## BIRTHDAY PRAYERS FOR MY DAD

By Cooper B., California, USA

y father was never raised in any religion, and my mother's family became less active when my mother was young. But one day my mother felt like she was missing something, so she decided to go back to the church she had grown up in, The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. My sisters and I went with her. But my father didn't like our attending church, and it tested my parents' relationship like never before.

I was baptized when I was eight, and I learned how families can be together forever. Every year on my birthday, I blew out the candles secretly wishing for my father to be baptized. I prayed that my dad's heart would be softened. After many years, the missionaries were eventually able to eat dinner with us. But the gospel was never brought up. Then one summer my father came with me on a Young Men camping trip. Though he wasn't a member, my dad was put in charge of a fireside! I was scared, but everyone helped by participating in the fireside. Then my friend bore his testimony of prayer. He shared a time my father had helped my friend's little brother and had been an answer to his prayer. For the first time ever, I saw my dad cry. He felt the Spirit.

After that trip, my father wanted to learn more about the gospel with a new enthusiasm, and one morning he announced that he wanted to be baptized. We couldn't believe it!

My father's baptism was one of the best days of my life. The chapel was packed with everyone who came to support my dad, and I practiced the baptismal prayer a few hundred times because I was so excited. I was able to baptize my dad, and I can't even

## **IT'S YOUR TURN**

Share your faith-building experience. Please limit your article to 400 words, label it "Our Space," and submit it at liahona.lds.org or email it to liahona@ldschurch.org by April 10. describe the overwhelming emotions I felt as I embraced my father in the baptismal font.

The next year my family and I were sealed in the temple. After the sealing, we stood in a circle—as an eternal family—hugging each other with tears of joy running down our faces.

From this experience I learned that anything is possible. Don't give up. I am going to try my absolute best to be worthy to be sealed in the temple with my future family.

