

By Barbara Hopf

Based on a true story

"I kneel to pray ev'ry day. I speak to Heav'nly Father" ("I Pray in Faith," Children's Songbook, 14).

"Come on, Fynn. It's time to go!" Johan said.

Fynn's brother, Johan, was waiting impatiently at the front door. He didn't want to be late for school.

Fynn frowned. He didn't want to go to school. His family had just moved to a new house. It was his first year at school, and he hadn't made any friends at

school yet. He missed his old friends.

"I'm scared!" Fynn said, running to his mother. "Why do I have to go to school?"

Fynn's mother gave him a hug. "It's going to be OK. Let's say a prayer," she said. "There's always time to pray."

They knelt down and asked Heavenly Father to help Fynn. Then Fynn and his brother went to school. The day went a little better.

Every morning after that, Fynn knelt down and said a

prayer asking Heavenly Father for help.

Slowly, things got better. Fynn made a friend, and he wasn't scared anymore. After a while, Fynn started liking school.

One day Fynn and his brother were walking to school, and Fynn felt happy. He noticed the sun shining. He thought about all the fun things he was learning. Suddenly, he stopped walking.

"I forgot something!" he said to Johan. Fynn ran back to their house.

There's Always Time to PRAY

*School was so hard.
Would things ever get better?*



His mother looked worried when he ran inside.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

“I forgot to pray!” Fynn said. He knelt down. He wanted to thank Heavenly Father for helping him.

After ending his prayer, he gave his mom a hug. “There’s always time to pray!” he said.

Fynn smiled. His mom smiled. And as Fynn ran to catch up with his brother, he thought maybe Heavenly Father was smiling too. ■

The author lives in Bavaria, Germany.

