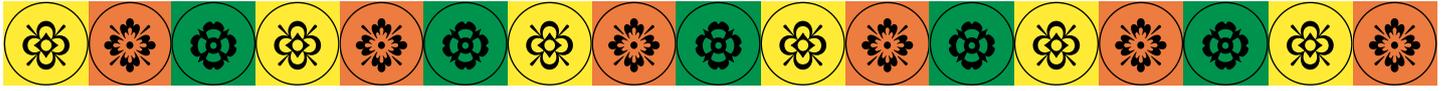
Came as the Messiah
Helped people
Resurrected after death
Innocent of sin
Sacrificed His life
Taught the gospel

*Erik and Ashley Gray, ages 9 and 11
Cedar City, Utah*

Loving

Be gentle and loving like Jesus is.
Be willing to love in deed and in thought.
Be kind to others, your family and friends.
Be kind to teachers; enemies, too.
Be kind like Jesus.
He will lead you to heaven above.

*Tori Whitaker, age 9
Olathe, Kansas*



When I Was Brave

When I was at the pool and I went underwater;
 A long time ago when I went to the doctor's and got a shot;
 When I went to kindergarten on the first day by myself;
 At church when I stood up in front of all those people and gave my talk;
 On my first roller coaster when I went so fast;
 When I played a song in my piano recital;
 When I first tried new stuff.

Jackson Franco, age 5
 Clarksville, Maryland

Creations

God created the earth.
 God created our birth.
 He created the life and the feelings of things.
 He made the animals and human beings.
 God made rivers and oceans.
 God can do all these things without potions.
 He created the trees and the plants all around us.
 God's creations surely surround us.

Alina Anderson, age 8
 Miami, Florida

Drawings

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Jaylynn Hill, age 8
Accra, Ghana | 11 Kristin Clement, age 10
Lolo, Montana |
| 2 Josh Idiart, age 4
Central Point, Oregon | 12 Phillip Bustos, age 6
Lubbock, Texas |
| 3 Alyssa Pumford, age 7
Howell, Michigan | 13 Grace Algecera, age 11
Pitman, New Jersey |
| 4 Joshua Svinga, age 10
Victoria, Australia | 14 Tyler Williams, age 6
Centerville, Utah |
| 5 Marissa Gordon, age 9
Higley, Arizona | 15 Karlee Killen, age 5
San Jose, California |
| 6 Matthew Hodgman, age 5
West Lebanon, New Hampshire | 16 Levi Hyatt, age 7
St. Louis, Missouri |
| 7 Kyle Fairbourn, age 8
Logan, Utah | 17 Anne Young, age 7
Boise, Idaho |
| 8 Becca Bikman, age 8
Barnwell, Alberta, Canada | 18 Alyssa Skirvin, age 11
Las Vegas, Nevada |
| 9 Moriab Hutchinson, age 9
Evanston, Wyoming | 19 Greg Hayes-Benham, age 7
Georgetown, Indiana |
| 10 Marinda Larsen, age 11
Bridgewater, Virginia | 20 Clayton VanWoerkom, age 5
Saint Herblain, France |





Trying to Be Like Jesus

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

One way to become more like Jesus Christ is to live My Gospel Standards (see pages 24–25 or Faith in God guidebook, back cover). As you read *Trying to Be Like Jesus* each month, ask yourself which of the standards is being obeyed in each story. To help you figure it out, we will give one story each month a title from My Gospel Standards.

Small Voice, Large Blessings

By Rebecca Burnett

Our family lives on a little fruit farm just north of San Diego. We were relaxing in our living room one chilly November evening just seven days after the deadly 2003 San Diego fires had started raging



through our area. Although the fires had come within eight miles of our home, the winds had blown them east, and we were feeling safe. We were wrapped in blankets and enjoying a glowing fire in our fireplace.

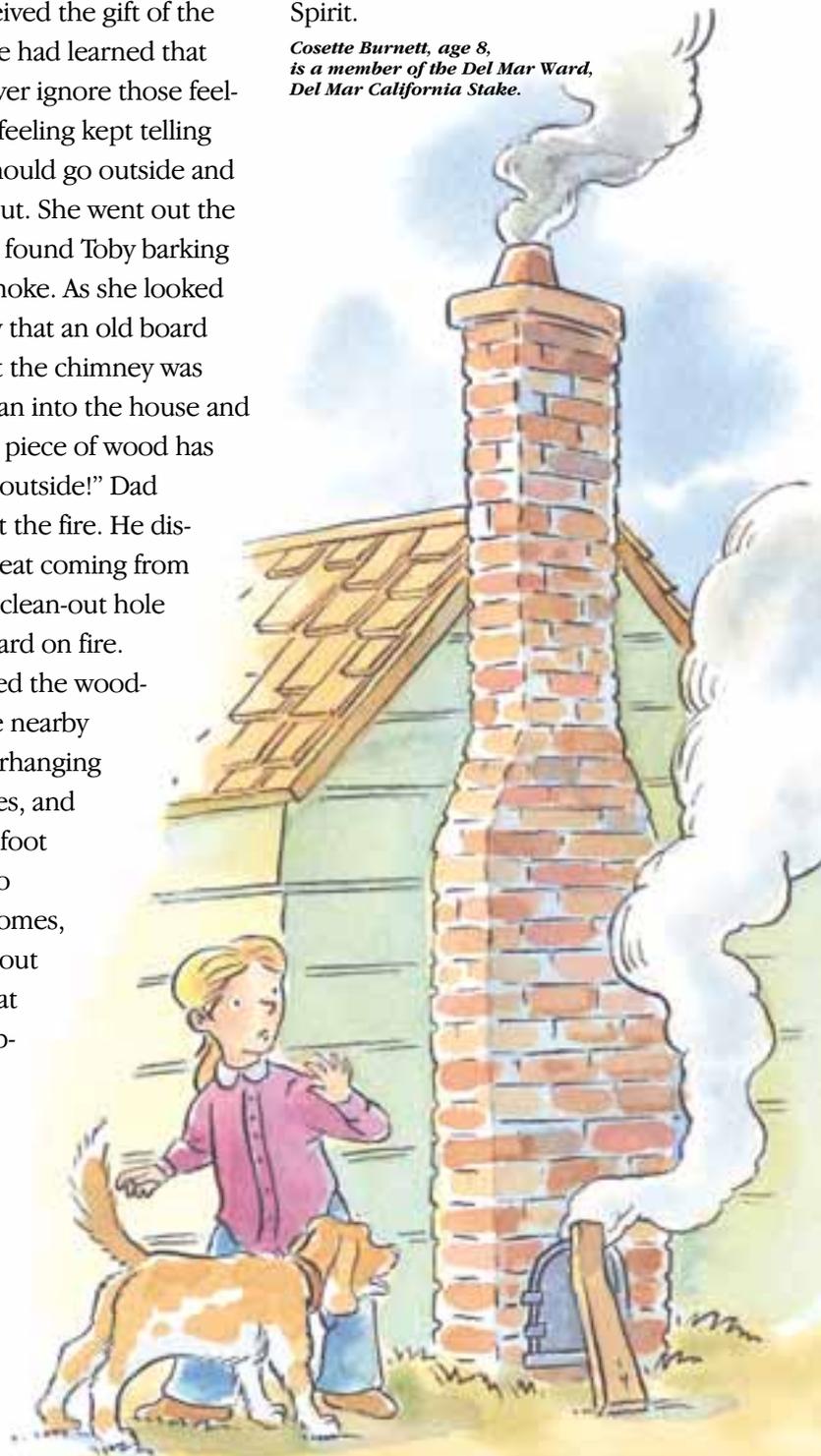
Our oldest daughter, Cosette, was eight and had just been baptized in March. She was sitting on the couch, throwing a little soccer ball back and forth with Dad, when our dog, Toby, began to bark loudly outside the window. Cosette looked alarmed, and Dad assured her that

nothing was wrong. Toby often barked at rabbits, squirrels, rustling leaves, and even sunsets. But Cosette continued to feel uneasy. When she received the gift of the Holy Ghost she had learned that she should never ignore those feelings. Now the feeling kept telling her that she should go outside and check things out. She went out the back door and found Toby barking at a pillar of smoke. As she looked closer, she saw that an old board leaning against the chimney was burning. She ran into the house and yelled, “Dad, a piece of wood has caught on fire outside!” Dad quickly put out the fire. He discovered that heat coming from the fireplace’s clean-out hole had set the board on fire.

As we studied the wood-shake roof, the nearby brush, the overhanging eucalyptus trees, and the path of 60-foot trees leading to neighboring homes, we thought about the disaster that could have happened. We knew from recent events how quickly

small fires can spread and the devastating damage they can do. We are thankful that Cosette had the faith to follow the promptings of the Spirit.

Cosette Burnett, age 8, is a member of the Del Mar Ward, Del Mar California Stake.



Team Boy Temptation

By Loren Langford

The phone rang, and Mom called out that it was for me. No one called for me very often right after we moved to Wilsonville, Oregon, so I ran to find out who it was.

When I hung up I was smiling from ear to ear. "I won!" I shouted.

"What did you win?" Mom asked.

I explained that I had won a drawing to be a "team kid" at a Portland Trailblazers NBA basketball game. I would receive free tickets, a tour of the locker room, and a chance to go

down before the game and be on the court with the team. Wow! I had always dreamed of meeting professional basketball players and getting their autographs. And now my dream was about to come true.

The next day when we went to pick up the tickets, I opened the envelope and learned that the game was on Sunday. My dream was smashed. I wanted to go so much, but I knew it wouldn't be right. My family shared my disappointment. My mother called the contest people to see if I could switch to another

game. I couldn't. My parents said the decision was mine to make.

I didn't go to the game. I went to church as usual that Sunday. I took the sacrament and listened to the talks. I went to Primary, sang the songs, and listened to the lessons. A few times my mind wandered to the basketball game and what I could have been doing. But I wasn't too sad. Even if I never win another chance to be a team kid, I know that I made the right decision.



Loren Langford, age 11, is a member of the Stafford Ward, Lake Oswego Oregon Stake.

I Will Be Honest

By Fernando Caballero

One year my family and I went trick-or-treating* on Halloween with our cousins. We knocked on one door and the man said he was out of candy, but that he would give each of us a dollar instead. As we walked to the next house, I looked at my dollar and realized that it was actually a \$100 bill. I told my dad, and we looked in everyone's bags. They all had \$100 bills. The man had given us a total of \$800. We decided to go back and tell

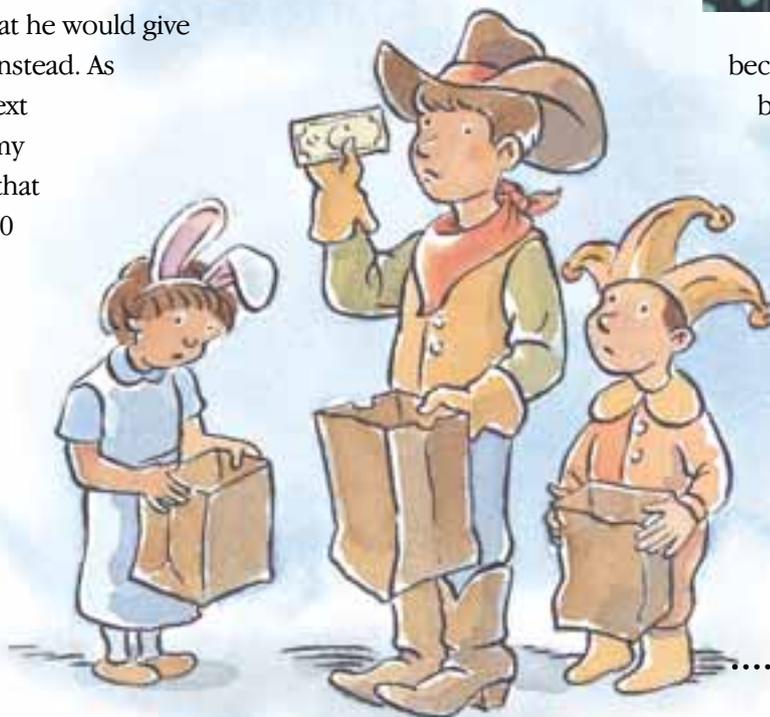
him. He was thankful that we had returned his money because that was his house payment. I felt happy

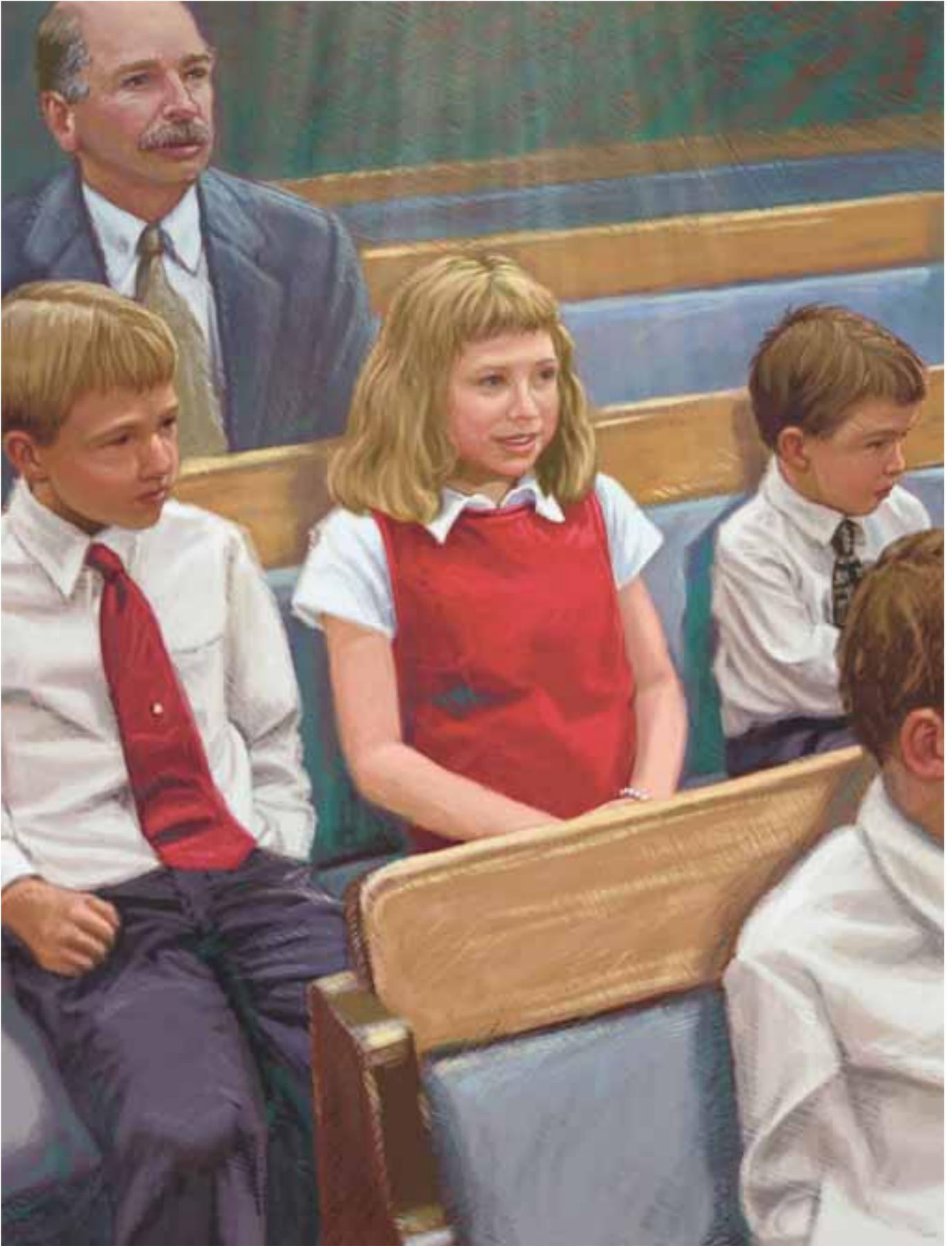


because if we had not given him back his money, he could have lost his home. I'm glad that Jesus teaches us to be honest.

Fernando, Micaela, Ben, and Desi Caballero, ages 7, 4, 2, and 6 months, are members of the Muddy River (Spanish) Branch, Logandale Nevada Stake.

* On 31 October, many children in the United States celebrate the holiday of Halloween by dressing up in costumes and visiting friends and neighbors, who then give them treats.







Just Like in Heaven

BY JANE McBRIDE CHOATE

(Based on an experience of the author's friend)

*Fam'lies can be together forever through Heav'nly
Father's plan (Children's Songbook, 188).*

Athe organist played prelude music, Keeley looked around the chapel. She smiled when she saw some of her friends she had left behind when her family moved to a small town in eastern Colorado.

Her family had returned to Loveland, Colorado, for the blessing of her aunt and uncle's baby girl. All of her dad's family had come for the special event.

She liked her family's new home, but she was happy to be back in Loveland, where she had lived most of her life and had so many relatives and friends.

After the opening song and prayer and announcements, the bishop announced that there would be a blessing of a baby.

Keeley watched as her dad, uncle, grandpa, and other family members gathered to bless baby Kaitlyn.

Uncle Mark gave his daughter a name and a blessing. She knew that the men who stood in the circle held the priesthood. Keeley's dad had explained how important the priesthood was when he had baptized her and confirmed her a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints a year ago. In another year, her oldest brother, Samuel, would receive the Aaronic Priesthood and be ordained a deacon.

Keeley felt tears sting her eyes as she heard Uncle Mark's voice quiver during the middle of the blessing. She reached up to brush them away.

When the blessing was over, Uncle Mark held up Kaitlyn so that the congregation could see her.

After sacrament meeting, Keeley and her brothers went to Primary. The chorister invited them to choose



their favorite songs for the children to sing.

Keeley chose “I’m Trying to Be like Jesus.”* The Primary children had sung it for the Primary sacrament meeting program a year ago, and it had remained one of her favorite songs.

Following opening exercises and sharing time, she went to class. When class let out, Keeley said good-bye to her friends. Once again, tears gathered in her eyes.

Everyone in the family went to Uncle Mark and Aunt Celeste’s home after church. Keeley took a turn holding the new baby. All too soon, it was time to leave.

“It was like going home,” Keeley said during the drive. “All of our family and friends were there and were glad to see us.”

“That’s how it is in heaven,” Dad said. “Family members and friends who are already there are happy to see those they left behind on earth.”

“Like when Grandpa Munson died?” Keeley asked.

Her mother’s dad had died before Keeley was born. She had heard Mom talk about Grandpa and what a

great man he was.

“Exactly like that,” Mom said. “We were sad that Grandpa had to leave us, but we knew there were lots of people in heaven waiting for him.” She took Keeley’s hand and squeezed it. “I know you were glad to see your old friends, and they were glad to see you. We’ll see them again. In the meantime, you have friends at our new home who will be happy that you’re back.”

“Just like in heaven,” Keeley said. She liked the comparison.

“Just like in heaven,” Mom agreed.

After family prayer that night, Keeley kissed her parents good night. She thought of her friends back in Loveland and her friends here at home, then she imagined how many more friends and family members must be waiting to see her again in heaven. A sweet warmth settled over her like a comfortable blanket as she got

ready for bed. ●

* *Children’s Songbook*, 78–79.

Jane McBride Choate is a member of the Big Thompson Ward, Loveland Colorado Stake.



“We go to church to feel the Spirit, learn His doctrine, renew our covenants, and receive the ordinances of salvation and exaltation to return to the presence of God with our families.”

Elder Carlos H. Amado of the Seventy, “Some Basic Teachings from the History of Joseph Smith,” *Ensign*, May 2002, 81.

Guide to the Friend



The Guide to the Friend can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. The Primary theme for October is "Prophets teach me how to strengthen my family."

Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.



1. Read President James E. Faust's message "Sacred Priesthood Blessings" (pages 2-3). What does the word "magnify" mean? How can we be magnified by priesthood blessings? Share experiences of times you have felt the priesthood's power.

2. To find out how one missionary followed a prophet's example, read "Righteous Desires" (pages 8-9). How can you use examples in the scriptures to help you? Discover what another ancient prophet taught by completing the puzzle "A Message from Alma" (page 35).

3. Read "Watching Over the Flock" (pages 32-34). What blessings come from having a prophet on earth today? Find out what we can do to help him by completing the activity "I Can Sustain the Prophet" (pages 20-21). Finish

by reading the poem "A Living Prophet" (page 13).

4. Read "Mysterious Visitors" (pages 4-6). How can your family serve others? Plan to serve a friend or neighbor by making an apple recipe (page 22) to share. You may also want to make "Apple Napkin Rings" (page 21) for each person.

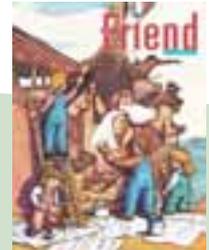
5. Read "The New Boy" (pages 36-39). What does Chase learn? Discuss ways you can include new or lonely people. Then complete the activity "Fun in the Neighborhood" (page 23).

6. For more ideas, see page 40.



The *Friend* can be found on the Internet at www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

To subscribe online, go to www.ldsatalog.com.



Topical Index to this Issue of the *Friend*

(FLF) = For Little Friends
(f) = Funstuff
(IFC) = inside front cover
(v) = verse

Baptism IFC, 35 (f)
Book of Mormon 35 (f)
Choose the Right 8, 24, 44
Church History 36
Faith IFC
Family IFC, 14, 18 (FLF), 22, 26, 36, 40, 44, 46
Family History 36
Family Home Evening IFC, 4, 22, 36
General Conference 14, 20 (FLF)
Heaven 46
Heavenly Father 14, 40, 44
Holy Ghost 44
Honesty 29, 45
Jesus Christ IFC, 8, 10, 13 (v), 14, 35 (f), 40, 44
Love and Kindness 4, 8, 30, 36
Missionary Work 8
My Gospel Standards IFC, 2, 4, 8, 10, 14, 24, 29, 36, 40, 44
Prayer IFC, 18 (FLF)
Priesthood 2, 46
Primary 10, 14, 22, 24
Prophets 2, 6, 13 (v), 14, 20 (FLF), 30, 32, 40
Quorum of the Seventy 8, 48
Quorum of the Twelve Apostles 7, 12, 29, 39
Sabbath Day 45
Scriptures 35 (f)
Service 4, 8, 10, 26
Temples IFC, 8, 13 (v)
Word of Wisdom IFC Work 30

The Friend

NEW OR RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION FOR SELF

\$8.00 (U.S.) per year

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Country _____

To Subscribe: By phone: Call 1-800-537-5971 to order using Visa, MasterCard, Discover Card, or American Express.

Online: Go to www.ldsatalog.com. **By mail:** Send \$8 U.S. check or money order to Distribution Services, P.O. Box 26368, Salt Lake City, UT 84126-0368.

To change address: Send old and new address information to Distribution Services at the above address. Please allow 60 days for changes to take effect.

The *Friend* is available each month in Braille, or as a Talking Book, for the visually impaired. For more information, write: Manager, Special Curriculum, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3200.

Key 040204

What's in the *Friend* this month?

page 2

President Faust explains how priesthood blessings strengthen and magnify us.



page 18

Emma and Andrew find more than just their lost dog in "Looking for Brittany."



page 32

A tornado hits downtown Salt Lake City. What did Peter and his family see afterward?

