Money for Sky Ranch

Every year, fifth-graders at my school can go to a camp called Sky Ranch. They sleep in cabins, swim, and learn about the outdoors. My parents didn’t have enough money for me to go, but they said they’d help me earn it.

The Fourth of July was coming up, so we decided to make some cute Uncle Sam flag holders. We figured out how much money we needed to buy the materials and still have enough money for me to go to camp. We needed to buy flags, wood, and paint to make fifteen holders.

Dad bought and cut the wood. Mom and I painted the holders. When we were finished, Dad and I started to sell them. We sold seven that Saturday. At Sunday dinner, Grandpa asked, “What about paying your tithing?” I had forgotten about tithing!

We decided to raise the price of the flag holders, but we only sold one, so we knew we had to lower the price again to what it was and find another way to earn the money I still needed. Mom said that we had to pay the tithing first and that the Lord would bless us for it.

On the last Saturday before the Fourth of July, we sold all but two flag holders. Then a man came up and bought those two. Upon learning why we were selling them, he gave me an extra twenty dollars!

I am very excited about going to Sky Ranch, but I’m even more excited about learning that the Lord will bless you when you pay your tithing first.

Melissa McKenna, age 10
Allen, Texas

A Great Lesson

My friends and I rode our bikes down the dirt hill in my backyard every day but Sunday. But one Sunday, I rode my bike down the dirt hill. I didn’t have my helmet on. I hit a rock, causing me to wreck and almost knocking me out. I felt awful inside and out for what I had done.

When my parents found out what had happened, we all prayed together. Soon I felt better. I learned a great lesson in keeping the Sabbath Day holy, obeying my parents, and realizing that Heavenly Father is watching over me. He gives me a warm, soft feeling when I do something right. But when I do something wrong, He gives me a prickly, cold feeling. He can help with any problem and always answers prayers.

Jake Barker, age 7
Sparks, Nevada

Mansions in Heaven

My mother told my brother and me that if we always do what is right, and repent of our sins, we will have a mansion in heaven. I told my mom, “I know that President Gordon B. Hinckley will have a huge, huge house!”

Danene Julian, age 7
Price, Utah
Stories and Features

IFF Childviews

2 Come Listen to a Prophet’s Voice: A Priceless Heritage / President James E. Faust

4 And a Little Child Shall Lead Them

7 Special Witness: Tithing / Elder Dallin H. Oaks

8 Friend to Friend: On the Lord’s Side / Elder Donald L. Hallstrom


16 Making Friends: Rachel Cheadle of Minneota, Minnesota

20 Abba’s Gifts

26 Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ

28 Sharing Time: “The Field Is White Already to Harvest”

32 Out of the Fog

35 Friends in the News

36 From the Life of President Harold B. Lee: Witness as an Apostle

42 Worthy of the Temple (poster article)

44 Our Creative Friends

46 Anna and the Blue Belt

IBC Guide to the Friend

For Little Friends

38 I Love to See the Temple

39 Now and Later

40 Service with a Smile

40 Weathervane

Verse

31 One Little Coin

Things to Make and Do

15 Temple Cards

19 Journal Page

24 The Book of Mormon

48 Funstuf

Cover by Brad Teare

Hidden Word

Tithing: To be worthy of a temple recommend, a person should obey the commandments, including the law of tithing. This means that he or she gives to the Church one-tenth of all he or she earns or receives. Tithing donations are used to build the kingdom of God on earth. This term is found in Childviews, Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ, Special Witness, and Sharing Time in this issue. See if you can find it.
Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends (John 15:13).

President James E. Faust was deeply moved when he visited the route of the handcart pioneers. These are some of his thoughts.

In celebration of July 24th several years ago, I joined the Saints of the Riverton Wyoming Stake. . . . The youth and youth leaders of that stake reenacted part of the handcart trek which took place in 1856. We . . . went first to Independence Rock, where we picked up the Mormon Trail. We saw Devil’s Gate a few miles...
up the road. Our souls were subdued [quieted] when we arrived at the hallowed ground of Martin’s Cove, the site where the Martin Handcart Company, freezing and starving, waited for the rescue wagons to come from Salt Lake City. Numerous members of the Martin Handcart Company perished there from hunger and cold.

It was an emotional experience to see the Sweetwater River crossing, where many of the 500 members of the company were carried across the icy river by several brave young men.

We went farther along the trail where members of the Willie Handcart Company were rescued. We felt that we were standing on holy ground. Many members of that party died from starvation and cold there. We continued to travel up over Rocky Ridge, 7,300 feet (2200 m) high. . . . It was very difficult for all of the pioneers to travel over Rocky Ridge. It was particularly agonizing for the members of the Willie Handcart Company, who struggled over that ridge in the fall of 1856 in a blizzard. Many had worn-out shoes, and the sharp rocks caused their feet to bleed, leaving a trail of blood in the snow. . . .

We went on to Rock Creek Hollow, where the Willie Handcart Company made camp. Thirteen members of the Willie Company who perished from cold, exhaustion, and starvation are buried in a common grave at Rock Creek Hollow. Two additional members who died during the night are buried nearby. Two of those buried at Rock Creek Hollow were heroic children of tender years: Bodil Mortinsen, age nine, from Denmark, and James Kirkwood, age eleven, from Scotland.

Bodil apparently was assigned to care for some small children as they crossed Rocky Ridge. When they arrived at camp, she must have been sent to gather firewood. She was found frozen to death, leaning against the wheel of her handcart, clutching sagebrush.

Let me tell you of James Kirkwood. James was from Glasgow, Scotland. On the trip west, James was accompanied by his widowed mother and three brothers, one of whom, Thomas, was nineteen and crippled and had to ride in the handcart. James’s primary responsibility on the trek was to care for his little four-year-old brother, Joseph, while his mother and oldest brother, Robert, pulled the cart. As they climbed Rocky Ridge, it was snowing and there was a bitter cold wind blowing. It took the whole company twenty-seven hours to travel fifteen miles (24 k). When little Joseph became too weary to walk, James, the older brother, had no choice but to carry him. Left behind the main group, James and Joseph made their way slowly to camp. When the two finally arrived at the fireside, James, "having so faithfully carried out his task, collapsed and died from exposure and over-exertion. . . ."

I have wondered why these [courageous] pioneers had to pay for their faith with such a terrible price in agony and suffering. Why were not the elements tempered to spare them . . . ? I believe their lives were consecrated to a higher purpose through their suffering. Their love for the Savior was burned deep in their souls and into the souls of their children and their children’s children. . . .

Francis Webster, a member of the Martin Company, stated, "Everyone of us came through with the absolute knowledge that God lives for we became acquainted with him in our extremities [greatest suffering]." I hope that this priceless legacy of faith left by the pioneers will inspire all of us to more fully participate in the Lord’s work of bringing to pass the immortality and eternal life of His children.

(See Ensign, July 2002, pages 2–5.)
Because Sunday was a special day for Kyle and his family, he and his brothers did not play in their neighborhood or have friends over to their home on that day. Instead, their family went to church and enjoyed family activities together afterward.

Pedro didn’t understand. His family didn’t have rules like Kyle’s family, and he could do whatever he wanted to on Sunday. Kyle’s mother suggested that he invite Pedro to Primary. Maybe then he would understand why Kyle’s family chose to do what they did on Sunday. Kyle told Pedro, “Come with me to Primary, and we can be together on Sunday mornings. You can ride with us, and we’ll take you home afterward.”

Pedro was interested. He asked Kyle to come with him to ask his father for permission.

When Kyle asked Pedro’s father, he answered, “If Pedro wants to go, then it is all right with me.”

The next Sunday found Kyle and Pedro together in Primary. The teacher was very kind and welcoming. When the class was ending, he gave an assignment to the class from the scriptures for the
new scripture assignments each week for several weeks.
As they studied, Pedro and Kyle became more and more interested in the gospel. They had a lesson on baptism and learned that the Lord requires it of everyone. They also learned how it is administered and by whom. As they helped Pedro with his reading assignments in preparation for his Primary class each week, Pedro’s family found this information new and interesting.

One day, Pedro asked Kyle, “Do you think my dad would let me be baptized?”
They decided that they would go ask following Sunday. Kyle had his own copies of the scriptures and took them to Primary each Sunday. He was eager to do the assignment the teacher made. So was Pedro, but he didn’t have any scriptures of his own. He went to his father and asked if he could have a set. Even though Pedro and his family were not members of the Church, his father saw how much it meant to him to have his own set of scriptures. He decided that they were all good books and bought them for Pedro.

The boys continued to attend Primary together. One Sunday, the teacher gave the boys a list of scriptures to study and asked them to have their parents explain the meanings to them. He made Pedro’s father together. Imagine how surprised Pedro’s father was when they walked up to him and Kyle asked, “Can Pedro be baptized into my church?”

Pedro’s father said, “I’ll have to think about it before I give you an answer. I know a member of your church. I’d like to talk with him before I give my answer.”

Pedro’s father talked with his friend, who happened to be serving
in Kyle’s ward as the mission leader. Soon an appointment was made for the missionaries to begin teaching Pedro’s family the gospel. The family studied and worked with the missionaries to gain testimonies. Pedro and his brother were ready to be baptized first. As their father and mother watched them enter the waters of baptism, the Spirit whispered to them that what was taking place was true and correct. They decided to prepare themselves for baptism.

As Kyle rode home with his family after the baptism of his friend, he told his mother, “Tomorrow Pedro and I will look around our class and find another person who needs a friend. Then we will invite him to Primary!”

Kyle was very happy to write to his grandma and grandpa in Switzerland and tell them of his experience as a missionary. He ended his letter by saying, “Everyone can be a missionary. You just have to be a good friend and then wait and see what happens!”

“I know that when we offer ourselves in friendship, we make a most significant contribution to God’s work and to the happiness and progress of His children.”

Elder Marlin K. Jensen
Of the Seventy
(Ensign, May 1999, page 65.)
Did you know that Elder Dallin H. Oaks was once a judge and the president of a university? He has shared what he was taught as a young boy about the importance of paying tithing:

When the risen Lord appeared to the faithful on this continent, he taught them the commandments the prophet Malachi had already given to other children of Israel. The Lord commanded that they should record these words (see 3 Nephi 24:1).

“Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say: Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings. . . . “Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in my house; and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it” (3 Nephi 24:8, 10; see also Malachi 3:8, 10). . . .

During World War II, my widowed mother supported her three young children on a school-teacher’s salary that was meager. When I became conscious that we went without some desirable things because we didn’t have enough money, I asked my mother why she paid so much of her salary as tithing. I have never forgotten her explanation: “Dallin, there might be some people who can get along without paying tithing, but we can’t. The Lord has chosen to take your father and leave me to raise you children. I cannot do that without the blessings of the Lord, and I obtain those blessings by paying an honest tithing. When I pay my tithing, I have the Lord’s promise that he will bless us, and we must have those blessings if we are to get along.” . . .

The law of tithing and the promise of blessings to those who live it apply to the people of the Lord in every nation. I hope our members will qualify for the blessings of the Lord by paying a full tithing.

(Ensign, May 1994, pages 33–34.)
From an interview with Elder Donald L. Hallstrom of the Seventy, currently serving as President of the Asia North Area; by Jan Pinborough

I grew up on the beautiful island of Oahu. My family lived in a house next door to the Honolulu Stake Tabernacle. The grounds of that majestic building were my backyard—separated from my home by a little canal.

When I was five years old, President David O. McKay came to speak at a meeting in the tabernacle. That day, my mother had just returned home from the hospital with my new baby sister and could not go with us. But she dressed my older brother and me in matching suits and sent us to the meeting. My father was in the stake presidency, so he had gone to the meeting early. My brother and I walked over the canal and into the tabernacle and sat down on about the twelfth row.

President McKay just looked like a prophet. When he gave his talk, I felt the stirrings of the Spirit inside me, feelings that I had never felt before. Then the congregation sang a hymn:

Who’s on the Lord’s side?
Who?
Now is the time to show.
We ask it fearlessly:
Who’s on the Lord’s side?
Who?*

As we sang those words, I wanted to stand up and say, “I am! I am on the Lord’s side!” Ever since I was a child, I have felt that I always want to be on the Lord’s side.

Growing up in Hawaii, I had many friends from different countries—Japan, China, Korea, Samoa, Tonga, and the Philippines. One of my best friends was Czechoslovakian and African-American. I grew up using chopsticks and practicing the Japanese tradition of taking my shoes off at the front door. We all shared our different foods and traditions, and we all accepted each other.

Growing up, I loved sports. When I was a teenager, I played basketball and baseball and ran track. But I always knew that I would never play or practice on Sunday. When you know that you are on the Lord’s side, decisions like this are clear. So when my team was scheduled to practice or play on Sunday, I never begged my parents to let me play. I simply told the coach that I wouldn’t be able to participate. My decision was easy to make because I knew I wanted to be on the Lord’s side.

When you love the Lord and feel grateful to Him, then obeying Him is not a burden. It is a blessing, because every time you

---

*Who?

---

At age 5 (right), with my older brother, James (9), by the Honolulu Tabernacle next door to their home.
obey, you become closer to His Spirit. When you stay on the Lord’s side, you will be blessed as you can be in no other way.

When I was young, I never wondered, “Should I go on a mission?” I always knew that I wanted to serve a mission, and I was called to be a missionary in England. Very early in my mission, I had a very important decision to make. I had to decide just what kind of missionary I was going to be. Was I going to be a really good missionary? Would I follow every rule and always do my best? Or would I just follow most of the rules and do my best some of the time? I decided that I wanted to be a really good missionary. Every day I got up at the time we were supposed to get up, or even a little early. Every day I studied the missionary discussions and the scriptures. And every day my companion and I tried to not miss any opportunities to talk to people about the gospel.

I have always found that when we do the little things correctly, the Lord gives us the strength to accomplish big things. One day my companion and I were walking to an appointment when we both got the feeling that we should go another way. After we changed directions, we noticed a man walking toward us. He was wearing a Brigham Young University sweatshirt. We stopped and asked him about it.

He said that his sister had traveled across the United States. She had stopped in Provo, Utah, and bought him the shirt at the BYU campus bookstore. Neither he nor his sister was a member of the Church, and he knew nothing about it or BYU. My companion and I were able to teach this man and his wife about the gospel and baptize them. Meeting this man was not a coincidence. The Holy Ghost guided my companion and me to meet him. Because we were following the rules and keeping the commandments, we were able to hear the still, small voice.

Even as a young child, you have the ability to feel the Holy Ghost. It can give you comfort, protection, and peace. Then, after you are baptized and confirmed, you can have the gift of the Holy Ghost and feel it consistently. When you are at school or with your friends and someone wants you to do something you know is wrong, have the courage to walk away. Learn about the life of Jesus Christ so that you can love Him more.

Always follow your parents and the teachings of the Church. You might not always understand the reasons for some rules or commandments, but if you will follow them—even in the little things—you will have more strength to do big things. You will be closer to the Lord’s Spirit so that you can be guided and protected. And you will have the great blessing of knowing that you are on the Lord’s side and that He is on yours.

*Hymns, no. 260.

SEPTEMBER 2002
One day a very rich young man came to Jesus and asked Him what he should do to go to heaven.

Mark 10:17

The Savior told him to obey God's commandments, to love and honor his father and mother, and to not kill anyone or lie or steal. The rich young man said that he had always obeyed those commandments.

Mark 10:18–20

Jesus loved the young man. Wanting to help him, Jesus told him that he needed to do one more thing—sell everything he had and give the money to the poor, then follow Him. If the young man did that, he could go to heaven.

Mark 10:21
The rich young man did not want to give away everything he had. He loved his possessions more than he loved God. The young man left sad.

Mark 10:22

The Savior told His disciples that it is hard for those who love riches to go to heaven. Not understanding, they asked who can live with God. Jesus said that people who love God with all their hearts can live with Him in heaven.

Mark 10:23, 26, 29–30
A man named Lazarus lived in Bethany with his sisters, Mary and Martha. Jesus loved Lazarus and his sisters, and they loved Jesus very much.

John 11:1–2, 5

Lazarus became very sick while the Savior was teaching in another town. Mary and Martha sent word to Jesus that Lazarus was sick.

John 11:3

The Savior asked His disciples to go with Him to help Lazarus. The disciples were afraid to go to Bethany. It was near Jerusalem, and some of the people there wanted to kill Jesus. The disciples did not want Him to go near Jerusalem again.

John 11:6–8, 18
Then Martha left Jesus to get her sister, Mary. Mary went to meet Jesus, too. Many people went with her. She knelt, crying, at the Savior’s feet. The people with her were also crying. Jesus cried. The people knew that He loved Lazarus very much.

John 11:28–36

Jesus told His disciples that Lazarus was dead and that He would bring him back to life. His miracle would help the disciples know that He was the Savior. Jesus went to Bethany. Lazarus had been dead for four days.

John 11:11–17, 19

When Jesus came, Martha told Him that Lazarus would not have died if He had been there. Jesus told Martha that Lazarus would live again and asked Martha if she believed Him. Martha said yes. She knew that Jesus was the Savior.

John 11:20–27

Then Martha left Jesus to get her sister, Mary. Mary went to meet Jesus, too. Many people went with her. She knelt, crying, at the Savior’s feet. The people with her were also crying. Jesus cried. The people knew that He loved Lazarus very much.

John 11:28–36
Looking up, He thanked Heavenly Father for hearing His prayers. Jesus asked Heavenly Father to help the people believe that He was the Savior.

John 11:41–42

Then, in a loud voice, Jesus told Lazarus to come out of the cave. Lazarus, alive again, came out. The people saw the miracle, and many knew that Jesus was the Savior.

John 11:43–45

Jesus went to the cave where Lazarus was buried. There was a stone in front of it, and He told the people to move the stone.

John 11:38–39
Each month in 2002, you will find a Temple Cards page in the *Friend*. Remove the page from the magazine, glue it to heavy paper, and cut out the cards. If you collect all 108 cards this year, you will have a picture-history of Latter-day Saint temples around the world.
Making Friends

Rachel Cheadle

of Minneota, Minnesota
The broad fields surrounding Minneota, Minnesota, stretch off into the distance as far as the eye can see. In the spring, farmers plow the black soil and plant soybeans and corn. In the summer, the fields are green; in the fall, they turn brown before giant combines harvest the crops. But this southwest corner of Minnesota has a new kind of crop that is growing all year. It is a generation of Latter-day Saint children growing up in the Church.

Rachel Cheadle (7) and her brothers and sisters, Joseph (10), Jacob (9), Sariah (5), Ruth (4), and Sam (1) are a part of this new generation. Their father, Aaron, grew up in the Church in a small branch in Alexandria, Minnesota, and their mother, Laura, was baptized when she was a college student in LaCrosse, Wisconsin.

Rachel’s favorite things to do are sing, jump rope, and swing as high as she can. “Rachel has been singing since she could make noise,” her mother said. She loves to sing for the Primary children’s sacrament meeting program.

Recently Rachel had the opportunity to teach the gospel through her singing. The branch in Marshall, Minnesota, where the Cheadles go to church, decided to perform a special musical concert of church hymns and narration for their friends who were not members. Brother M. Michael Suzuki, professor of choral music at Southwest State University in Marshall, was the director, and Rachel and her brother Joseph were the youngest members of the choir.

In the concert, Rachel sang a solo of “I Am a Child of God.” She was especially happy that all four of her grandparents and also her great-grandparents were able to come. A lot of other people were there as well, but Rachel wasn’t afraid to sing in front of such a large audience. “I thought it was fun to sing in a big choir.”

“I Am a Child of God” is Rachel’s favorite song, and her favorite family activity is family home evening. She likes to listen to her mom’s lessons and sing songs with her family while her dad plays the piano.

All of the Cheadle children have jobs to do. Rachel’s chores are to make her bed, pick up the living room, put away clean laundry, wash the dishes, and set the table. In the summer, everyone helps in the garden and in processing what they grow.

Rachel’s favorite garden job is pitting the bush cherries. Her favorite thing to eat from the garden is corn. Last summer, however, the Cheadle’s did not raise a garden. They spent the summer in Virginia while Brother Cheadle was in training with the Army Reserve at Fort Eustis, Virginia. This was especially exciting because they lived by their cousins in Virginia Beach.

School is fun for Rachel, but she doesn’t like to get up early for it. “I could sleep until lunchtime,” she said. Usually Rachel is the first one finished with her work in class. “Then I get to help my friend Marcella. She doesn’t speak much English, so I help her. When she finishes her work, I get to put a star on her paper.”

All of the Cheadle children have names with special meaning for them. Joseph was named for...
the Prophet Joseph Smith, and Jacob for Nephi’s brother Jacob in the Book of Mormon. Rachel is named for Rachel in the Bible, and Sariah for Lehi’s wife. Although Ruth’s name is in the Bible, she was named for her great-great-grandmother, Ruth Blood, who is still living. Sister Cheadle was in the Chicago Illinois Temple, and she read in Alma 3:6 about “Nephi, Jacob, and Joseph, and Sam, who were just and holy men.” That is why their baby, Samuel, is called Sam. His parents want him and Jacob and all their children to be “just and holy” men and women.

“We wanted to name them for someone they could look up to,” Brother Cheadle said.

Rachel and her brothers and sisters have been able to tour both the St. Paul Minnesota Temple and the Winter Quarters Nebraska Temple. Rachel likes to tell her friends about the temple. “When I talk about the temple, they ask what it is and I tell them. I tell them that inside, it looks pretty and that when you go there, you can really feel the Spirit.”

Soon the big combines will go back into the fields around Minneota to harvest another crop of soybeans and corn. But the best harvest coming from this area is that of faithful boys and girls like Rachel and her brothers and sisters, who are growing up strong in their testimonies of the gospel and their love for Jesus Christ.
Journal Page  By Emily Orgill
We invite you to keep a journal this year. Each month in 2002, you will find a journal page in the Friend. Fill it out, remove it, trim around its dashed lines, and glue it to a piece of heavy paper. If desired, decorate the pages, punch holes as needed, and place in a binder or scrapbook.

Activities That Keep Me Busy

What Makes Me Special
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________

How I Can Show Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ That I Love Them
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________
____________________________________________________________________

I love Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. I want to show Them that I love Them through my actions.
Abba’s Gifts

By Holly Furgason  (Based on a true story)

Give alms [gifts] of such things as ye have (Luke 11:41).
Abba loved Primary, and today it was more fun than usual. The lesson was on giving. During the lesson, they sang her favorite song, "'Give,' Said the Little Stream."* On the way home from church, the words of the song kept going through her mind, "'Give away, oh! give away.'"

The next day, she went to the library to see her friends at story time. As she got ready, she kept singing the song to herself, "Give, then, as Jesus gives; There is something all can give."

*That's it! Abba thought. *There is something I can give.* She dressed quickly and ran out to her mother. "May I use your big blue tote bag today, Mom?"

"Of course you may," Mom told her. "What are you going to carry in such a large bag?"

"I'm going to wrap up presents to give to people today! I want today to be different."

Abba and her mother left the house with the tote bag full of the little presents. They were Abba's own toys, and she was going to share them with others who needed them.

The bus came, and Abba found a seat near the front. A small girl sitting nearby was crying while her mother was trying to quiet a fussy baby.

Abba reached into her bag and handed the girl a present.

Abba's mother told the girl in her best Spanish, "It's a gift for you. Open it!"

The little girl looked at her mother, then quickly opened the gift when her mother nodded yes. Soon she was sitting quietly, playing with a small doll.

The people on the bus were all smiling.

Abba and her mother got off the bus long enough to do some banking. When they walked into the bank, one of the customers seemed very angry. He raised his voice to the teller, then stormed away.

Abba saw the sad look on the teller's face and tugged at her mother's sweater. "May I give a grown-up a gift?"

"Sure—but first let me ask if she would like one."

Abba walked up to the counter as her mother told the teller about the gift. Abba handed it to her and watched as a smile broke out on the teller's face when she opened it and saw a pretty yellow airplane! The teller held it up for the other people in the bank to see.

As Abba and her mother walked out the door, they could hear the other people laughing and talking happily about the gift.
Abba told her mother jokes as the bus sped past the skyscrapers into downtown.

Her friend Jessica met her at the library with some sad news. Jessica was going to move soon. This was the last time that she would see Abba.

When the story hour was over, Abba gave Jessica one of her presents to help Jessica remember her. The storybook cheered Jessica up, and all of Jessica’s library friends hugged her good-bye.

The last stop for the day was at Abba’s big sister’s dance school. Abba loved to go there and play with the older children while she waited for her sister to finish her class. Today, however, instead of being greeted by playing children, she saw one of the teenagers standing by the door crying.

“What’s wrong, Olivia?” Abba asked.

Olivia said that one of the boys had called her a name and made fun of her.

Abba was afraid to offer a toy to a teenager, but she thought about it for a minute and decided that it might help. She was right!

After opening the gift, Olivia dried her tears, picked Abba up and spun her around and around in a big hug. Then Olivia ran inside to show everyone her gift.

All the other teenagers laughed happily as they played with the sparkly bouncy ball. Soon Olivia had forgotten about the mean boy.

That night before she said her prayers, Abba cuddled with her mother. She asked why everyone had seemed so happy, when she had given a gift to only one person at each place.

Her mother explained that everyone was happy because she had given a gift more important than the little toys. She had given the gift of love, and everyone had felt it!

*Children’s Songbook, page 236.

“We are a church . . . in whose name is the name of the Lord Jesus Christ. We bear witness of Him, and it is His example and His teachings we try to follow. We give love.”

President Gordon B. Hinckley
(Ensign, June 2000, page 75.)
Three years after Joseph Smith saw Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ, the angel Moroni appeared and told seventeen-year-old Joseph about a book that was written on gold plates. As directed by Moroni, the boy went to the Hill Cumorah and saw the plates and the Urim and Thummim ("seer" stones fastened to a breastplate), but he was not allowed to remove them. Four years later, on September 22, 1827, Moroni told him to take them. Joseph Smith used the Urim and Thummim to translate some of the plates. (See Joseph Smith—History 1:29–35, 44–53, 59–62.)

The Book of Mormon contains information from five sets of plates: the brass plates, the large plates of Nephi, the small plates written by Nephites.

The plates of brass contained a record of the Jews, including the writings of Moses and other early prophets, and the genealogy of Lehi's forefathers.

The large plates of Nephi were begun by Nephi soon after Lehi's colony left Jerusalem. At first, they contained mostly the day-to-day history of Lehi and his descendants, but later they included things of spiritual importance, too.

The small plates written by Nephites.
of Nephi, the plates of Ether, and the plates of Mormon (see “A Brief Explanation about the Book of Mormon” in the front part of the Book of Mormon). You can make an imitation of these plates to remind you what contributed to the Book of Mormon.

**INSTRUCTIONS**

1. Remove pages 24–25 from the magazine and glue them to lightweight cardboard.
2. Cut out the plates and the descriptions along the broken lines.
3. Punch the holes as marked, then fasten the plates and their descriptions together with yarn or ribbon.

The plates of Ether contained the history of the Jaredites. These plates were found by the people of Limhi in the days of King Mosiah.

The plates of Mormon were started by Mormon and contained his comments and his abridgment of the books that were written on the large Plates of Nephi. They also included a continuation of the history of the people by him and by his son Moroni. These are the plates that were given to Joseph Smith by the angel Moroni.
At the Pool

By Katherine Thompson

One day at the public pool, Arlene* brought one of her cousins, who was slightly disabled. The cousin came up to me and asked, "Do you want to play?" I played with her and then asked her if she wanted to go to the deep end. She said, "I can't go past four feet because I can't swim." So I taught her to swim. I went home that day, knowing that I had done something nice for Arlene's cousin and that she also went home feeling good because she had learned to swim.

*Name has been changed.

Remember

By Lisa Sandstrom

Matthew is a very good example of Christ-like love. He is very loving to his family, and he is a good example to the teachers and other students in his kindergarten class. His teacher says that he has no enemies, and he sticks up for others if he thinks that they are unfairly treated. He isn’t afraid to stand up for the right. Last year when terrorists attacked, Matthew raised his hand and said, “We need to remember that they have babies, too. Just because some of them do something bad to us doesn’t mean that we need to do something bad back.”
Bedtime Prayers

By Jessica Christensen

The day the bad people flew airplanes into buildings and killed lots of people, I said in my bedtime prayer, "Bless all the good people, but don’t bless the bad people.” After I finished my prayer, my mom explained that we need to pray for bad people to help them choose the right. In my next prayer, I said, “Bless all the bad people so they will turn into good people.” I am glad I can pray to help people be good and choose the right.

Tithing and Other Offerings

By Brent Thompson

Chelsea’s grandparents gave her some money for her birthday. Her mother and I encouraged her to begin a savings account, and we explained that first she should pay tithing on the money. When she started to fill out the tithing slip, she asked about the other offerings mentioned on it. Her mother explained each one. Then Chelsea decided that after paying for a few other things, she had enough left over to put two dollars in each of the other offerings. Because of the tragedy in New York City, New York, last year in September, she wrote “New York” in the “Other” column. This tremendous example of trying to help others touched our hearts. We thank Heavenly Father for sending such a sweet child to our family.
Harvesttime. Every year, there is at least one harvesttime. In some parts of the world, it is harvesttime now. Green vegetables, juicy fruits, and healthy grains, which have been growing for months in good soil and sunlight, are ripe and ready for harvesting. Farmers and gardeners work hard so that everything can be gathered and nothing is lost.

Harvesttime. The Lord has said that “the field is white already to harvest” (Doctrine and Covenants 4:4). His harvest is humble people who have been searching for answers to their questions about life and death and who are ready to hear the gospel of Jesus Christ. Missionaries work hard so that they can find and teach as many of these people as possible.

President Gordon B. Hinckley has asked all Church members to help with missionary work. He said, “I wish I could awaken in the heart of every man, woman, boy, and girl . . . the great consuming desire to share the gospel with others. If you do that you live better, you try to make your lives more exemplary [be better examples for others] because you know that those you teach will not believe unless you back up what you say by the goodness of your lives.”

When you try to live a better life and keep the commandments, a number of things happen. You show your willingness to obey the prophet’s counsel. You also show that you love Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. The Savior taught, “He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me” (John 14:21). You prepare to go to the temple and to serve a mission when you keep the commandments. You are exemplary, a wonderful example to others who watch you and who want to learn about The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Harvesttime. Like the farmer who has worked in the field or the missionary who has served a full-time mission, you can see the fruits of your labor. You have worked hard to choose the right. What is your harvest? Your friends and family members have noticed your good example and want to come to church with you. Your bishop is happy because you qualify for a recommend, if you are a baptized member of the Church, to go to a temple dedication. And Heavenly Father is pleased because you have shown your love by keeping His commandments. As you continue to keep the commandments, you shall continue to have many harvests.

“Already to Harvest”

Can you find the bicycle, bucket, button, coveralls, hoe, journal, needle and thread, packet of seeds, piggy bank, rake, scriptures, sprinkling can, temple recommend, tractor, and work boot hidden in the picture on page 29? As you find them, color the objects a farmer or gardener would use in one color, and, in a different color, the objects you would use or learn to use to prepare for a full-time mission (some objects might be colored in both colors).


By Vicki F. Matsumori
SHARING TIME IDEAS

(Note: All songs are from Children’s Songbook (CS) unless otherwise indicated; GAK = Gospel Art Kit; TNGC = Teaching, No Greater Call)

1. Have older Primary children prepare and demonstrate an experiment like those described in the Friend: “Floating Needle” (July 1998, p. 26), “Make a Cloud” (Oct. 1997, p. 11), “Tube Mystery” (July 1997, p. 11), or “Color Trick” (Mar. 1995, p. 23). Explain that such experiments, if followed correctly, always have the same results because they obey physical laws. If you drop an item, it will always fall to the ground because of the law of gravity. Explain that spiritual laws also have predictable outcomes. We receive blessings when we obey laws. Have the children locate and read D&C 130:20–21 as a choral reading (see TNGC, p. 165).

Some of the rewards that come from obeying the commandments, such as living now to be worthy to go to the temple, are found in the songs listed in the Commandments section of the CS. Sing some of the songs. Write each of the standards in “My Gospel Standards” on a separate piece of paper. Have the classes choose a standard and discuss with their teachers the blessings they receive now by living that standard, then report about these blessings to the rest of the Primary. In their “The Temple—I’m Going There Someday” booklets, have the children write or draw one of the standards that they wish to work on through the week.

2. Sing “I Want to Be a Missionary Now” (p. 168). Discuss with the children things they can do today to be missionaries and the things they can do now to prepare to serve a full-time mission. Divide them into four groups. Using stations (see TNGC, p. 179), have the children learn a missionary skill from each adult leader. Station A: Full-time missionaries memorize discussions about the gospel. Have the children memorize an article of faith and repeat it to the group. They may do this in pairs, with an older child helping a younger one. Have Gospel in Action cards available to encourage children to memorize all thirteen articles.

Station B: Missionaries read the Book of Mormon. Have each child choose a GAK picture representing his/her favorite story from the Book of Mormon section. Help the children locate the stories in the scriptures and retell them to the group.

Station C: Missionaries give talks. Help the children practice giving a talk by using this four-step process: 1) choose a scripture, 2) tell what the scripture means, 3) relate a personal experience or scripture story that illustrates the point, and 4) bear testimony about it. If necessary, have the leader give an example, using these steps. Have the group choose a scripture. Ask someone to tell what it means. Have a second child share a personal experience or tell a scripture story about it. Have a child or the leader bear testimony of its principle. For example: 1 Ne 3:7 means that whatever the Lord asks me to do, I will do because I know that He will help me do it. One time I was invited to go to a birthday party on Sunday, but because I knew that the Lord wanted me to keep the Sabbath Day holy, I didn’t go. I felt good because I knew that I was being obedient. I know that when we keep His commandments, even when they are not easy to keep, we will be blessed.) Suggest using these steps to give talks in Primary now as preparation for speaking as a missionary in the future.

Station D: Missionaries often lead music. Have the music leader help the children learn to lead music. See CS, p. 301 for diagrams of the beat patterns. Turn your back to the children and beat a 3/4 pattern. Have the children copy the motion. Sing “I Love to See the Temple” (p. 35), and have the children lead the song. Sing other songs that have a 3/4 pattern. Teach a 4/4 pattern in a similar manner, and have the children sing and lead “The Lord Gave Me a Temple” (p. 153) and other songs with a 4/4 pattern. Note that both of the songs mentioned begin on the upbeat (beat 3 or 4, respectively).

3. Review the importance of keeping the Sabbath Day holy by having children role-play the gathering of manna (see Ex. 16:11–31). Have the children turn to D&C 59:9–15. Tell them to listen for things they are asked to do on the Sabbath as you read the scripture out loud and to raise their hands when they have an answer. Read it, and stop when a child raises his/her hand. Invite the child to write the answer (or you write it) on the chalkboard. Continue reading until you have a list of things to do on the Sabbath. Discuss the list and add things, such as read the scriptures, visit the sick, and write letters to missionaries.

Ask the children to listen for promised blessings as you read D&C 59:16–19. Write some of them on the chalkboard, such as “food . . . for taste and for smell” and have the children mention foods they love to taste and to smell. Sing “Remember the Sabbath Day” (p. 155). Discuss things that children can do during the week, such as go to school, play outside, shop at the store. Sing “Saturday” (p. 196).

Play a game to review the good things to do on the Sabbath. Have the children sit in a circle and establish a rhythm by lightly tapping their hands on their laps two times, clapping their hands two times, then snapping their fingers two times. When they are snapping their fingers, a child says something they could do on the Sabbath. Continue around the circle, allowing children to add to the list. Stop the game and insert another day of the week for the children to list things to do.

4. Use Articles of Faith 1:5 to talk about the bishop being called of God. Have the children read Titus 1:7–9. List the qualities for being a bishop on the chalkboard. Explain any unfamiliar words. Sing “Our Bishop” (p. 135).

Explain that one way we honor the bishop and other priesthood leaders is by calling them by their correct title. It is a sign of respect. Write the offices listed in Articles of Faith 1:6 on the chalkboard: apostles, prophets, pastors, teachers, evangelists. Write the following titles on separate pieces of paper: elder, president, bishop, brother, and patriarch. Place the papers in random order on the chalkboard. Sing “The Sixth Article of Faith” (p. 126). As you get to each title, stop and have a child match the correct title to the office until all titles and offices are matched. Apostles are addressed as “Elder.” The prophet is called “President” because he is the President of the Church. A pastor is now called “bishop.” “Teacher” does not refer to a teacher in an auxiliary but to someone who holds that office in the priesthood; he should be called “Brother.” The Prophet Joseph Smith explained that evangelists are our patriarchs.

Write a letter from the Primary to the bishop to thank him for his service. Include a commitment from the children to keep the commandments and to live worthy to attend the temple. Have each child sign his/her name or draw a picture of himself/herself.

For younger children: Play a game to illustrate how we should follow the bishop. Choose a child to be the leader and have the rest of Primary follow his/her directions. When the leader says, “Bishop says,” the Primary takes one step forward. For example, the leader says, “Bishop says, ‘Pay your tithing.’ ” Or, “Bishop says, ‘Prepare for a mission.’ ” How ever, if the leader gives a direction without saying “Bishop says” first, the Primary stands still. For example: “Jump up and down.” Or, “Stomp your feet.” Children who move forward without being told “Bishop says” must return to the starting point. The first child to reach the leader becomes the next leader.

5. Review temple songs and concepts learned this year. Have the children sit in a large circle. Place inside the circle, spaced evenly, pictures that represent the theme for each month—a picture of a nearby temple for January (“I love to see the temple”), a picture of a family for February (“My family can be together forever through the blessings of the temple”), etc.

To go with each picture, prepare a list of scriptures from those suggested each month and a list of songs—the suggested monthly song and other songs that support the concept taught by the picture. For example, for May, “My body is a temple,” the list could include: “The Lord Gave Me a Temple” (p. 153), “The Word of Wisdom” (pp. 154–155), and “Hum Your Favorite Hymn” (p. 152).

On the chalkboard, draw a simple game board with a picture of a temple as the final goal. Use a picture of a child as the marker.

Have a child spin a small bottle with a narrow mouth. When it stops, the child the bottle points to choose the number of squares to move the marker on the board: three squares = locate and read one of the listed scriptures for the month the bottle most nearly points to; two squares = sing one of the listed songs for that month; one square = tell something he/she, his/her class, or the entire Primary learned about preparing to go to the temple (e.g., be baptized, follow the prophet, keep the Sabbath Day holy, pay tithing, seek good friends, share the gospel, honor priesthood leaders). Play until the marker child reaches the temple goal.

Express your love for all the children and your desire that they live their lives so that they can receive the blessings of the temple.

One little coin doesn’t seem like much when lying all alone.
But add another and another and another, and someday when you’re grown,
You’ll find that you have saved enough to serve a mission for the Lord.
And you’ll be glad that you made sure it was a goal you could afford.

When you’re young, a mission seems very far away;
But if you save with that goal in mind,
One day you can say, “I’m glad that I decided to work and save and learn so I could serve and be ready when it was my turn.”
By Kim T. Griswold  
(A true story)

Why was it that whenever Bobby asked his dad to let him have a bit of fun on the weekend, it always had to turn into an argument about Church standards? All he wanted to do was go on a fishing trip with his friend Jason. But Dad wouldn’t let him go unless Jason’s folks could bring him back in time for church on Sunday.

“Just tell him that you believe in keeping the Sabbath Day holy,” his dad suggested with a smile.

“Dad! I can’t tell Jason that!” Bobby declared. “He’ll think I’m a loser!”

Dad folded the newspaper he was reading and sat quietly for a moment considering his next words. “Son, you have to stand for something, or you’ll fall for anything.”

Bobby didn’t like it when his father talked in clichés. They were just sayings that were passed from person to person until they lost all meaning. Anyway, he didn’t understand what the big deal was. He was just going to spend the weekend with Jason and his family. He’d only miss church that one Sunday.

“I’ll just call Dad Sunday morning and tell him I can’t make it home in time for church,” he decided.

“OK, Dad,” Bobby said. “Whatever you say.”

“Good decision, Son.” Dad thumped Bobby on the arm as he left the room.

Bobby felt a bit like a worm dangling on a hook, but he pushed the uncomfortable feeling to the back of his mind as he hurried to stuff a few things in his backpack. A whole weekend fishing! Yes! he thought.

The phone call to his dad Sunday morning brought that wriggling-worm feeling back again, but the sun was shining and the fish were biting. He shook the sound of his father’s disappointment out of his head and ran outside to join Jason.

Blue Lake shimmered like a saucer filled with diamonds. Bobby hoisted his end of the canoe off his shoulder and helped Jason maneuver it into the water. They soon were stroking toward the middle of the lake. A hawk soared overhead, then dove toward the lake. Its claws struck the water, thrusting beneath the surface. Its great wings beat soundlessly as it struggled to rise with a silver fish in its grasp.

“Wow! I wish I could fish like that!” Jason exclaimed.

The boys reeled in a couple of bite-size brookies, but they unhooked them and carefully placed them back in the water.

“You guys need to grow up a bit before you can come home with us!” Bobby said.

Soon one of them reeled in a rainbow trout that would span a frying pan. Concentrating on their fishing,
they didn’t notice the white wisps gathering near the shore until the first frigid fingers of fog darted down the necks of their jackets. By the time they’d secured their fishing poles and picked up their paddles, Bobby noticed that Jason was only a shadow at the other end of the canoe.

“Which way?” Bobby asked, dipping his paddle into the water.

“I don’t know. I can’t see the land.” Jason’s voice was muffled, as if he was fading away in the fog that engulfed them.

“Well, let’s just paddle straight. We’ll have to hit the shore sometime,” Bobby said.

They paddled and paddled, but caught no sign of land.

“I think we’re going in circles.” Jason’s voice sounded small.

The fog thickened around them like a quilt, swallowing them in its thick cottony folds. There were snags in the lake, hidden roots of trees that could grab a canoe and hold it fast. There were rocks, too—the jagged kind that could bite a hole right out of a boat. Though he could see none of these dangers, Bobby felt them lurking nearby, waiting for them to paddle the wrong way. Sooner or later, they’d feel cold water rush into the bottom of the boat, feel the suck and drag of the lake pulling them down.

Bobby’s teeth started to chatter, and he thrust a hand against his chin to stop the noise. He could not let his fears take over. He grasped his paddle tighter. *What would Dad do in this situation?* When he thought of his dad, the uncomfortable feeling he’d had earlier came back. Dad wouldn’t be out in the middle of the lake on Sunday morning. He’d be in church, keeping the Sabbath holy.

“Bobby? What are we going
“A man of wisdom often offered this simple piece of advice: ‘David, stand tall.’ My dad did not expect that I would add inches to my stature or rise up on my tiptoes. He meant that I should be courageous in my decision, not compromising principles, not violating spiritual values, and not shrinking from responsibility. When I have followed his advice, life has been very good. When I have failed to stand tall, life has usually been unpleasant.”

Bishop H. David Burton
Presiding Bishop
(Ensign, November 2001, page 65.)
Daniel Tucker, 10, Neola, Utah, especially likes Cub Scouts and hopes to be an Eagle Scout someday. He collects stories and pictures of Jesus Christ and plans to go on a mission. He likes to swim and fish.

Kristina Nicolle Morgan, 6, Loveland, Colorado, has memorized all of the Articles of Faith. She enjoys reading and riding her bike. She wants to learn to play the violin.

A very happy boy, Riley Charles Jones, 4, Colonia Dublán, Mexico, likes to bear his testimony. His favorite song is “Book of Mormon Stories,” and he likes his mom to sing it to him.

Heidi Gibbons, 7, Bountiful, Utah, likes to draw pictures. She also likes to play the piano. She is looking forward to being baptized.

Lydia and Kye Helm, ages 4 and 5, Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, Canada, are best friends and love their two younger sisters. Both like singing Primary songs. Kye enjoys soccer and hockey; Lydia, gymnastics and dancing.

A strong swimmer, Vicki Francis, 8, Las Cruces, New Mexico, likes to bike, read, and work on her Gospel in Action Award. She is very sensitive to the Spirit, and she loves her three brothers.

Richie Winn, 6, Lehi, Utah, is a wonderful big brother. He enjoys reading, riding his bike, karate, soccer, and being with his family. His favorite Book of Mormon hero is Nephi.

Kylie Clark, 4, Hendersonville, Tennessee, likes to swim and to play with her two brothers. Her favorite Primary song is “When Jesus Christ Was Baptized.” Her parents are very proud of her and love her very much.

Jeremy Hardy, 7, Foster City, California, enjoys his Primary class and tries hard to memorize the monthly scriptures. He loves Jesus Christ. He likes playing the piano, reading, math, and most sports.

Jessica Amanda Hernandez, 5, Fernley, Nevada, likes to read books, especially the Book of Mormon, swim, and play with her younger brother, Matthew. She enjoys Primary; her favorite song is “Latter-day Prophets.”

Eric Steven Eckersley, 7, Houston, Texas, was born on the island of Saipan in the North Pacific, where he was adopted. He is really good at gymnastics, likes to climb anything he can find, and is learning to play the piano.

Monica Hobbs, 6, Sandy, Utah, likes Primary and learning the gospel. She enjoys playing the piano, reading, and doing the fun activities in the Friend. She has a dog, a fish, and lots of friends.

Josh Tanner, 8, Fort Lauderdale, Florida, likes soccer, baseball, football, and basketball. His favorite foods are hot dogs, cheeseburgers, ice cream, and pizza. He loves Jesus Christ, and his best friend is his brother.

Lauren Smith, 10, Eden Prairie, Minnesota, enjoys reading and writing stories, playing the piano, sports like soccer and basketball, reading the scriptures, and setting personal goals to work on.

Daniel Gamber, 3, Gilbert, Arizona, has learned to recognize all of the First Presidency, the Apostles, and pictures of all past Church Presidents. She enjoys Nursery, and her favorite song is “I’m Trying to Be like Jesus.”

Jaynes Monson, 8, Bloomington, Indiana, enjoys going to Cub Scouts and is working hard to become a Wolf. He also enjoys playing soccer and basketball, school, and being with friends. He is a very caring person.

Hannah Gibson, 3, Gilbert, Arizona, loves her family, sports like soccer and baseball, and being with friends. Her favorite Bible verses are very proud of her two younger sisters. Her favorite Primary song is “Called to Serve,” and she loves her older brother, Jared.

Wil Cunningham, 10, Roswell, Kansas, enjoys being a big brother and a Webelos. In school, his favorite subjects are math and geography. He is working hard to earn his Arrow of Light Award.

Tessa Mei-lin Smith Fong, 5, Sunnyvale, California, loves to pray. She likes art, and colors Bible stories for everyone. She has learned sign language so that she can play with her sister, Violet.

Kayla Lynn Cook, 6, Guadalajara, Mexico, enjoys reading, playing with her dog, Sandy, and her best friend, Annie. She also likes to read the scriptures and is learning to speak Spanish. She enjoys school, too.

Erin Stokes, 9, Windmill, Australia, loves her family. She is a member of one of his ward’s four nurseries. He loves to sing “Called to Serve.”

Jared Nygren, 8, Rexburg, Idaho, likes to bear his testimony at church. He enjoys playing in the snow with his friends and family. Cub Scouts, family home evening, sports, and playing the piano.

Lauren Smith, 10, Eden Prairie, Minnesota, enjoys reading and writing stories, playing the piano, sports like soccer and basketball, reading the scriptures, and setting personal goals to work on.
President Heber J. Grant called Harold B. Lee into his office one morning.

But, President Grant, do you really think that I am worthy of this call?

My boy, if I didn't think so, you would never be called to this position.

Tomorrow you will be sustained as a member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles.

That night Harold couldn't sleep. All he could think about was the foolish mistakes he had made in his life and about all the people he might have offended. He knelt to pray.

Heavenly Father, I will love and forgive every soul that has walked the earth. I pray that Thou wilt forgive me in return and make me worthy to be Thy servant.

The next day, he nervously went to the temple and was ushered into the room where the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles meet with the First Presidency.
Take a seat here, Elder Lee.

Imagine all the great men who have sat in this room, in these chairs!

After the ordination, one of the Apostles gave Elder Lee an assignment.

Now, you know that after having been ordained, you are a special witness of the Lord Jesus Christ. We want you to give the Easter talk on the radio next Sunday night.

I am now the least of all my brethren and want to witness to you that I know, as I have never known before this call came, that Jesus is the Savior of this world. He lives, and He died for us.

Elder Lee went into a room in the Church Office Building to read Bible accounts of Jesus’ life. As he read, he realized that he was having a new experience.

I can almost see the events as if they are happening right now!

Elder Lee learned that every Apostle receives a special personal witness of Jesus Christ. When Easter Sunday came, he was ready to speak.

(See Ensign, February 1974, page 18.)
Amy hated riding in the car. It bumped along the road, turning corners and making her feel dizzy. She was too little to see much out the windows.

“Are we there yet?” she asked Mommy a lot.

Today they were on their way to Grandma’s. Amy was eager to play with her cousins in Grandma’s big backyard. She hoped that they would pick yellow flowers out of the grass and make a pretend house under the trees. But first she had to get there—and that meant more time in the car than Amy thought she could stand.

“Mommy, my tummy hurts,” she grumbled.

Her baby brother whimpered. “I think Baby Jacob’s tummy hurts, too,” she said.

Amy wanted to cry. “At least Jacob can see out the window,” she whined. “Why can’t we go any faster?”

“Well,” Mommy said, taking a deep breath, “there are a lot of cars on the highway, and nobody is going fast.”

“Oh.” Amy scrunched her eyebrows. “So how much longer?”

“I’m not sure, sweetheart.” Then Mommy smiled, and in the mirror at the front of the car, Amy saw her eyes grow wide. “Amy,” she said, “if you look out your window, way up high, I think pretty soon you will see the top of the temple.”

“The temple? Where you and Daddy were married?”

“We were married in the temple,” Mom said, “but not this temple. This is the Seattle Washington Temple, where Grandma and Grandpa go to help with baptisms.”

Amy craned her neck to look through the window at the sky. “Mommy, I don’t see it!”

“Sit up as tall as you can, Amy. Look for the Angel Moroni on top.”

Amy said a quick prayer in her head. Heavenly Father, please help me to see the temple. Then, in the middle of dark green trees, she spotted a spire.
``Mommy, Mommy! I see it! There’s the Angel Moroni!''
Amy looked to see if Baby Jacob was watching, but he was busy looking at his fingers. “That’s the temple, Jacob,” she said, pointing out the window.

“I love to see the temple, ’’* Mommy sang, beginning Amy’s favorite Primary song.

“I’m going there someday, ’’ Amy joined in. Even when the temple disappeared behind the trees, she kept singing. “To feel the Holy Spirit, To listen and to pray.’’

When they finished the song, Amy asked if they could sing it again. Soon they were pulling into Grandma’s driveway.

“How’s your tummy?” Mom whispered, turning off the car. Baby Jacob was sound asleep.

“All better,” Amy said. She unbuckled her seat belt and jumped out in the sunshine. “I’m going to tell Grandma we saw the temple!”

*Children’s Songbook, page 95.
John and Carrie are happy to be helping Mr. Winslow spruce up his yard. While they work, please help Mr. Winslow find some things he’s lost: an arrow, a baseball, a book, a comb, a footprint, a horseshoe, a toy mouse, a pencil, a star, a strawberry, and a truck. Color the picture.

By Sherry Timberman

You will need: scissors, a ruler, construction paper, a drinking straw, a straight pin, and a pencil.

1. Cut a triangle with 2” (5 cm) sides from the construction paper.
2. Cut a 1/2” (15 mm) slit in the end of a drinking straw, and insert the middle of one side of the triangle into it to make a pointer arrow (see illustration).
3. Push a straight pin through the center of the side of the straw, down into the pencil eraser (see illustration). Hold the weathervane in the air or stick the pencil into the ground. The weathervane will show you which way the wind is blowing.
The bishop guides us to be worthy to go to the temple. Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles said, “The bishop is the judge and the shepherd who has . . . the right to revelation and inspiration for the guidance of the flock.”* The Spirit tells him how to help us. By listening to his righteous counsel, we prepare to receive a temple recommend.

When the time comes to enter the temple, the bishop makes sure that we are ready. He explains what we need to know about going to the temple for the first time, and he answers questions. Most importantly, he interviews us for a temple recommend, a piece of paper that says we are worthy to enter the temple. Everyone must show a recommend at the temple before being allowed inside.

If we are unworthy, the bishop guides us to repent and eventually be able to enter the temple. Elder Richard G. Scott, also of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, said, “You can become clean and pure by repentance under the guidance of the bishop.”† Not all repentance needs help from a bishop, but he can always help us if we feel prompted to visit him. He is like a shepherd, and the ward is his flock. He has been called by God to care for us, and he wants to help us.

Preparation for entering the temple begins today by keeping the commandments. We can follow our bishop’s example to be temple-worthy by obeying his counsel and asking for his help if we need it. We can show our appreciation for the bishop by praying for him and by serving the ward in any way we can.

†Ensign, November 1994, page 38.

**INSTRUCTIONS**

You will need: two 8 1/2” x 11” (22 cm x 28 cm) pieces of white paper, scissors, glue, tape, and a 3” (8 cm) piece of string.

1. Remove pages 42–43 from the magazine.

2. Glue page 43 to a piece of white paper; trim on the outside solid lines. Cut the door on the dashed lines (see illustration). Keeping the door open and unglued, glue the back of the bishop’s office to another piece of white paper and trim (see illustration).

3. Cut out the bishop on page 42 and fold his right arm on the broken line toward his chest. Without gluing his folded right arm, glue his body in the doorway (see illustration). At about the level of the doorknob, tape the piece of string to the back of the door leaving a tail. Then tape the other end of the string to the bishop’s right hand (see illustration).

4. Close the door, then open it to see the bishop welcoming you into his office.
My Very Own Future
My hands hold each bright new day,
My future’s fate in every way.
The choices I make right now
Make my future weak or “Wow!”

I’ll work hard and learn at school,
Not care about being “cool.”
Then I can go off to college
So I can gain more knowledge.

I’ll always obey the laws,
And before I act, take pause.
I’ll always do what I should.
My name will be known for good.

Serving God and my neighbor
Will be my life’s labor.
Then sweet peace and happiness
Will fill my future—God bless.

Seth Christian Snow, age 10
Orem, Utah

My Dog
My dog is a dog.
I throw him a log.
He runs all around
And digs in the ground.

Bethany Bailey, age 6
South Wigston, England
I’m Ready
To hatch
To fly
To exist
To be—
I’m ready to be a bird.

To scamper
To run
To chase
To soothe—
I’m ready to be a pup.

To lead
To roar
To prowl
To be proud
To be strong—
I’m ready to be a lion.

To bloom
To show
To flaunt
To be beautiful—
I’m ready to be a rose.

To flow
To shake
To splash
To be refreshing—
I’m ready to be a river.

To live
To obey
To sacrifice
To pray—
I’m ready to follow the Savior.

Chelsea Gibbs, age 11
Mamaroneck, New York

Venus, the Venus Flytrap
We have a Venus flytrap. We love it very much. She eats bugs without much fuss. Today, we fed her a spider. I think I’ll keep her forever and ever.

Jeffrey Stark, age 8
Colorado Springs, Colorado

Beyond the Clouds
Beyond the Earth, I’ve heard there is a place—
A place called heaven. In this beautiful place lives our Creator and Savior.
The Lord, Jesus Christ.

Kaitlin Schatz, age 10
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Fall
Falling leaves
And raking leaves,
Leaves changing colors—
Leaves are fun to play in.

Seth Donaldson, age 7
Pleasant Grove, Utah

Noelle Dickerson, age 4
South Jordan, Utah

Miekala DeLeeuw, age 7
Surprise, Arizona

Kelly Butler, age 11
Sacramento, California

Daniel Durrant, age 5
Meridian, Idaho

Daniel Alliegro, age 8
Morningside, Maryland

Dani King, age 4
Aurora, Illinois

Brooke Butterfield, age 11
Sandy, Utah

Derek Montgomery, age 9
Alpharetta, Georgia

Anna March, age 11
Springfield, Virginia

Karen Miettinen, age 7
New York City, New York

Lanae Mier, age 4
Jersey City, New Jersey

Anna McPherson, age 8
Winner, South Dakota

Jenna Shelton, age 8
Shawnee, Kansas

Seth Donaldson, age 7
Pleasant Grove, Utah

Kaitlin Schatz, age 10
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Beyond the Clouds
Beyond the Earth, I’ve heard there is a place—
A place called heaven. In this beautiful place lives our Creator and Savior.
The Lord, Jesus Christ.

Kaitlin Schatz, age 10
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Beyond the Clouds
Beyond the Earth, I’ve heard there is a place—
A place called heaven. In this beautiful place lives our Creator and Savior.
The Lord, Jesus Christ.

Kaitlin Schatz, age 10
Cedar Rapids, Iowa

Fall
Falling leaves
And raking leaves,
Leaves changing colors—
Leaves are fun to play in.

Seth Donaldson, age 7
Pleasant Grove, Utah

Noelle Dickerson, age 4
South Jordan, Utah

Miekala DeLeeuw, age 7
Surprise, Arizona

Kelly Butler, age 11
Sacramento, California

Daniel Durrant, age 5
Meridian, Idaho

Daniel Alliegro, age 8
Morningside, Maryland

Dani King, age 4
Aurora, Illinois

Brooke Butterfield, age 11
Sandy, Utah

Derek Montgomery, age 9
Alpharetta, Georgia

Anna March, age 11
Springfield, Virginia

Karen Miettinen, age 7
New York City, New York

Lanae Mier, age 4
Jersey City, New Jersey

Anna McPherson, age 8
Winner, South Dakota

Jenna Shelton, age 8
Shawnee, Kansas

Seth Donaldson, age 7
Pleasant Grove, Utah

Kaitlin Schatz, age 10
Cedar Rapids, Iowa
She rubbed it against her cheek. It felt good.

Blue is my favorite color, she thought. This even matches my pants. She tried it on. It fit just right.

When her mother came into the restroom, Anna held up the belt. “Look what I found.”

“That’s really pretty,” Mom said.

“Would it be OK if I kept it? There’s no one here for it to belong to.”

Mom,” Anna said, “could we please stop at the next rest area? I need to get out and stretch.”

“Sure,” Mom replied. “There’s one coming up in just a few miles. I guess you haven’t had much chance to stretch since I picked you up after kindergarten.”

As soon as Mom stopped the car, Anna jumped out. There were no other cars, so she ran back and forth along the sidewalk for a few minutes. Then she went into the restroom. The first thing she saw was a shiny blue belt lying on the counter. She picked it up and looked at it. It was almost new.

By Katherine Tweddell (A true story)

Thou shalt not steal (Exodus 20:15).
Mom thought a minute. “I think it’s your choice, Anna.”

Anna left the belt in the restroom and went out and sat on the lawn. She thought about what a great belt it was. Then she remembered a story Dad had told them in family home evening about finding a pocketknife when he was a boy. He had left it where he found it because it wasn’t his. 

But I bet he didn’t want the knife nearly as much as I want this belt, Anna thought. Anyway, who would it hurt? The owner is long gone.

She thought how impressed the girls at school would be when she wore it. Maybe even her teacher would tell her what a pretty belt it was. Then she remembered the story her Primary teacher had told last week about a little boy who had returned a ball he’d found and how good he had felt about his decision.

Anna went back into the restroom. She picked up the belt and tried it on again. She remembered that she had a skirt it would go with perfectly. She even had shoes that were the same color of blue.

She started to leave the restroom wearing the belt, then stopped and looked at herself in the mirror. The belt looked awesome with her pants. But did she like the girl who was wearing it? She took it off and rubbed the buckle with her thumb. She put it back on the counter and left, looking back at the belt one last time.

As she walked out the door, another car pulled into the parking lot. A girl about Anna’s age jumped out and raced into the restroom. A moment later, the girl ran back out, waving the belt in the air. “Mom, Mom, it was still there!”

Anna smiled.

“She started to leave the restroom wearing the belt, then stopped and looked at herself in the mirror. The belt looked awesome with her pants. But did she like the girl who was wearing it? She took it off and rubbed the buckle with her thumb. She put it back on the counter and left, looking back at the belt one last time.

As she walked out the door, another car pulled into the parking lot. A girl about Anna’s age jumped out and raced into the restroom. A moment later, the girl ran back out, waving the belt in the air. “Mom, Mom, it was still there!”

Anna smiled.

“Let us be a people of honesty and integrity, doing the right thing at all times and in all circumstances.”

President Gordon B. Hinckley
(Ensign, May 1999, page 89.)
Missionary Preparation

By Ann Woodbury Moore

I am preparing to be a missionary when I do these things:

Bear my t__m and
Choose the r__i__ and
Be h__s
Learn the g__s__ and
Ex__i__
L__my family
Be t__n__
Set a good e__a__ and
Be ch__r__
P__y

and keep the c__m__
and be f__i__
and s__
and l__s__ to the Holy Ghost.
and w__i__ in my journal.
and f__o__ the prophet.
and save m__n__
and stay h__a__
and go to c__r__
and s__y the scriptures.

A Wonderful Place

By Marilyn Senterfitt

Follow the directions, and you will soon discover a wonderful place. Hint: draw a line through each letter being changed, then write the new one above it.

L P C    L C R X M C

1. Change X to a letter that sounds like a small, round, green vegetable.
2. Change R to the letter that follows L in the alphabet.
3. Change M to the letter that rhymes with bell.
4. Change L to the letter that stands between S and U.
5. Change C to the fifth letter in the alphabet.
6. Change P to the letter that is before I in the alphabet.
If your parents ask you to help plan a family home evening, you may want to use an idea from the Friend. Here are some ideas in this issue that you may like (look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned):

1. Read “A Priceless Heritage” (pages 2–3) by President James E. Faust and then talk about the pioneers in your family. Who were the first to join the Church? What is their story? Begin planning a trip to the closest family history center to search for your family records.

2. Invite a brother or sister to learn and present the poem “One Little Coin” (page 31). Tell the story “Tithing” (page 7) by Elder Dallin H. Oaks. Ask each family member who has earned or received money in the past month to figure out how much tithe he/she should pay. Resolve to always pay an honest tithe.

3. Take turns reading as you go through the story “And a Little Child Shall Lead Them” (pages 4–6). What are some of the ways you can be a missionary now? As an activity, do the Funstuf puzzle “Missionary Preparation” (page 48). Read the poem “Now and Later” (page 39) to end your lesson.

4. Make a copy of Journal Page (page 19) for each family member. Fill them out, helping each other when you can. While you are doing this, have a family member tell the story “Abba’s Gifts” (pages 20–23). How did Abba serve Heavenly Father? What is one thing that was special about her?

5. Gather glue, lightweight cardboard, scissors, and yarn or ribbon. Make a copy of “The Book of Mormon” (pages 24–25) for each family member. Assign someone to talk about each of the sets of plates that contributed to the content of the Book of Mormon as you each follow the directions and make your own record of those plates. Share your testimonies of the truthfulness of the Book of Mormon.
And inasmuch as my people build a house unto me in the name of the Lord, and do not suffer any unclean thing to come into it, . . . my glory shall rest upon it (Doctrine and Covenants 97:15).