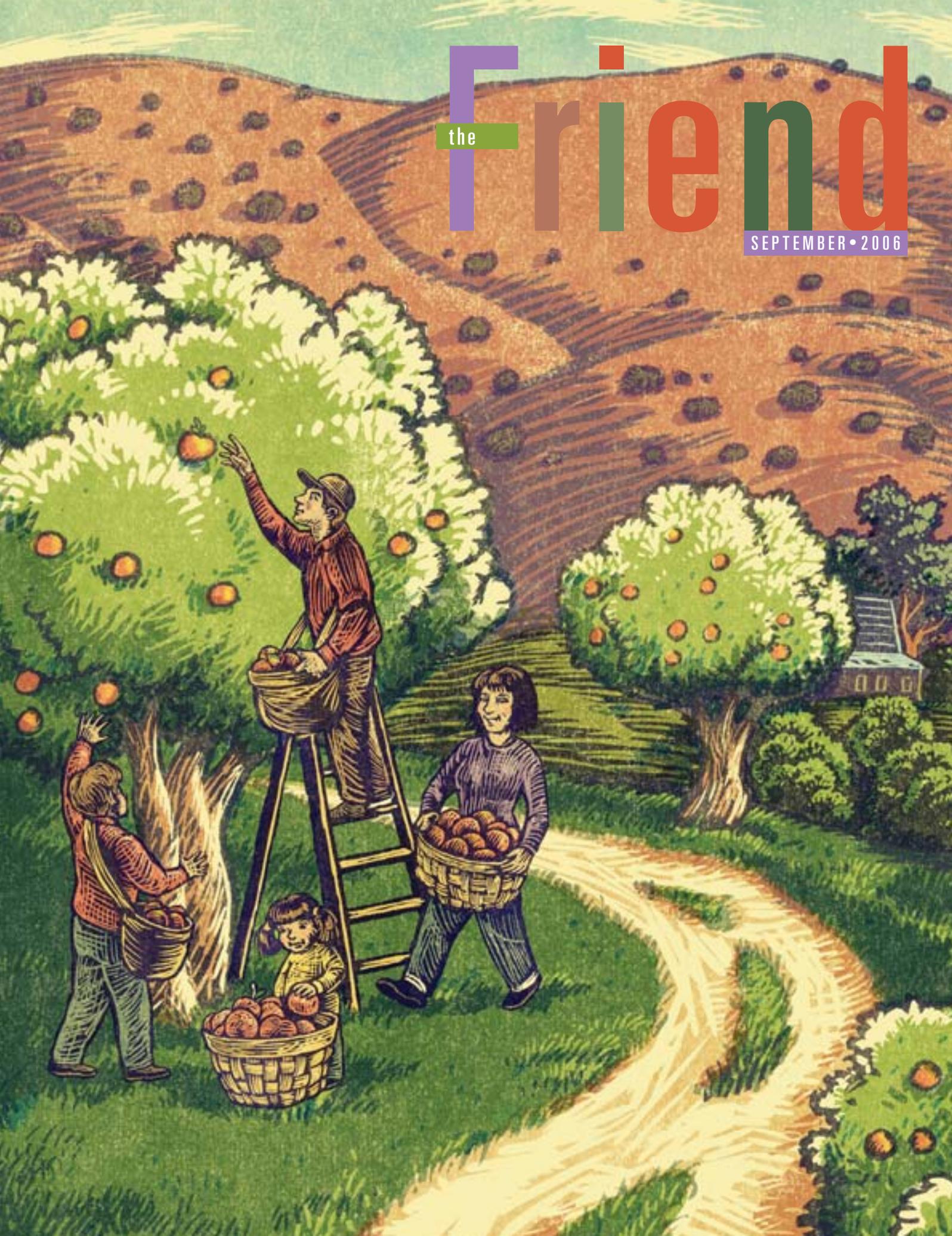


# the Friend

SEPTEMBER • 2006



# Friends by Mail



## Stuck in a Tree



**M**y friend and I were playing at the park. I climbed a tree, but my friend couldn't climb up. When I tried to get down, I couldn't, and it was too far to jump. My friend said that we should say a prayer so that someone would come help us. First I prayed, and then my friend prayed. A few minutes later my dad showed up at the park and helped me down from the tree. I told my mom and dad what happened, and each of them told me that they had a feeling they should check on me to see if I was OK. I know that Heavenly Father hears and answers prayers.

Nicholas M., age 7, Utah

## A Prompting in the Park



**O**nce my mom asked me to take my little sister to the park. We were playing at the park when the sky started getting dark. I felt the Holy Ghost telling me to take my sister home. As we were walking home, my mom met us in the van and told us to get in. I'm glad that I listened to the Holy Ghost.

Mackenzie H., age 9, Alberta, Canada

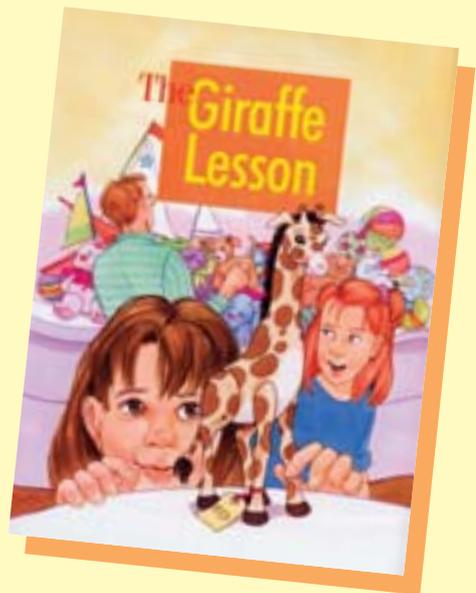


## "The Giraffe Lesson" Lesson

**I** want to thank you for the wonderful, uplifting stories in the *Friend*. I go home teaching with my father each month. The family we visit has little children, and I always read through the *Friend* to find a story to share. It's good for the children because the stories are not only fun but also teach gospel principles.

Recently, after my dad taught the lesson, I told the children a story from the July 2005 *Friend* called "The Giraffe Lesson." It was about a girl who stole a toy from the store and felt bad about it afterward, so she returned it. My father and I then talked about honesty, and I told a personal story related to the topic. It turned out to be one of our better lessons.

Mel B., Oregon



Please send us a letter sharing your feelings about the *Friend* magazine, a spiritual experience, your testimony, or whatever else is on your mind. Please include a photo of yourself and your name, age, and address. **A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish your photo and submission must be included.** If an adult helps with your submission, credit should also be given to him or her. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned. Send it to Friends by Mail, *Friend* Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America.

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# the friend

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



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

## Stories and Features

- IFC Friends by Mail  
2 Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice: Truth Will Prevail / President Gordon B. Hinckley  
4 The Enos Experiment  
6 Friend to Friend: A Legacy of Love / Elder Yoshihiko Kikuchi  
8 Sent Home from School  
12 Sharing Time: Comfort and Courage from the Scriptures  
15 Matt & Mandy  
16 Rainbows in Great-Grandma's Bedroom  
20 Making Friends: Melinda Tsai of Gaithersburg, Maryland  
26 Friends in the News  
28 Giving Our Best  
34 Trying to Be Like Jesus  
36 Jordan's Job List  
39 Special Witness: Guess Who?  
40 Our Creative Friends  
44 From the Life of President Wilford Woodruff: Inspired Prophet  
46 Do As I'm Doing  
IBC Guide to the *Friend*

## For Little Friends

- 30 Marty and Chipper Go to School  
32 Garden of Eden

## Verse

- 11 Hold On

## Things to Make and Do

- 19 Funstuf  
23 Funstuf  
24 Create Your Own *Friend*  
42 Sunday Box: You Are Eternal  
43 Kitchen Krafts

Cover by Brad Teare





# Truth Will Prevail

BY PRESIDENT GORDON B. HINCKLEY

I am optimistic [positive] concerning the work of the Lord. I cannot believe that God has established His work in the earth to have it fail. I know that it is getting stronger. I realize, of course, that we are beset [faced] in the world with many tragic problems.

And yet I am optimistic. I have a simple and solemn faith that right will triumph and that truth will prevail. I believe that “truth crushed to earth will rise again.”

When I left for a mission, my good father handed me a card on which were written five words. They were the words of the Lord to the ruler of the synagogue who had received news of his daughter's death: “Be not afraid, only believe” (Mark 5:36).

If ever your faith is inclined to weaken as you see the onward march of evil and oppression, read again the story of Daniel who, putting his trust in the “God in heaven that revealeth secrets” (Daniel 2:28), interpreted Nebuchadnezzar's dream. He said concerning our day that the God of heaven shall “set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed: and the kingdom shall not be left to other people, but it shall break in pieces and consume all these [other] kingdoms,



**President Hinckley teaches us to have courage and faith so that we can overcome evil and fear.**

and it shall stand for ever” (Daniel 2:44).

Yes, this work requires sacrifice, it requires effort, it requires courage to speak out and faith to try. This cause does not need critics; it does not need doubters. It needs men and women of solemn purpose. As Paul wrote to Timothy: “God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind. Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord” (2 Timothy 1:7–8).

I wish that every member of this Church would put those words where he or she might see them every morning as he or she begins the day. They would give us the

courage to speak up; they would give us the faith to try; they would strengthen our conviction of the Lord Jesus Christ. I believe that more miracles would happen over the earth.

I know that God lives, that Jesus is the Christ, that this is Their holy work, and I plead with you and with the God of heaven that we shall have the power and faith and the devotion to roll it forward to its great destiny. ●

*From “Be Not Afraid, Only Believe,” Ensign, Feb. 1996, 2–5.*



DETAIL FROM DANIEL INTERPRETS NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S DREAM, BY GRANT ROMNEY CLAWSON





# The Enos Experiment

BY LORENA MOODY

(Based on a true story)

*I will tell you of the wrestle which I had before God, before I received a remission of my sins (Enos 1:2).*

**C**lass, please open your Book of Mormon to Enos 1:4. Let's read what happens next." Sister Domico had just explained to our Primary class that Enos had set out one day to hunt in the forest. While he walked, he began to think about the teachings of his father, Jacob. Jacob's words about eternal life touched Enos's heart deeply.

After we turned to the book of Enos, Sister Domico asked Peter to read verse four. "And my soul hungered; and I kneeled down before my Maker, and I cried unto him in mighty prayer and supplication for mine own soul; and all the day long did I cry unto him; yea, and when the night came I did still raise my voice high that it reached the heavens."

I had heard the story of Enos before, but this Sabbath day it "sunk deep into my heart,"\* perhaps in the same way Jacob's words had sunk into Enos's heart. What would it be like to pray all day and into the night?

Prayer had been part of my life for as long as I could remember. My parents had taught me to pray when I was very small, and I prayed every morning and every night. But my prayers only lasted two or three minutes, and I often found myself repeating the same words. What would happen if I followed Enos's example and poured out my soul\*\* to Heavenly Father?

I shared a room with my sister Karen, and that Sunday evening I really wanted to be alone. So I waited

until everyone was upstairs getting ready for bed and then quietly crept back down to the living room. I knelt by the side of our blue sofa, bowed my head, and quietly began talking with Heavenly Father.

I tried to imagine Him there in the room with me as I shared my thoughts and feelings. I thanked Him for the gospel and for His Son, Jesus Christ. I expressed my gratitude for a loving family and a comfortable, safe home. I asked Father in Heaven to help me be kinder to my brothers and sisters. I asked for forgiveness for my mistakes. I asked Him to help me choose the right every day. I stayed on my knees until I had shared everything that was in my heart.

I don't know how much time passed. But as I said "amen" I felt a calm warmth fill my soul and I knew that Heavenly Father had listened to me. He was telling me through the Holy Ghost that He loved me dearly. I stayed on my knees, enjoying the warm feeling of the Spirit, and thanked Heavenly Father for the story of Enos. ●

\*Enos 1:3.

\*\*See Enos 1:9.

"We cannot find Enos-like faith without our own wrestle before God in prayer. I testify that the reward is worth the effort."

**Elder Robert D. Hales of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "Finding Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ," *Ensign*, Nov. 2004, 72.**





# A Legacy of Love

*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life (John 3:16).*



**From an interview  
with Elder  
Yoshihiko Kikuchi  
of the Seventy;  
by Monica Weeks**

I lost my father during World War II, when I was four years old. I learned how to work because my father was not there and my mother gave us children assignments. I helped cook dinner for my family because Mother had to work. My older sister and brother had part-time jobs to help the family, and when I got older, I did too. I worked on a farm and with a fishing business.

After I finished junior high school, I had to work to support myself. As a young man I found a full-time job at a bean-curd shop in a larger city about nine hours away from my home. I went to high school in the evenings, so I got home late. Early the next morning at work, I made bean curds and sold them on the street or delivered them to various stores.

I became very sick from working so hard and had to stay in the hospital. I thought I might die. I was born into a Buddhist family. I always felt that there was a God in heaven, but I had never been taught about God. I was very desperate to talk to Him. I didn't even know the word for "Heavenly Father,"

so I asked, "God, are You there? Please help me." After eight days I was able to leave the hospital, and I lived with my uncle while I recovered.

A few days later the missionaries came to my uncle's door. When I saw them I told them to go away. But one of them said, "We have a great message for you. A boy just like you saw your Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ." I couldn't resist because I had been praying and seeking Heavenly Father just a few days before. So I said, "You can have 10 minutes. Come in."

The missionaries taught me the beautiful and sacred story of Joseph Smith. And I was touched. I really felt the power of the Spirit. The missionaries asked me to pray and ask Heavenly Father if their message was true, and then they taught me how to pray. I prayed that evening. Even now I remember exactly how I felt that day.

I asked the missionaries to come back almost every day after that. I believed what they taught me. I believed that Joseph Smith saw Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ in the Sacred Grove. But before I could be

baptized, I needed to get permission from my mother. I called her and said, “Mother, I’ve found a wonderful church. I need to get your permission to join.”

She said, “No. I lost my husband; I don’t want to lose my son.” She was afraid that if I joined the Church I would leave her.

I said, “I’m not going anywhere.” And then she hung up.

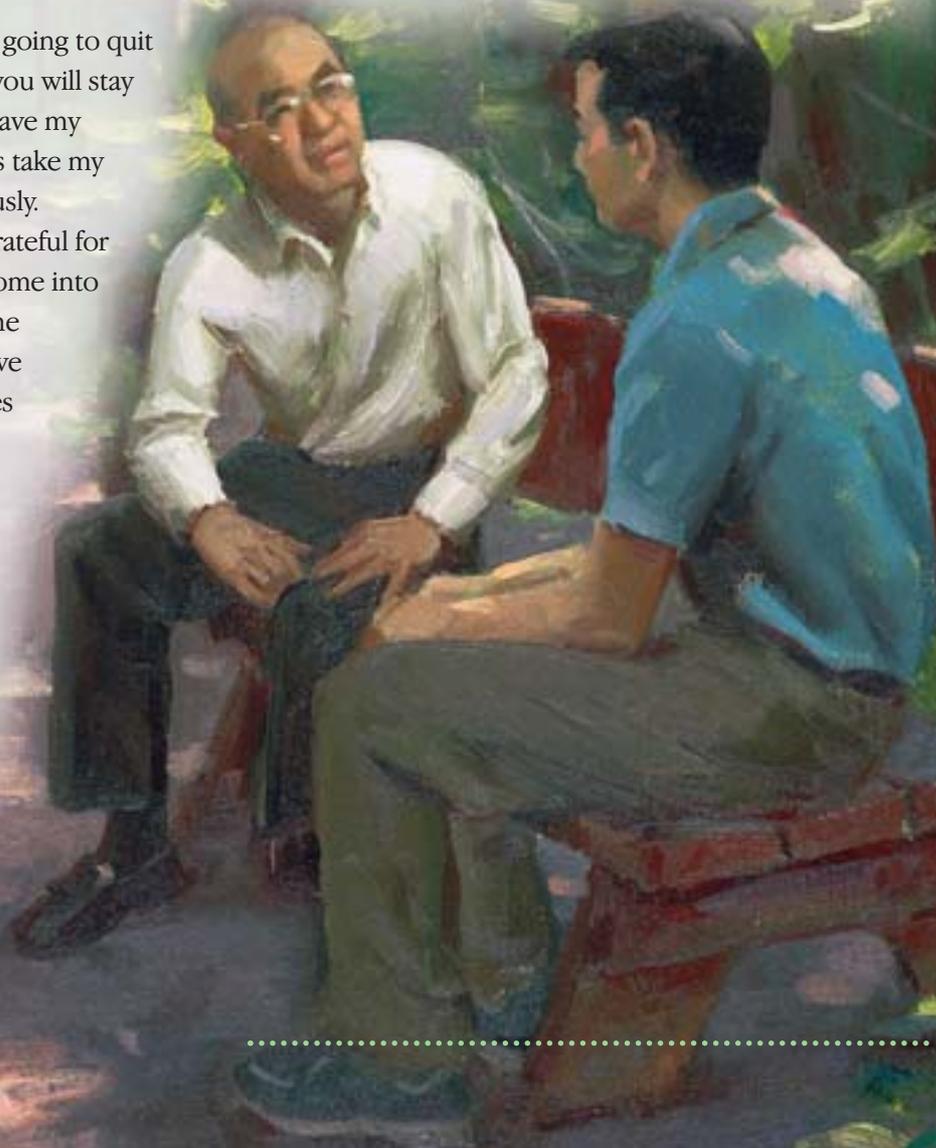
The missionaries fasted and prayed for me, and I did too. I called her again and said, “Please don’t hang up on me until I’ve really explained it.” She suggested that I study more and take some more time to decide. But I felt strongly that now was the time I should be baptized.

Finally she told me, “Son, if you are going to quit right in the middle, don’t do it. But if you will stay with it all the way through, then you have my permission.” That caused me to always take my membership in the Church very seriously.

I am grateful for my mother. I am grateful for Heavenly Father who allowed me to come into contact with the restored gospel. All the experiences I’ve had in the Church have been wonderful. But nothing compares with my depth of appreciation for the

Savior, for His grace and mercy, and for what He has done for my wife and children.

When my son was called on a mission to Brazil, we took a father-son trip to the Sacred Grove in Palmyra, New York. We spent three days doing nothing but walking and talking there. On the final day we sat on a bench and bore our testimonies to each other. I shared my own conversion story once again with my son, and we cried. I hope his children and his grandchildren carry on this legacy of love and faith for years to come. ●



# Sent Home from School

*Blessed are ye, when men shall . . . separate you from their company, and shall reproach you . . . for the Son of man's sake (Luke 6:22).*

BY JENNY REBECCA RYTTING

(Based on a story from the author's family history)

When Karl woke up, he jumped right out of bed. Usually he liked to stay curled up in the covers until his mother called him for breakfast, but today was special: today he started school. Karl could hardly wait to learn to read and write. And his friend Joey would be starting school too.

Karl put on a clean shirt and trousers and slicked his hair with water from the well. Then he took the milk pail his mother had packed his lunch in. He walked carefully along the dirt road so he wouldn't scuff his shoes. When he reached the one-room wooden schoolhouse, he slid into a seat beside Joey.

The schoolmaster was a stern-looking man with bushy eyebrows. He called the classes up one by one to recite their lessons. Karl studied his primer so he wouldn't make any mistakes. Soon he could read, "B-a, ba, b-e, be, b-i, bi, b-o, bo, b-u, bu."

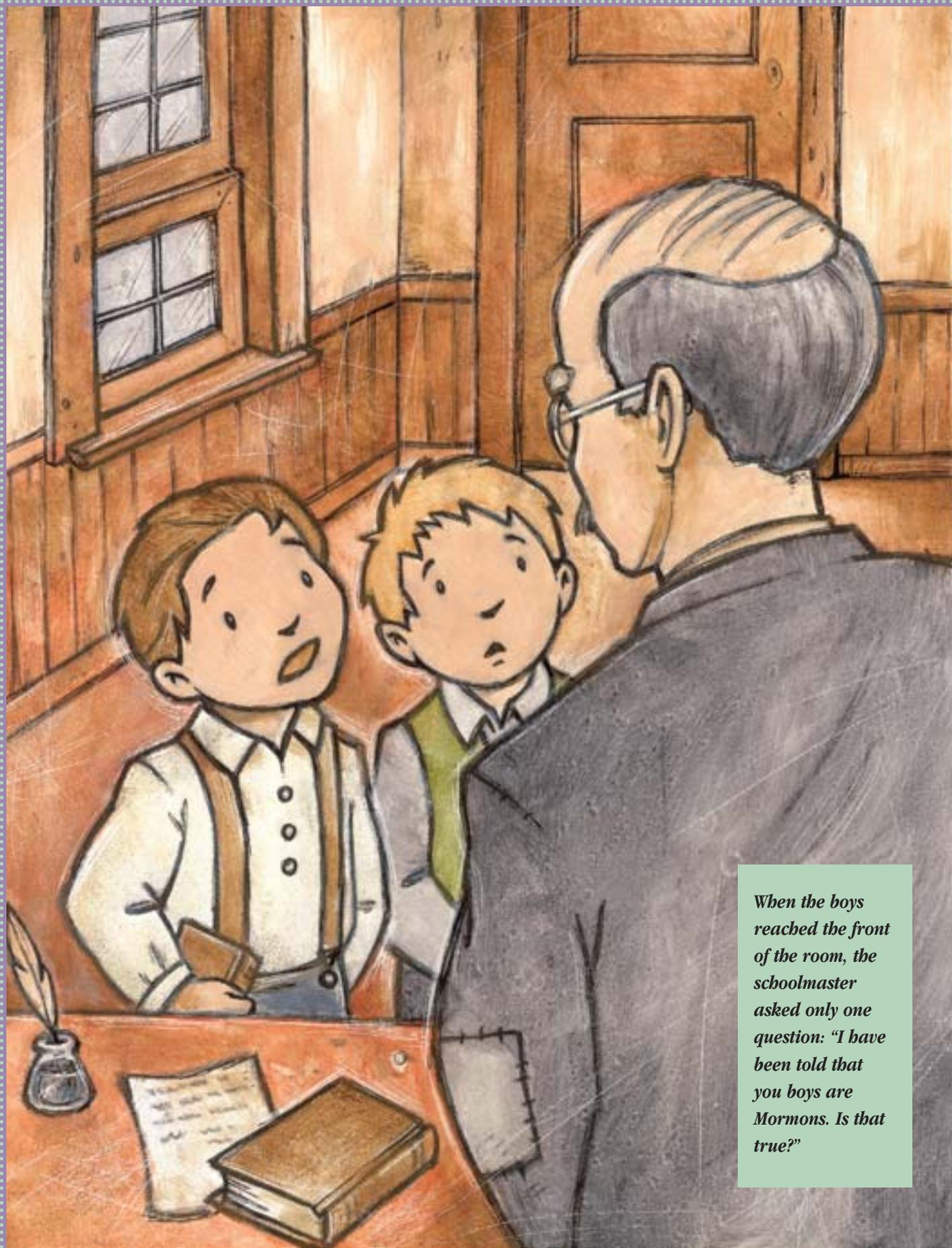
At lunchtime he and Joey ate beside the brook that ran by the schoolhouse and played with the other boys until the schoolmaster rang the bell to call them inside. When all the boys and girls were seated, the schoolmaster called out two names: "Karl Rytting and Joseph Hoagland, please come forward."

Karl felt his insides churn. He hadn't had time to study his after-noon lessons. What if he made a mistake? But when he and Joey reached the front of the room, the schoolmaster asked only one question. "I have been told that you boys are Mormons," he said. "Is that true?"

Karl's mouth was dry and his knees shook, but he looked right at the schoolmaster and said, "Yes, it is true." Joey did the same.

"Then you must go home. We do not allow Mormons in our school."





*When the boys reached the front of the room, the schoolmaster asked only one question: "I have been told that you boys are Mormons. Is that true?"*

## THEIR MISSIONS TO SWEDEN

Karl Frederick Rytting moved to Utah with his family in 1880. Thirteen years later he returned to Sweden as a missionary and met his old friend Joey, who was then Elder Hoagland.

Karl's early studies with his grandfather served him well on his mission. On one occasion he was arrested and taken before an archbishop and 12 bishops of the state church. They questioned him until one of the bishops said it was useless to try to catch him, for it was "obvious that he had the Bible memorized."



Karl fought back the tears as he picked up his coat and milk pail. As he and Joey walked back along the dusty road, he began to cry.

Soon Joey turned into the path that led toward his house, and Karl continued on toward his. When he walked in the door, his mother asked, "Karl, what's wrong? Why are you home from school so soon? Are you sick?"

"No, Mother," Karl answered. "The schoolmaster said Joey and I can't go to school because we are Mormons." He felt his tears welling up again.

"Oh, Karl, I am so sorry," his mother said as she held him close. "We knew when we were baptized that some people would not understand. But the true gospel of Jesus Christ is worth anything we have to give up."

"I know," Karl said, crying into his mother's skirt.

Then a voice came from the corner of the room. It was Grandfather Jansson, who had first brought the missionaries to their home two years ago. "You can

still learn to read if you want to," he said.

"How can I learn to read if I can't go to school?" Karl asked.

Grandfather Jansson smiled. "I will teach you," he said. "We will read the Bible together. Would you like that?"

"Yes, very much."

Grandfather opened the Bible and beckoned for Karl to stand by his chair. His finger pointed at the words as he said them: "In the beginning was the Word" (John 1:1).

"In the beginning was the Word," Karl repeated, looking at the letters. It was a good beginning, after all. ●

"You . . . will need a lot of courage—courage to stand up to peer pressure, to resist temptation, to withstand ridicule or ostracism, to stand up for the truth."

**President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency, "The Virtues of Righteous Daughters of God," *Ensign*, May 2003, 110.**



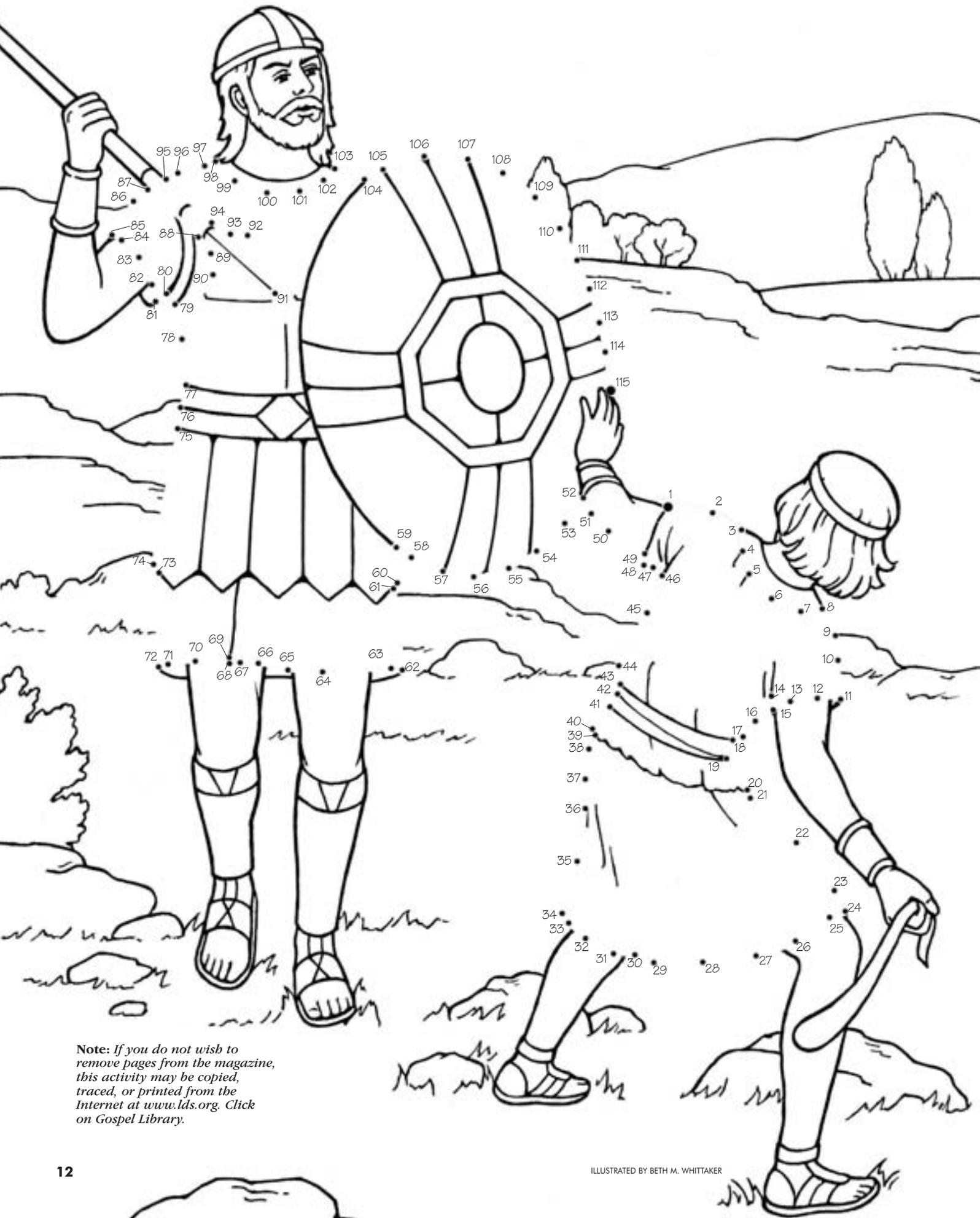


# Hold On

BY ELIZABETH GILES

The scriptures are  
our iron rod.  
Hold on,  
and do  
what's right!

Because they are  
the word of God,  
they lead  
us to  
His light.



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

# Comfort and Courage from the Scriptures

*The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? (Psalm 27:1).*

BY LINDA MAGLEBY AND ELIZABETH RICKS



The Philistines and the Israelites were at war. Goliath, a giant Philistine warrior, challenged any one of the Israelites to fight him. A young boy named David asked if he could fight the man. David had great courage and faith.

As David went onto the battlefield, Goliath made fun of him because he was so young. David said, “Thou comest to me with a sword, and with a spear, and with a shield: but I come to thee in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel” (1 Samuel 17:45).

David put a stone in his sling and swung it at Goliath. It struck Goliath’s forehead, and he fell to the ground.

Today there are “Goliaths” all around us. They are evil things that may tempt us—alcohol and drugs; inappropriate TV shows and movies; even laziness and selfishness.

President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, said: “David went to the brook and

carefully selected five smooth stones with which he might meet his enemy. . . . Just as David went to the brook, well might we go to our source of supply—the Lord. What polished stones will you select to defeat [your] Goliath?” President Monson suggests choosing the stones of courage, effort, humility, prayer, and love of duty (see “Meeting Your Goliath,” *Ensign*, Jan. 1987, 2–5).

We show courage when we do what is right. We show effort when we work hard. We show humility by relying on the Lord, and we pray to ask for His help. We fulfill our duty by keeping our commitments and our baptismal covenants. When we use these five stones and others, like scripture study and family home evening, we can defeat the Goliaths in our lives.

## David and Goliath Dot-to-Dot

Connect the dots to make a picture of what David and Goliath might have looked like. Color the picture, and hang it where you can see it often. ●

## Sharing Time Ideas

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

1. Show GAK 517 (Spencer W. Kimball), and explain that when President Kimball was called to be an Apostle he turned to the scriptures for comfort and support. Recount President Kimball's experience from "Gospel Classics: The Breaking of the Day Has Found Me on My Knees" (*Ensign*, Feb. 2004, 50–53). In the section "Comfort in the Scriptures," President Kimball says that 1 Nephi 3:7 gave him comfort. Have the children look up the scripture and read the words of Nephi. Sing "Nephi's Courage" (pp. 120–21).

Tell the children that you want them to find some of the other promises taught in the scriptures that give us comfort when we face hard things. Before Primary ask three older children to read the following scriptures during sharing time: John 14:26 (the Holy Ghost), D&C 108:8 (the Lord will bless us and deliver us), and 1 John 2:25 (eternal life). Ask the Primary children to listen for what the promises are as the three children each read a scripture. Testify to the children that they can find comfort and courage in the scriptures just as President Kimball did.

*For older children:* Help the children understand Romans 15:4, another scripture about finding comfort in the scriptures. Write on either wordstrips or the blackboard: "... things ... were written ... that we ... might have hope."

Have the children recite this several times. Explain that three periods (...) mean that one or more words have been left out of a quotation. Adding just a few words at a time, teach the scripture, defining such words as *whatsoever* (any or all) and *aforetime* (at an earlier time). Add "comfort of the scriptures" last.

*For younger children:* To reinforce the feeling of comfort we get from reading the scriptures, prepare a choral reading (see TNGC, 163) of "When I Read the Scriptures" (*Friend*, Aug. 2005, 7). Add simple actions to help the children remember the lines. Explain that every other line is "when I read the scriptures." Have the children put their hands in the shape of a book whenever that line is recited. Other examples of actions might be putting hand on heart for "I feel the Spirit near" and putting hand up to ear for "The Savior's voice I hear." Continue with simple actions through the next two stanzas.

2. Use an object lesson (see TNGC, 163–64) to teach how we can receive comfort. Invite an adult to portray one of the people of Alma from Mosiah 24:8–15. Have him or her bring a backpack or other carrier and retell the story. Give the children a piece of paper and a pencil, and ask them to write a trial or challenge that children face today, such as immodest clothing, inappropriate media, and so on. They might write something like "Sometimes school seems hard," "I get sick," or "Sometimes I am sad." (Younger children can draw pictures of the trials.) As the children share the trial, have them wrap the paper around a small rock and place it in the backpack. Pass the backpack to some of the children. Discuss ways Heavenly Father helps them with their trials. With each suggestion, remove several rocks. Pass the backpack again. Sing "Jesus Is Our Loving Friend" (p. 58). Explain that Jesus will always help us and comfort us when we face challenges. Testify of the comfort you have received.

3. Display the map "The Persian Empire." (This is map 912 in the meetinghouse library or map 12 in the map section of the scriptures; it can also be downloaded from [www.lds.org](http://www.lds.org) under "The Scriptures," "Study Helps: Bible Maps," "7. The Persian Empire." Print the downloaded map on a transparency, and project it onto a screen using an overhead projector.) Explain that the Persian Empire was very large. To give the children an idea of how large, compare the land area to something with which they are familiar. For example, you could say, "The Persian Empire was almost as large as the continental United States." Place a star on the city of Susa (also called Shushan), and explain that the star represents two things: (1) Susa was the capital of the Persian Empire, and (2) it was the home of Esther. Esther's name means "star." Explain that Esther's name was appropriate because she was a guide to her people. Invite the children to listen as you tell Esther's story (see Esther 4–5). Focus on how she risked her life by going before the king, asked the people to fast for her, and submitted to the Lord's will when she said, "If I perish, I perish" (Esther 4:16). Ask the children what Esther did to be an example to her people.

Sing "I Am like a Star" (p. 163). Tell the children that they can be like stars when they have courage like Esther. Ask them what they could do and what they could say to show the kind of courage Esther had. Alternate between what the children can *do* ("I can invite a friend to Primary" or "I can turn off a television show that isn't appropriate") and what they can *say* ("I don't think the words to this song are very good. Let's listen to something else" or "Let's include Joey in our baseball game. He looks lonely.").

4. Ahead of time, invite two priesthood brethren approved by the bishop or branch president to come to Primary prepared to tell the following scripture stories: (1) the story of the Liahona guiding the ship toward the promised land (see 1 Nephi 18:8–22) and (2) the story of Lehi's dream and the iron rod that leads the people to the tree of life (see 1 Nephi 8). Ask the children what the people had to do to show faith and receive guidance from the Liahona and the iron rod. List their suggestions on the board. What are the Liahona and iron rod of our day? Have the children read Alma 37:44 and 1 Nephi 11:25 (words of Christ, word of God). How do we receive the words of Christ? Tell the children that you are going to give them music clues to answer that question. For each of the following songs, play the first few measures, and let the children guess the song and its message. The message will tell us where we must look to hear the words of Christ: "Stand for the Right" (p. 159), prophets; "The Still Small Voice" (pp. 106–7), Holy Ghost; "Search, Ponder, and Pray" (p. 109), scriptures. Refer to the list on the board, and point out that we must do the same things to be guided today as did the people of Nephi. Our obedience is a measure of our faith. Tell of a time when you have been led by the words of Christ, and bear testimony of the power of faith in receiving and following the guidance of the Lord.

5. *Friend* references: "Trust Jesus," Sept. 2004, 17; "Comforted by the Holy Ghost," Nov. 2004, 14–15; "Just for Now," Apr. 2003, 4–6; "Following the Crowd," Aug. 2004, 2; "The Race," June 2004, 2; "Desert Secret," Mar. 2005, 14–16; "Who Needs a Coat?" Jan. 2005, 10–12.

# MATT & Mandy







# Rainbows

## IN GREAT-GRANDMA'S BEDROOM

BY RAY GOLDRUP

(Based on a true story)

*Some have compassion, making a difference*  
(Jude 1:22).

Great-Grandma came to live with Grandpa and Grandma Marshal about two years ago. My family lives just up the street, and we like that because we can visit them a lot.

Grandma Marshal is Great-Grandma's caregiver. She helps take care of her mother's needs, and is a very good and loving daughter.

Great-Grandma is old. She told me one day, "I'm so old I feel guilty every time I draw a breath!"

Great-Grandma makes me laugh. And she's always smiling, even when she's sad. "Life's too short to waste it by wearing a long face, even at my age. Happiness is a choice, Makinzee," she explained one day. We were sitting on the porch swing together watching a little autumn breeze carry leaves and birds across the sky. "The only one that can make you

unhappy is yourself." Great-Grandma tapped the tip of my nose. "Besides, there's so much to be happy about!"

"Like what, Great-Grandma?" I asked.

Her smile got as bright as the sunlight shining through the elm tree's yellow leaves. "Even at 93, I'm a child of God," she said.

"And just look about you, child. There are birds that sing their hearts out. There's the sun that can light a whole world, and there are flowers that bloom."

She patted my knee. "I have a family who loves me, and I have hands to help others." She held up a pair of fleece mittens she was sewing for a needy children's program.



Then she looked up at the sky. "My, my, everywhere I look there's more. A loving Heavenly Father watching over us, and, oh!" She pointed to a huge, misty rainbow a ways off. "Rainbows are not only promises of better times, but reminders that when we have trials we can still be happy."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Don't rainbows come after it rains? Don't wildflowers grow when it rains?" Great-Grandma asked.

I nodded.

"If rain can make the flowers grow, Makinzee, then why not the rest of us too?" Great-Grandma smiled.

The next summer Great-Grandma got really sick. She had to stay in bed a lot of the time. One day I looked quietly into her room, and she was lying in bed staring at an empty wall, watching the shadows get bigger. I guess she was happy because she said life was too short to be sad, but, well, today she *looked* sad.

I decided it was my turn to make her smile. Grandpa Marshal had planned for a long time to take my brother, Ethan, and me to the circus. I really wanted to go, and today was the last day before it left town. But instead I asked Grandpa if he would mind taking just Ethan. I had a strong feeling that I should stay and do something for Great-Grandma.

Grandpa didn't say anything. His chin started shaking like the leaves do when the wind blows, and he hugged me for a long time.

When I told Grandma Marshal why I was staying, her eyes filled up with tears, and one ran down onto her smile before she could push it away. She always said if



a warm tear touches your lips it makes sweet words grow, and I guess she's right because she whispered, "Bless you."

Grandma keeps lots of paper, crayons, watercolors, and other fun stuff for her grandchildren in what she calls the "kids' corner." After Grandpa and Ethan left, I set to work.

Three hours later I hung pictures of rainbows all over the empty wall in Great-Grandma's room. She cried. It was only the third time I ever saw her cry. The first time was when she bore her testimony at church. The second was when a little bird died in her hands—she said it's a sad thing when someone or something passes away and nobody sheds a tear. And the third time was when she saw all those rainbows. But those tears—like the ones when she bore her testimony—were happy

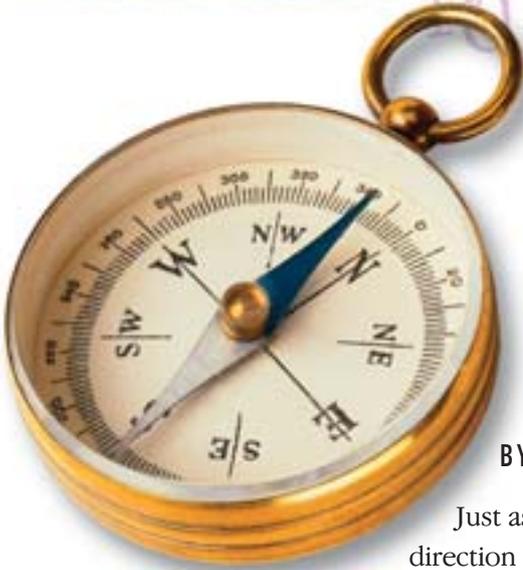
tears. She laughed. "So many rainbows," she said, "and all in my room!"

Two days later, Great-Grandma died. I cried, but they were warm tears, the kind that make sweet words grow. I wrote some of them down on a piece of paper and put them in Great-Grandma's casket. I said, "I love you, Great-Grandma. Thank you for your smiles. I will try to be like you by being my own best self. Mom and Dad said that if I can learn to be happy like you, even when I'm sad, and to think of others like you always did, that I will be in pretty good shape when it's my turn for someone to paint rainbows in *my* room. I'll see you later, Great-Grandma, so I won't say good-bye. Love, Makinzee." ●

"May [God] bless us to hear the often silent cries of the sorrowing and the afflicted, . . . and to 'drop everything and come running.'"

**Elder Jeffrey R. Holland of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "A Handful of Meal and a Little Oil," *Ensign*, May 1996, 31.**





# Pointing the Way

BY NEIL S. DICKSON

Just as a compass points the way, the gospel gives us direction in life. Start at the letter "I" in the upper left-hand square and follow the compass directions as indicated.

Each compass direction will point to the next letter. Write these letters in the spaces below the arrows (the "I" has already been written in for you). When you are finished, you will have a statement of testimony. As you develop and rely upon your own testimony, it will guide you through life back to Heavenly Father. (Answer on page 23.)

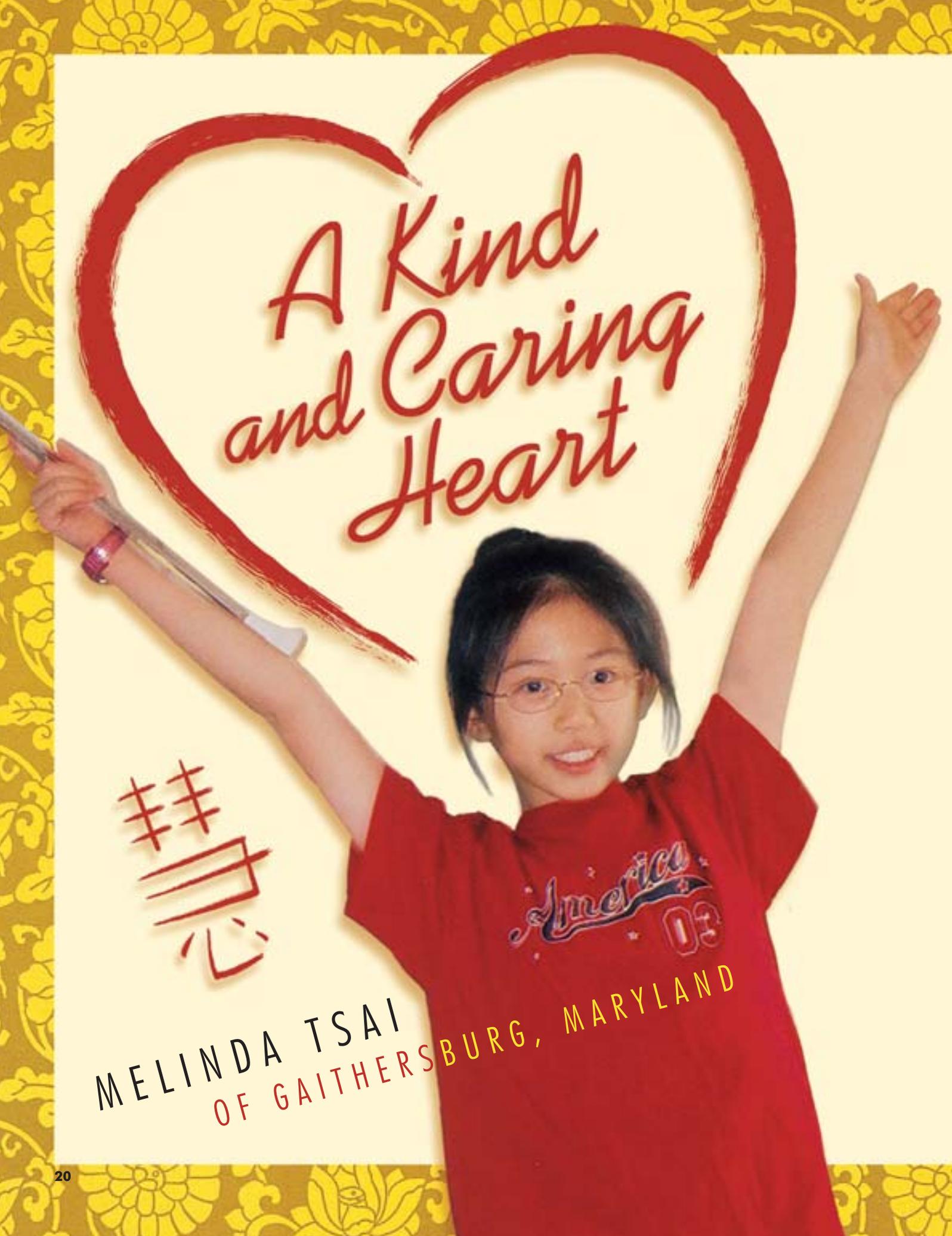
I	E	L	I
B	R	E	V
I	H	E	I
T	S	C	N

Start:



I

\_\_\_\_\_



A Kind  
and Caring  
Heart

善心

MELINDA TSAI  
OF GAITHERSBURG, MARYLAND

BY CALLIE BUYS

**M**elinda Tsai's family can think of lots of different words to describe Melinda. Her mom calls her humble, obedient, easygoing, gentle, pretty, and quick. Her dad notes her compassion. But everyone agrees on the words that describe Melinda best: happy and helpful.

Nine-year-old Melinda has a cheery smile and friendly eyes that show her happy spirit. And she certainly shows her talent for helping people. At home in Gaithersburg, Maryland, Melinda helps her mom and dad and her brothers and sisters—16-year-old Jessica, 14-year-old Jonathan, 11-year-old Joshua, and 3-year-old Megan. At school, Melinda helps her teachers and other students.

"She wants to help out," Jessica says. "And she's happy," Jonathan adds.

Sister Tsai says Melinda is a happy helper. Sister Tsai recalls how many years ago, if she was upset, two-year-old Melinda would stay close to her mom and hug her leg to calm her. "I always remember that," Sister Tsai says.

Now, Melinda helps to calm Megan when she feels upset. Sometimes no one else can help Megan feel

better when she cries. "Melinda knows how to take care of her little sister," Brother Tsai says. "She shows her compassion and caring."

Melinda enjoys spending time with Megan and with other members of her family. She helps her mom in the kitchen, and she helps Jessica by making egg drop soup for her. Melinda also enjoys cooking wonton soup and "skinny" noodles.

Melinda has fun with her family too. In the summer, the Tsais wake up early to exercise together. They run, ride their bicycles, or play basketball. They also like to watch movies on their movie projector and go camping near their home.

When Melinda isn't busy helping and having fun with her family, she works on learning new skills and developing her talents. She quickly learned how to play the piano and flute, and she plays both instruments well. Once a week, she also goes to baton class. Her teacher notes how fast she learns, and her skills show as she twirls her baton in the air and spins it expertly through her fingers while she performs tricky steps.

"She has great potential," Sister Tsai says. "She catches on very quickly."



*Melinda likes spending time with her family and developing her talents.*

Melinda also catches on to the gospel principles she learns at home and at church. Brother and Sister Tsai were both born in Taiwan, and the Tsai family attends a Chinese branch of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Melinda likes the branch's celebration of Chinese New Year, which occurs in January or February.

She gets to wear special clothes and take part in traditional dances. She remembers an important event at the end of the



year too—her baptism! Melinda was baptized on her eighth birthday, December 31.

In Primary, Melinda likes to learn about prophets. “They are the people who write God’s words,” Melinda explains.

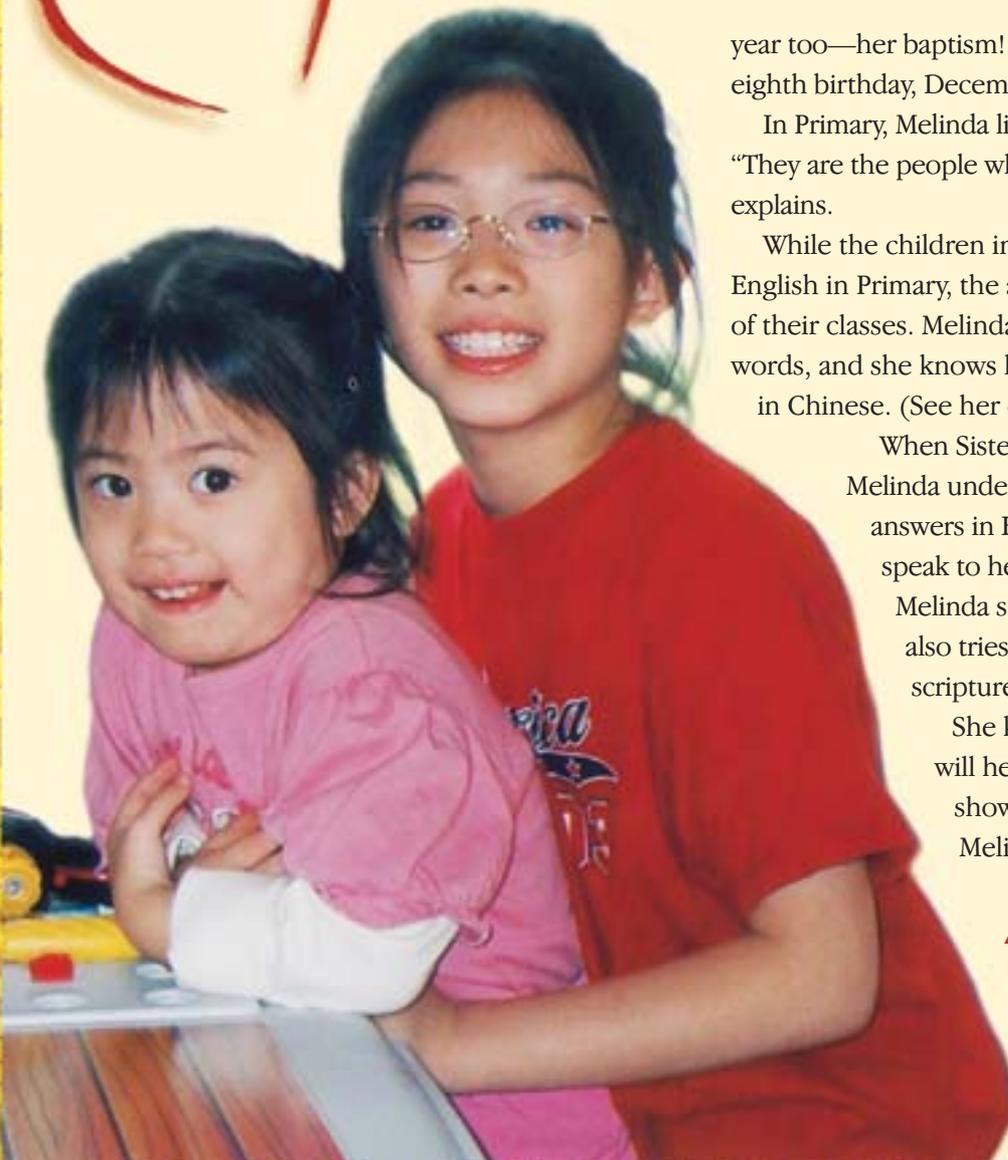
While the children in the Chinese branch speak English in Primary, the adults speak Chinese in some of their classes. Melinda can understand some Chinese words, and she knows how to write part of her name in Chinese. (See her example on page 20.)

When Sister Tsai speaks in Chinese, Melinda understands what she says and then answers in English. But whether her parents speak to her in Chinese or in English, Melinda strives to follow their words. She also tries to follow the words from the scriptures and from the prophets.

She knows following all these words will help her to be happy. And that shows one more way to describe Melinda: a good example. ●

***Above: Melinda helps her family by making egg drop soup for lunch.***

***Left: Playing with Megan is always fun for Melinda.***



# Welcome to Family Home Evening

BY VAL CHADWICK BAGLEY

As this family gathers to enjoy a lesson, an activity, and a treat, see if you can find these hidden things: a bow and arrow, a bread slice, a carrot, a cherry, a flashlight, a frying pan, a hamburger, a horseshoe, a hot dog, an ice-cream cone, an iron, a ladder, a leaf, a mushroom, a peanut, a pizza slice, a sheep, a smiley face, a toothbrush, and a watermelon slice.



**Funstuf Answers** *Pointing the Way:* I believe in Christ. *Guess Who? Answer:* Elder Dallin H. Oaks



# Create Your Own



On an activity day, girls from the Spotsylvania Ward, Fredericksburg Virginia Stake, decided to write and illustrate their own *Friend* magazine. Examples of their work can be found on these two pages.

BY BRITNEY SCHETSELAAR

**T**he *Friend* magazine publishes stories, articles, and activities to help you learn about Jesus Christ, and to encourage you to follow His example. Have you ever wished that you could be in charge of making your own *Friend* magazine? You could pick all your favorite stories, have lots of activities, or have anything else you wanted. Well, here is your chance!

1. Take three sheets of paper and fold them in half. This will make a magazine with 10 inside pages, plus 2 covers (front and back). If you want more pages in your magazine, use more sheets of paper.

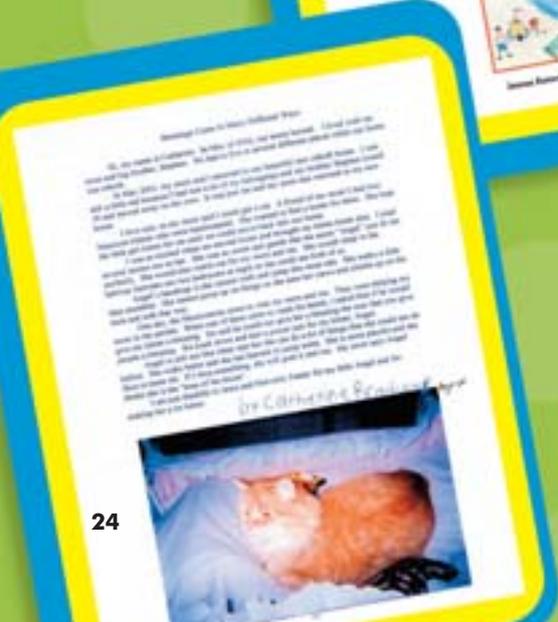
2. Have an adult put two staples in the center fold. If you need an example, look at your copy of the *Friend*. That's how magazines are usually put together.

3. Draw a picture for the cover. Cut out *Friend* at the top of page 25 and use it on your own cover.

4. Fill up the pages of your magazine however you would like. You could put in stories or games, or borrow some things from the real *Friend*. Look at the list on this page of things that usually go in the magazine.

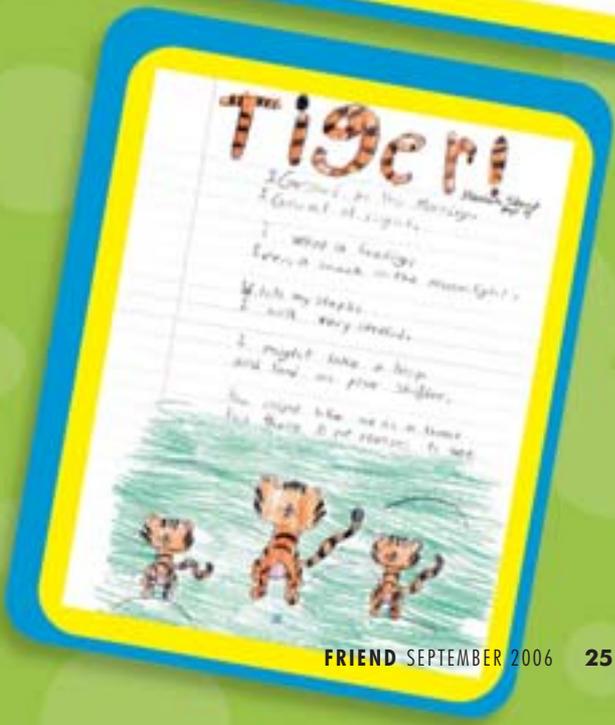
### More Ideas

- Write your own stories. Draw pictures for them or cut out pictures from old magazines.





# Friend



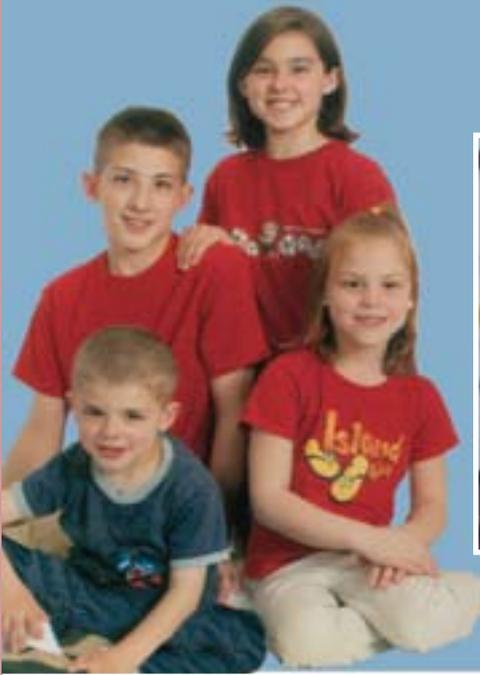
- Write about a spiritual experience that you had for Friends by Mail, or a time you chose the right for a Trying to Be Like Jesus article.
- Make a Friends in the News page about all your friends. You can draw their pictures and then write something nice about them.
- Write down your favorite craft or recipe.
- Make a word search on grid paper. Make a list of some words to find, and then write them on the grid paper in different directions. Fill in the extra squares with random letters.
- Write a story that you think a young child would enjoy for the section For Little Friends.

Here are the things we put in the *Friend* every month. Put some of them in your magazine.

- |                         |                                  |
|-------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Stories                 | Friend to Friend                 |
| Friends by Mail         | Special Witness                  |
| Trying to Be Like Jesus | Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice |
| Our Creative Friends    | Cartoons                         |
| Friends in the News     | From the Life of the Prophet     |
| Poems                   | Crafts                           |
| Kitchen Crafts          | For Little Friends               |
| Funstuff                |                                  |
| Games and activities    |                                  |
| Posters                 |                                  |

ILLUSTRATIONS BY GIRLS FROM THE SPOTSVYLVANIA WARD, FREDERICKSBURG VIRGINIA  
STAKE / PHOTOGRAPHS © PHOTODISC

# Friends in the News



## Desert Shores Ward

The Desert Shores Ward in Las Vegas, Nevada, shared the talents Heavenly Father has blessed them with in a Primary talent show. The theme was "I Am Like a Star Shining Brightly" (*Children's Songbook*, 163). Children sang, showed their artwork, hula-hooped, did a comedy routine, presented a jujitsu demonstration, danced, played musical instruments, and much more.

**Ryan, Courtney, Chad, and Joslyn O.**, ages 12, 10, 3, and 6, Idaho, bring great joy to their family. Ryan likes to play soccer and enjoys science. Courtney likes to read and do crafts. Joslyn likes to color and sing. Chad likes to play outside.

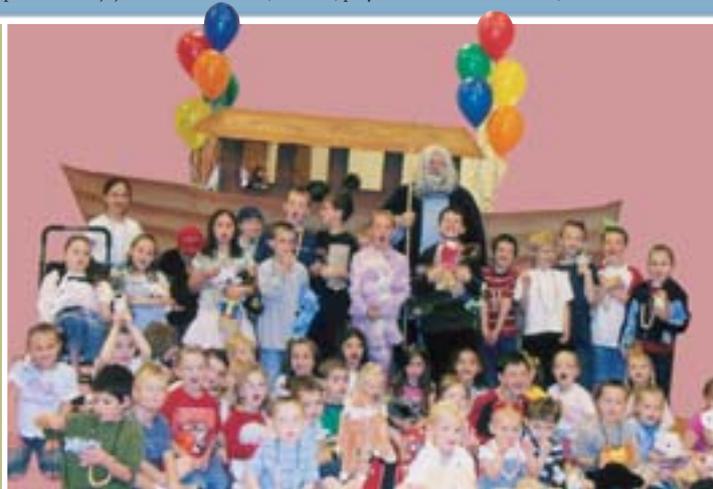


**Ka Youa X.**, 9, California, was born in Thailand and came to the United States in 2004 with her family. She was baptized in 2005. She is hearing impaired but participates actively in Primary. She is learning sign language.

**Micah Brent G.**, 6, Washington, likes football and looks forward to playing on a school team. He teaches his brothers and sisters the rules of the game. His favorite Book of Mormon story is Nephi and the brass plates.



**Nicole R.**, 5, Alberta, Canada, is a very good singer and makes up songs for her Primary class. She is a good friend and tries to be like Jesus.



## Meridian Fifth Ward

Children of the Meridian Fifth Ward, Meridian Idaho South Stake, enjoyed a Noah's Ark activity day. A guest speaker dressed as Noah told the story of his obedience when he was commanded to build an ark. Each child brought a stuffed animal from home to put on the ark. The children also made animal puppets and rainbow necklaces and built miniature arks that actually floated!



## Philadelphia First Ward

The Primary children of the Philadelphia First Ward, Valley Forge Pennsylvania Stake, held a special Valentine's Day activity to show love for others by doing a service project for the victims of the December 2004 tsunami in Asia. Every child brought items that could be used in making hygiene kits for the Church's Humanitarian Center. The children enjoyed themselves and were happy to serve others and show their love.



**Cade** and **Davis H.**, ages 4 and 3, Texas, stay very busy. Cade has memorized the first four articles of faith. The oldest of three boys, he helps his brothers and parents whenever he can. He can often be found reading a book. He reads the Book of Mormon almost every night. Davis enjoys being a Sunbeam in Primary. He is good at sharing and making new friends. Every week he helps his dad take care of the yard. He never forgets (or lets his family forget) when it is time for family scripture study and family prayer.



**Kristina M.**, 10, Hawaii, has been writing and drawing since she could hold a pencil. She is writing her first book of 17 chapters. She also loves to sing, dance, and eat kalbi ribs.



**Kirsten** and **Kevin R.**, ages 10 and 8, California, love family home evening and would have it every day of the week if they could. They enjoy singing, dancing, drawing, and filming their own videos. Their dad works right next to the Los Angeles California Temple, and they like to visit him at work and watch the temple grounds' decorations change with the seasons. They both love their family and the Lord.



#### Reseda Ward

Before participating in the Primary sacrament meeting program, the children of the Reseda Ward, Canoga Park California Stake, collected family photos from each family in the ward to display on a Reseda Ward Family Tree. The children also made individual family trees complete with photos of their own family members. The children had gained a clear understanding of "The Family: A Proclamation to the World" through the year by participating in sharing time activities.



#### Taylorsville 43rd Ward

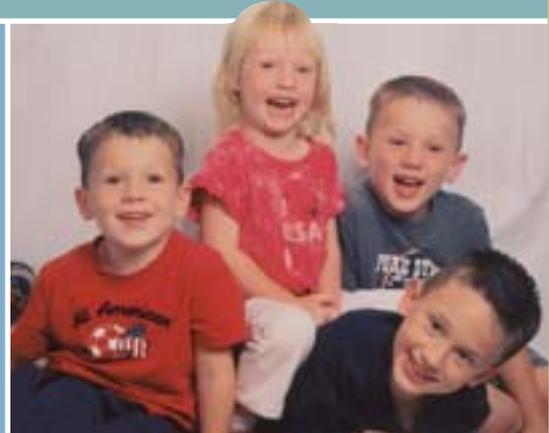
The Primary children of the Taylorsville 43rd Ward, Taylorsville Utah Stake, learned how to be a friend of the *Friend* at a quarterly activity day. They enjoyed four activities, all taken from the *Friend*: Kitchen Krafts, story time, Eggshell Gardens, and Food for the Birds. They learned that each *Friend* magazine is full of wonderful stories, ideas, and fun. Each child took a *Friend* home. ▲

**David, Micajah, and Jacob P.**, ages 4, 6, and 8, live in Minnesota. **Portia P.**, age 4, lives in Utah. They are cousins and love to spend time together. Jacob likes to play chess. Micajah likes school. David's best friend is Uncle Cameron who is serving a mission in Texas. Portia enjoys talking on the phone. They all bring much joy to their aunts and uncles who love them very much. ▼

**Please send submissions to Friends in the News, Friend Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's photo and submission must be included. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose photos are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned.**



**Ethan M.**, 3, Texas, enjoys going to Sunbeams and learning about the gospel. He likes to play with his older sister and go swimming.







BY COLLEEN M. PATE

(Based on a true story)

*Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee?*

(Matthew 25:37).

**K**erry, Nate, and Elizabeth came running in after school. “Mom, guess what!” Elizabeth yelled. “What?” Mom asked.

“Our teachers said we can help hungry children with these bags,” Kerry said excitedly. All three children waved their brown plastic bags with FOOD BANK printed on them.

Mom stopped washing dishes and sat down at the kitchen table. “OK, tell me how a plastic bag can help hungry children.”

“There’s a place called a food bank,” Nate said.

“It’s where families without any money can get food,” Kerry explained.

“Yes!” piped up little Elizabeth. “Then they will always have supper.”

“Can we get some things from our pantry?” Kerry asked. “We have tons of food there.”

“Of course,” Mom said. “Fill your bags while I finish washing the dishes.”

With a happy shout, the three children ran to the pantry. Nate grabbed a big can of peaches.

“Not those,” Kerry said. “Peaches are my favorite. Take that can of sour cabbage stuff that no one likes.”

“Except Mom,” Nate corrected. “But she won’t mind.”

Elizabeth started putting a box of macaroni and cheese in her bag, but Nate stopped her. “Hey, that’s my favorite lunch. Take this old can of spinach instead. Then we won’t have to eat it.”

The children kept pulling cans and boxes from the pantry until their bags were too full to lift. They dragged

the food into the living room where Mom was reading.

Mom smiled proudly at them. But when she looked into the bags, a small frown creased her forehead.

“What’s this, Elizabeth? An old can of spinach?”

Elizabeth nodded. “Nate said to take it instead of macaroni and cheese because that’s his favorite.”

“And peaches are Kerry’s favorite, so we picked the sour cabbage stuff that you like,” Nate added.

“I’m glad to donate some of my favorites,” Mom said.

“But I’m not sure that sauerkraut or spinach would be a hungry child’s first choice. And since Jesus loves us all the same I wonder what He would want you to put in your bags. What if Jesus were going to that food bank for supper tomorrow? Would you feed Him only things that are yucky to you? Or would you share your favorite foods with Him?”

Kerry, Nate, and Elizabeth looked down at their bags. Then they looked at each other. Finally they looked up at Mom.

“We’d better go back to the pantry,” Kerry said.

Nate nodded. “We need to change some things.”

The children dragged their bags back to the pantry and dumped the cans onto the floor.

“Peaches first!” Kerry said.

Nate grinned. “Then macaroni and cheese!”

“And some of my favorite pudding for dessert!”

Elizabeth exclaimed. “Jesus is going to like what we are giving to others for supper!” ●

“Following the Savior means overcoming selfishness; it is a commitment to serve others.”

**President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency, “What’s in It for Me?” Ensign, Nov. 2002, 19.**





# Marty and Chipper Go to School

BY MARGARET SHAUERS

(Based on a true story)

*Be of good courage, and [the Lord] shall strengthen your heart* (Psalm 31:24).

Marty was excited. Marty was scared. Today was his first day of real school. Not preschool at the little school down the street.

“This school is miles away,” Marty told his stuffed bear, Chipper, as he pulled on his socks.

“Hundreds—maybe thousands—of kids go to real school,” Marty told Chipper as he zipped his new jeans.

“Maybe I won’t find one friend at the real school,” he said as he buttoned his shirt. “I wish you could

go to school with me. Then I’d have at least one friend.”

Slowly, Marty picked up his new backpack. It felt light in his hands.

“I only have crayons and pencils and my new drawing tablet in the backpack,” Marty thought. He smiled. “Yes! You’ll fit right inside too,” he said, and tucked Chipper inside before pulling the pack over one shoulder.

The school looked even bigger when Mother helped Marty find his classroom. It looked like there were hundreds—maybe millions—of kids



inside. He didn't know one of them! But at least he had Chipper with him.

Marty watched the children in his classroom hanging their backpacks on the hooks against the wall. One girl put her backpack on a table, unzipped her bag, and pulled out her crayons and pencils and drawing paper before hanging it up.

"Oh no!" Marty thought. He'd have to unzip his backpack right in front of everyone. Suddenly, having Chipper along didn't seem like such a good idea. All the children would call him a baby!

Marty stood at the back of the room. He put his backpack on the table and wished he could unzip it just a little bit so no one could see Chipper. But the drawing tablet was large. It would never come out.

A boy just his size stood beside him. He stood with his hand on the zipper of his backpack too. He wasn't pulling it either.

"Please hang up your backpacks and bring your tablets,

pencils, and crayons to your seats, boys," the teacher said. "We will all draw pictures about our story today."

Marty moved the zipper on his backpack down just a bit. The boy beside him did the very same thing. Marty pulled his zipper down a tiny bit more. Just enough for one of Chipper's fuzzy brown arms to pop right out!

Marty's face grew hot. He looked at his feet.

"Boys!" the teacher called. Marty looked back at his backpack.

The boy beside him did the very same thing. Marty looked at the other boy's backpack. There was a fuzzy brown arm sticking out of his backpack too!

Marty looked at the boy. "I'm Marty," he said.

"I'm Hank," the boy said.

Marty unzipped his backpack and took out his tablet, pencils, and crayons. Then he hung up his bag. Hank did the same. Somehow, Marty didn't think either of them would need to bring their stuffed bear friends to school again. ●



# Garden of Eden

BY MARIAM JOYCE GRISHAM



**Instructions:** Remove these pages from the magazine, mount them on heavy paper, then cut out the trees, sword, and figures on the heavy solid lines. On each tree and figure, fold the tabs back along the broken lines,

and tape or glue the ends together to make a finger puppet. Use these puppets to help you tell the story of Adam and Eve in a family home evening lesson or Primary talk (see Genesis 2:15–25; 3).



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



# Trying to Be Like Jesus

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

## The Big Fat Root

By Meghan D.



**M**y friend Kimber came to school on crutches. I asked her what had happened.

She said that she was playing soccer and when she tried to kick the

ball she kicked a big fat root in the ground instead. I felt bad for her, so I helped her the whole day. I said a prayer that her foot would get better. As I left school, I felt that I had done a good thing. The next day she said that her foot was better. I gave her a big smile. I knew that Heavenly Father had answered my prayer.

*Meghan D., age 11, Tennessee*

## Working on My Prayers

By Sadie M.



**O**ver the last few months I have been working on saying my personal prayers. It

was hard for me to remember to say them because I had so much stuff to do before I went to bed. Now I have gotten into the habit of saying them. If I forget, my mom reminds me. I feel happy and close to Heavenly Father when I say my prayers.

*Sadie M., age 10, Arizona*



**The Friend would like to hear from you about an experience you have had in trying to be like Jesus. Please include a photo of yourself and your name, age, and address. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish your photo and submission must be included. If an adult helps with your submission, credit should also be given to him or her. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned. Send it to: Trying to Be Like Jesus, Friend Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America.**

## How Is the Boy?

By Erlinda S. C.



Several years ago when I was teaching a grade-one class, the principal sent a note inviting anyone who wished to give a voluntary contribution for a grade-five pupil who had had an accident. I read and explained the message to my pupils, telling them that the boy really needed financial help. I told them that any amount of lunch money would be welcome. Some said, "I only have ten pesos." Others said, "I have money, but it's all for my lunch." I felt sad because no one wanted to give. Then silence covered the four corners of my room. When I was about to pass the note on to the next class, a boy named Joseph handed me six pesos and said, "Ma'am, I want to give this money."

I asked him, "How much lunch money did you bring?" He said, "Six pesos."

I told him, "Just give two pesos and spend four pesos for food."

"No, I want to give all of it!" he said. "I'm full already." With that example, the other children in the class gave some of their money too.

When lunchtime came, I said to Joseph, "You don't have food to

## What Would the Savior Want Me to Do?

By Taylor D.

My friend got into a fight with someone at school. Instead of joining in, I asked myself, "What would the Savior want me to do?" I know that Jesus does not want us to fight, so I told my friend to

stop fighting so he wouldn't get in trouble or get hurt. I asked them, "Why are you fighting when we could all be friends?" They stopped fighting, and now we are all friends.

*Taylor D., age 10, Saskatchewan, Canada*



eat now because you gave all your money."

He smiled at me and said, "I'm happy that I did."

I shared my food with Joseph, and as we ate together, tears flowed from my eyes. It felt good to see a child who was so generous at his young age. I thought, "If everyone were like this little boy, our

Heavenly Father and our Lord Jesus Christ would be happy for us."

Three days later, Joseph asked me, "How is the boy who was hurt? Is he OK now?" Again I was amazed. No one else in the class remembered the injured boy—only Joseph, who had given everything he had. It may not be necessary for us to give our lives as the Savior did, but we can have charity if we make Him the center of our lives and follow His example and teachings.

*Joseph Clark C. S., age 9, Bataan, Philippines*





# Jordan's **JOB** List

BY VICKI H. BUDGE

(Based on a true story)

*Teach them to never be weary of good works (Alma 37:34).*

**J**ordan looked at the calendar for the tenth time that day. There was a big X on today's date and all the previous days of the month. But there wasn't room for an X on the calendar the next day because it was already filled in—it had a picture of his brother, Jared.

"Mom, I can't believe Jared will be home tomorrow," Jordan said.

"I know," Mom said. "Two years seemed like a long time when he left on his mission, but the weeks went by so quickly."

"Do you think he will remember me?" Jordan asked.

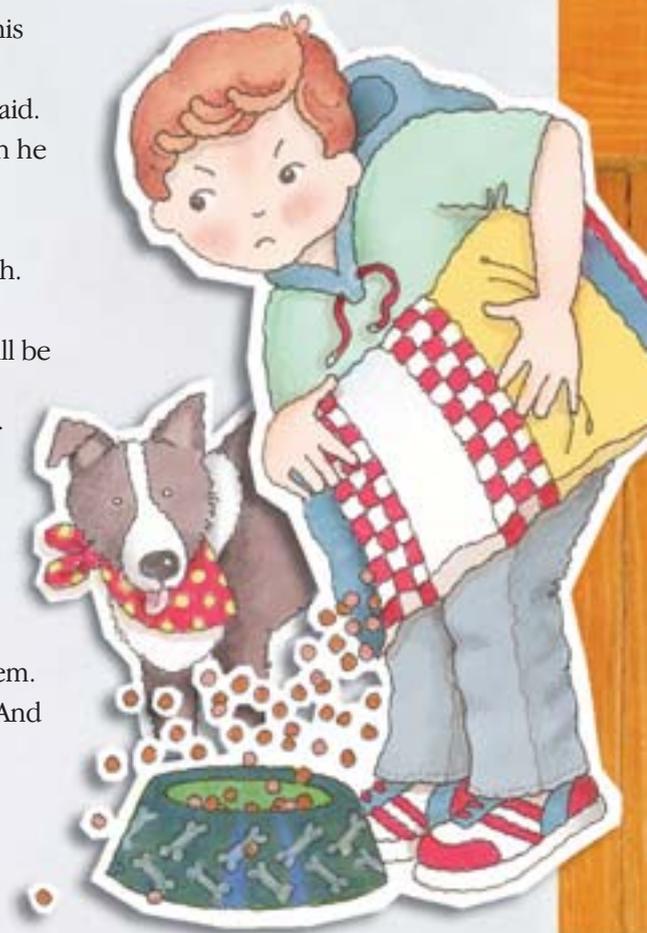
"Of course he will," Mom said. "You've changed a lot though. You've grown so tall."

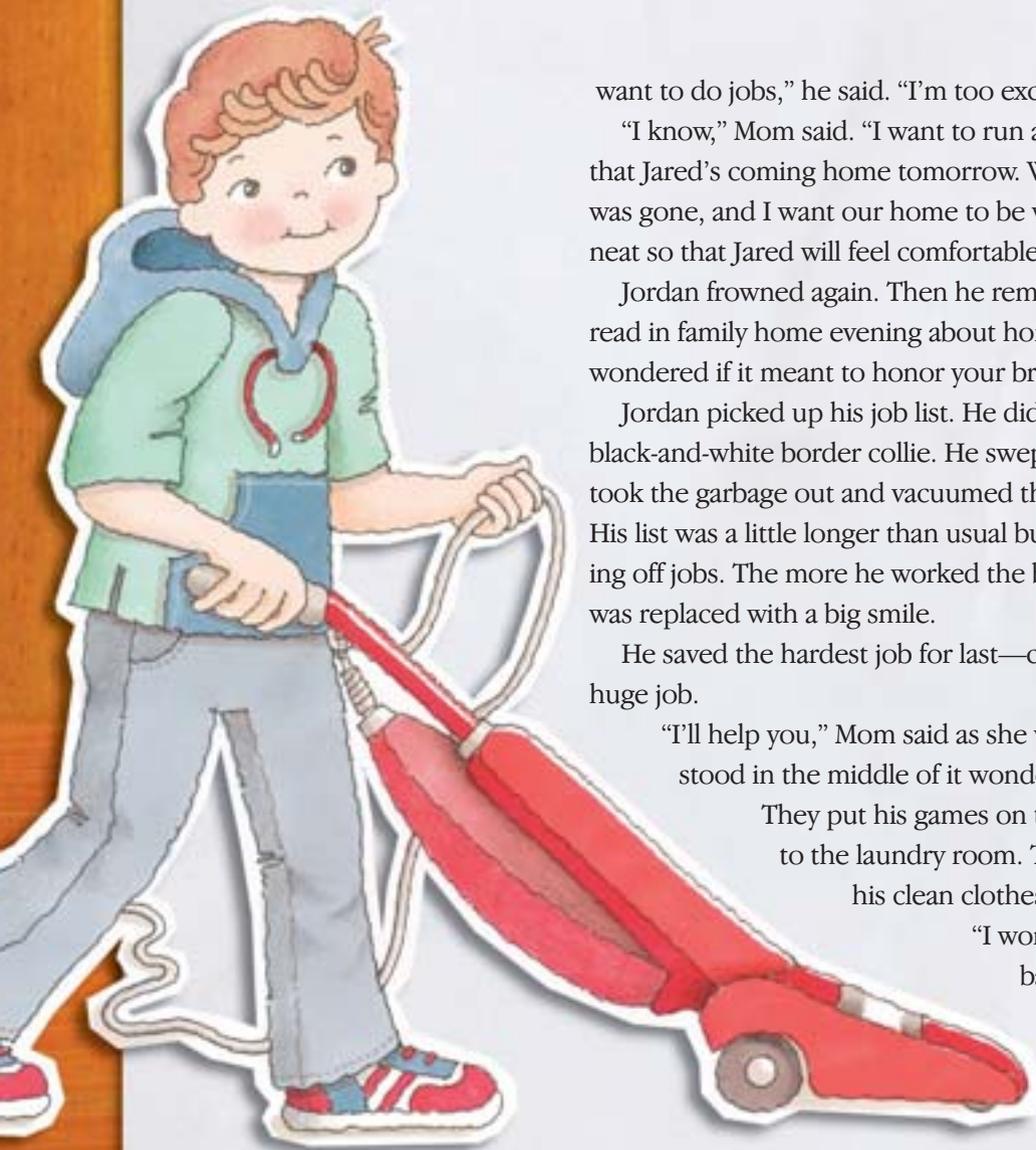
"Can I run down to Steven's and remind him that Jared will be home tomorrow?" Jordan asked.

"You've already reminded Steven's family and every other family in our neighborhood," Mom said. "Besides, I have a job list for you today." She pulled out the breadboard and put a piece of paper with a list of jobs on it.

Mom always wrote job lists and placed them on the breadboard. That's the way it had been for as long as Jordan could remember. Everyone in the family got lists with three or four jobs on it. Dad got them. Kerri and Cassi, Jordan's two sisters, got them. Jared used to get them. And Mom placed her own lists there too.

Jordan wrinkled his face into the grumpiest look he had. "I don't





want to do jobs,” he said. “I’m too excited to do jobs.”

“I know,” Mom said. “I want to run and jump and tell the whole world that Jared’s coming home tomorrow. We love him and missed him while he was gone, and I want our home to be warm and welcoming, and clean and neat so that Jared will feel comfortable when he gets home.”

Jordan frowned again. Then he remembered the scripture his family had read in family home evening about honoring your mother and father. He wondered if it meant to honor your brother too.

Jordan picked up his job list. He did the easy jobs first. He fed Bear, their black-and-white border collie. He swept the front porch and the steps. He took the garbage out and vacuumed the living room, dining room, and hall. His list was a little longer than usual but he worked quickly and kept crossing off jobs. The more he worked the better he felt. Soon his grumpiest look was replaced with a big smile.

He saved the hardest job for last—cleaning his room. That was always a huge job.

“I’ll help you,” Mom said as she walked into Jordan’s bedroom. He stood in the middle of it wondering where to begin.

They put his games on the shelves and took his dirty clothes to the laundry room. They cleared off the dresser and put his clean clothes into the drawers.

“I wonder if Jared will want his skateboard back,” Jordan thought as he started to push it under his bed. He stopped and thought about it. Then he pushed it into Jared’s room just in case.

“Whew!” Jordan said when they finally finished vacuuming and dusting. “That was a lot of work. I sure hope Jared feels welcome when he gets here.”

When Jordan got up the next morning he had a great idea.

“Hey, Mom,” he called as he ran into the kitchen waving a piece of paper. “I know how we can make Jared feel glad to be back home. And he will know how much we love him and missed him too!”





Jordan's parents were cooking breakfast and his sisters were helping, but they all stopped to listen and look at Jordan's paper. It read:

### Welcome Home, Jared/Jared's Job List

Feed Bear.

Vacuum the living room, dining room, and hall.

Unload the dishwasher.

Take out the garbage.

Sweep the porch and steps.

Mow the lawn.

Hose off the driveway.

Wash the windows and screens.

Clean the garage.

Clean your room.

Jordan pulled out the breadboard and slapped the job list on it. "Jared will *really* feel at home with this," he said.

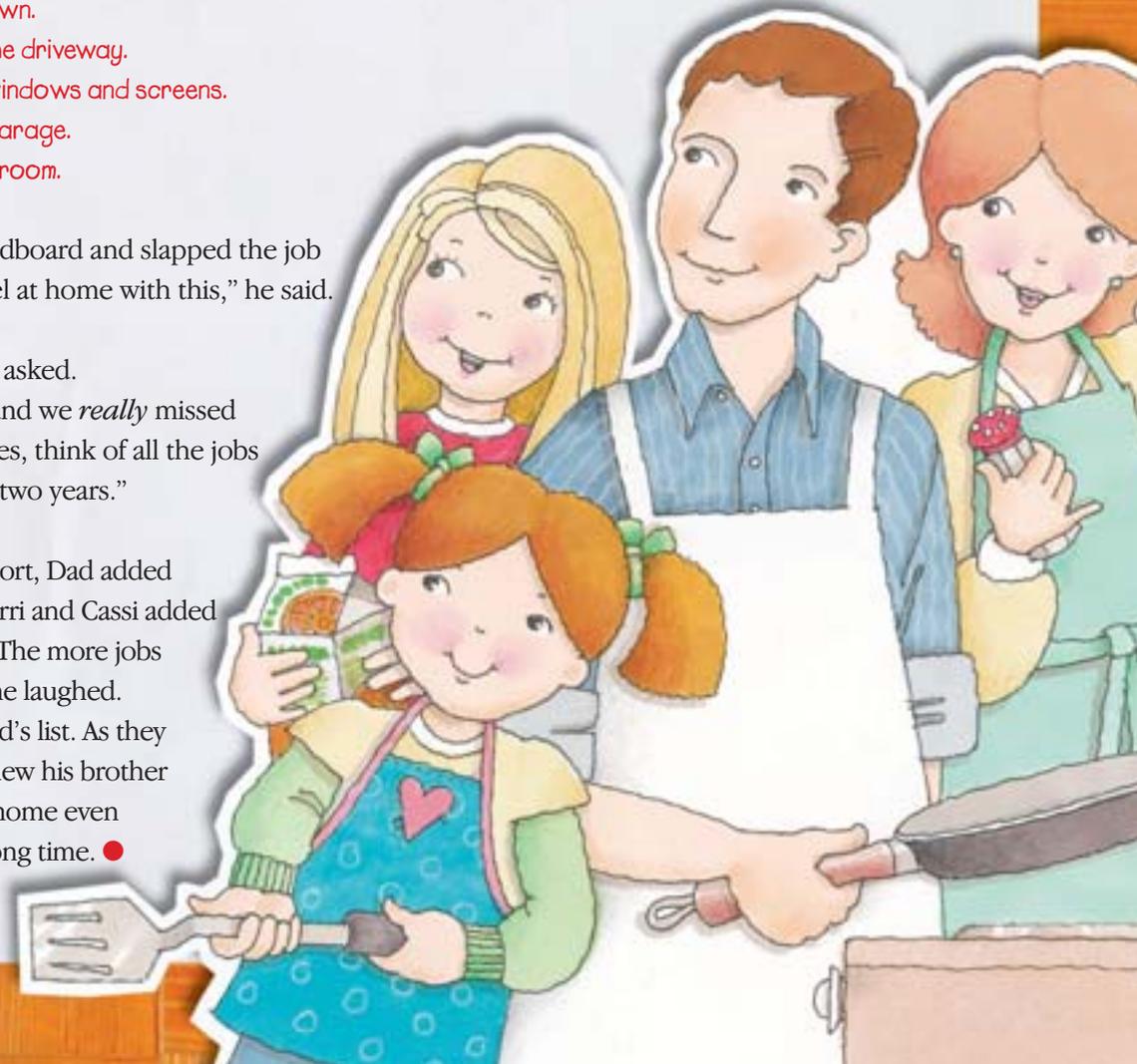
Everyone laughed.

"Isn't it kind of long?" Dad asked.

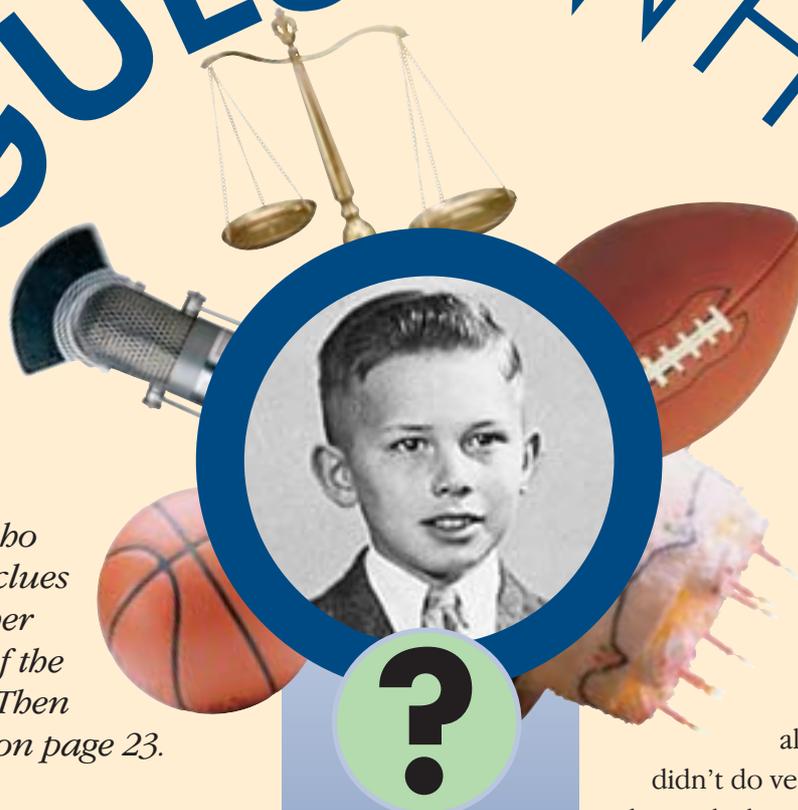
"Well, we *really* love him and we *really* missed him," Jordan said. "And besides, think of all the jobs he missed out on for the last two years."

Everyone laughed harder.

Before they left for the airport, Dad added some more jobs to the list. Kerri and Cassi added more. Mom added a few too. The more jobs they added, the more everyone laughed. Soon they had 43 jobs on Jared's list. As they drove to the airport Jordan knew his brother would feel loved and right at home even though he had been gone a long time. ●



# GUESS WHO



*Can you guess who this is? Read the clues about this member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. Then find the answer on page 23.*

**1** He and his younger brother and sister were raised by their mother after their father died. His mother taught him about faith, love, and setting goals.

**2** When he was 15, he got a radio operator's license and soon had a job at a local station. He later broadcast basketball games on the radio.

**3** In high school he played basketball and football.

**4** He and his first wife, June, have six children. June died of cancer, and two years later, he married Kristen McMains.

**5** After attending law school in Chicago, he practiced and taught law and served as a justice of the Utah Supreme Court.

**The members of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles are prophets, seers, and revelators and stand as special witnesses of Jesus Christ. They have the responsibility to testify of Him to the whole world.**

**6** His birthday is August 12.

**7** After his father died, his mother

became ill. He was alone and unhappy and

didn't do very well in school. That changed when his fifth-grade teacher, Ms. Shaffer, helped him to learn and have confidence.

**8** In 1971 he became president of Brigham Young University. His first wife, June, wasn't even surprised at the call. "He's the most outstanding man I know," she said.

**Words of Wisdom**

*I testify that Jesus Christ lives and loves us. I testify that as the Light and Life of the World, He has provided the way for us to return to our heavenly home to enjoy the associations and highest blessings of God our Eternal Father; even eternal life ("Special Witnesses of Christ," Ensign, Apr. 2001, 13).*

# Our Creative Friends

## The Creation

It took seven days to create the earth.  
 On day one light and dark were brought forth.  
 On day two the waters were divided.  
 On day three seeds, trees, and plants were provided.  
 On day four the sun, moon, and stars came to be.  
 On day five the animals were created to be wild and free.  
 On day six man and woman came for a test.  
 On day seven creation was done and the day was blessed.

*Joanna R., age 9, Utah*

## A Friend

The sun will set,  
 A smile will fade,  
 The taste of mint will go away,  
 But a friend is here to stay.

*Rebecca M., California*

## Loyalty

I think that being loyal is very important because we only have very little time before we grow up. So I think we should be loyal to each other.

*Emily D., age 8, Virginia*

## My Sundae

I'm making a sundae the size of the ground,  
 A sundae to weigh more than a pound,  
 A sundae too big to eat with a spoon.  
 You'll need a ladle to eat it real soon.

I'm topping my sundae with castles of cream,  
 With baskets of bananas and blueberry dream,  
 With canals of caramel and chocolate for you,  
 With a cherry the size of Jupiter too.

My sundae is sure to be one of a kind,  
 So good it'll make you go out of your mind,  
 As yummy as all of the foods in the world.  
 It's well worth the wait just to watch it get swirled.

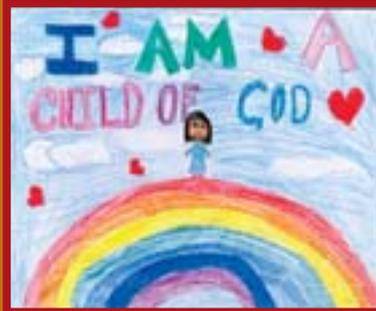
*Amberli W., age 11, Indiana*



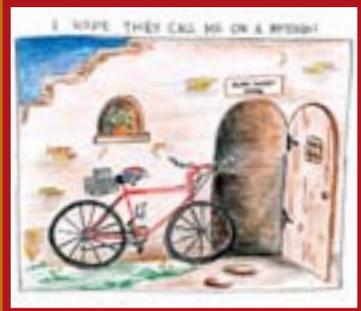
*Dillon H., age 5, Colorado*



*Callie H., age 10, Utah*



*Yeon-Jae C., age 8, New Zealand*



*Austin R., age 11, Idaho*



*Inesa D., age 5, Latvia*



*Clyn B., age 6, Arkansas*



*Trey Michael C., age 8, Texas*



*Bryson M., age 6, Arizona*



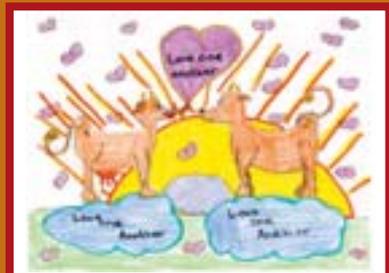
*Anna M., age 9, Florida*



*Keziab T., age 10, Iowa*



*Taylor R., age 4, Oregon*



*Tyleigh R., age 11, England*

**Whinicles**

This is a Whinicle.

Whinicles live in wet warehouses where white, wingless warblers wait.

Whinicles eat whale meat, walrus whiskers, and wiggly worms.

Whinicles like to wildly whine, waddle, and wade in the water.

Whinicles decorate wafers and waffles, and work as waitresses in waiting rooms.

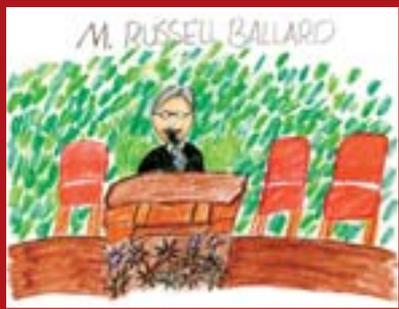
This Whinicle woke me with a walking stick while it wallpapered the walls.

*Kimberly W., age 11, Wisconsin*

Please send submissions to Our Creative Friends, Friend Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's submission must be included. If an adult helps with a child's submission, credit should also be given to him or her. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings and drawings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned.



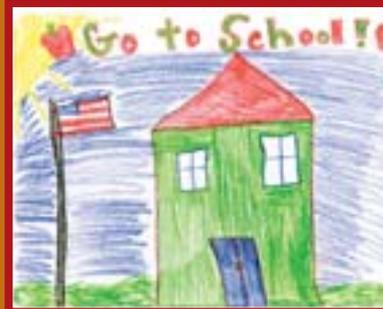
*Logan S., age 6, Japan*



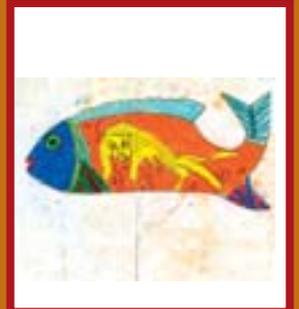
*Sanora S., age 9, Nebraska*



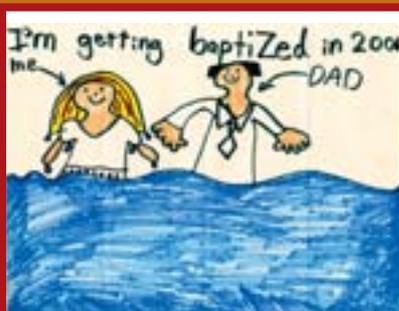
*Joseph T., age 6, Pennsylvania*



*Kennedy R. L., age 9, Washington*



*Lainey P., age 11, Oklahoma*



*Autumn M., age 7, New York*



*Skyler M., age 10, Utah*



*Matt M., age 12, California*



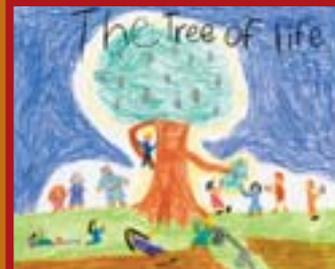
*Maddie Grace S., age 12, Utah*



*Devynn R., age 11, Arizona*



*Kaitlyn D., age 4, Nevada*



*Arrianna N., age 9, Idaho*



*Parker J., age 8, Tennessee*

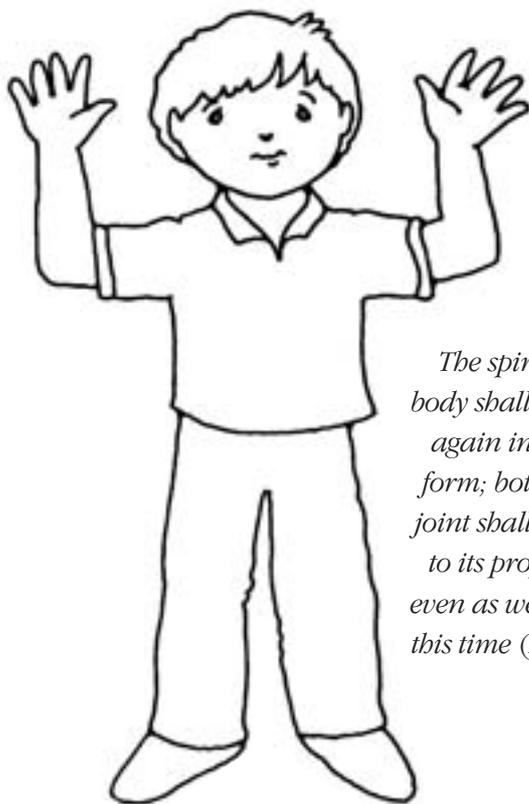
# SUNDAY BOX



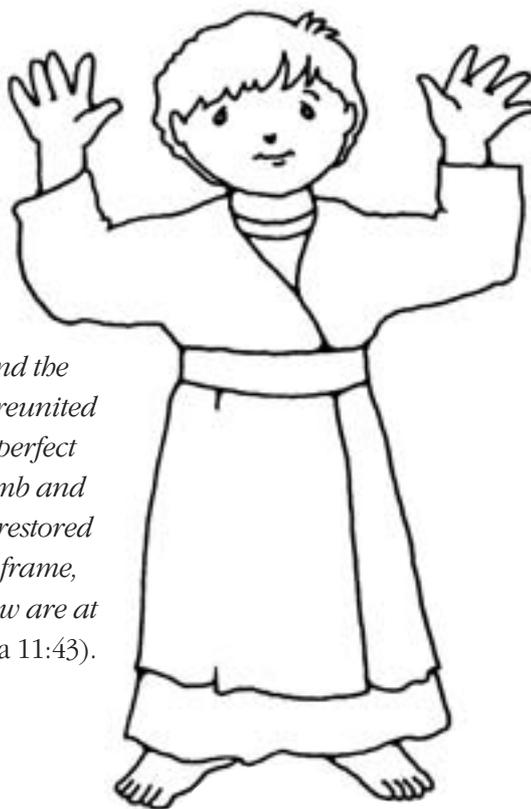
**Instructions:** With the help of an adult, trace the puppet pattern (the dark outline), and cut it out. Place the pattern on a folded piece of colored fabric, trace, and cut it out. Repeat these steps on plain white fabric.

## You Are Eternal

BY JEAN McMULLIN



*The spirit and the body shall be reunited again in its perfect form; both limb and joint shall be restored to its proper frame, even as we now are at this time (Alma 11:43).*



**Draw and color the boy (or change the figure to a girl) in pants on one piece of colored fabric, and draw the boy in a robe on one piece of white fabric. Place the drawing of the boy in pants facedown on the other piece of colored fabric, and sew or glue the pieces together using a half-inch (1.5-cm) seam, leaving the bottom open. Repeat sewing procedures for the white fabric.**

**Place the puppets in your Sunday Box, or use them in family**

**home evening to teach about our journey through life. The white puppet represents the spirit, which lived in the pre-earth life with Heavenly Father. To represent the spirit receiving a mortal body at birth, slip the colored-fabric puppet over the spirit puppet. At death the body and spirit are separated again. Remove the colored-fabric puppet from the spirit puppet. The body is buried, but the spirit lives on. At the Resurrection the body and spirit will be joined again forever. ●**

# KITCHEN KRAFTS

Welcome the harvest season by making these fruit and vegetable recipes.



## Fresh Peach Jam

**10** peaches

**1/3** cup sugar

**1** tablespoon lemon juice

**2** teaspoons unflavored gelatin

**1/4** cup cold water

1. Bring a large pan of water to a boil and drop peaches in for 2 minutes. Allow the peaches to cool, cut in half, discard the pits, then peel and chop the peaches.

2. Combine chopped peaches, sugar, and lemon juice in a saucepan and bring to a boil. Mash the peaches and reduce the heat. Allow the peach mixture to simmer uncovered for 5 minutes.

3. In a bowl, sprinkle gelatin over cold water and let it stand for 3 minutes. Remove the peach mixture from the heat and stir in the gelatin mixture until it dissolves.

4. Let the mixture cool and serve it on bread, toast, a peanut butter sandwich, or an ice-cream sundae. Store the jam in the refrigerator for up to 2 weeks.

## Squash Muffins

**1** pound (.45 kg) yellow summer squash, chopped

**1/2** cup butter, melted

**1** egg

**1 1/2** cups flour

**1/2** cup sugar

**2** teaspoons baking powder

**1/2** teaspoon salt

1. In a saucepan, bring squash to a boil. Reduce heat, cover, and simmer for 5 minutes. Drain the squash and

mash it in a bowl. Add the butter and egg.

2. In another bowl, sift together the flour, sugar, baking powder, and salt. Stir in the squash mixture. Fill greased muffin cups  $3/4$  full and bake at  $375^{\circ}\text{F}$  ( $191^{\circ}\text{C}$ ) for 20 minutes.

Yield: 1 dozen

## Stuffed Zucchini

**1/2** pound (.23 kg) ground beef

**1** small onion, chopped

**1 1/2** cups cubed French bread

**1/2** package (5 ounces/142 g) frozen chopped spinach, thawed and dried

**1/4** cup tomato sauce

**1/8** cup shredded cheese

**1** egg white

**1/2** teaspoon salt

**1/4** teaspoon thyme

**3** medium zucchini

**1** cup water

1. Cook the beef and chopped onion in a skillet. Drain. Add the bread cubes, spinach, tomato sauce, cheese, egg white, salt, and thyme. Set aside.

2. Cut each zucchini in half lengthwise. Scoop out the insides, leaving  $1/4$ -inch-thick (.63-cm) shells. Spoon the beef mixture evenly into the six zucchini halves. Place them in two ungreased baking dishes, and pour  $1/2$  cup water into each dish. Cover the dishes with foil and bake at  $350^{\circ}\text{F}$  ( $177^{\circ}\text{C}$ ) for 30 minutes. Bake 10 minutes longer uncovered.



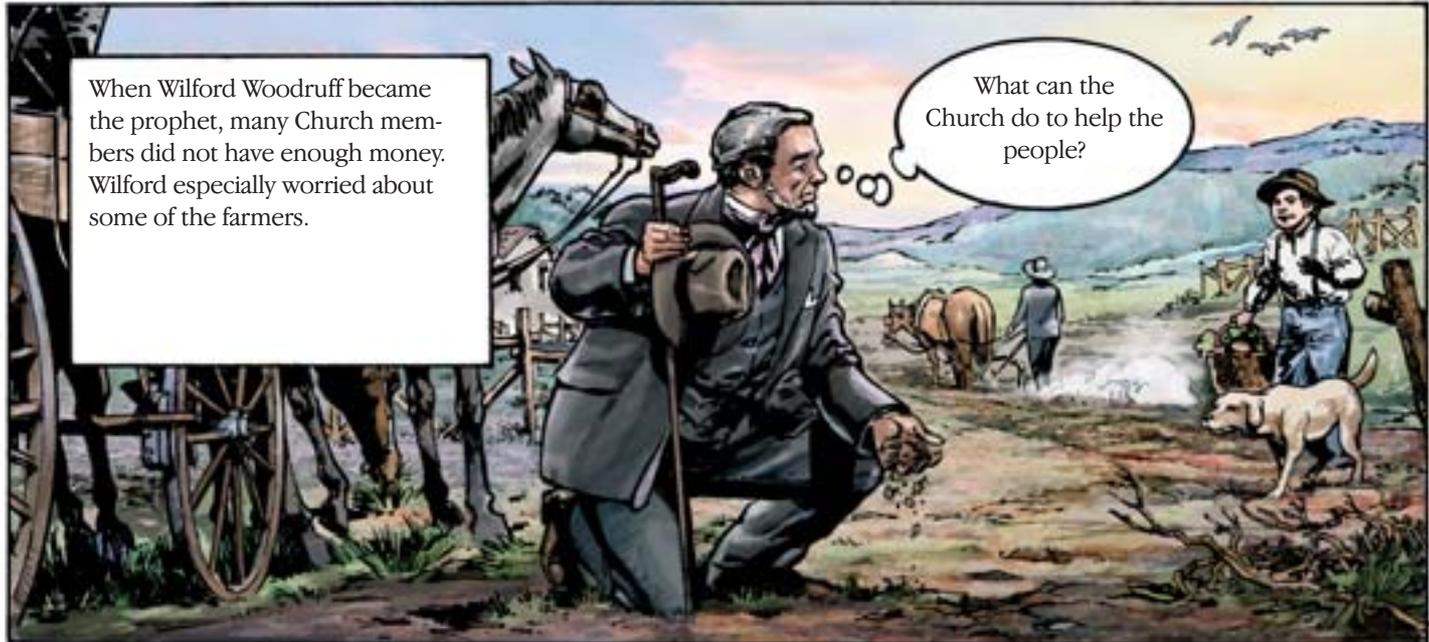
FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT WILFORD WOODRUFF

# Inspired Prophet



When Wilford Woodruff became the prophet, many Church members did not have enough money. Wilford especially worried about some of the farmers.

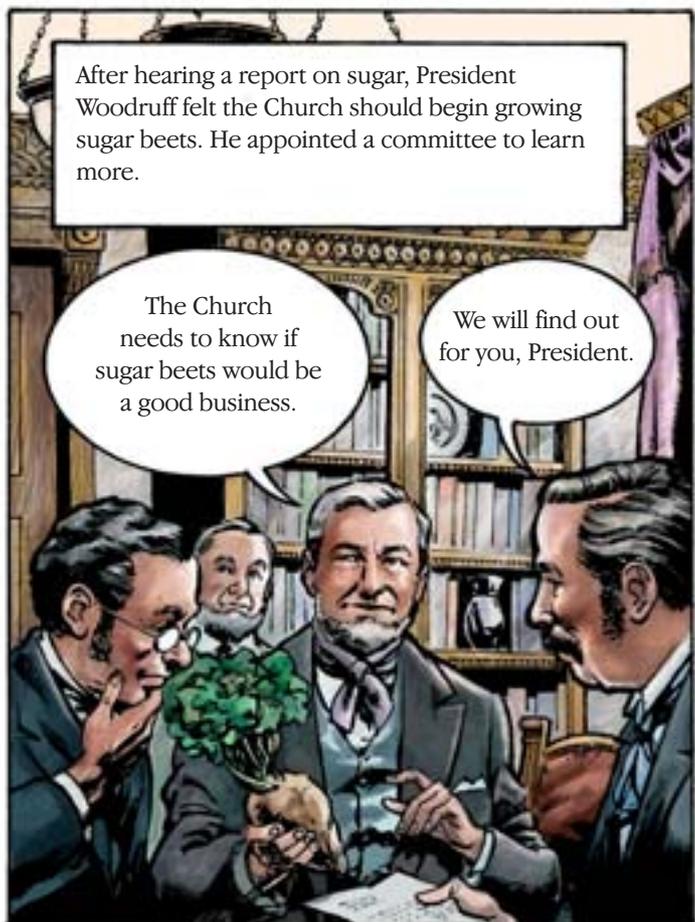
What can the Church do to help the people?



After hearing a report on sugar, President Woodruff felt the Church should begin growing sugar beets. He appointed a committee to learn more.

The Church needs to know if sugar beets would be a good business.

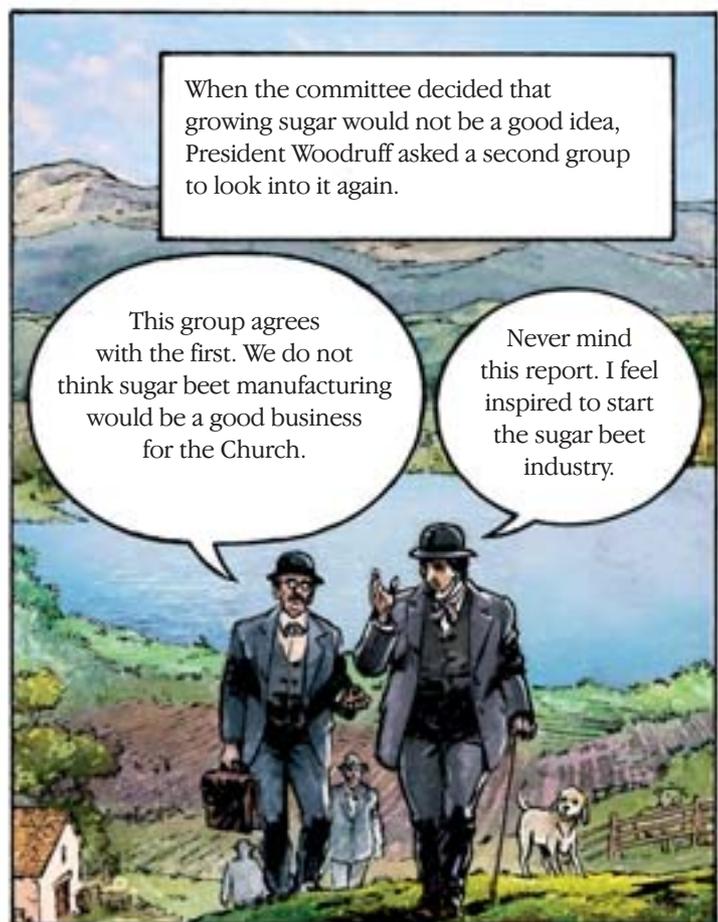
We will find out for you, President.

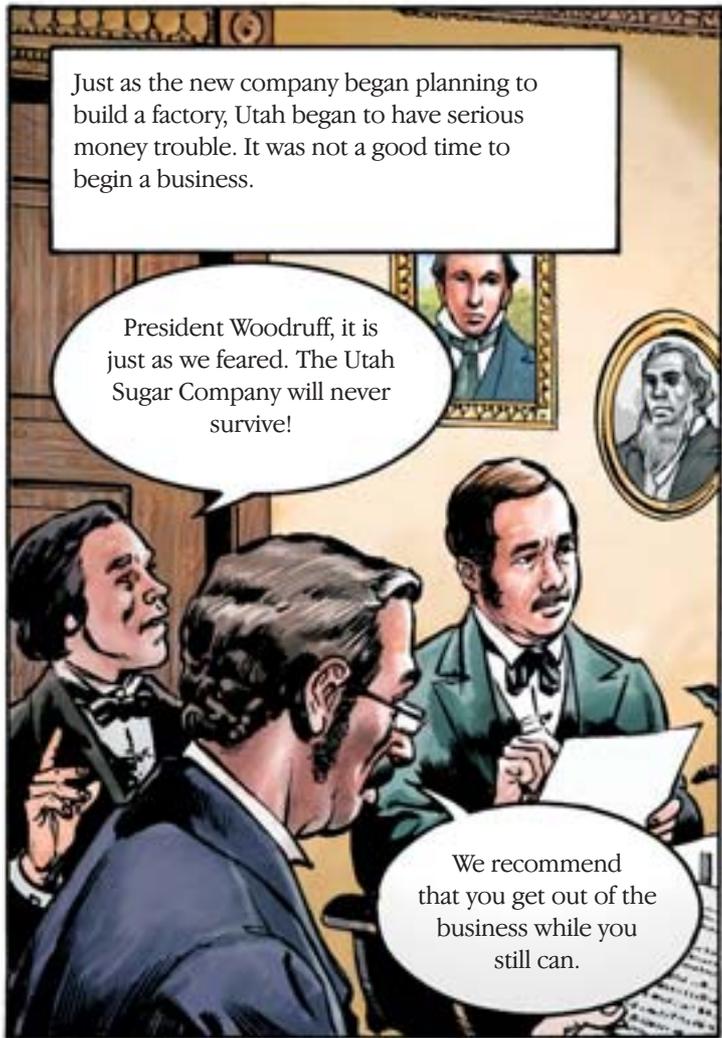


When the committee decided that growing sugar would not be a good idea, President Woodruff asked a second group to look into it again.

This group agrees with the first. We do not think sugar beet manufacturing would be a good business for the Church.

Never mind this report. I feel inspired to start the sugar beet industry.

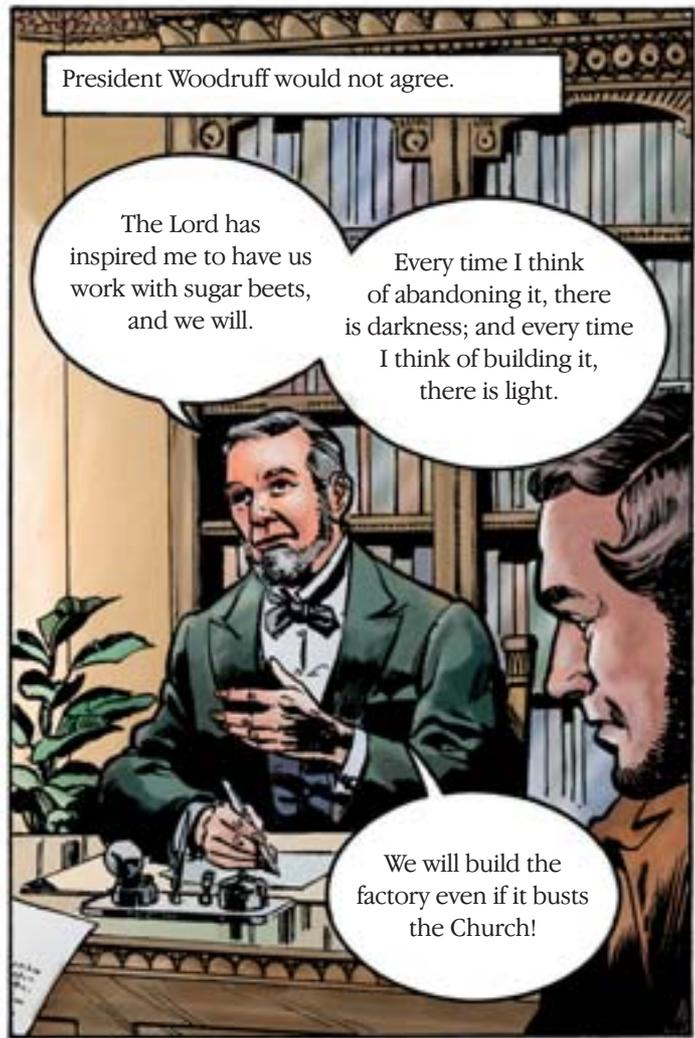




Just as the new company began planning to build a factory, Utah began to have serious money trouble. It was not a good time to begin a business.

President Woodruff, it is just as we feared. The Utah Sugar Company will never survive!

We recommend that you get out of the business while you still can.

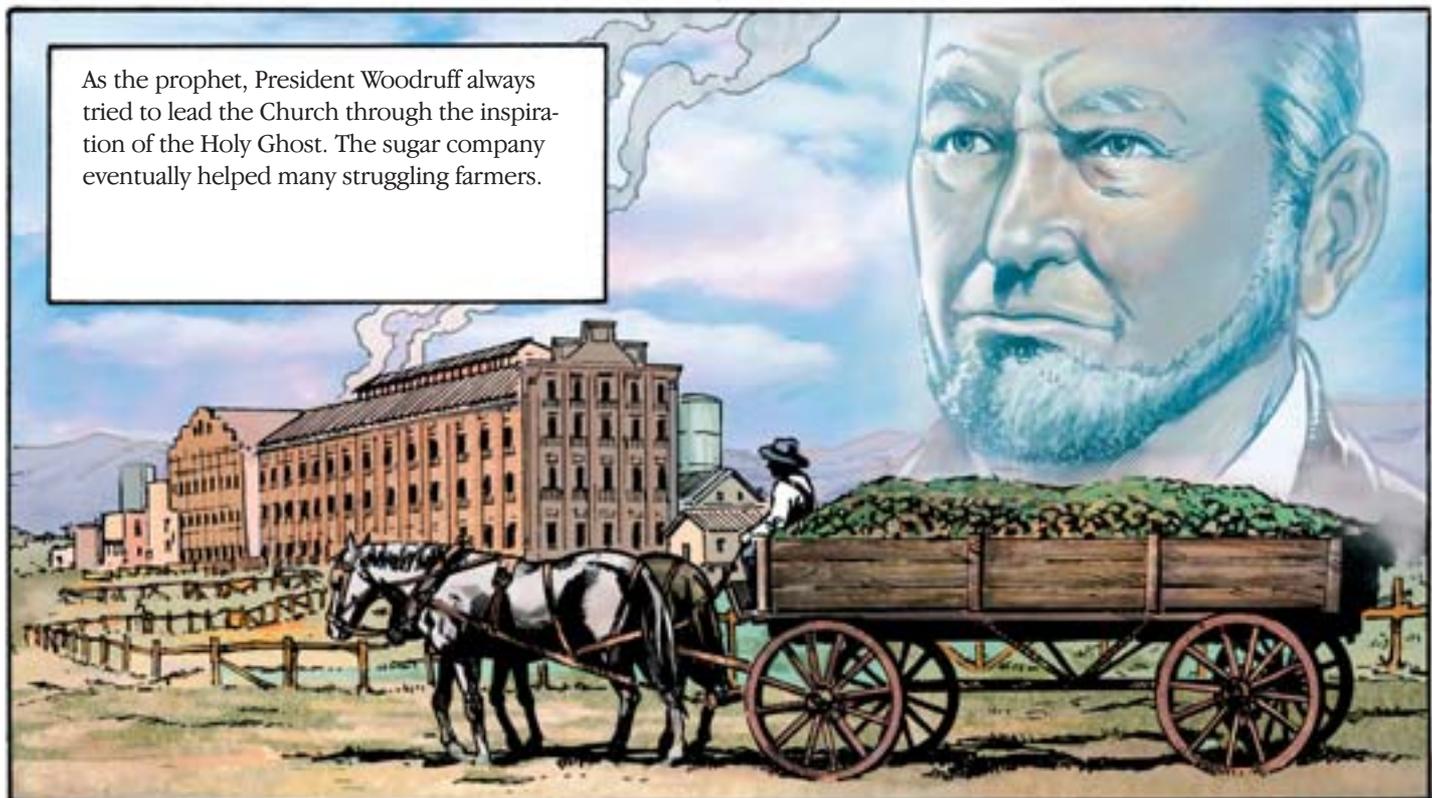


President Woodruff would not agree.

The Lord has inspired me to have us work with sugar beets, and we will.

Every time I think of abandoning it, there is darkness; and every time I think of building it, there is light.

We will build the factory even if it busts the Church!



As the prophet, President Woodruff always tried to lead the Church through the inspiration of the Holy Ghost. The sugar company eventually helped many struggling farmers.

# Do As I'm Doing

BY KATE NIEMANN

(Based on a true story)

*He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness*

(John 8:12).

**V**room, vroom, vroom!" Brandon pushed his red toy convertible across the kitchen floor, driving it around the table and under the chairs in a zigzag pattern.

"Vroom, vroom, vroom!" Daniel echoed, driving his blue sedan in the same pattern.

Brandon parked his car under his chair. "Mom, what are we having for breakfast?"

Daniel parked his car right next to Brandon's.

"Yeah, Mom, what are we having for breakfast?"

"How about pancakes?" Mom asked.

"Yea, pancakes!" Brandon cheered.

"Yea, pancakes!" Daniel cheered just as loud.

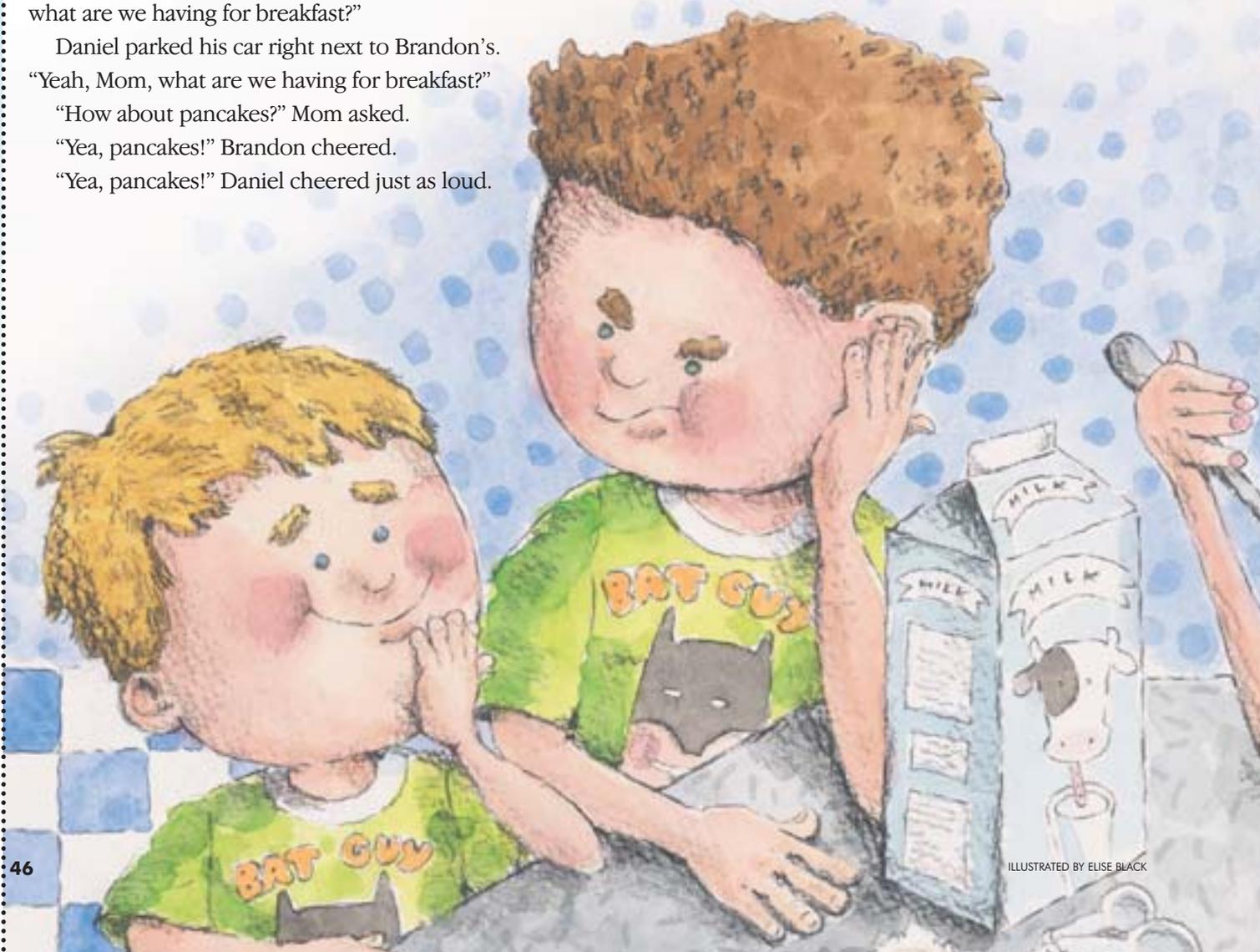
"Will you make me a car pancake?" Brandon asked.

"Yes, I will," Mom said.

"Will you make me a car pancake too?" Daniel asked, climbing up on his chair.

Brandon frowned. "Why does Daniel always have to copy me?" he asked. "Everything I do, he has to do, and everything I say, he says."

Mom smiled as she stirred pancake batter. "Little



brothers like to follow big brothers because they think their big brothers are really special. When Daniel copies you, he feels special too.”

“But it bugs me, Mom.”

“I can understand that,” Mom said. “But remember that Daniel’s not trying to be annoying. He thinks you’re great, and he wants to be just like you. That’s why it’s important that you set a good example for him.”

Brandon shook his head. “Daniel is lucky that he doesn’t have a little brother to copy him all the time.”

Mom poured batter onto the hot griddle. A wonderful smell soon filled





the room. “Brandon,” she said, “you aren’t the only big brother who has a younger brother imitating him. Don’t you like to build model jets just like the ones Jeffrey builds, and drive your train on the track he put together?”

“Yeah, but Jeffrey doesn’t care if I copy him,” Brandon said. “And besides, I don’t say the same thing every time.”

“Jeffrey doesn’t care if I copy him either,” Daniel added.

Mom laughed but then grew serious. “I can think of a person whom we honor when we try to follow His example. Do you know who I mean?”

“Who?” Brandon and Daniel asked together.

“Jesus Christ. Did you know that He is the Firstborn of Heavenly Father’s spirit children? He is our Savior and sets the example for us.”

“Oh yeah,” Brandon said. “You told us that before.”

“He wants us to follow Him. One of the reasons He came to earth was to show us the things we should do and how we should act. Can you think of some ways you can follow Jesus?” Mom asked.

“We can get baptized,” Daniel said.

“And love little children,” Brandon added.

“Good answers,” Mom said. “And how about little

brothers? Do you think Jesus loves little brothers?”

“Yes,” they both answered.

“What kind of things do you think Jesus would do to show His love for little brothers?”

“Help them clean up,” Daniel said.

“Help them build things,” Brandon said.

Mom turned the pancakes over. “You’re both right,” she said. “When you help your brother, you’re treating him the way Jesus would treat him.”

“So I can follow Jesus by letting Daniel follow me?” Brandon asked.

“That’s right,” Mom said. “Whenever you treat someone with kindness you are following the Savior.”

“OK, Daniel,” Brandon said. “Should we both have syrup on our pancakes?”

“Yes!” Daniel exclaimed. “I like being like my brother!” ●

“His gospel is a gospel of love—love for God and love for one another. He directs us to follow his example.”

**Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “God’s Love for His Children,” *Ensign*, May 1988, 59.**



## Guide to the Friend



The *Guide to the Friend* can help you find stories or articles for preparing lessons or talks for church or for family home evening. The Primary theme for September is “The promises taught in the scriptures give me comfort and courage.”



## Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.

1. In “Truth Will Prevail” (pp. 2–3), President Hinckley asks us to write down a scripture and read it every morning. On small pieces of paper or sticky notes, have everyone write down 2 Timothy 1:7–8. Then write down a few more favorite scriptures. Have family members put these reminders where they will see them each day—by their bed, on the bathroom mirror, on the fridge, etc. At your next family home evening, discuss how these daily reminders helped each person follow Christ.

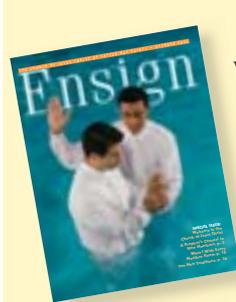
2. As a family, read Enos 1:1–8 and “The Enos Experiment” (pp. 4–5). Discuss how to have “mightier” prayer. Encourage family members to devote a day to prayer by always having a prayer in their hearts (see Alma 34:27), or perhaps visit somewhere special—like the mountains, the forest, or the beach—to give each person time for personal prayer. Share your testimonies as Elder Kikuchi and his son did (pp. 6–7).

3. Have each family member write a poem based on a favorite scripture story or verse, such as “Hold On” (p. 11), and then illustrate it. Share your creations with each other. Then use these to “Create Your Own *Friend*” (pp. 24–25) and make a magazine authored by your family!

4. Discuss the faith of President Woodruff in “Inspired Prophet” (pp. 44–45). Choose a spiritual

experience from your own life and make it into a picture strip like this, or use any of the suggestions in “Create Your Own *Friend*” (pp. 24–25) as activities. Include the finished products in your family *Friend* magazine.

5. Our prophet has encouraged us to learn to work. Read “Jordan’s Job List” (pp. 36–38) and discuss how working as a family increases love and unity. Come up with job lists for each member of the family. Whether big or small, every family member can help make the house a happy home. For your job you could help make dinner using the recipes in Kitchen Krafts (p. 43).



Do you know someone who is a new member of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints? Look for the October 2006 issue of the *Ensign* magazine, a special issue for new members.

Look for articles on the same topic in the October *Friend*.



### Topical Index to this Issue of the *Friend*

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

#### Book of Mormon 4

Courage 2, 12, 30 (FLF)

Education 8, 15

Faith 2, 6, 8, 12, 44

Family 15, 16, 20, 36, 46

Family History 8

Family Home Evening 23 (f), 32 (FLF), 42, 43, IBC

Happiness 16, 20

Heavenly Father 2, 4, 6, 34

Holy Ghost IFC, 4, 44

Home Teachers IFC

Honesty IFC

Jesus Christ 2, 6, 19 (f), 24, 28, 34, 46

Joseph Smith 6

Love and Kindness 6, 16, 20, 26, 28, 34, 36, 46

Missionary Work 6, 8, 36

My Gospel Standards IFC, 2, 4, 11 (v), 12, 16, 20, 26, 28, 34, 46

Prayer IFC, 4, 6, 12, 34

Primary 4, 12, 24, 26

Prophets 2, 10, 12, 29, 44

Quorum of the Seventy 6

Quorum of the Twelve Apostles 5, 18, 39, 48

Repentance 15

Sabbath Day 42

Scriptures 2, 4, 11 (v), 12, 32 (FLF), 42

Service 26, 28

Spirit and Body 42

Testimony 6, 19 (f)

## The Friend

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Key 040204

# What's in the *Friend* this month?



## page 2

What advice does President Hinckley give to help us “be not afraid”?

## page 16

Find out what Makinzee gives her great-grandmother to make her smile.



## page 24

Make your own *Friend* magazine.

