



Trying to Be Like Jesus

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



Becoming Friends Again

At recess, I noticed that some of my friends were making fun of another girl named Chelsea. My friends were kicking her lunch box and smashing it.

They called her names.

I couldn't believe that my friends were doing that.

Later, I saw them doing it again, so

I told them to stop it. Then I smiled

at Chelsea, and we

walked over to



a bench and sat down. We talked and became good friends.

The other girls came back and started again. One girl said, "Let's not be friends with Tambre

anymore!" It made me so sad I started to cry. We all got called to the principal's office to talk about the situation. The girls knew what they had done was wrong. After we got out of the office, the girls apologized to Chelsea and me. They all wrote us sorry notes. After that we all became friends!

Tambre Lyn H., age 10, Colorado

Honest about Singing



One day in school during singing time, my friend and I were laughing. My teacher asked, “Who’s not singing?” and I raised my hand. My teacher said, “Thank you for being honest.” I knew I was being a good example by being honest about my mistake. I felt happy.

Dallin H., age 7, Utah

Not Being Mean



One day I was walking with my friend Alexis. Out of nowhere an older schoolmate said to me, “Move, nerd!” I asked myself, “What would Jesus do in this situation?” I told her that I liked the way she does her hair and the way she picks out her clothing. I felt a good feeling inside telling me I did a good job. My friend Alexis asked, “Why didn’t you say anything mean to her?”

Later after class, the girl came up to me and told me she was sorry. I accepted her apology.

Ashley S., age 9, Wisconsin

Answering a Question



One night my friend saw my scriptures and asked, “What book is that?” I said, “It is the Book of Mormon, the Bible, the Doctrine and Covenants, and the Pearl of Great Price.” I read to him from the Book of Mormon. I showed him all the pictures, and we talked about them. I said, “Come with me.” I took him to our basket with copies of the Book of Mormon and gave him one. It felt good inside to share the gospel with my friend.

Jared C., age 7, Arizona



I Will Keep My Body Sacred and Pure*

My name is Josephine and my brother is Hyrum. Our names mean something special to us. Our mother named me after our grandfather and the Prophet Joseph, and named my brother after Hyrum Smith. Our names help us remember to choose the right. At track-and-field day, many kids got fake tattoos while we played games



outside. We were the only ones who did not. Our mother taught us that the prophet and the Lord want us to respect our bodies and keep them clean. When we stay clean, the Holy

Ghost can dwell in us and help us back to Heavenly Father, and we want to live with Him someday.

Josephine and Hyrum S., ages 7 and 6, Arkansas, with help from their mom