Celebrate fall! See pages 24-25
I Can Be a Missionary Now

A friend of mine doesn’t come to church anymore, and I miss him very much. The Friend has helped me choose the right, and I wanted it to help him too. I wrote him a letter sharing my testimony and bought two Friend magazines and delivered them to his home. I felt warm and happy after delivering the gifts. I know that I can be a missionary now.

Kenya J., age 9, Utah

Going the Extra Mile

I read “Going the Extra Mile” in the January 2011 Friend. It made me want to be a better helper at home. I cleaned my room and then played with my sister. It made me feel good inside. My mom was happy too.

Tyler E., age 7, Washington

How I Read the Friend

Preston reads the Friend while taking a break from picking berries.

Preston B., age 4, Texas

Family Home Evening with the Friend

I like to read the stories and do the activities in the Friend. The magazine also makes family home evening fun and easy to teach when it is my turn to teach the lesson.

Isabel C., age 7, Texas

Was there a letter or a story in this month’s issue that helped you? Tell us about it. Turn to page 48 to find out how.
Stories and Features

IFC  
Friends by Mail
 Come Listen to a Prophet’s Voice: Safe on the Sea / President Thomas S. Monson
 The Spelling Bee
 P-R-A-Y-E-R
 Special Witness: Elder Jeffrey R. Holland
 Alone?
 Bright Idea
 Friend to Friend: How I Gained a Testimony / Elder Gérald Caussé
 Bulletin Board
 Stories of Jesus: Jesus Works Miracles
 The Trouble with Chloe
 Publishing Pirates: Anna M. of Edmond, Oklahoma
 The Apple Adventure
 Article of Faith 11
 A Missionary Named Wilford: Part 3
 Trying to Be Like Jesus
 Finding the Way Back
 Our Creative Friends
 Bringing Primary Home: Prayer Is Reverent Communication between God and Me
 Praying with Patience
 Friends in the News
 Guide to the Friend
 Scripture Poster: The Brother of Jared

For Little Friends
 Helping Jamie
 Daily Prayers
 Love One Another

Verse
 My Little Prayer

Things to Make and Do
 Kitchen Crafts
 Welcome to the Fall Festival
 Funstuf
 Coloring Page

Cover by Scott Peck
We live at a time when many in the world have slipped from the safety found in keeping the commandments. It is a time when many people are breaking the laws of God.

I am reminded of the words of the Lord found in the book of Ether in the Book of Mormon. Said the Lord, “Ye cannot cross this great deep save I prepare you against the waves of the sea, and the winds which have gone forth, and the floods which shall come” (Ether 2:25).

The Lord has prepared us. If we heed His words and live the commandments, we will survive this time of wickedness—a time which can be compared with the waves and the winds and the floods that can destroy. He is ever mindful of us. He loves us and will bless us as we do what is right.

How grateful we are that the gospel of Jesus Christ has been restored, and that the Church is founded on the rock of revelation. We are a blessed people, with apostles and prophets upon the earth today.

---

From an October 2009 general conference address.

The Journey of the Jaredites

Jared and his brother and their people lived in a very wicked place called Babel. The Lord helped them travel safely across the ocean to reach the promised land. You can read about their journey in Ether 2:16–25; 3:1–6; and 6:1–12.
A Safe Crossing

If you had to cross a deep ocean with strong winds and big waves, how could you do it safely?

* Have a strong boat.
* Follow the instructions of someone who knows how to steer it.

President Monson said the world today is like a stormy, dangerous sea. But we can be safe if we listen to Heavenly Father and follow His commandments. The prophets and apostles also tell us what we need to do to be safe.
The Spelling Bee

By Nancy L. Brown
(Based on a true story)
I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you (John 14:18).

Nancy jumped down the steps of the school bus and ran into the house.

“Mom, guess what happened—I got first place in the class spelling bee! Now I get to compete in the spelling bee for the whole school!”

“Oh, Nancy, that’s great!” Mom said, giving her a big hug.

Nancy took her backpack to her bedroom. Kicking off her shoes, she lay back on her bed and grinned. With two weeks to study the list of words her teacher had given her, there would be plenty of time to study for the school spelling bee.

As the competition approached, Nancy started to get a little nervous. But she studied hard and won the school spelling bee. She even got her picture in the newspaper! But Nancy knew the hardest work was still to come.

Now Nancy had a month to study for the district-wide spelling bee. She kept the spelling list in her pocket and studied the words every chance she got. She had done everything she could to be ready, but she was still nervous.

The morning of the spelling bee, Nancy woke up with a sick feeling in her stomach.

“I don’t feel so good,” she told Mom.

“Do you think it could just be that you’re nervous about the spelling bee?” Mom asked.

Nancy nodded. “I don’t think I can do this,” she whispered.

Mom gave Nancy a hug. “I think you should say a prayer,” she said.

Nancy returned to her bedroom, knelt down, and asked Heavenly Father to help her feel better. She remembered that she had studied hard and was well prepared. She asked Heavenly Father to give her the confidence she needed. She felt better as she ended her prayer and stood up.

Mom drove Nancy to the spelling bee and smiled at her whenever Nancy looked out into the audience. After five rounds, only two spellers were left: Nancy and another girl. Nancy approached the microphone, her heart pounding.

“Can you please spell the word camouflage,” the woman giving the words said.

Nancy felt her courage fail as she realized this was one word she didn’t know.

Hesitantly, she began. “Camouflage. C-a-m . . . o-f-l-a-g-e. Camouflage.”

The woman’s quick shake of the head let Nancy know she had spelled it wrong. Hanging her head, Nancy returned to her seat, barely listening as the last girl spelled the word correctly. The audience began to clap, and Nancy joined in, but inside she felt like crying. That same sick feeling returned to her stomach.

Then Nancy remembered her prayer from that morning. Still sitting on the stage, she whispered, “Please help me be happy, Heavenly Father. I did my best, but I’m so sad. Please help me be OK with not winning. Please comfort me.”

Slowly, a peaceful feeling spread through her. A smile inched onto her face. She stood and put out her hand to the winner, giving a hearty congratulations.


“I’m glad you remembered to pray,” Mom said.

“Heavenly Father will always be there for you.” She winked at Nancy. “I think you learned a lot more today than just how to spell the word camouflage!”

“[Heavenly Father] wants you to pray to Him every day. He wants to help you because He loves you, and He will help you if you pray to Him and ask Him for His help.”

President Ezra Taft Benson (1899–1994)
**P**raise Heavenly Father for your blessings. Thank Him for everything—family, friends, pets, a beautiful sunny day, the gospel in your life.

**R**epent, asking Heavenly Father to forgive you for things you have done wrong. Also ask Him to help you forgive others who have hurt you.

**A**sk Heavenly Father to stay close to you each day and night and to help you make the right choices.

**Y**ou are important to Heavenly Father. He cares about you and always listens to your prayers.

**E**njoy feeling close to your Heavenly Father. He is happy when you talk to Him in prayer.

**R**equest Heavenly Father’s help with any problems you have. He knows what is best for you and can help you with any situation.
My **TESTIMONY** of the **BOOK of MORMON**

By Elder Jeffrey R. Holland of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

I did not sail with the brother of Jared in crossing an ocean, settling in a new world.

I did not hear King Benjamin speak his angelically delivered sermon.

I did not proselyte with Alma and Amulek nor witness the fiery death of innocent believers.

I was not among the Nephite crowd who touched the wounds of the resurrected Lord,

nor did I weep with Mormon and Moroni over the destruction of an entire civilization.

But my testimony of the Book of Mormon and the peace it brings to the human heart is as binding as was theirs. I declare to the world that the Book of Mormon is true, that it came forth the way Joseph said it came forth and was given to bring happiness and hope to the faithful in the latter days.

*From “Safety for the Soul,” Ensign, Nov. 2009, 90.*
Where love is, there God is also

Ethan scratched Jackson behind the ears. “Just a couple of days now, and my baby sister will be here,” he said to the big black dog. Ethan traced his finger across the map spread out on his desk. “Right now they’re in Colorado,” he said. “They will drive all day, and then they’ll be in Oklahoma, where the baby is.”

Ethan smiled and closed his eyes. He imagined helping Mom feed the baby and rock her to sleep, the way he helped with his little cousins. Having a sister was going to be great!

Ethan grabbed his baseball mitt. “Come on, Jackson,” he said. “Let’s go outside.”

Just then, Grandma came into his room. “Can I talk to you for a minute?” she asked.

“OK,” Ethan said, tossing a ball and catching it in his mitt. “Do you think Mom and Dad are past Colorado yet?”

“Well, that’s what I need to talk to you about,” Grandma said, sitting down on his bed. “Your dad just called because they are on their way home.”

“Already?” Ethan asked. “They must have driven really fast!”

“No, honey,” Grandma said. “They got a call saying the baby wouldn’t be placed for adoption after all, so they turned around.”

Ethan dropped his baseball. “My sister isn’t coming?” he asked.

“I’m so sorry, sweetheart,” Grandma said. She held out her arms to him, and they sat together for a long time.

When his parents pulled into the driveway, Ethan was waiting on the front step.

“Hi, buddy,” Dad called to him.

“Hi.” Ethan tried to smile, but his mouth wouldn’t cooperate. He ran to give Mom a hug.

“Let’s go inside and talk about what happened,” Dad said.

Sitting on the couch between Mom and Dad, Ethan felt happier—but somehow empty inside too.

“We can keep trying to find a baby, right?” Ethan asked. “We’ll find me a brother or sister soon.”

“Maybe someday,” Mom said. “But not right away.”

“Why not?” Ethan asked, frowning.

“Trying to adopt a baby is hard,” Dad explained. “And it costs a lot of money.” He patted Ethan’s knee. “Your mom and I have prayed and talked about it, and we feel that for now we can be happy with what we have—each other and you.”

Ethan jumped off the couch. “You mean I’ll never have a brother or sister? I’m going to be alone forever?”

“Ethan, you’re not alone, even though I know sometimes it might feel that way,” Dad said. “You have us, and Jackson, and your grandparents and uncles and aunts and cousins.”

“And so many friends who love you too,” Mom said. Ethan nodded. But still the emptiness inside him ached.

“Most important,” Dad said, “you can always have the Holy Ghost with you—just like you were promised after you were baptized.”

Ethan thought of all the people who were with him at his baptism. Then he looked across the room at the picture of his family: Mom, Dad, and himself. He imagined that Jesus was in the picture with them too. And that thought made him feel a little better.

“Then I won’t be alone,” Ethan said. ‘I’ll be OK.”

Mom and Dad gave Ethan a tight hug. Then Ethan said, “Hey, Dad, let’s play ball.” And he ran to his room for his baseball mitt.

“Even as a young child, you have the ability to feel the Holy Ghost. It can give you comfort, protection, and peace.”

Elder Donald L. Hallstrom of the Presidency of the Seventy

*By Hilary M. Hendricks
(Based on a true story)*
“Let the woods and all the trees of the field praise the Lord.”

~Doctrine and Covenants 128:23
If ye shall ask with a sincere heart, with real intent, having faith in Christ, he will manifest the truth of it unto you, by the power of the Holy Ghost (Moroni 10:4).

When I was 11, my Primary teacher in France gave me a Book of Mormon. We put a date on each page as a reading calendar. I started reading one page each day. But quickly I got so excited about my readings that I was ahead of schedule most of the time. Sometimes I read in the car when going to or from church or on vacation. I finished reading the Book of Mormon much sooner than was expected.

I felt like an expert on the battles between the Nephites and the Lamanites. My heroes were Mormon, Captain Moroni, Ammon, and the 2,000 stripling soldiers. I made drawings about the battles.

I gained a testimony that the Book of Mormon is not just a story—it is a real history.

I started with the history, and then I added spiritual knowledge. The Holy Ghost testified to me that the Book of Mormon was written by prophets under the inspiration of God. That’s how I gained a testimony of Jesus Christ, the restored Church, and Joseph Smith. It all started with the Book of Mormon. I am grateful for my Primary teacher. Sometimes we don’t know what kind of seeds we plant, but over time we will see the beautiful trees and fruits that have grown.

It is very important to gain a testimony of the Book of Mormon as early as possible in your life. You won’t understand everything when you are young, but you can gain a testimony.◆
Faith in God Challenge

A “Learning and Living the Gospel” activity

Agency is the ability we have to choose for ourselves. It is a precious gift Heavenly Father has given us. When we choose to follow Jesus Christ’s example, we are closer to Heavenly Father. Some choices we make can have eternal consequences, so we need to be extra careful about the things we do!

Sing the hymn “Choose the Right” (Hymns, no. 239). Look for the answers to the following questions in the hymn:

1. Who helps guide you to make the right choice?
2. Who tries to get you to make the wrong choice?
3. How does choosing the right make you feel?

Share your testimony in your next family home evening about what agency and choosing the right mean to you.

ONLINE SURVEY RESULTS

On a Friend website survey we asked what kinds of things you do during a general conference weekend. More than 2,800 of you responded! Some of the other things you do are spend time with family, put together a puzzle, and knit.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Activity</th>
<th>Percentage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Play conference games</td>
<td>46%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Color pictures</td>
<td>44%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other</td>
<td>38%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Write about the talks</td>
<td>33%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nothing out of the ordinary</td>
<td>18%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make a special meal</td>
<td>17%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
“We can strengthen our families as we follow the counsel given by prophets.”*  
- Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles


**Dot Bookmark**

You can make your own bookmark to use in your scriptures or another favorite book.

- colored cardstock
- colored construction paper
- scissors
- hole punch
- glue
- ribbon

1. Cut out two 2x6-inch rectangles from the cardstock. Use the hole punch to punch holes in the two rectangles.
2. Cut out two rectangles from the construction paper that are slightly smaller than 2x6 inches. Glue them back to back.
3. Put glue around the edges of the two pieces of cardstock; then press the construction paper between them like a sandwich.
4. When the glue is dry, punch a hole at the top of the bookmark and tie a ribbon through the hole.

**Journal Junction**

This month, write about your favorite time of year. What do you like about it? Is it cold or hot? Is it rainy or sunny? Write about what you like to do that time of year.
When the Apostle Peter saw Jesus walking on the water, he wanted to try too. Peter took a few steps, but he became afraid and sank into the water. Jesus reached out and saved Peter and told him he needed more faith.

While Jesus was on the earth, He worked many miracles that showed His power as the Son of God.

One day, a large crowd of people followed Jesus into the desert. They brought their loved ones who were sick, and Jesus healed all who came to Him. The people stayed all day to be close to Jesus and to hear Him teach.

When evening came, Jesus’s Apostles told Him that the people needed to eat. No one had any food, except for one boy who had five loaves of bread and two fishes. Perhaps they should send all the people back to the villages so they could eat.

Jesus told the disciples to have the people sit down on the grass, and they would be fed. The Apostles were astonished. There were 5,000 men, plus women and children. How could they feed all those people? But the Apostles did as Jesus commanded them. They broke the boy’s bread and fishes into pieces and put them in 12 baskets.

The baskets of food were passed around the crowd. Everyone ate and felt full, and yet when they were done, more food was left in the baskets than when they began. It was a miracle. The people understood that Jesus Christ had the power to help them.

Later that night, Jesus sent His Apostles to the Sea of Galilee to get on a ship while He went alone to a mountain to pray. In the late hours of the night, the winds blew and waves tossed the ship. The worried Apostles saw someone coming toward them on the water, and they cried out in fear.

Jesus spoke to them. “It is I; be not afraid.” Jesus
had walked across the stormy sea to get to the ship. It was a miracle. The Apostles knew Jesus was the Son of God.

Sometime later, Jesus got word that His friend Lazarus was very sick. Lazarus’s sisters asked for Jesus to come to Bethany to heal him. By the time Jesus had traveled to Bethany, Lazarus had already died. Mary and Martha were weeping. “Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died,” Martha said.

Jesus went with many people to the tomb of Lazarus. He asked that the stone be taken from the door. The people said that Lazarus had been dead for four days. But Jesus insisted, and the stone was moved. Jesus spoke with a loud voice and said, “Lazarus, come forth.”

Lazarus came out of the tomb with his burial clothes still wrapped around him. He was alive again! It was a miracle that taught the people that Jesus was the Savior, who had power over death.

The miracles Jesus performed showed His love for the people. They showed His power as the Son of God and Redeemer of the World.
Love one another: for love is of God (1 John 4:7).

When the recess bell rang, Grace hurried toward the slide with Samantha.

Chloe came running behind them. “Grace, let’s play zookeeper on the jungle gym.”

“We’re playing on the slide,” Grace said. “Want to come? We can all play together.”

“No, we can’t,” Chloe said. “You have to pick Samantha or me.”

Grace frowned. “But I already told Samantha . . .”

“Fine!” Chloe said, and she stomped away.

Grace walked with Samantha toward the slide. They heard Chloe’s voice behind them. She was talking to the teacher on recess duty, Mrs. Haskins.

“Grace says she doesn’t want to play with me,” Chloe said.

Grace whirled around. “That’s not what I—”

“Let’s be nice, girls,” Mrs. Haskins said.

So Grace played with Chloe, and Samantha played with someone else.

Grace thought back to the beginning of the year when she met Chloe. They played together almost every day at recess. Now Grace was getting to know the other children in her class. But Chloe got upset when Grace played with someone else. Maybe Grace could hide from Chloe at recess or tell her she didn’t want to be friends anymore. But that wouldn’t be kind.

As Mom drove home from school, Grace sighed.

“That sounds like a sad sigh,” Mom said. “What’s wrong?”
Grace told Mom about Chloe. “Friends shouldn’t be annoying, should they?”

“Do you think Chloe is trying to be annoying?” Mom asked.

“No, I don’t think so,” Grace said.

“Do you think you should tell Chloe she’s annoying?” Mom asked.

Grace pictured herself telling Chloe. She imagined that Chloe’s face would look very sad.

“No,” Grace said. “That doesn’t seem right.”

“Maybe you’ll need to work on not feeling annoyed with Chloe,” Mom said. “That’s a hard thing to do. Maybe you can think of some ideas and we can talk about it again at bedtime.”

That afternoon, Grace sat thinking. She needed some ideas for being patient with Chloe.

Then Grace remembered something. Her teacher, Mrs. Rosario, had shown the class a fun way to think of ideas. Mrs. Rosario called it an idea web.

Grace grabbed a piece of paper and wrote Chloe’s name in the center. Then she circled it and drew four lines coming out of the circle. At the end of each line, Grace wrote one thing she liked about Chloe.

**Good imagination**
**Fun to play with**
**Loves animals**
**Fast runner**

Grace decided that when she felt annoyed with Chloe, she could think of the reasons she liked Chloe.

At bedtime, Grace showed Mom the paper.

“What a great idea,” Mom said.

“I just thought of something else,” Grace said. “I could give this paper to Chloe at school tomorrow.”

“Another great idea,” Mom said. “I knew you’d think of something.”

At recess the next day, Grace headed outside.

“Chloe!” Grace called. “I have something for you!”

Grace handed the paper to Chloe.

“It’s an idea web, isn’t it?” Chloe said.

“Yes,” Grace said. “Those are things I like about you.”

“Thanks,” Chloe said with a smile. “This is so cool.”

Even though the wind was chilly, Grace felt warm and happy as she played with Chloe. When the bell rang, Chloe looked at the paper again.

“I’m going to make an idea web for you,” she said to Grace. “And maybe tomorrow we could show Samantha how to play zookeeper.”

Grace smiled. Tomorrow would be another great day.
Have you ever wondered what it would be like to help publish a book? Well, 11-year-old Anna M. from Edmond, Oklahoma, knows all about it!

One day, Anna had an idea for a story: What would happen if a girl went on vacation and ended up with a group of rowdy pirates from the past? Anna told her dad about the idea. He thought it was so good that they turned it into a book. A year and a half after they started writing, Anna was holding a finished copy of their book in her hands.

It was a long process, but Anna and her dad grew closer through the experience. After school they would sit in the school library and he would write while she did her homework. Without Anna’s great ideas their book never could have been written. It was a team effort, and Anna loved working with her dad.
Developing Talents

Anna has a talent for writing. To develop her talent, she writes a lot—stories, poems, songs, and even newspaper interviews with her family. She says, “If you have a talent, share it with others. That way you’ll get better at it and make others happy.”

Anna’s parents help her with her talents by showing her different ways she can be creative. They tell stories, paint and draw pictures, and make music together.

Achieving Her Dream

The greatest lesson Anna has learned by helping write a book is that the road to your dreams can be long and hard. But you can succeed with patience and hard work! “If you have a dream, don’t let anything get in the way,” Anna says.

Beyond the Books

When Anna isn’t writing, she likes to spend time with her friends. They like to ice skate, watch movies, and swim. Anna especially likes going to activity days.

Anna also likes to spend time with her family. Anna, her 14-year-old brother, Kyle, and their parents love being with each other. Anna thinks it’s fun when they all make music together. She is learning how to play the piano, and her mom plays the trombone.

Anna memorized the thirteen Articles of Faith for her Faith in God Award. It took a lot of work, but she did it!

What’s Next?

Anna is working on two more stories right now—one about a haunted house and another about two mischievous monkeys. She and her dad also plan on writing more stories about the characters in their pirate book. Anna is grateful for her writing talent and is glad she can practice it and share it with others.

Anna’s Writing Tip

Focus on creating interesting characters. Having well-developed characters makes writing easier. You can put them in any story and readers will want to know what happens to them.
Listen, listen to the still small voice
(Children’s Songbook, 106–7).

Donna was excited. She and her cousin Judy were on their way to Aunt Pat’s house. Donna and Judy always had fun playing together.

It was dark outside, but there was enough moonlight to see by. Donna and Judy walked along the country road, laughing and joking with each other. Suddenly, they realized they were in front of Mr. Cook’s apple orchard.

The apples on Mr. Cook’s trees were big and red, and they looked delicious. Donna looked at Judy and realized they both had the same idea.

“Mr. Cook wouldn’t miss a couple of apples,” Donna said. But as she looked at the sharp pieces of the barbed-wire fence surrounding the orchard, it seemed they were prodding her already. A thought came to her: “He is your neighbor, Donna. Are you going to steal from him?”

Donna pushed the feeling aside. It would be fun. And besides, Mr. Cook had hundreds of apples.

She carefully climbed between the wires of the fence and helped Judy through. They crept into the orchard and picked a few of the shiny apples.

“OK, let’s go,” Judy said, motioning for Donna to follow her.

Suddenly, Mr. Cook’s dogs began barking. Someone turned on the porch light, and the girls heard quick footsteps.

“Run!” Donna hissed, clutching the apples in her arms. When they reached the fence, Judy slipped through
easily. But Donna was still holding the fruit and couldn’t get through the tight wires.

As she looked behind her and saw Mr. Cook’s dogs, Donna dropped the apples and squeezed through the fence. She heard a loud ripping noise and felt a sharp pain in her leg. Donna heard Judy gasp as she reached to pull her out of the wires. Donna had ripped her pants, and blood was running from a deep gash in her leg.

As Donna looked at the wound, she felt ashamed. She knew she shouldn’t have tried to steal Mr. Cook’s apples. She also knew she would have to tell Mom what had happened, as well as Mr. Cook.

When Donna got home she told Mom the whole story. Mom was silent as she washed Donna’s leg and put on a bandage.

“Donna, you know it is wrong to take something that isn’t yours,” Mom finally said. “It would have been wrong even if you hadn’t gotten caught stealing.”

Donna nodded as tears filled her eyes. “I’m sorry, Mom,” she said. “I won’t do it again. I’m going to go apologize to Mr. Cook.”

Mom gave Donna a hug. Donna thought about the feelings she had before she and Judy went into the orchard. “That was the Holy Ghost,” she realized.

As Donna said her prayers that night, she thanked Heavenly Father that she had felt the promptings of the Holy Ghost.

“Next time,” she thought, “I’ll listen.”

“I will choose the right. I know I can repent when I make a mistake.”

My Gospel Standards

October 2011
**Apple Fries**

1 apple  
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon  
2 teaspoons sugar  
cooking spray  
2 tablespoons honey  
3 tablespoons peanut butter, cashew butter, or almond butter

1. Wash your hands with soap and water.  
2. Have an adult help you peel the apple and cut it into french-fry-shaped pieces.  
3. Mix the cinnamon and sugar in a small bowl. Add the apple pieces and stir to coat them.  
4. Turn the stove on medium high. Coat a pan with cooking spray. Cook the apples for 2–3 minutes, turning them halfway through. Let cool.  
5. Stir the nut butter and honey together and use as dipping sauce.

---

**Apple Grins**

1 apple  
peanut butter, cashew butter, or almond butter  
miniature marshmallows

1. Wash your hands with soap and water.  
2. Wash the apple. Have an adult help you cut the apple in half, remove the core, and cut each half into four equal wedges.  
3. Spread nut butter on one cut side of each apple wedge.  
4. Set miniature marshmallows in a row by the peel edge of half of the apple wedges.  
5. Set another apple wedge on top of each row of marshmallows.
ARTICLE OF FAITH

We claim the privilege of worshiping Almighty God according to the dictates of our own conscience, and allow all men the same privilege, let them worship how, where, or what they may.

People worship God in many different ways. Not everyone is a member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. But we are all children of Heavenly Father and He loves each one of us. He wants us to love one another, be kind to one another, and show respect for others’ beliefs.

Solve the clues to fill in the puzzle with words from the eleventh article of faith.

Across
1. What your conscience tells you is right
4. To show reverence or devotion for God
5. To say or declare
6. Heavenly Father

Down
2. A sense of right and wrong
3. An opportunity

ILLUSTRATION BY PHYLLIS POLLEMA-CAHILL
These children are celebrating the arrival of fall. All of the small pictures of children helping others are also found in the larger picture. Can you find them all? Bonus: How many cats and pumpkins can you find? Find the answers on page 48.

By Val Chadwick Bagley
Hidden Names
By Amie Jane Leavitt

Five letters of the alphabet are missing from each of these puzzles. Find the missing letters and write them in the spaces next to each puzzle. Then unscramble the letters to find the names of two Book of Mormon prophets. Find the answers on page 48.
I kneel right down to say my prayer
And offer up my every care.
But first I thank for all I hold
And do not stop till each is told:

My eyes, my hands, my walking feet;
The friends I always love to greet;
My home and loving family;
Each of my blessings plain to see!

And then I pray for what I need:
For intellect to help me read;
For kind, sweet words among my friends;
For proper health and rain God sends.

I kneel right down to say my prayer
And realize that God is there.
He listens to my every word,
And this I know: my prayer is heard!
In Parts 1 and 2, Wilford Woodruff and his companion were eager to get to Tennessee to preach the gospel. To get there, they had to walk—sometimes 60 miles in a day—across Missouri and Arkansas. They encountered hostile people and wild animals. Traveling by river would be easier, but with no boat it seemed impossible.

“You could use a canoe,” Brother Wright Akeman said.

“You can paddle down the Arkansas River to its mouth and walk from there to Memphis.” Brother Akeman was one of the few Church members in Arkansas.

“It’s a fine idea,” Wilford said.

“Except we don’t have a canoe,” Henry said.

“See that big cottonwood tree?” Brother Akeman said.

“I’ll fetch my tools, and in two days we will have a canoe.”

The men cut down the tree and sawed a log about 12 feet long. Then they chipped out the inside of the log and shaped the ends.

After two days they had a sturdy dugout canoe.

They shook hands with Brother Akeman and picked up the oars they had made. “It’s not a Jaredite boat,” Wilford said, “but it will get us where the Lord wants us to go.”

When Wilford and his companion reached the mouth of the river, they had to walk through a swamp. The mud and water were knee deep, and every step was hard. Wilford was worried because his knee hurt a lot.

In the middle of the swamp, Wilford sat down on a log. “I can’t walk anymore,” he said.

“I can’t wait,” Henry said. “The sooner I get through this swamp, the sooner I can get to Memphis and take a steamboat home.”

“Aren’t you going to preach the gospel in Tennessee?” Wilford asked.

“No,” Henry said. “I miss my family, and I am worried about them.”
Henry walked away. Wilford sat on the log and watched his companion disappear into the trees. He was alone in the middle of an alligator-infested swamp, and he could not walk. So he prayed.

Wilford asked the Lord to heal his knee. Then he stood up and began to walk. His knee felt fine. With every step, he rejoiced and thanked Heavenly Father for healing his knee.

Finally Wilford arrived in Memphis. Tired and dirty, he went to an inn.

“I am a minister, traveling without purse or scrip,” he told the innkeeper. “I would be happy to preach in exchange for food and a bed.”

“You don’t look like a minister,” the innkeeper said. “This man says he’s a preacher!” he called out to the men nearby. The men laughed and gathered around. Wilford looked at them. He had never preached to so many people. They looked more frightening than a bear or a pack of wolves.

Wilford said a silent prayer. The Lord had protected and provided for him and healed his knee. Surely he could teach these men.

“Do you want to hear what the Lord has to tell you?” he asked.

“Bring it on, preacher!” they jeered. Wilford knelt and prayed aloud. He asked the Lord to tell him what those men needed to hear. Then he gave a talk and told the men to repent. When he finished speaking, the room was quiet.

“You’ve earned a bath, a meal, and a bed, preacher,” the innkeeper said. “Anytime you’re in Memphis, you can stay here, but that’s enough preaching.”

Wilford knew he had taught with the Spirit. He had arrived in his mission field prepared.

Wilford received a new companion and continued serving honorably. His mission ended in October of 1836.

In 1839 Wilford Woodruff was called to be an Apostle. He served several other missions, including one in England, where he baptized about 600 people. In 1889 he became President of the Church. All his life he loved missionary work. 

“Heavenly Father knows our individual journeys are not easy. We are faced every day with situations that require courage and strength.”

Sister Ann M. Dibb, Second Counselor in the Young Women general presidency
Returning the Doll

At the community pool I looked in the lost and found for a missing piece to my goggles. I didn’t find the piece, but I saw a mermaid doll. I thought it was mine, so I took it. When I got home I found another mermaid doll in my room. I knew the one I had found at the pool was not mine. I could have kept both, but I wanted the person who had lost the doll to find it. We returned the extra doll to the pool. I know that I chose the right thing to do, and it made me feel happy to help someone else.

Makenna B., age 7, Virginia

Serving a Friend

I had a friend who was sick. My family went to the store and bought her some goodies to help her feel better. I was happy to serve her.

Stevie J., age 6, Japan

Words of Wisdom

One day at school my friend said that she drinks coffee sometimes. I told her that coffee is bad for our bodies. Now my friend does not drink coffee anymore.

Jonathan S., age 6, California
Happy to Serve

On the way home from church the day after Halloween, I saw a bunch of smashed pumpkins in the parking lot of my school. That day I had learned in Primary about doing service. Anyone can do service, and we get blessings from doing it. I told my mom that I wanted to clean up the pumpkins. We filled up three big bags with pumpkins and seeds. I felt happy that I did service.

Matthew G., age 7, Nevada

A Kind Helper

When I was walking home from school one day I saw my friend. She was crying because her mom was not home. So I took her to my house. She felt better when I helped her. Her mom came home soon after that, and my friend was happy. I am glad I could help my friend.

Maryn A., age 7, Idaho

Good Language

Once I had my friend over to play who is not a member of the Church. He took the Lord’s name in vain. I told him that I didn’t like him saying that, and now he doesn’t say it when I am around.

Nolan K., age 9, Washington

Sunday Play

My mom told me that there was going to be a play in our town. That sounded like fun and I wanted to be in it, but some of the rehearsals were on Sundays. Even though I really wanted to be in the play, I decided that it was more important to keep the Sabbath day holy. I felt happy after I made that choice because I know it’s what Jesus would want me to do.

Kaylee S., age 8, Texas

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

By Jane McBride Choate
(Based on a true story)

I’ll walk with you. I’ll talk with you. That’s how I’ll show my love for you (Children’s Songbook, 140–41).

1. Tami liked to go to Primary. She liked learning about Jesus, she liked to sing, and she liked her teacher, Sister Brown.

2. Tami liked everything about Primary except for one thing. She couldn’t sit with Mom. Mom taught a different Primary class.

3. Mom, I want to sit with you.

4. Tami walked to the chairs where her class was sitting. She was not happy.

You need to sit with your Primary class, and I need to sit with mine.
Tami saw that Jamie was sitting all by herself. Jamie was new to Primary. She was crying.

Tami sat in the chair next to Jamie.

Don’t cry. It’s OK.

Tami saw Mom smiling at her. It felt good to help Jamie. She was glad she was sitting in her own seat.

I know, but Sister Brown is really nice. I’ll sit next to you so we can be together.

I want my mom.

Thank you.
On my knees
Beside my bed,
I fold my arms;
I bow my head.
To Heavenly Father
I humbly pray,
As I start each morning
And end each day.
Love One Another

Heavenly Father wants us to love everybody.
Color the picture of the child showing love to his parents.
Today was his first day in school. His teacher, Mr. Griffin, showed everyone the classroom and then they went outside. Mr. Griffin told the children that the small playground outside their classroom was just for them. The bigger playground on the other side of the school yard was for the older children.

Mr. Griffin asked Timmy’s class to stay on the small playground. If they didn’t, they might not hear or see Mr. Griffin calling them to return to class. After everyone promised to stay in the small playground, they went to play.

Timmy met lots of children in his
class. He played on the slides and swings and then found a ball to play with. He kicked the ball as far as he could. He laughed and chased it. He didn’t notice that each time he kicked the ball, he got closer to the older children’s playground.

After a while, Timmy wanted to ask his new friends to kick the ball with him. But when he looked up, all the children around him were bigger than he was! Timmy looked back and saw that the small playground on the other side of the school yard was empty. His class must have gone back inside already! He ran back as fast as he could.

He went to the door and tried to open it. It was locked. Timmy was scared. He decided to pray. He closed his eyes, bowed his head, and said, “Heavenly Father, I’m scared out here all by myself. Please help me find a way back to my classroom. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.”

After his prayer, Timmy’s fear was gone. He felt calm. He tried the door again, and the handle turned. The door opened, and there was Mr. Griffin, looking for him.

Timmy was very happy to get back to his classroom. He was even happier to know that Heavenly Father loved him enough to calm his fears and answer his prayer. Timmy knew the peace that filled his heart while he was alone on the playground was Heavenly Father’s love. He said a silent prayer, thanking Heavenly Father for helping him. After that day, Timmy stayed on his playground and remembered to pray when he needed help.

"Humble, trusting prayer brings direction and peace.”
Elder Richard G. Scott of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles
A Fall Day
Crunchy, crunchy,
Pretty, cool,
Windy, bright—
Leaves twisting,
Dancing,
Falling,
Landing.
We want our jackets—
We’re blowing away!

Peter, Anne, and Sharla C.,
ages 11, 9, and 7, Utah

White
White is like the cold snow
And a clean piece of paper.
White tastes like a huge marshmallow.
White feels like wet clouds.
It is like a pure temple.
White is simple.

Liz G., age 9, Washington

Parents
“Do not throw a fit!”
“No, Johnny. I said sit!”
“You are in a time out!”
“Do not scream and do not shout!”

Parents try with all their might
To teach us how to choose the right.
The commandments say, “Honor your father and mother.”
Also, be an example to your sister and brother.

Brenna H., age 10, Nebraska

Two Thousand Years Ago
I think that it’d be cool to know
what life was like in Nephite times
two thousand years ago.
I wish they’d build a time machine
and pick me to go
to check out what Nephites were like
two thousand years ago.

Who would I meet? Nephi?
Could I take some food to go?
I wonder what life was like
two thousand years ago.

James D., age 9, West Virginia

Drawings
1. Sadie C., age 8, Arizona
2. Abril L., age 10, Pennsylvania
3. Eli O., age 9, Texas
4. Benji C., age 7, Idaho
5. Jacob F., age 8, Wyoming
6. Jonah A., age 6, Scotland
7. James K., age 5, Tennessee
8. Daria H., age 10, Texas
9. Andrew W., age 10, Utah
10. Hannah C., age 9, Victoria, Australia
11. Eliza R., age 8, Georgia
12. Kiriko W., age 6, Arizona
13. Natalie H., age 7, North Carolina
14. Bronson B., age 9, Ohio

Would you like to send us a poem or drawing? Turn to page 48 to find out how.
5

6

7

8

9

10

11

12

13

14
God Bringing Primary Home
By Jennifer Maddy

If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him (James 1:5).

The math teacher handed out a test. Stefanie had studied for it, but she was still nervous. Before she started working the problems, Stefanie said a prayer in her mind. She asked Heavenly Father to help her remember what she had studied.

At night, Daniel knelt down and said his bedtime prayer. Speaking out loud, he thanked Heavenly Father for his blessings and asked that his sick sister would feel better soon.

Stefanie’s and Daniel’s prayers were different, but they were both talking to Heavenly Father. We are His children, and He wants to hear from us.

• Can you pray for comfort when you are lonely?
• Can you pray for peace when you are afraid?
• Can you pray for healing when you are sick?
• Can you pray for help and guidance?
• Can you pray for other people who might need help or comfort?

The answer to all of these is yes! We can pray to Heavenly Father about anything at anytime. It is also important to thank Him for our blessings when we pray. We
can pray out loud, as Daniel did, or we can think a prayer in our mind, like Stefanie. No matter how we pray, Heavenly Father will always hear us.

There are many stories in the scriptures of people praying to God.

- The brother of Jared prayed that stones would shine so his people could have light in their barges (see Ether 3).
- Enos prayed to receive forgiveness (see Enos 1).
- Joseph Smith prayed to know which church to join (see Joseph Smith—History 1).

Heavenly Father heard and answered their prayers, just as He will hear and answer your prayers today.

**Activity**

The cards on this page show different situations where children are praying. Cut out the cards and mount them on heavier paper. Play a memory game by mixing up the cards, placing them face down, then turning over two to see if they match. If they don’t match, turn them back over and pick two more cards. On the blank pair of cards, draw or write about a situation when you have prayed to Heavenly Father.
I caught the prettiest leaf in the world! Here, you can have it. Let's catch some more and I can show you how to make a crown.

Whoever catches that leaf is hero for a day! Stand aside and let a heroine show you how it's done!

That was fun! I guess I know who the real leaf hero is.
An Important Lesson

By Arie Van De Graaff

These Primary children are learning how to do something important at their activity, but they are having trouble completing their tasks because their tools are mixed up.

• Find the boy at the fence and write the letter next to him in the first space below.

• Then find the child who needs his tool and write the letter next to that child in the second space.

• Continue until you have spelled what the children are learning about in the spaces below. Find the answer on page 48.
**By Annie Beer**
*(Based on a true story)*

*The Lord did strengthen them that they could bear up their burdens with ease, and they did submit cheerfully and with patience to all the will of the Lord (Mosiah 24:15).*

Jessie’s family gathered in the living room. She wondered what they could be meeting about. Her family had been living in their new house for six months now, and they were happy there. They had moved from Japan, where her dad had been sent to work for a few years.
Jessie liked Japan, but she was happy to be back home in the United States.

Jessie liked her new school, her ward, and her friends. She liked being able to speak the same language as people around her.

“Your mother and I have some very exciting news,” Dad said, smiling. “My work has offered me a new job.”

“Cool,” Aaron said. “That’s great!”

“It is,” Dad said. “It means we get to move again!”


“To Venezuela,” Mom said.

Jessie felt her stomach drop.

“But it’s not fair!” she said. “We just moved back! We can’t leave.”

“I know we just moved back to the United States and you’ve made friends,” Dad said. “But your mother and I have prayed about this, and it feels like the right step for our family.”

Jessie wasn’t so sure. Moving was hard. And scary. What if no one at the new school liked her? What if she never saw her friends here again? Thinking about all the changes she would have to make made her feel nervous.

“Jessie, why don’t you pray about the move?” Mom said. “Ask Heavenly Father to let you know that everything will be OK.”

That night Jessie knelt by her bed and prayed to Heavenly Father. She waited a few minutes and didn’t get an answer.

Discouraged, she went to sleep.

In the morning Jessie told Mom that Heavenly Father didn’t answer her.

“Sometimes it takes a little longer to get His answers to our questions. But He will answer. You just need to be patient,” Mom said.

When moving day finally arrived, Jessie was nervous. She still hadn’t received an answer from Heavenly Father, even though she had been praying to Him every day for two months.

Jessie was worried that Heavenly Father hadn’t heard her. But she tried to be patient, like Mom had said.

On the first day at her new school, Jessie shyly walked into her classroom. Her teacher had her sit by a girl named Allison.

At lunchtime Allison came up to Jessie. “Hey, Jessie, can I sit with you at lunch today?” she asked.

“Sure!” Jessie said, excited that she wouldn’t be alone.

Over the next few weeks Jessie and Allison became great friends. One day while they were playing, Allison turned to Jessie and said, “I’m so glad you moved here. I didn’t have many friends before you came. I have a lot of fun with you.”

Jessie got a warm feeling inside. She liked her new school and her new ward. She liked her new house. And most of all, she liked being Allison’s friend. Heavenly Father had been listening after all! He knew she would be happy in Venezuela.

“I’m glad I moved here too,” Jessie said. And she was.

“"We cannot have true faith in the Lord without also having complete trust in the Lord’s will and in the Lord’s timing."”

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

October 2011 45
I can pray to Heavenly Father.

*If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him* (James 1:5).
Lowell Ward
After learning about the importance of temple work, the activity day girls from the Lowell Ward, Nashua New Hampshire Stake, made a temple using empty paper rolls, cardboard, paint, glue, great teamwork, and lots of creativity!

Union Fort Third Ward
The Primary children of the Union Fort Third Ward, Midvale Utah Union Fort Stake, helped clean their meetinghouse by dusting and vacuuming the chapel—they even dusted the hymnbooks! The children also made bags containing winter gloves, a water bottle, and a small package of candy to give to children in need.

Would you like to be a friend in the news? Turn to page 48 to find out how.

Keiliana T., 8, Arizona, likes singing and attending Primary. She is excited to go to the temple someday.

Abigail F., 7, New York, is an avid reader. She likes sharing the Friend with her three younger brothers: Sam, Paul, and Danny.

Richard B., 7, Utah, likes to make people laugh. He is good at reading, playing the piano, riding his bike, and origami. His goal is to read the Book of Mormon with his family before he is baptized.

Madeline and Brian M., 11 and 6, Idaho, enjoy playing with and serving their family. Madeline makes posters and cards to cheer up her brothers and sister. She likes activity days. Brian likes to ride his bike and play with his seven brothers and sisters. He enjoys church, especially Primary. He also likes testimony meetings.

Dallin A., 5, Washington, likes being a big brother to his baby sister, Leanne. He is a great helper to his mom and dad. He likes scripture stories, especially the story of Nephi getting the brass plates from Laban.

Madeline makes posters and cards to cheer up her brothers and sister. She likes activity days. Brian likes to ride his bike and play with his seven brothers and sisters. He enjoys church, especially Primary. He also likes testimony meetings.

Keiliana T., 8, Arizona, likes singing and attending Primary. She is excited to go to the temple someday.

Abigail F., 7, New York, is an avid reader. She likes sharing the Friend with her three younger brothers: Sam, Paul, and Danny.

Richard B., 7, Utah, likes to make people laugh. He is good at reading, playing the piano, riding his bike, and origami. His goal is to read the Book of Mormon with his family before he is baptized.

Madeline and Brian M., 11 and 6, Idaho, enjoy playing with and serving their family. Madeline makes posters and cards to cheer up her brothers and sister. She likes activity days. Brian likes to ride his bike and play with his seven brothers and sisters. He enjoys church, especially Primary. He also likes testimony meetings.

Dallin A., 5, Washington, likes being a big brother to his baby sister, Leanne. He is a great helper to his mom and dad. He likes scripture stories, especially the story of Nephi getting the brass plates from Laban.

Richard B., 7, Utah, likes to make people laugh. He is good at reading, playing the piano, riding his bike, and origami. His goal is to read the Book of Mormon with his family before he is baptized.

Madeline and Brian M., 11 and 6, Idaho, enjoy playing with and serving their family. Madeline makes posters and cards to cheer up her brothers and sister. She likes activity days. Brian likes to ride his bike and play with his seven brothers and sisters. He enjoys church, especially Primary. He also likes testimony meetings.

Dallin A., 5, Washington, likes being a big brother to his baby sister, Leanne. He is a great helper to his mom and dad. He likes scripture stories, especially the story of Nephi getting the brass plates from Laban.
Possible Ideas for Family Home Evening

1. Heavenly Father has placed each of us on earth in a unique family. Read “Alone?” (pages 8–9) and talk about how families can be different. What is something special about your family?

2. Use the Bringing Primary Home lesson and activity to learn more about this month’s Primary theme (pages 40–41).

3. Read “My Testimony of the Book of Mormon” (page 7) and “How I Gained a Testimony” (page 11). Talk about ways you can continue to build your testimonies of the Book of Mormon.


5. This week, look for unexpected ways that Heavenly Father answers prayers, like the example in “Praying with Patience” (pages 44–45).

To send us a letter, drawing, or poem, please fill out this form and include it with your submission. Please also include a school photo or high-quality snapshot. Submissions will not be returned and may be edited for length and clarity.

To subscribe online, go to store.lds.org.

The Friend can be found on the Internet at lds.org/friend.

Topical Index to this Issue of the Friend

Adoption 8
Articles of Faith 23
Book of Mormon 2, 7, 11, 26 (f), 49
Church History 28
Comfort 4, 36, 44
Disabilities 42
Faith in God 12
Family 8, 18, 22, 35 (FLF)
Family Home Evening IFC, 40
Friend IFC
Friendship 16, 30
General Conference 12
Heavenly Father 4, 6, 8, 23, 27 (v), 36, 40, 44, 46
Holy Ghost 4, 8, 20
Honesty 20, 30
Jesus Christ 14, 30
Journeys 13
Love and Kindness 14, 16, 30, 32 (FLF), 35 (FLF)
Miracles 14
Missionary Work IFC, 28
My Gospel Standards 16, 20, 30
New Testament 14
Poster 10, 49
Prayer 4, 6, 27 (v), 28, 34 (FLF, v), 36, 40, 44, 46
Primary 8 (FLF), 40
Prophets 2, 9, 12, 16, 28
Quorum of the Seventy 8, 11
Quorum of the Twelve Apostles 7, 13, 36, 44
Sabbath 30
Safety 2
Scriptures 2, 7, 10, 11, 14, 23, 26 (f), 40, 49
Service 30, 32 (FLF), 43 (f)
Talents 4, 18
Testimony 7, 11
Word of Wisdom 30

Sidebar References

Funstuf Answers
Page 24: 5 cats and 31 pumpkins.
Page 26: Nephi and Jacob.
Page 43: Service.
The Lord commanded the brother of Jared and the Jaredites to build barges that they could use to travel across the ocean to the promised land. The barges were dark inside. The brother of Jared took 16 stones to the top of a mountain and prayed that the Lord would touch the stones so they could light the barges. Because the brother of Jared had great faith, the Lord touched the stones and showed Himself to the brother of Jared. The Lord also blesses us when we show faith.
For Children

ARTICLES OF FAITH
After completing the Article of Faith 11 activity in this month’s issue, visit lds.org/friend to test your skills in the Articles of Faith Memory Quest. While you’re there, see how well you know the other articles of faith.

ONE IN A MILLION
Did you know there are about one million Primary children all over the world? You can learn about some of them by clicking on One in a Million at lds.org/friend.

For Parents

GENERAL CONFERENCE
Wondering when the latest general conference text, video, and audio files will be available? Visit lds.org/general-conference and click on Availability.

NEWS
For news and information about happenings around the Church, visit the “News and Events” section of lds.org. Or visit lds.org/church/news.

For Teachers and Leaders

MOBILE RESOURCES
Scriptures, manuals, ward directories, and other resources are available as applications for smartphones. Go to lds.org and click on Mobile Apps in the left-hand menu.

STUDY HELPS
Use the Study Notebook to enhance your study as you read scriptures, lessons, or conference talks. Go to lds.org and click on Menu and then on My Study Notebook.