

the Friend

November 2001



MY PRIESTHOOD BLESSING

One day when I was three years old, my family had a lot of people from Church over for a picnic. I watched some of the other children play croquet. One of the boys told me to scoot back, but I didn't scoot far enough. The boy swung with his heavy mallet and accidentally hit me on the side of the head. I screamed. My dad picked me up, took me inside, and set me on my mom's lap. He called some of the men inside to give me a priesthood blessing. About fifteen minutes after the blessing, the dent in my head went away, leaving just a few bruises. I know that blessings really help, because if I hadn't had that blessing, I really could have been hurt.

Sarah Cain, age 9

Belle Fourche, South Dakota



The next day, the teacher gave our quizzes back, and I had done well. I know that prayer helps. When we do our best and then ask for His help, the Lord blesses us.

Francisco Javier Loaiza Vergara, age 10
Puerto Varas, Chile

JAGUAR GAMES

I like sports a lot, especially football. I was very excited when Jacksonville, Florida, got a professional football team, the Jaguars. Each time the players signed autographs, I asked my parents to please take me to see the players. I began collecting cards and knew all the players' statistics.

When the games began, I was offered many really, really good seats to their games for free. But they were always on Sunday! One day, I asked Mom if I could go to a free game on a Sunday. She said that it was up to me. I needed to pray about it.

I remembered all the happy feelings that I'd had when I went to baptisms in our ward. My dad was ward mission leader, and we went to many baptisms. Each time I went, I was very happy and could hardly wait for my own baptism and then to be given the gift of the Holy Ghost.

When I prayed about going to the Sunday game, I felt so much happiness and peace because I could tell my mom that I didn't want to go to that game.

Not long after that, I was given tickets to a game that wasn't on Sunday. Dad took me, and we had a great time, especially when the Jaguars won. I am baptized now, and I know that by keeping my baptism covenant, I will always have peace and happiness in my life.

Hannah Mandel, age 10
Orange Park, Florida



PRAYER HELPS

One afternoon, I had a math quiz. I had studied for it, but I had forgotten to ask Heavenly Father to help me do my best. I was nervous and

wanted to have more than a silent prayer at my desk before I took the test. I asked the teacher if I could go to the rest room. Then I left class and said a prayer. When I got back to the classroom, I felt very calm.



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the Friend

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Cover by Roger Motzkus

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HONESTY

A Moral Compass



*Speak the truth in soberness
(Doctrine and Covenants 18:21).*

Every prophet has taught the importance of being honest. President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency, shares some examples of young people who told the truth when it would have been easier to lie.

We all need to know what it means to be honest. Honesty is more than not lying. It is truth telling, truth speaking, truth living, and truth loving. John, a nine-year-old Swiss pioneer child who was in one of the handcart companies, is an example of honesty. His father put a chunk of buffalo meat in the handcart and said it was to be saved for Sunday dinner. John said, "I was so very hungry and the meat smelled so good to me while pushing at the handcart that I could not resist. I had a little pocket knife. . . . Although I expected a severe whipping when father found it out, I cut off little pieces each day. I would



chew them so long that they got white and perfectly tasteless. When father came to get the meat he asked me if I had been cutting off some of it. I said 'Yes. I was so hungry I could not let it alone.' Instead of giving me a scolding or whipping, father turned away and wiped tears from his eyes." . . .

Honesty is a moral compass to guide us in our lives. . . . I would like to tell you a story of an excellent athlete—a young man with superb character. He never went to the Olympics, but he stands as tall as any Olympian because he was honest with himself and with his God.

The account is told by a coach in a junior high school. He states:

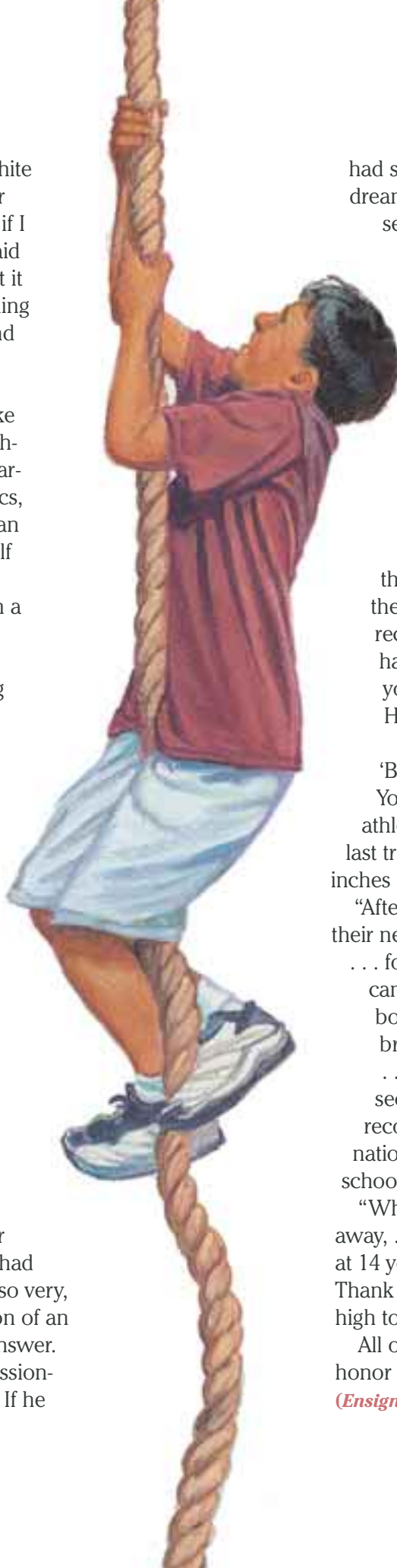
"Today was test day in climbing the rope. We climb from a standing start to a point 15 feet high. . . .

"The school record for the event is 2.1 seconds. It has stood for three years. Today this record was broken. . . .

"For three years Bobby Polacio, a 14 1/2-year-old ninth grade . . . boy, [trained and worked, consumed by his dream] of breaking this record.

"In his first of three attempts, Bobby climbed the rope in 2.1 seconds, tying the record. On the second try the watch stopped at 2.0 seconds flat, a record! But as he descended the rope and the entire class gathered around to check the watch, I knew I must ask Bobby a question. There was a slight doubt in my mind whether or not the board at the 15 foot height had been touched. If he missed, it was so very, very close—not more than a fraction of an inch—and only Bobby knew this answer.

"As he walked toward me, expressionless, I said, 'Bobby, did you touch?' If he



had said, 'Yes,' the record he had dreamed of since he was a skinny seventh-grader and had worked for almost daily would be his, and he knew I would trust his word.

"With the class already cheering him for his performance, the slim, brown-skinned boy shook his head negatively. And in this simple gesture, I witnessed a moment of greatness. . . .

". . . And it was with effort through a tight throat that I told the class: 'This boy has not set a record in the rope climb. No, he has set a much finer record for you and everyone to strive for. He has told the truth.'

"I turned to Bobby and said, 'Bobby, I'm proud of you.

You've just set a record many athletes never attain. Now, in your last try I want you to jump a few inches higher on the takeoff.' . . .

"After the other boys had finished their next turns, and Bobby came up . . . for his try, a strange stillness came over the gymnasium. Fifty boys and one coach [watched] breathlessly [as] Bobby Polacio . . . climbed the rope in 1.9 seconds! A school record, a city record, and perhaps close to a national record for a junior high school boy.

"When the bell rang and I walked away, . . . I was thinking: 'Bobby, . . . at 14 you are a better man than I. Thank you for climbing so very, very high today.' "

All of us can climb high when we honor every form of truth.

(Ensign, November 1996, pages 41–44.)

A Challenge Just

(A true story) By Patricia Reece Roper

Tyler watched as some of his Primary friends went to the front of the chapel. It was fast and testimony meeting. Every month, his friends shared their testimonies in front of the whole ward. Even little

Sunbeams and CTR five-year-olds did it. Tyler squirmed in his seat. He wanted to share his testimony, too, but he was afraid that everyone would make fun of him.

Tyler had been in speech therapy since he was four years old. At first, he had worked on sounds

that he'd never been able to make. Slowly he became really good at them. But now that Tyler was seven, he had a different speech problem. It seemed that when he talked, no one listened. He wanted everyone to hear what he had to say, so he kept starting over. His speech teacher called it



for YOU

Let one speak at a time and let all listen unto his sayings, that . . . all may be edified [improved, uplifted] (Doctrine and Covenants 88:122).



“stuttering.” Some of the older kids on the school bus called him “stupid.” Tyler knew that he could not talk as well as the other kids his age. He also knew that he wasn’t stupid. Still, being called names hurt his feelings.

“Why don’t you say your testimony?” Tyler’s little sister, Michelle, asked loudly as he sat hunched over on the bench with his family.

Tyler knew that his face was turning red. “Don’t worry about me,” he hissed at her.

Mom leaned over and whispered to Michelle, “Tyler will share his testimony when he’s ready.”

After church, Tyler found his mother studying her Primary lesson at the kitchen table. He had waited until he could talk to her alone. “I can’t say my testimony because I stutter,” he blurted out to her.

She looked up from her lesson manual and smiled at him.

“Everyone has challenges in their lives to work on. This one is just for you.”

Tyler looked down. Tiny tears were starting to form in the corners of his eyes. “But, Mom, no one else stutters.”

His mother was very quiet.

Tyler looked up at her and thought he saw tears in her eyes, too. Finally she said, “No one else in our family stutters, but even some grown men have speech problems. Even some of the Lord’s prophets were afraid to share their testimonies because of their speech problems. We don’t know what we would call their problem today; the scriptures describe it as being ‘slow of speech.’”*

“Grown men? Even prophets had trouble talking?”

His mother smiled at Tyler’s excitement and nodded. “In the scriptures, there are two prophets that I can think of who were worried about sharing the gospel because of their speech. They both learned to follow the counsel of the Lord and overcame their fear of speaking. They did great things for the Lord.”

Tyler’s eyes twinkled with joy. “Who were they?”

“Well, one of them was Moses.”

“Moses!” Tyler exclaimed. “He was a great prophet. He led the children of Israel to the promised land. But I thought his brother, Aaron, did all the talking.”

“Very good,” Mom said. “I can tell that you were listening in family home evening. That’s right—Aaron did talk at first. But Moses gradually overcame his fear and did a lot of the talking himself.”

“I didn’t know that,” Tyler said. “Who was the other prophet?”

“You might not have heard of him,” Mom told him. “His name was Enoch. He lived before Noah and the flood.”

“No, I haven’t heard of him. What did he do?”

“He taught his people the gospel.”

“What’s so special about that?”

Tyler wanted to know. “All the prophets do that.”

Mom nodded. “Yes, but with Enoch, the difference was that his people listened.”

“To a prophet who couldn’t talk very well?”



*See Exodus 4:10 and Moses 6:31.

“Absolutely. They listened to him so well that their city of Zion was translated, or taken up to heaven to be with Heavenly Father. The scriptures say that they were so righteous that the Lord couldn’t keep them from His presence, and He took them to Himself.”

“The people really didn’t laugh at Enoch, did they?”

Mom closed her manual and folded her arms on top of it. “Tyler, when people listen with the Spirit of the Lord, they listen to *what* you say, not *how* you say it.”

Tyler traced the pattern on the tablecloth with his finger as he thought about what Mom had said.

“You know, Tyler,” she continued, “there are General Authorities today who come from different parts of the world. Often they don’t speak English as well as they would like to when they

speaking at general conference. But every time I listen to them, I have a warm feeling inside. I know that what they’re saying is true.”

“I bet some people would make fun of them, too.” Tyler frowned.

Mom nodded. “I think you’re right. Some people probably do. But if they do, they’re only hurting themselves. They’re missing out on a wonderful spiritual experience.”

Tyler was quiet as this new thought went through his mind. “Thanks, Mom. That helps a lot.”

When the next fast and testimony meeting came, Tyler was ready. He didn’t care if some of the other children laughed. He was going to bear his testimony. He had wanted to do it for a long time, and now he wasn’t going to let other people’s rudeness stop him.

To his surprise, no one laughed. No one even snickered or pointed. Tyler spoke to the whole ward about what was in his heart, what he had felt the Spirit testify was true. It wasn’t a long testimony like adults sometimes give, but it was his testimony.

When Tyler returned to his seat, Mom leaned over. “That was one of the most beautiful testimonies I’ve ever heard. Thanks, Tyler.”

The warm feeling inside of Tyler grew. He knew that it was the Spirit of the Lord making him feel good. All he could think of to answer his mom was, “Thank you, too, Mom.”



Brigham Young

By the Spirit are all things made known unto the prophets, which shall come (1 Nephi 22:2).

President Brigham Young taught the Saints about revelation. He said that each person receives revelation for his or her own life and that he, as President, received revelation for the whole Church. When the Lord needed the Saints to know about the future, He would tell them through their prophet. Our current prophet also receives revelation for the Church and prophesies of things to come.

Well, Brother Brigham, have you had visions?" Yes, I have. "Have you had revelations?" Yes, I have them all the time, I live constantly by the principle of revelation. . . .

"Do you have the revelations of the Lord Jesus Christ?" I will leave that for others to judge. If the Lord requires anything of this people, and speaks through me, I will tell them of it. . . . We all live by the principle of revelation. . . . Are the heavens

opened? Yes. . . . "Do you know the will and mind of the Lord?" Yes, concerning this people, and concerning myself. Does every one of my brethren and sisters know the will of the Lord? Let me say to the Latter-day Saints, if they will . . . follow the Lord Jesus Christ . . . , [they] will receive more, know more, and have more of the Spirit of revelation.

(Discourses of Brigham Young, pages 39–40.)

Friend to Friend

Remember that it is upon the rock of our Redeemer, who is Christ, the Son of God, that ye must build your foundation . . . , which is a sure foundation, a foundation whereon if men build they cannot fall (Helaman 5:12).

From an interview with Elder H. Bryan Richards of the Seventy, currently serving as Asia Area President; by Jan Pinborough

When I was nine years old, we had a lesson in Primary about the Prophet Joseph Smith. I went home and asked my father, “How do we really know if this Church is true?” My father sat down with me on the couch. He told me the story of the Prophet Joseph Smith and bore his testimony to me. He said that if I would always follow the prophet, he would never lead me astray. From that time on, I never doubted my testimony of the Lord’s chosen prophets, and I have always tried to follow their counsel.

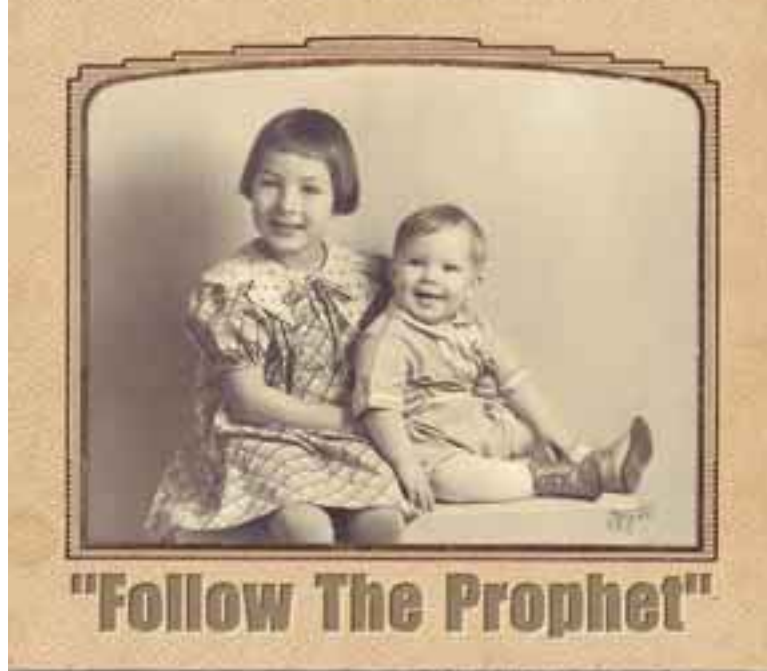
When I was a young man, the prophet was President George Albert Smith. President Smith was always a great friend of Boy Scouts. When President Smith died, my best friend and I were asked to stand as part of a Boy Scout honor guard by his casket. That was a great honor.

At age 13



In 1994, I was called to serve as a mission president in Manchester, England. In that mission, we had missionaries from all over the world. Many of those young missionaries had never seen the prophet or heard him speak, yet they loved and followed him.

One of these missionaries



At age 2, with his sister Gayle, age 7

was Sister Kita, who was from Albania. When she heard that President Gordon B. Hinckley was planning to visit Liverpool, where she was serving, she begged me, “President

Richards, please don’t transfer me until after the prophet’s visit.” When the prophet came, I remember watching tears stream down her cheeks as she reached out to shake his hand when he walked down the chapel aisle. Sister Kita truly loved and followed the prophet.



Elder Richards (far right) with cricket team and President Wilson (far left) president of the Semedu Branch, and the India Mission president, President Solomon

A few years later, I received a very special phone call at home. It was President Hinckley. He said, “Brother Richards, you are called to the Second Quorum of the Seventy. You are in for a wonderful experience. May the Lord bless you.”

After I hung up the telephone, I realized that President Hinckley had not asked me whether or not I would accept the call to serve. But he had not needed to ask me, because I had already decided as a young boy that I would always follow the Lord’s prophet.

The prophet’s call led me to far-off India. One day, Sister Richards and I approached a chapel, which was a tiny house in that Indian village. Five young boys were in front of the house, playing cricket with a hollowed-out stick. I borrowed the stick from one of the boys, and he threw me the ball. The boys all laughed at my attempt to play cricket. After we had played together for a few minutes, I asked them if they could sing for me. Much to my amazement, they began to sing, “I Am a Child of God.” I bore my testimony to those boys

about President Hinckley. I knew that they, too, were learning to follow the prophet.

My grandchildren love to sing “Follow the Prophet.”* The last verse goes like this:

*Now we have a world where people are confused.
If you don't believe it, go and watch the news.
We can get direction all along our way,
If we heed the prophets—follow what they say.*

I promise you that if you will follow the prophet, your life—like mine—will be full of peace, happiness, and wonderful experiences.

There are also other people you can follow to find happiness.

When I was eleven years old, my Primary teacher was Sister Esther Geis. The boys in our class knew Sister Geis loved us because she made us behave. In those days, we had Primary on a weekday after school. Across the street from our



Honor guard, age 15,
at President Smith's funeral

ward was a big empty field. We boys liked to play marbles in that field, and sometimes we forgot when it was time for Primary. Sister Geis would walk across the street and get us. Once she told my father, “Your son should shape up.” My father talked to me, and I did start behaving better.

Do you remember the army of Helaman, those two thousand young men who were so faithful to the Lord? Who taught them? “They had been taught by their mothers, that if they did not doubt, God would deliver them” (Alma 56:47). And I believe that if there were two thousand young men who were that faithful, there must have also been at least two thousand young women who were that good. These young people learned to have faith in God from their mothers. I am grateful that my mother taught me that same principle of faith. She was always a great example to me of following the prophet.

You children need to be just as courageous and faithful as those stripling warriors. You probably won't have to fight too many physical battles. But



Elder and Sister Richards with their family

you will have many spiritual battles in choosing right from wrong. Satan makes evil look so good, but it only brings chaos and unhappiness. When you understand that Heavenly Father gives us commandments so we can be happy, you will learn to obey because you *want* to, not because you feel you *have* to.

I also had a father I could follow. He was always my hero, and he taught me to love the gospel. He often took me fishing in the mountains. We sat by a stream and fished and talked about the gospel.

My father loved the Book of Mormon. I remember watching him read the Book of Mormon on Sunday afternoons. Before I went on my mission, I spent one summer doing construction work in Arizona. He suggested that I take my Book of Mormon with me. As I sat reading the Book of Mormon in a hogan in Arizona, I felt the Spirit very strongly.

The Book of Mormon has a spirit and power that is greater than that of any other book. As a mission president, I saw the lives of several missionaries transformed after reading it.

I encourage you to read the Book of Mormon, and to encourage your family to read it, too. Prepare yourself to serve a mission. It is one of the greatest things you can do.

We can follow parents, prophets, and teachers. But the most important person we can follow is Jesus Christ. As Helaman taught his children in the Book of Mormon, “Remember that it is upon the rock of our Redeemer, who is Christ, the Son of God, that ye must build your foundation . . . , which is a sure foundation, a foundation whereon if men build they cannot fall” (Helaman 5:12). Learn to pray to Heavenly Father, and He will always guide you.



JESUS WALKS ON THE WATER

Chapter 29



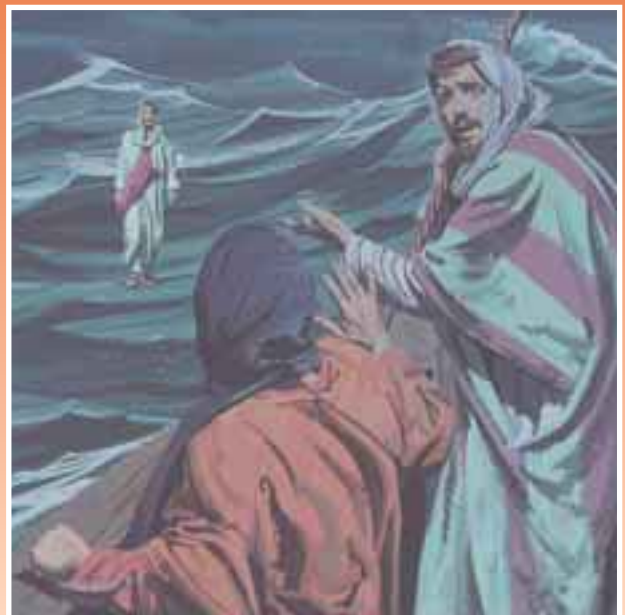
Once while Jesus went up on a mountain to pray, His disciples went out on a boat on the Sea of Galilee. The wind started to blow hard, and the waves became high.

Matthew 14:22-24



Jesus came down to the sea in the night. He walked on the surface of the water to get to the boat.

Matthew 14:25



The disciples saw Him walking on the water, and they were afraid. They thought that He was a spirit. He called to them, "It is I; be not afraid."

Matthew 14:26-27



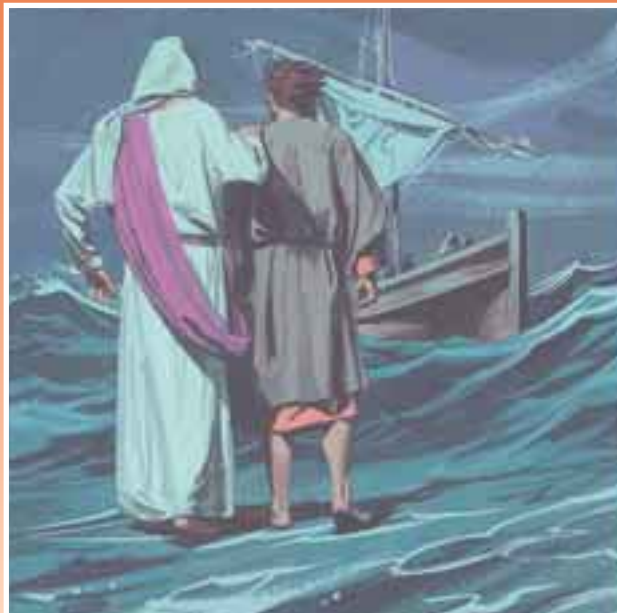
Peter wanted to walk on the water, too. Jesus told Peter to walk to Him, so Peter climbed out of the boat and began to walk on the water toward the Savior.
Matthew 14:28-29



Because the wind was blowing hard and the waves were high, Peter became afraid. He began to sink into the water and cried to Jesus to save him.
Matthew 14:30



The Savior took Peter's hand and asked him why he was afraid, why he did not have more faith.
Matthew 14:31



When Jesus and Peter came to the boat, the storm stopped. All the disciples then worshiped the Savior. They knew that He was the Son of God.
Matthew 14:32-33

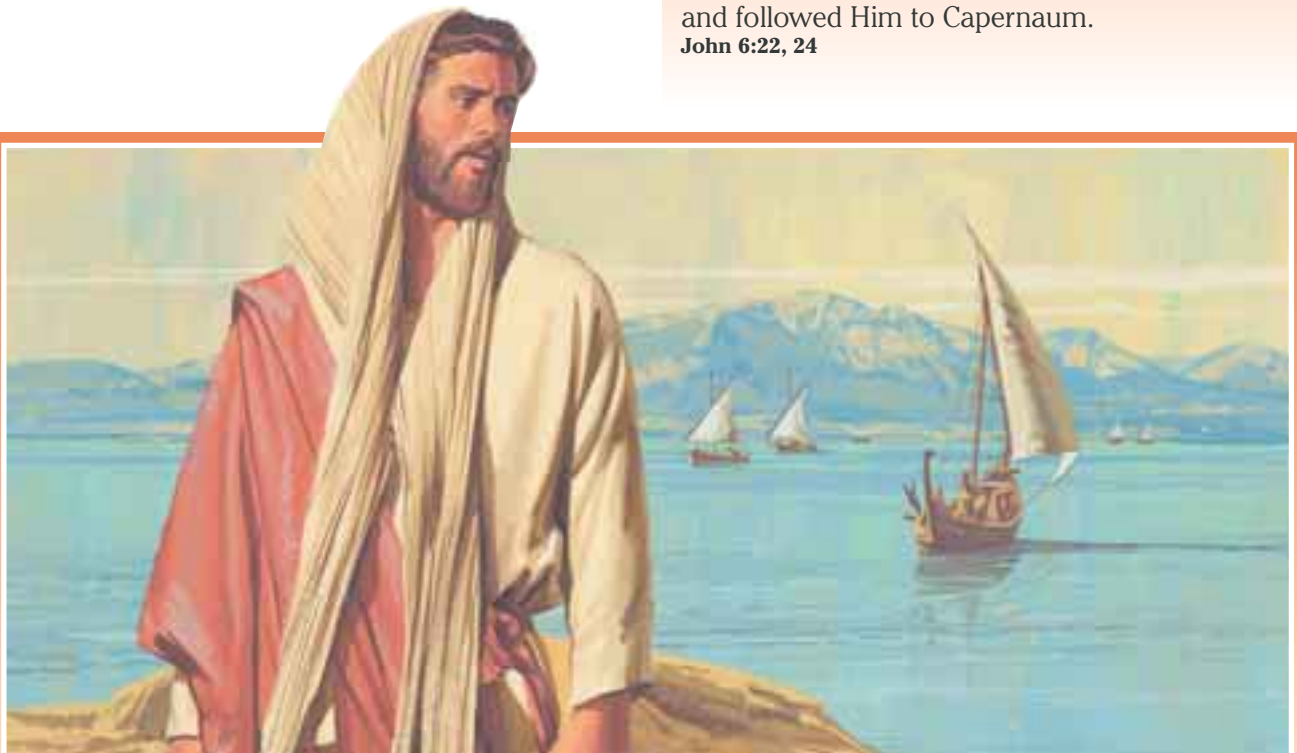
THE BREAD OF LIFE

Chapter 30



The day after the five thousand people had been fed with the five loaves of bread and two small fish, they tried to find Jesus. They went in boats and followed Him to Capernaum.

John 6:22, 24



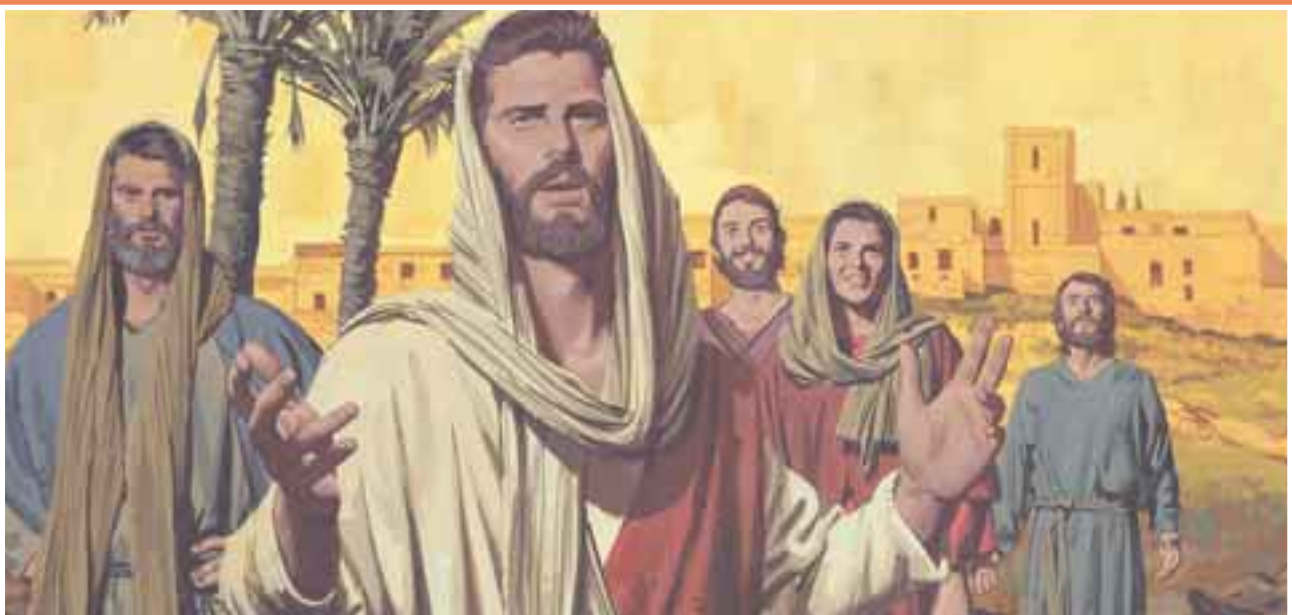
Jesus knew that they had come only because they wanted Him to feed them again.

John 6:26



He taught them that bread would keep them alive for a while, but that there was another kind of bread that they should seek—the bread of eternal life. He told them that He is that bread.

John 6:27, 30-35



He taught them that He would sacrifice His life for them. If they would follow Him and believe in Him, the Bread of Life, they would gain everlasting life.

John 6:47-51



Blessings Everywhere

Thou shalt thank the Lord thy God in all things (Doctrine and Covenants 59:7).

*By Patricia Reece Roper
(Based on a true story)*

Rachelle pulled her shoelaces as tightly as they could go. Last Friday, her laces had come undone, and she had tripped with her lunch tray. Now as she stretched them with all her might, she silently hoped that she wouldn't be embarrassed again.

Pop! Rachelle fell back on her bed, holding a broken shoelace in her hand. She didn't want to cry, and the tears that started in her eyes only made her mad. Taking the shoelace, she hurried to the kitchen and held it out for Dad to see.

"Oh no!" Dad frowned. "I don't think we have any more. We'll just have to tie it together and hope it holds that way."

Rachelle threw the lace on the floor and angrily stamped her foot. "All the bad things happen to me!"



Dad chuckled. "Sometimes it does seem that way."

Rachelle didn't see how her father could laugh. Now she would probably trip with her lunch tray again. If she did, everyone would think she was really weird. "It's not fair. Why am I the only one with bad luck? Why don't I get to have blessings?"

This time when Dad answered her, he was more serious. "I know that sometimes life seems to have a lot of troubles. But I think that if you don't see the blessings in your life, it's because you're not looking for them."

"I looked," Rachelle argued. "There aren't any there."

"Honey," Dad gently scolded. "There are blessings everywhere. Really, you have more than you imagine."

Rachelle rolled her eyes as she sat at the breakfast table. She watched Dad finish spreading butter on her toast and stir her orange juice again. Usually

by now, he was getting ready for work. Today he was helping Mom, instead.

"Was Mom up all night with the baby again?" Rachelle quietly asked.

Dad nodded. "Now, there's a blessing we all enjoy; however, he just doesn't enjoy sleeping at night like the rest of us."

When they had finished eating, Dad helped Rachelle read out of the Book of Mormon. They knelt together for prayers, and then Dad helped her put on a jacket and her backpack. When she turned around to give him a kiss good-bye, he held her face in his hands and said, "Rachelle, I want you to do something for me today."

"Sure, Dad. What?"

ILLUSTRATED BY ELISE BLACK



“Look around you all day long and try really hard to find blessings the Lord has given you. Write them down in your notebook and share them with us tonight during family home evening.”

“That sounds like a school assignment.”

“In a way it is,” Dad answered. “Just as you sometimes do schoolwork at home, this time I want you to do home work at school.”

Heaving an exaggerated sigh, Rachelle promised that she would. “But don’t be surprised if my paper is blank,” she called over her shoulder as she left the house. She heard her dad chuckling as he closed the door behind her.

When Rachelle was joined by her friends Misty and Stormi, she almost completely forgot about her assignment. But she remembered it when Misty grumped that they lived just too near their school to not be included on the bus route. It seemed like the walk to school was always too long.

“You see,” Rachelle announced her thoughts out loud, “of course I have to walk to school! I’m just one of those people who don’t get any blessings. This is going to be one of the easiest assignments I’ve ever had.”

Misty and Stormi looked at each other, but neither of them said anything. Whatever was bothering Rachelle would most likely be forgotten by lunchtime.

In a way, they were right. By noon, Rachelle had not written anything on her paper for family home evening. She was happily eating her green salad and chatting with Misty and Stormi in between bites, when a loud noise and a lot of laughing caught her attention. At the front of the lunchroom, where everyone could see, stood the new boy. His hair was a mess as usual, his clothes looked dirty, and even though his face was turning red, his ears and neck looked like someone forgot to remind him to scrub them.

All the kids in the lunchroom were pointing and laughing at him because he had dropped his tray.

“Wow!” Rachelle exclaimed. “I sure am glad that wasn’t me.” She remembered how worried she had been that she would drop her tray. But the shoelace Dad had fixed had held just fine, and she hadn’t tripped. “I’d better write that down.” She took a piece of notebook paper from her pocket. “I didn’t drop my tray, and my shoelace stayed together.”

The new boy walked quickly to a seat in the lunchroom. He passed Rachelle’s table on the way. She noticed something else about him. He didn’t have any shoelaces.

“I guess I ought to write that, too,” she mumbled to herself. “I have shoelaces.”

“What on earth are you doing?” Stormi asked.

“Oh, it’s just an assignment my dad gave me today,” Rachelle explained. “I have to write down all my blessings.”



“Why?” Misty wondered.

Rachelle shrugged. “I don’t know. I think it might be because my dad doesn’t think I’m grateful or something.”

“Uh-huh.” Stormi nodded. “My dad does stuff like that to me, too.”

“So you wrote stuff you have that the new boy doesn’t?” Misty guessed.

Rachelle nodded.

“Isn’t he in our ward?” Stormi asked.

Rachelle and Misty shrugged.

“I heard my mom say that his only family is his grandma,” Stormi told them. “Mom said that they moved their trailer house here last week. I guess they move a lot.”

“Does he have any brothers or sisters?” Rachelle asked.

Stormi shook her head. “There are just him and his grandma.”

Rachelle wrote, “I have a house to live in” and “I have a baby brother” and “I have a mom who takes good care of me” and “I have a dad.” She looked over to the table where the new boy was hungrily eating. He didn’t seem to notice that no one was sitting by him, and some kids were making rude faces at him. He ate his food as if it were a feast for a king. Rachelle wrote, “I have a nice school lunch” and “I have good friends.” She was quiet as she looked at her paper. The list had gotten really long in just a short time.

“Come on, Rachelle,” Misty called. She and Stormi were standing by the table, ready to scrape their trays and go outside.

“Um, I’ll come in a minute.” Rachelle was glad her friends left without saying anything else. A lump was forming in her throat. How could she have complained about anything? She was probably one of the most blessed girls in the whole world. Rachelle felt really ashamed for her grumpiness that morning. She found where she had written, “I have a dad” on her paper and added “who puts up with my complaining.”

That night in family home evening when Dad asked for her paper, she unfolded it and tried to read. But the lump started to form in her throat again.

Dad smiled understandingly. “I can tell by the look on Rachelle’s face that she has done her assignment very well.”

Rachelle nodded and turned her paper over so her parents could see. “It’s a lot more than I thought I would have,” she admitted.

Mom held a small sack out for Rachelle to take and said, “Rachelle, Dad told me you needed new shoelaces, so I managed to get to the store to buy some for you today.”

Taking the laces out of the sack, she asked, “Mom, would it be OK if I gave these to someone else?”

Mom and Dad looked in surprise at each other, and Dad asked, “Who?”

“There’s a new boy in our ward who doesn’t even have any broken laces to tie together.”

Mom nodded. “I think I know who you mean. That’s a wonderful idea, Rachelle.”

“The idea is really Dad’s,” Rachelle told her mother. “He wanted me to see that I have all kinds of blessings and shouldn’t complain.”

Dad picked up Rachelle’s paper and wrote something down.

“What are you writing on my paper?”

“I’m just adding something that you missed.”

Dad handed her the paper.

Rachelle read, “I have a giving heart.”



Jason and Stephen Taylor

of Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada

Written and photographed by Julie Wardell



New Brunswick is one of the four original provinces of Canada. It is on the eastern coast and is bordered by Quebec and Nova Scotia in Canada and by Maine in the United States. Over half of New Brunswick is surrounded by picturesque coastlines. Beautiful, dense forests, crisscrossed by rivers, cover the interior. Jason (9) and Stephen (4) Taylor live with their parents, Stephen and Christine, and their sister, Jenny (13), in Moncton, New Brunswick.

The Tidal Bore is one of Moncton's unique attractions. Twice daily the Bay of Fundy tide gushes into the narrow entrance of the Petitcodiac River and flows upstream, forming a wall of water, or a bore. The bore keeps flowing inland, filling the low muddy river all the way to Moncton, thirty-two kilometers (20 miles) away. Because the constant rising and lowering of the river washes up against the muddy banks, the water is a deep reddish-brown, so the river is nicknamed the "Chocolate River."

The Taylor family attends Moncton Ward, Saint

John New Brunswick Stake. Jason and Stephen think that their ward is extra special for several reasons. When it was created in 1979, their Grandma and Grandpa Taylor were members of its first congregation. Today, their dad is the bishop of the ward, and their mom teaches Primary. Both boys say, "It's great having Dad be our bishop!" One of Jason's favorite times occurred when his father was invited to Primary and everyone sang "Happy Birthday" to him.

Jason and Stephen love the gospel and Primary. Jason enjoys his Valiant class. A CTR, Stephen likes to sing songs. When the Primary children sang his favorite song, "Nephi's Courage," in a sacrament meeting program, he stood up with them and sang it very boldly.

Both boys eagerly participate in the Scouting program. In New Brunswick, boys seven years old and younger are Beavers. As a Beaver, Stephen is learning to share, be a good sport, and work with others. In Cub Scouts, Jason has earned his sports



**The Taylor family and their dogs
(Jenny not pictured)**



Stephen with his bike



Jason with Nikio



The sign in English and French displays the arrival of the next tidal bore in military time (9:57 P.M.). The Petitcodiac River is in the background.



With their cat, Misty

badge by jumping over a rope. He was the only one who didn't knock it down! He also earned his artist badge by drawing a picture, and his pet-care badge by caring for and feeding the family cat and one of the dogs.

Each morning, the family gathers for prayer before eating breakfast. Jason says, "It makes me feel safe to know that a prayer has been said asking that each family member will have a nice day."

Family home evening is another important event in the Taylor home. Each of them checks the family home evening chart to see what his or her duty is for Monday night. After the lesson, the boys and Jenny take turns choosing his or her favorite treat. Quite often Jason picks playing a board game for their treat instead of food! And it's OK with Stephen because he always likes to play board games.

Twice a month the family plans a movie night downstairs. They enjoy eating popcorn and watching a video. Stephen thinks the best part happens after the video is over. Everyone sleeps downstairs

in a sleeping bag on the floor!

The Taylors enjoy animals. They have two dogs—a golden retriever named Simba and a springer spaniel named Danny. They also have a cat named Misty and a horse they lease called Nikio. The boys are learning firsthand how to care for and enjoy these animals.

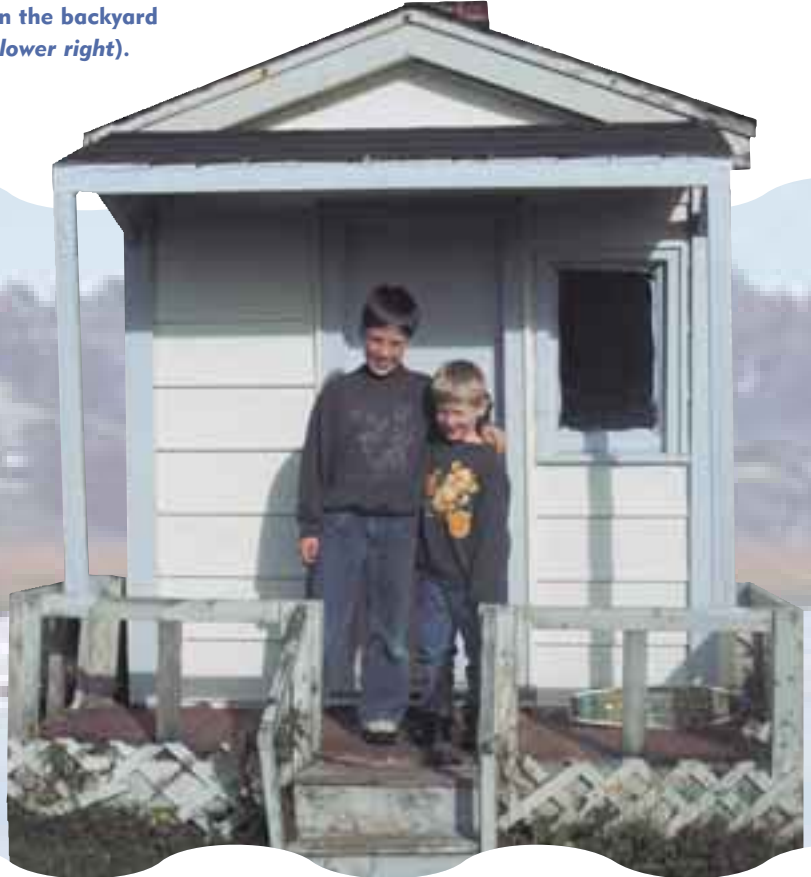
Nikio is stabled in the small town of Memramcook several kilometers from their home. Stephen says, "I like to ride Nikio and go on hills with him." And Jason declares, "It's exciting to ride him because you are so high off the ground and you never know when he might try to buck you off! I like how he does all the work, too."

Both boys enjoy playing basketball and football with Jenny. When Stephen was only two years old, he could dribble a basketball very well.

Besides playing sports, Jason likes to build spaceships and helicopters with plastic building blocks. His mother reports that he has the ability of making anything he does enjoyable, especially



**In their scout uniforms (top)
Playing basketball (lower left)
Both boys enjoy the playhouse
in the backyard
(lower right).**



when he uses his imagination. He can even make doing his chores fun!

In kindergarten, Stephen likes to play with cars on a track, use the computer, build castles with wooden blocks, and play with his friends.

Jason is in grade four at school. He enjoys math, especially take-away problems, times tables, and pluses. Playing basketball, frozen tag, and soccer in gym is always fun. Many of the people in New Brunswick speak French, so the schools teach two languages, English and French. Jason thinks that learning two languages will help him be a better missionary someday.

Because there are no Latter-day Saint children in their school, Jason and Stephen know that they have a responsibility to set a good example for their classmates. "I don't fight and I don't call people names," Jason explains. "I try to be honest in school. When the teacher asked me if our reading group had been quiet, I said no." The teacher was

impressed and gave him a point for being honest.

What do the Taylor boys want to be when they grow up? Stephen wants to be a professional basketball player, as long as his sister can be his coach. Jason hasn't decided whether he wants to be an artist, a policeman, or a pilot. Both boys agree, however, that they want to be full-time missionaries first.

Stephen is preparing for a mission by obeying the commandments and listening to the missionaries who come to his home for dinner. He always enjoys the gospel message they give to the family before they leave.

Jason is also preparing for a mission by keeping the commandments, obeying the Word of Wisdom, and saving his money. What would he tell people about the Church? "I would bear my testimony, telling them that I know the Church is true, and that I know Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ live."

By Betty Jan Murphy

We're having stew and apple pie.
I think I know the reason why
A folded napkin's at each plate
And Dad's home early 'stead of late.
Mom put the Sunday dishes out—
That is a clue without a doubt.
The missionaries are coming to dinner!

I'll tuck my shirt in, comb my hair,
And pick up toys from everywhere.
I'll mind my manners at the table,
Be as polite as I am able
So I can show to those who serve
The reverence that they deserve.
The missionaries are coming to dinner!

They're really two quite special guys
Who like to laugh and eat Mom's pies.
But what I like the most of all
Is that they are so straight and tall.
Someday I just might be as they
In a country far away.
And another child'll smile and say,
"The missionaries are coming to dinner!"

Missionaries to Dinner



ILLUSTRATED BY MARK ROBISON

Our Creative Friends



Megan Lloyd, age 11
Highland, Utah

The Godhead

Jesus is the Holy One,
Sent from up above.
He was here long enough
To teach the world to love.
Then one day it happened—
He died upon the cross.
He never yelled and screamed
Or shouted about His loss.

And now Heavenly Father,
Creator of us all,
Has made us friends and family,
With prayer to answer to His call.
He will forgive us, if we repent,
For the bad things that we do.
We will now be loving
And thank Him daily, too!

And now, the Holy Ghost—
Be baptized to receive.
Get hands laid upon your head,
And when you hear Him whispering, believe.
He moves and whispers so softly,
He only can be heard
If you listen, listen, listen.
He will give the best word.

Now we have the Godhead.
So noble, yet so true.
They can always help us
When we're feeling blue.
Blair-Marie Olson, age 11
Bon Accord, Alberta, Canada

Finger Puppets

To make finger puppets, you will need: scissors, glue, tape, coloring things, a piece of paper, and that's all! Draw a figure in the corner of the paper and color it. Then carefully cut it out and glue or tape the side edges together. You now have your finger puppet!

Katie Cassain, age 9
Orem, Utah

Hockey

You get on your gear.
You're ready to skate.
You jump onto the rink and start to skate.
You fly down the ice and get ahold of the puck.
Skating to the other team's net,
You fake out the goalie,
Then you shoot.
The goalie is scared.
He reaches for the puck with his left-hand glove.
He is scared; you are scared.
The audience is silent.
Your team is freaked.



Sarah Berrisford, age 8
Kitimat, British Columbia, Canada

Your mom can't look.
The referee raises his arm and blows his whistle.
It's good!
You scored!
YAHOO!
Brock Johnson, age 10
Gresham, Oregon

The Thanksgiving Song

We're thankful for our Father above
and the people we love.
We're thankful for the food we eat
and the scent of flowers so sweet.
We're thankful for Jesus Christ
because His sacrifice can make our lives complete.
Jamie Ann Hendrickson, age 10
Hesperia, California

I Am a Boy

I am a boy who loves sports and music.
I wonder if, when I am a missionary,
I'll hear singing by my bed.
I see the love in my mom's heart.
I want to be a smart man as long as I live.
I am a young boy who loves sports and music.

I pretend I am a doctor doing surgery.
I feel like I'm flying in the air.
I see joy in people's hearts.
I worry about my family.
I try to be a good sport.
I am a boy who loves sports and music.

I understand that I am a child.
I say good words,
I try to be worthy.
I hope goodness is in everyone.
I am a boy who likes sports and music.
Brady Lester, age 9
Mesa, Arizona

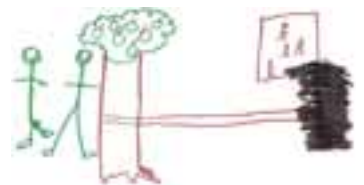
Friends Are . . .

Friends are caring.
Friends are nice.
Friends are people
who help with problems.
Friends are playful.
Friends are shareful.
Friends are what you want!
Jenny Ball, age 8
Yigo, Guam

Our Prophet

Gordon B. Hinckley is our prophet,
Called to serve us all.
We hear his words of wisdom
At conference in spring and fall.

He'll always lead us safely.
We'll follow him in light,
Returning to the Father—
Our goal both day and night.



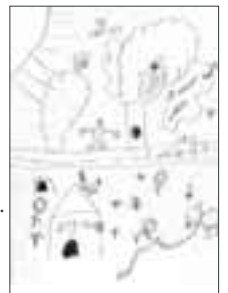
Dane Whitaker, age 5
Lexington, Kentucky



Michael Appiateng, age 9
Vienna, Austria



Christopher Bridges, age 9
Olathe, Kansas



Kaleb Evans, age 7
Sycamore, Illinois



Madisyn Klein, age 5
Lehi, Utah



Tori Savage, age 7
Page, Arizona



Meredith Smith, age 4
Freeland, Michigan

We will read the scriptures,
Kneel on our knees and pray,
Have our family home evenings,
And serve others every day.



Timnah Katuka, age 7
New Delhi, India

We will live the gospel.
And faithful, we'll obey.
Our prophet's words will guide us
To live with God one day.
Kramer Evans Dahl, age 10
Alpine, Utah



Joshua Lybe, age 7
Moorpark, California

Gobble, Gobble Turkey

Gobble, gobble.
It's nice and sweet.
Eat it up—
Then you'll be full with meat.
Karla Accardino, age 9
Boise, Idaho

The Teacher I'll Never Forget

My mother is my teacher
In many different ways.
She taught me how to walk and talk
And when to give kind praise.

Her voice is sweet.
Her words are always kind.
You couldn't find another like her,
However hard you tried.

She teaches me to cook
Some really yummy foods,
Like bread, cookies, and pancakes,
And chicken noodle soup.

She'll help me with my homework
Whenever it is hard.
And then she'll sign my
Homework assignment card.

My mom is my teacher,
And she knows about a lot,
Like how to spend her money well
And what is best not bought.

She helps me when
I need informational facts,
Like addition and division
And how fractions subtract.

I know my mother loves me.
And I love her in return.
And I will teach and love my children
When it is my turn.
Heather Christine Connor, age 10
Laurel, Maryland



James Gottfredson, age 10
San Antonio, Texas



Whitney Bird, age 8
Virginia Beach, Virginia



Stephanie Anne Berg, age 6
Plano, Texas



Kristi Harmon, age 9
Mountain View, Wyoming



Annicka Gardner, age 10
Orlando, Florida



Ethan Flake, age 11
Butte, Montana



Joshua Hansen, age 8
West Valley City, Utah



Paul Carrillo, age 6
Quito, Ecuador



Kenneth Snarr, age 4
Pocatello, Idaho

Please send submissions to Our Creative Friends, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Drawings sent should be done with dark pens or markers on plain paper. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least six months. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published. Upon request, material not published will be returned to sender if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

THE GREATEST OF ALL BY DEL PARSON

For You!

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows (Isaiah 53:4).

To remind yourself of your true worth, tape this poster to a mirror after reading, cutting out, and discarding these instructions. Each time you see your reflection in the small picture frame, remember that the Son of God loved you enough to suffer and die for you. Isn't that a good reason to treat yourself with respect? Isn't it a cause for thanksgiving?

Cut along the broken line.



President Howard W. Hunter

CROSSWORD

By Hilary Hendricks

You can learn about President Howard W. Hunter, the fourteenth President of the Church, by doing this crossword puzzle. Read the clues, then fill in the puzzle by choosing the correct answer from the list.

ACROSS

4. One of President Howard W. Hunter's life-long best friends was his younger sister, _____.

6. Growing up in Boise, Idaho, he was responsible for feeding and watering these animals for his family. He liked other animals, too, especially dogs.

7. When President Hunter's wife became ill, he visited her in the hospital and then lovingly took care of her at home for _____ years until she passed away.

8. In the evening, young Howard walked a half mile with his sister to the local dairy and returned with heavy bottles of _____, which he delivered to widows.

9. Because his father was not a member of the Church, President Hunter had to wait until he was twelve-and-a-half years old to be _____. When he was finally able to pass the sacrament with the other boys his age, he felt very happy.

10. In school, he needed help coloring pictures because he could not tell the difference between red, brown, orange, and green. He was afraid to tell his teacher that he was _____.

- baptized
- chickens
- color-blind
- Croonaders
- Dorothy
- eleven
- milk
- temple
- travel
- wheelchair

DOWN

1. As a young man, he started an orchestra called Hunter's _____. They played for dances and parties and even for travelers on a cruise ship. He could play the saxophone, clarinet, piano, marimba, and drums.

2. Even though he was getting older and weaker, he continued to _____ all over the world, teaching the gospel and helping the Saints.

3. After a heart attack and back surgery, he had to use one of these. He even spoke in general conference sitting down!

5. President Hunter asked members to try harder to be like Jesus Christ and to make going to this place their highest goal.

(See answers on page 48.)



Jesus said love ev'ryone; Treat them kindly too (Children's Songbook, page 61).

(Based on a true event)

By Mary Kimball Mackey

The screen door slammed its familiar afternoon bang.

“Mom! I’m home!” Marcus called out.

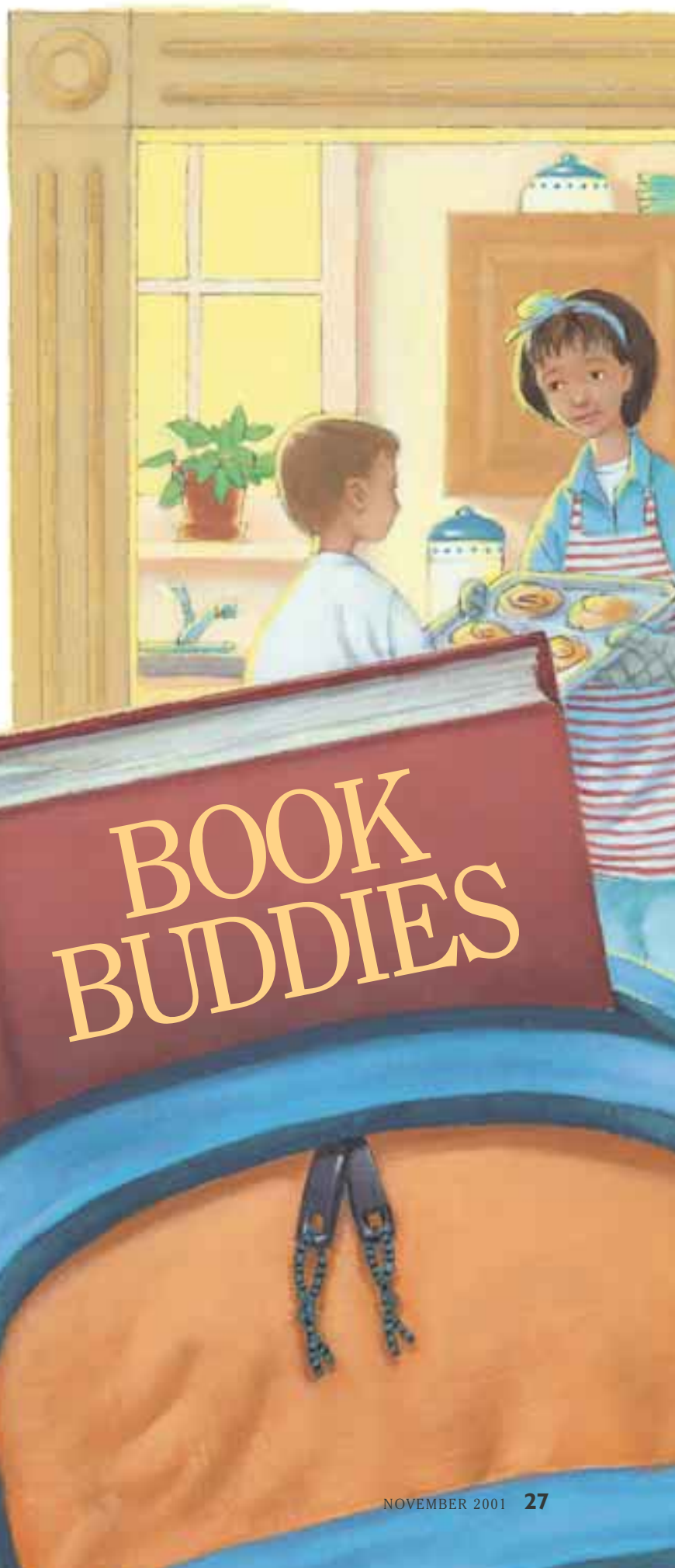
“I’m in the kitchen,” Mom called back.

Marcus pulled his shoes off by the front door, then made his way to the kitchen.

His nose told him hot cinnamon rolls were waiting. He smiled.

“Would you like one?” Mom asked, pouring him some milk. “How was school?”

ILLUSTRATED BY MARK ROBISON



"It was OK." Marcus sank his teeth into the warm roll. "There's a new girl in my class."

"Oh?"

"Her name is Karen, and I feel really sorry for her," Marcus said, staring quietly out the window.

"How come?"

"Well, she has only one arm. And you could tell she was scared to come to a new class. She looked at her shoes all day and didn't talk to anyone."

Marcus's family had moved recently, and he knew how difficult it was to be the new kid at school. He couldn't imagine how hard it would be if you looked different, too.

"I hope that you were kind to her," Mom hinted.

"I smiled and said hi, but I don't think she noticed. Most of the kids stared at her missing

arm all day. Some even whispered and pointed, and you knew they were talking about her."

Mom frowned. "I don't imagine that that made her feel very welcome."

"No, probably not." He didn't mention that one of the boys who had joked and pointed the most was his new friend, Tim. Marcus had been embarrassed each time Tim did it, but he hadn't known what to do about it.

That night, Marcus's father gave the lesson for family home evening. He talked about President Hinckley's great love for all people and his counsel that each of us should be a little kinder to those around us. Dad asked each member of the family to think of someone to whom they could show a little more kindness.

Marcus thought hard while his little sisters took their turns.

When Dad called on him, he replied, "I can show more



kindness to Karen, a new girl in my class. She doesn't have any friends yet." Mother gave Marcus a smile of encouragement and a quick wink.

After he and Mom told whom they would be kinder to, Dad said, "OK then, I'll expect to hear a report from everyone tomorrow night at dinner." He closed the lesson by bearing his testimony about how important it is to follow the prophet's counsel.

That night, Marcus fell asleep wondering how he was going to make friends with a girl who stared at the floor all day. And he worried about what Tim and the other guys in his class would think when he tried to be nice to her.



"Do you like the Magic Time Machine series?" Marcus continued. "I just finished the one where they go to ancient Rome. It was great!"

"Really? That's the one I'm reading right now!" She looked him right in the eyes and grinned happily.

"No way!" Marcus grinned back. "You're going to really like the ending." Marcus made himself comfortable in the chair next to her.

He thought about his father's challenge, and he was grateful for President Hinckley's counsel. Not only had he found a way to be kinder, but he'd made a new friend, too!

When Marcus walked into his classroom the next morning, he half-hoped that Karen would be absent. But she was sitting at her desk, looking straight down at a book and seemingly unaware of anyone else. That's when Marcus had an idea. He went and spoke quietly to his teacher, Mrs. Meyers.

Every Tuesday was "book buddy" day in Marcus's class. After lunch, Mrs. Meyers announced that they would divide into pairs to read out loud to each other. As she called out the book-buddy assignments, she paired Marcus with Karen. Tim grinned as he leaned over and whispered, "Tough luck! Guess you'll have to hold the book *and* turn the pages, since she has only one arm."

Marcus looked at Tim and smiled, "That's OK. I don't mind." Tim's grin disappeared as he watched Marcus cross the room to Karen's desk.

A warm feeling filled Marcus's heart as he smiled into Karen's hesitant eyes. "Hi! I'm Marcus. What do you want to read?"

Karen looked up at him blankly, then ducked her head without saying anything.



I hope that we will quietly reflect on the wonderful things we have heard. . . .

If, hereafter, we are a little more kind, if we are a little more neighborly, if we have drawn nearer to the Savior, with

a more firm resolution to follow His teachings and His example, then this conference will have been a wonderful success. . . .

In our family home evenings I hope we will discuss with our children these things and let them taste the sweetness of the truths we have enjoyed.

President Gordon B. Hinckley
(*Ensign*, November 2000, pages 88–89.)

The Prophet Will Tell Us

Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets (Amos 3:7).



By Diane Nichols

Can you think of someone you know who loves you very much? It might be your parents, your grandparents, or even a favorite Primary teacher. That person would always want you to know when something wonderful was going to happen. They would also warn you about things that might hurt you. Whenever we really love another person, we want them to be happy, to be safe, and to feel our love for him or her. Heavenly Father loves us very much. He wants us to know the things that we can do to be truly happy and safe in this life and to return to Him someday. One way He helps us know what to do is by calling prophets to speak and act for Him here on earth.

In the scriptures, we read the words of many prophets. They told the people of their times the things the Lord wanted them to know and do. Some people listened and were blessed. Others didn't, and their lives were not as happy. Noah, an Old Testament prophet, warned the people of his day to repent. Only his family listened and obeyed. Because they did, they were safe on the Ark when the floods came and destroyed everyone else.

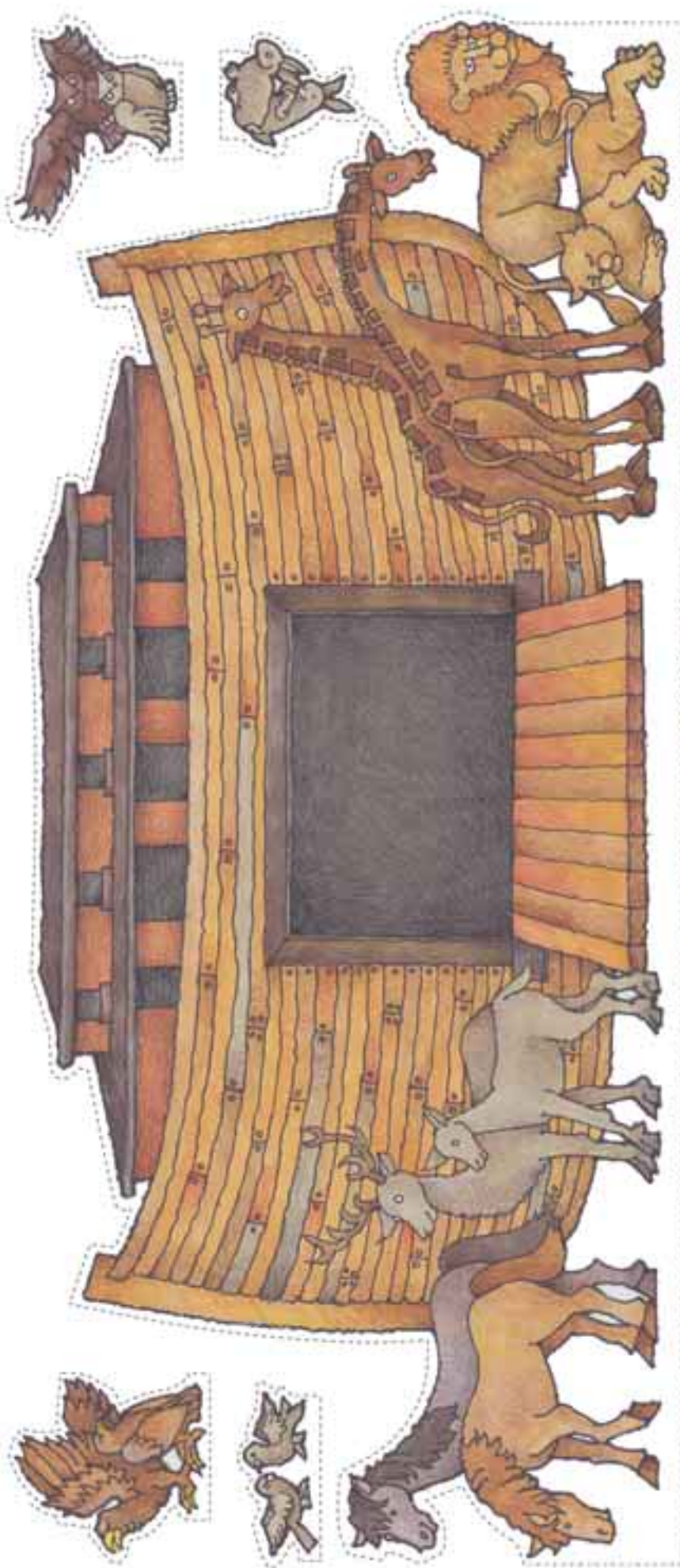
Joseph, who was sold into Egypt by his brothers, told Pharaoh that Egypt should save food during the coming seven years, when food would grow in abundance, because in the seven years following them, there would be a famine. Pharaoh listened to Joseph, and all of Egypt had food to eat during the famine.

Abinadi, a Book of Mormon prophet, warned wicked King Noah and his people that they needed to repent of their sins. Alma listened and obeyed. He repented and helped others to learn the gospel as well. Their lives were happier because they listened to and followed the prophet. Those who didn't listen were destroyed or captured by their enemies.

Because of the great love Heavenly Father has for us, He has sent a prophet, President Gordon B. Hinckley, to teach and guide us today. Like the people in the scriptures, we, too, can choose whether or not to listen to his words and do the things he asks us to do. If we do listen and follow his counsel, we will be blessed. Our lives will be happier, we will be safer, and one day we will return to and live with Heavenly Father.

The Prophet Noah

Remove page 31 from the magazine and glue it onto a piece of heavy paper. When it is dry, cut out the figures along the broken lines and glue a piece of flannel or sandpaper to the back of each one. Using a flannel board, retell the story of Noah warning the people to repent, building the Ark, and gathering his family and the animals into the Ark. Explain that when the floods came to cleanse the earth, Noah, his family, and the animals were safe because they had followed the counsel of the prophet (see Genesis 6:9–7:10, 7:17–8:22; Moses 8:18, 23–24). Share this story in family home evening.



SHARING TIME IDEAS

(CS = *Children's Songbook*; GAK = *Gospel Art Kit*)

1. Choose several stories from the scriptures in which prophets prophesy or lead the people according to God's will. Divide the children into groups. Assign each group a story. Have an adult prepared to tell them the story and help them make simple puppets (see *Teaching, No Greater Call*, pp. 176–177) to use in retelling the story. Examples: Joseph tells Pharaoh to store grain for the famine / Pharaoh obeys, and the Egyptians have food (Gen. 41); Moses leads the children of Israel out of bondage / Israel follows him to safety beyond the sea (Ex. 14); Samuel the Lamanite prophesies about the coming of Jesus Christ / the believers are saved when the prophecy is fulfilled (Hel. 14, 3 Ne.

1:19–21); Brigham Young leads the Saints to the Salt Lake Valley / many Saints follow him to safety (D&C 136). After the groups have made their puppets, have them take turns telling their stories to the rest of the children. Sing a song that teaches a principle taught by the prophet each group tells about.

Examples of songs from CS: Joseph—"Dare to Do Right" (p. 158); Moses—"Follow the Prophet," verse 5 (pp. 110–111), Samuel—"Book of Mormon Stories," verse 7 (pp. 118–119), Brigham Young—"Pioneer Children Sang As They Walked" (p. 214).

2. Prepare a matching game by writing the letters *P, R, O, P, H, E, C,* and *Y* on separate pieces of paper. On the back of each paper, ask which prophet gave certain prophecies. (See examples below.) Display the pictures of the prophets who gave the prophecies. Put them in order so that when all the letters have been matched with the prophets, they spell out *prophecy*. Hide the letters around the room. Have the children search for them. Those who find the letters read the prophecy, match it to the prophet who gave it, and hang the letter below his picture. Ask what the children think happened after the prophecy was given. Tell them what did happen. Continue until all the letters have been posted.

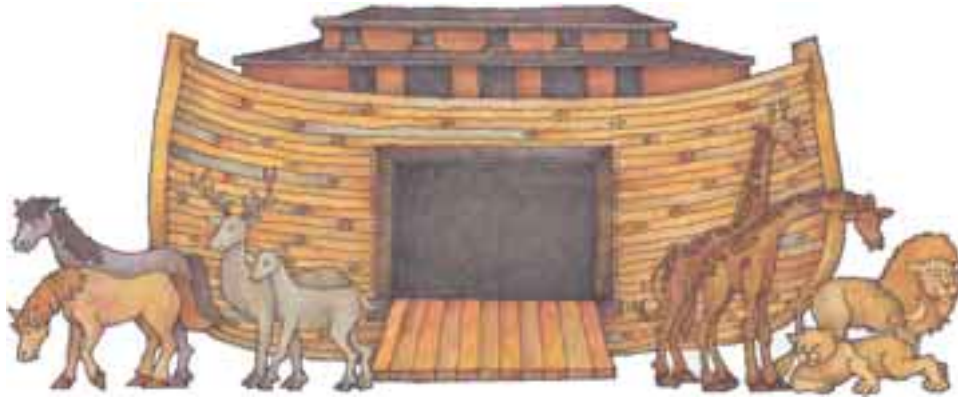
Examples: •*P*—This prophet prophesied a great flood would cover the earth if the people did not repent / Noah, GAK 102; •*R*—This prophet, who had been sold into bondage by his brothers, warned the Egyptians to save food for a coming famine / Joseph, GAK 109; •*O*—This Old Testament prophet told of the birth of Jesus Christ, saying, "For unto us a child is born" (Isa. 9:6) / Isaiah, GAK 113; •*P*—This prophet warned the people to repent and be baptized so that the Savior could give them the Holy Ghost / John the Baptist, GAK 207; •*H*—This Book of Mormon prophet warned the people of Jerusalem to repent or their great city would be destroyed / Lehi, GAK 300; •*E*—This prophet spoke from a tower and prophesied that the Savior would come and that His mother's name would be Mary / King Benjamin, GAK 307; •*C*—This prophet was put to death when he prophesied that if they didn't repent, King Noah's people would be conquered by their enemies / Abinadi, GAK 308; •*Y*—This prophet promised us health and wisdom if we lived the Word of Wisdom / Joseph Smith, GAK 400.

For younger children: Show them the pictures of some of the prophets as you tell them of a prophecy they made and what happened. Have them draw a picture of one of the events you have talked about.

3. Have a child read Mal. 3:10. Explain that Malachi was an important Old Testament prophet who taught the people to pay their tithing. If they did, he said, the Lord would open the windows of heaven and pour out great blessings upon them. Tell the story of Lorenzo Snow and how he taught the people to pay their tithing. (See *Primary 5* manual, pp. 274–276, GAK 510.) Give each of ten children an apple and have them hold it up as if they were apple trees. As "I'm Glad to Pay a Tithing" (CS, p. 150) is sung, have another

child "pick" each of the ten apples and put them into a basket. When the song is finished, ask how much of the fruit they would give to the bishop for tithing. Explain that today, tithing is generally paid with money but that if we were living in pioneer times, we might have paid our tithing with whatever we grew on our farms. Give five children different amounts of money and ask them how much tithing they would pay on that amount. You may want to do the math for younger children. Show a tithing receipt and envelope. Explain that we fill out a receipt, put it with our tithing into the envelope, and give it to the bishop/branch president, or his counselors. Then it is sent to Church headquarters, where it is used for many things. Have children come

and pick from a box objects or pictures of things that tithing helps pay for (temples, hymnbooks, chalk and eraser, lesson manual, meeting house, Conference Center, etc.). Bear your testimony about the blessings that come from paying tithing. Explain that the Lord blesses not only us but the whole Church when we pay our tithing.



4. Prepare simple road signs, including STOP, SLOW, CAUTION, GO, and VIEW AREA. On the backs of the signs, write some of the things that the prophets have prophesied would happen if we do certain things. For example, if we pay tithing, the windows of heaven will be opened to us (Mal. 3:10); if we keep the Word of Wisdom, we will have wisdom, knowledge, and stronger bodies (D&C 89:18–21); if we keep the commandments, we will prosper (Jarom 1:9); if we pray, the Lord will answer our prayers (James 1:5); if we study the scriptures, we will be wise and have faith in Jesus Christ (2 Tim. 3:15).

Place the road signs around the room. Explain that some road signs warn us of danger ahead, while others help us appreciate where we are. If we follow the road signs, we will be much safer as we travel and enjoy the trip. Just like the road signs, when we follow the prophets' directions, Heavenly Father will protect and bless us on our journey through life. Divide the children into groups and have them take a "trip" around the room, from one road sign to another. Explain that they will discover how the Lord blesses those who follow the prophets' teachings. Have a leader at each road sign explain (or with older children, have them discover by reading the scripture reference) what we are promised if we follow the prophets' direction. Have the leader tell a short story about a time when they or another person were blessed for their obedience to that principle. Or they might do a simple activity such as show how much a tenth is or what foods we eat to be healthy. After the children have finished their trip to as many signs as time allows, choose some to hold the STOP, GO, SLOW, and CAUTION signs. As the music leader leads songs that reinforce the prophets' teachings, have the children hold up their signs when she taps them on the shoulder. The singing will then "stop," "go," "slow" down, or be sung softly ("caution"). Possible songs from CS: "I Want to Give the Lord My Tenth" (p. 150); "The Lord Gave Me a Temple" (p. 153); "Dare to Do Right" (p. 158); "Seek the Lord Early" (p. 108); "Search, Ponder, and Pray" (p. 109). Have the children draw their own road signs and write how they will follow a direction from one of the prophets during the coming week. Have them take the signs home and put them up in their rooms to help them remember to heed the words of the prophets.

5. Additional *Friend* resources: "All Things Shall Be Revealed," June 1990, pp. 12–13; "God Tells His Prophets," Jan. 1998, pp. 12–13 (Sharing Time Idea #2); "Noah's Ark Game," June 1998, pp. 24–25, 27, 39; "About Tithing," Feb. 1999, p. 23; "Prophets and Prophecies," May 1999, p. 11; "What Would the Prophets Want Me to Do?," Sep. 1999, pp. 36–39.

Family Home Evening

By Robert Peterson



In 1915, President Joseph F. Smith encouraged families to have “home evening” activities. He promised that they would receive great blessings if they did. In 1999, President Gordon B. Hinckley and his counselors reminded Church members that Monday nights are for holding family home evening.*

See if you can find the following twelve items hidden in this picture of a family enjoying a game at family home evening: an apple, an ax, a book, a comb, a crayon, a fork, a pocketknife, a shark, a snail, a spoon, a swan, and a woman’s shoe.

*See *Ensign*, November 1994, pages 109–110.



A very loving, caring girl, **Michelle Weatherehead**, 5, Safford, Arizona, enjoys playing with her cats, playing on her jungle gym, and music. She hopes to start piano lessons when she is six years old. Her favorite Primary song is "Nephi's Courage."

William Bardin, 6, Sacramento, California, has played with trains since he was a baby and wants to grow up and be a "train driver." William is very loving and is happiest when his whole family is together. His cheerful personality inspires everyone around him.

FRIENDS IN THE NEWS

Kelowna Second Ward ↓
The Primary children of Kelowna Second Ward, Vernon British Columbia Canada Stake, love President Gordon B. Hinckley and try to follow him. To thank him for the great example he is to them and for all he does for them and all the children of the world, they made this large card, held by Chloe Lockart, and signed their names inside it. ⇒



Todd Stout, 4, Tokyo, Japan, likes to play with friends and ride his bike. His family loves him very much.



Elkhorn Ward ↑
For the year 2000, each Primary class in the Elkhorn Ward, Milwaukee Wisconsin Stake, designed its own quilt square to represent the theme for the month. They then put the quilt together and displayed it in their Children's Sacrament Meeting Presentation. They are working hard to follow the prophet.

Butte Ward ⇒
As an Achievement Day service project, Selina Alder, Olivia Alder, Trishell Pierson, Stephanie Hull, and Krista Sims made stuffed bears for the missionaries in their ward, Butte Ward, Hermiston Oregon Stake.



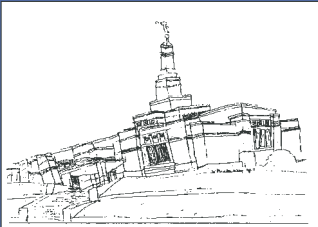
Please send submissions to Friends in the News, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least six months. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published. Upon request, material not published will be returned to sender if a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

Dustin Randall, 5, Las Vegas, Nevada, likes bike riding, baseball, basketball, and going to church.



Orchard Second Ward ⇒
As a quarterly activity, the Orchard Second Ward, Bountiful Utah Orchard Stake, Primary used donations from the ward Relief Society to put together one hundred kits for newborns to donate to the Church's Humanitarian Services. The ward Primary "may be small, but our hearts are big and we love to serve, especially other children."





Birmingham Temple Open House
August 19, 21-26

"What a wonderful time it is for each of us to do his or her small part in moving the work of the Lord on to its magnificent destiny." President Gordon B. Hinckley (Ensign, November 1997.)



Oak Mountain Ward ⇐

In the October 1997 general conference, President Gordon B. Hinckley said, "This is a season of a thousand opportunities. It is ours to grasp and move forward. What a wonderful time it is for each of us to do his or her small part in moving the work of the Lord on to its magnificent destiny." (Ensign, November 1997, page 67.) The Primary children of Oak Mountain Ward, Bessemer Alabama Stake, took his counsel to heart. They decided to create, with the help of their families and the ward family, a "thousand opportunities" by inviting a thousand people to the Birmingham Alabama Temple open house. Miranda Ackley, 11, drew a picture of the temple. Her picture was placed on cards that members used to keep record of those whom they invited. By last count, more than fifteen hundred people were invited to the open house!



Irving Second Ward ⇐

On September 30, 2000, the Valiant classes of the Irving Second Ward, Dallas Texas Stake, did public service to help earn their Gospel in Action awards. The children spent their Saturday morning beautifying neighborhoods by collecting garbage. They filled more than ten super-size trash bags. Several children also practiced memorizing the Articles of Faith; many were able to pass them off by the end of their service project.



Anchorage Fourth Ward ⇐

Primary children in Anchorage Fourth Ward, Anchorage Alaska North Stake, had a treat when they attended an activity featuring local Alaska native entertainment. Its theme was "Naaluudisk Gwaii Yant'i," which means "Children Are the Island of Learning." First, the children made headwear, that they wore throughout the activity. Then they sat on the floor of the Relief Society room and listened to a storyteller tell them about authentic native artifacts and wearing apparel, which were passed around for the children to see and touch. Next, a group of dancers dressed in colorful tribal costumes performed to the beat of drums and tribal chanting. The event ended with treats of baked salmon, caribou sausage, and warm fried bread with honey butter.



Erie Ward ⇐

As President Hinckley's ninetieth birthday came near, the Primary children in Erie (Pennsylvania) Ward, Jamestown New York Stake, wanted to do something for him. So every Sunday, starting several weeks before his birthday, the children wrote down on a paper candle something they had done that week as an act of service. They helped with extra chores at home, planted gardens, took goodies to neighbors, and did other things until they had done ninety acts of service. Then they celebrated his birthday with an activity day all about his life. They had a class about England, where President Hinckley served a mission. They also made railroad conductor scarves because he had once worked as a railroad conductor. Lastly, they sang "Happy Birthday" to him and ate birthday cake and ice cream, wishing he could be with them.

Timberline Ward

Seventeen Primary members of the Timberline Ward, Fort Collins Colorado Stake, recently attended the Colorado Music Educators Association's annual conference in Colorado Springs, Colorado. They were part of the eighty-five member Linton Pride choir from Linton Elementary School. The choir was selected from choirs from all over the state and was honored as only the second elementary school choir ever to be asked to sing at the "Presidents Concert," a showcase of the best choirs, orchestras, and ensembles.

Choir members shown here are (back row, left to right) Alaina Thompson, Whitney Thomas, Stephanie Yates, David Cottam, Justin Hanks, Justin Whitehead, Holly Duggins, Morgan Ball, Garrett Hagler; (front row, left to right) Alicia Holt, Cassie Cross, Andrew Pulsipher, Laurie McGhie. Not shown are Westly Allsop, Josh Conklin, Michelle McGhie, Jeremy Parker.



Kaylee Rae Turner, 8, Illesheim, Germany, likes to help people. She also likes to read and to compete in archery.



Give thanks unto God in the Spirit for whatsoever blessing ye are blessed with (Doctrine and Covenants 46:32).

KATIE'S PRAYER

By Connie Parker



Before getting into bed, Karen and Katie knelt to pray. Karen soon finished and jumped back into bed. Katie was still praying.

Karen fluffed her pillow a few times and curled up under her nice warm quilt. Katie was still praying.

Karen closed her eyes. After a while, she opened her eyes again. Katie was still praying.

Karen adjusted her quilt again and snuggled in. Katie finally finished her prayer.

“What could you possibly be praying about for that long?” Karen asked.

“Well, I was thanking Heavenly Father for all He gave me today.”

Karen sat up. “Really? He gave you that much today?”

“Oh yes!”

“Like what?”

“Well,” Katie said, “when I woke up this morning, I opened the curtains, and the sun warmed my face. I was thankful for sunshine. I got dressed and rushed downstairs for breakfast. When we all knelt for family prayer, I thought, *I’m so thankful to have a wonderful family!*”

“After breakfast, I went for a bike ride. I heard birds singing. I saw flowers of all colors and shapes. I saw the big shady trees up and down our street. I could smell the fresh air. I thought, *I’m so thankful for this wonderful world!*”





“Then I saw my Primary teacher, Sister Smith, in her front yard. She waved and said hello. I felt blessed to have a nice Primary teacher who loves me and teaches me.

“When I got home, Brady was there to wag her tail while I petted her. I was thankful for Brady.

“Tonight at family home evening, Mom and Dad taught us more about Jesus Christ. I’m thankful for them. I’m most thankful for Jesus and all He’s done for me.”

“Wow!” Karen exclaimed. “I never realized how much there is to be thankful for.”

“There’s more,” Katie said. “When Mom reminded us to say our prayers, I was thankful for prayer itself. Not only can I talk to Heavenly Father

any time and thank Him for all He’s given me, but I can ask for help with my problems.”

With that, Katie turned off the lamp and snuggled down in her bed.

Suddenly Karen turned the lamp back on.

“What’s wrong?” Katie asked.

“Nothing. I just need to say another prayer. I have a lot to thank Heavenly Father for, too.”

Katie closed her eyes tight and turned toward the wall. She had a feeling that Karen would be praying a long time.



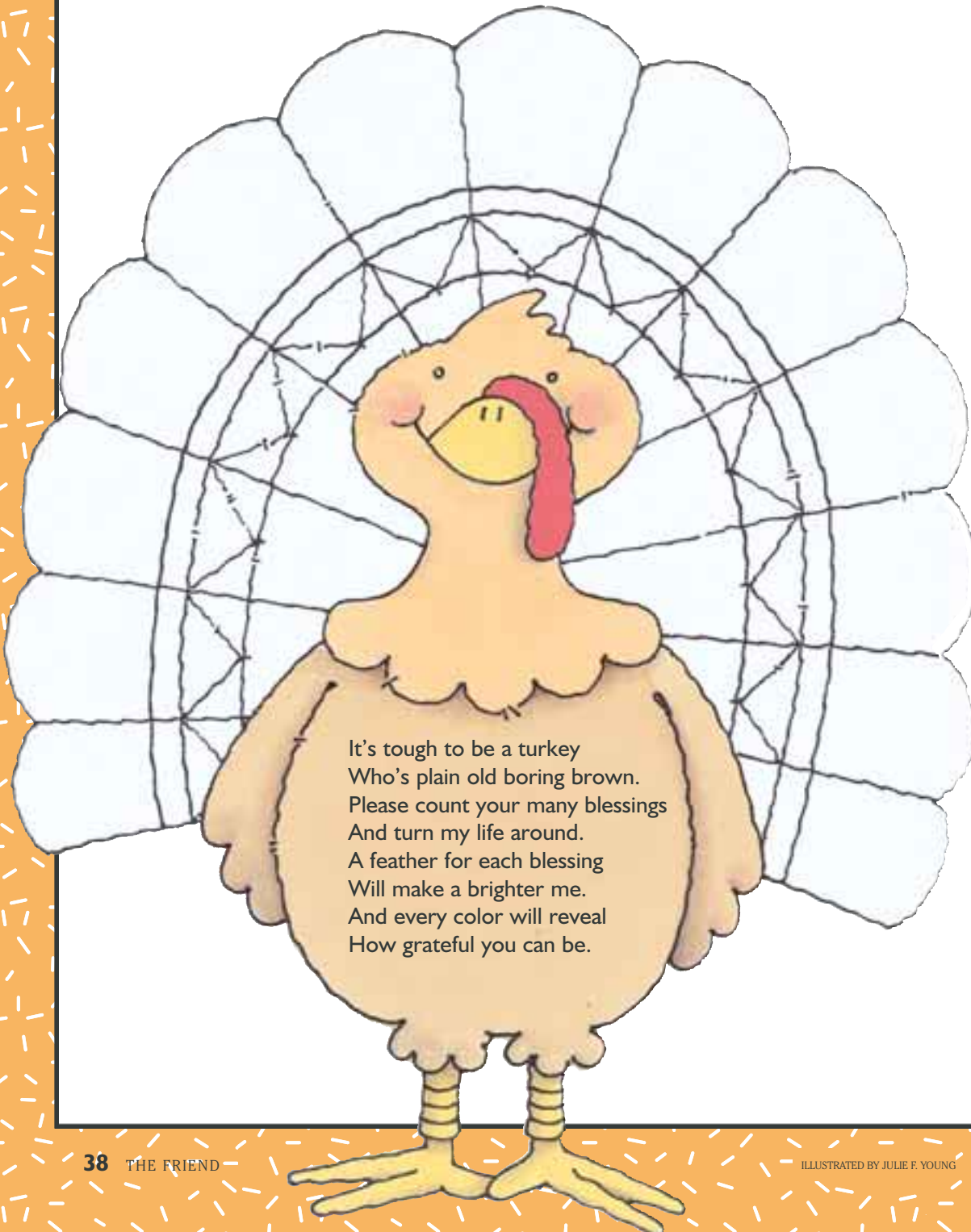
Turkey Blessings Puzzle/Game

By Jennifer Hughes

FOR LITTLE FRIENDS

Cut out this part of page 38 and glue it to heavy paper. When the glue is dry, print the name of a favorite blessing on the tip of each tail feather. Color each feather a different color or combination of colors. Cut out the whole turkey, and then cut out each tail feather separately.

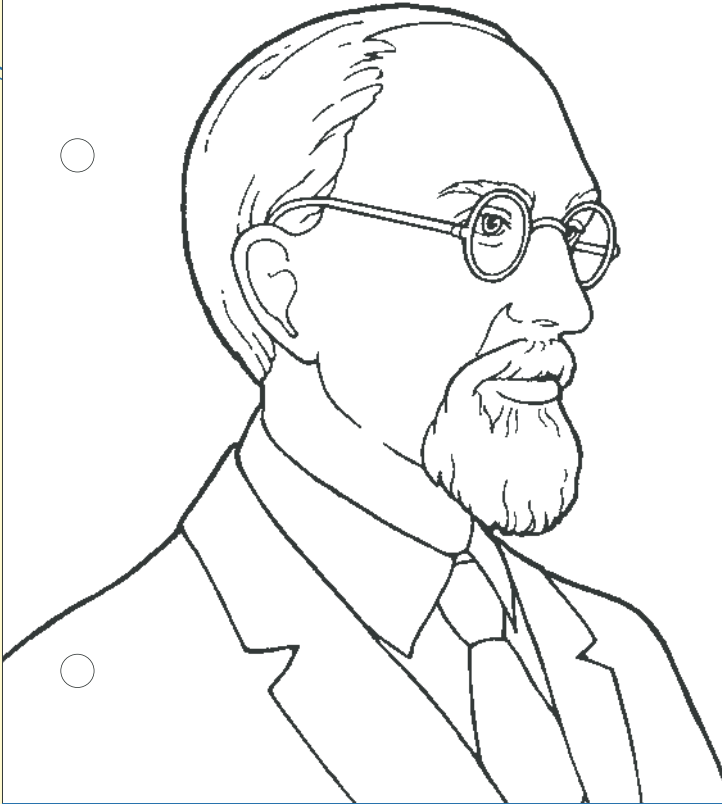
Your family can put the turkey together like a puzzle, each person choosing a blessing and telling why he is grateful for it as he adds that feather. Or you can play Pin the Blessings on the Turkey. Tape the turkey body on the wall. Put tape on the back of each blessing feather. Blindfold each player in turn, spin him around, and let him try to "pin" a feather on the turkey where it belongs.



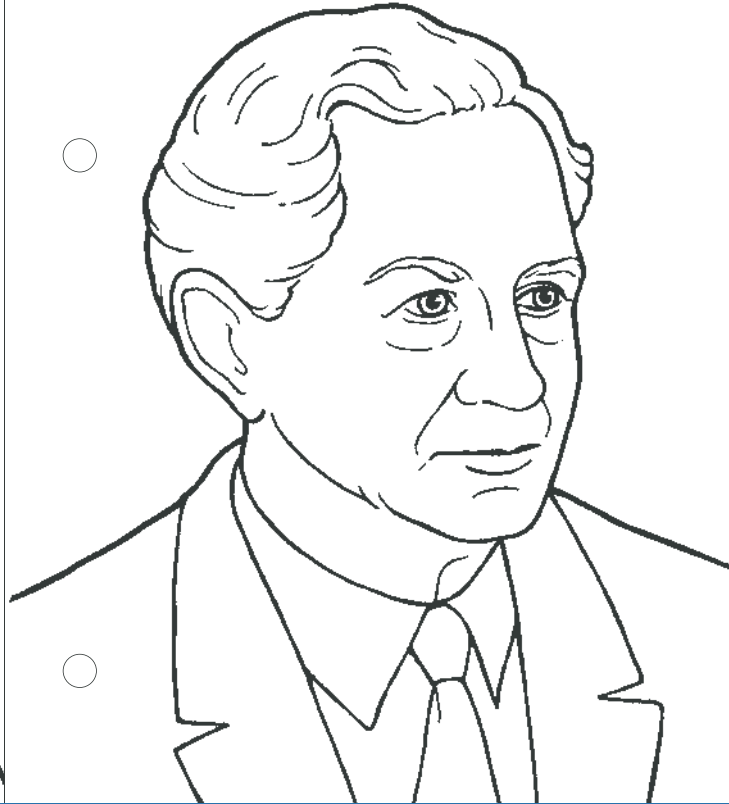
My Book of Prophets

NOTE: These pages are to be added to the book started in the *Friend*, September 2001, pages 32–33.

Instructions: Remove page 39 from the magazine, glue it to heavy paper, and color the pictures. Cut out the pages and punch holes on the circles. Stack the four pictures with Harold B. Lee on the bottom, then Joseph Fielding Smith, then David O. McKay, and George Albert Smith on top. On the back of each page, write what you have learned about that prophet during the year. Add the pages to the back of the book you started in September. The last four prophets will appear next month.



George Albert Smith



David O. McKay



Joseph Fielding Smith



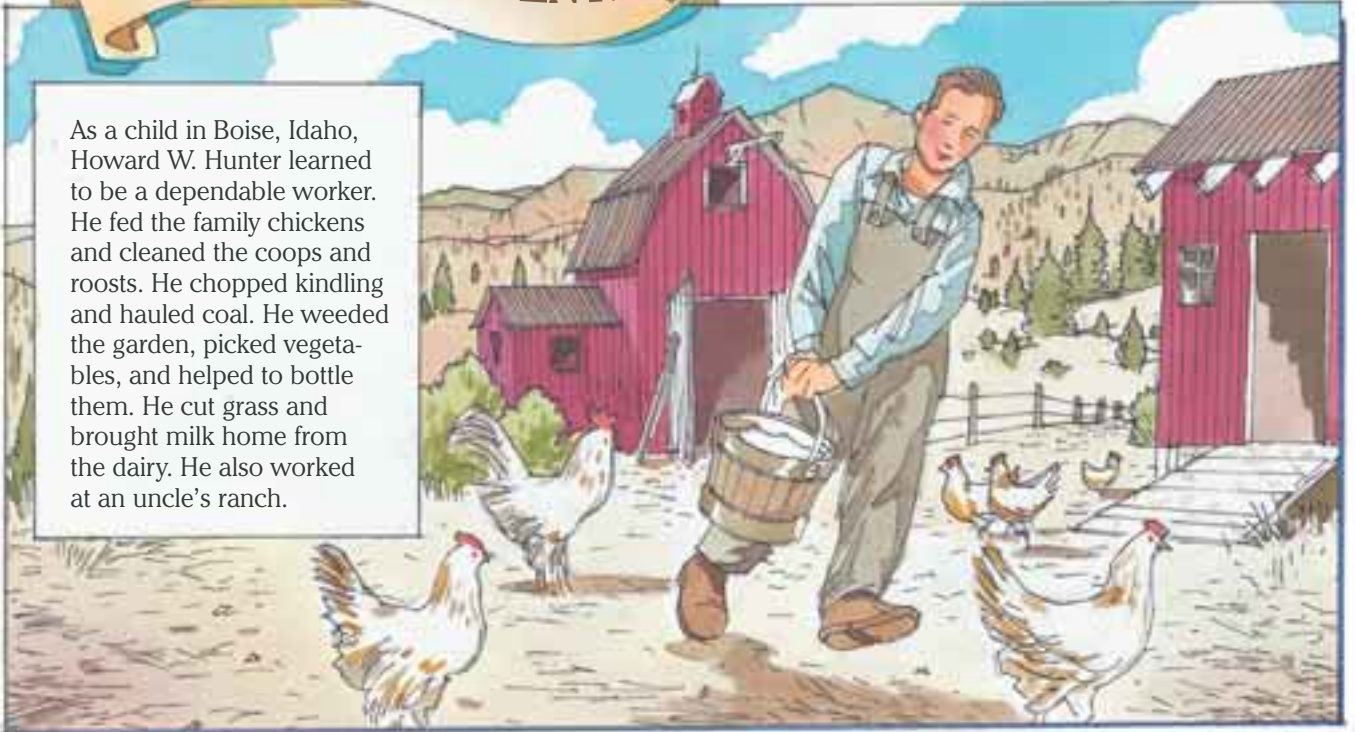
Harold B. Lee

FROM THE LIVES OF THE CHURCH PRESIDENTS

Howard W. Hunter
Learns to Work



As a child in Boise, Idaho, Howard W. Hunter learned to be a dependable worker. He fed the family chickens and cleaned the coops and roosts. He chopped kindling and hauled coal. He weeded the garden, picked vegetables, and helped to bottle them. He cut grass and brought milk home from the dairy. He also worked at an uncle's ranch.



Because of young Howard's dependability, many people were eager to hire him. From grade school through high school, he earned money at an amazing variety of after-school and summertime jobs. He always did his best, and his employers never had cause to complain. To name just a few of his jobs, he was a . . .

Telegraph delivery boy.

Your telegram, sir.



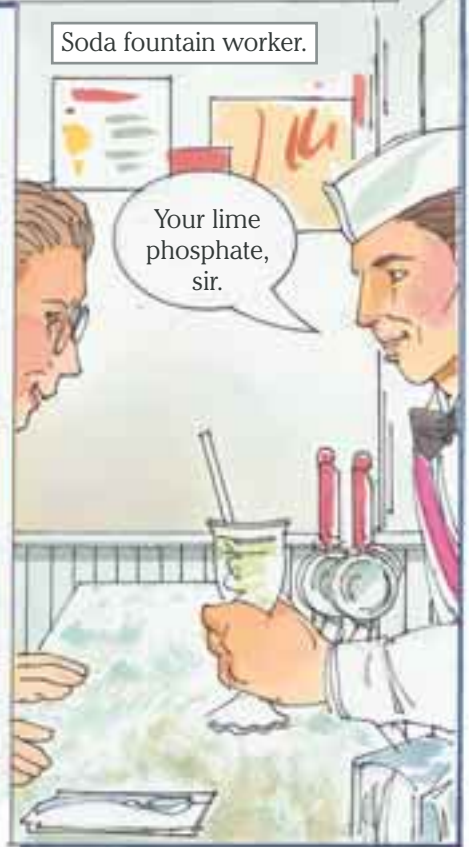
Golf caddie.

Your nine iron, sir.



Soda fountain worker.

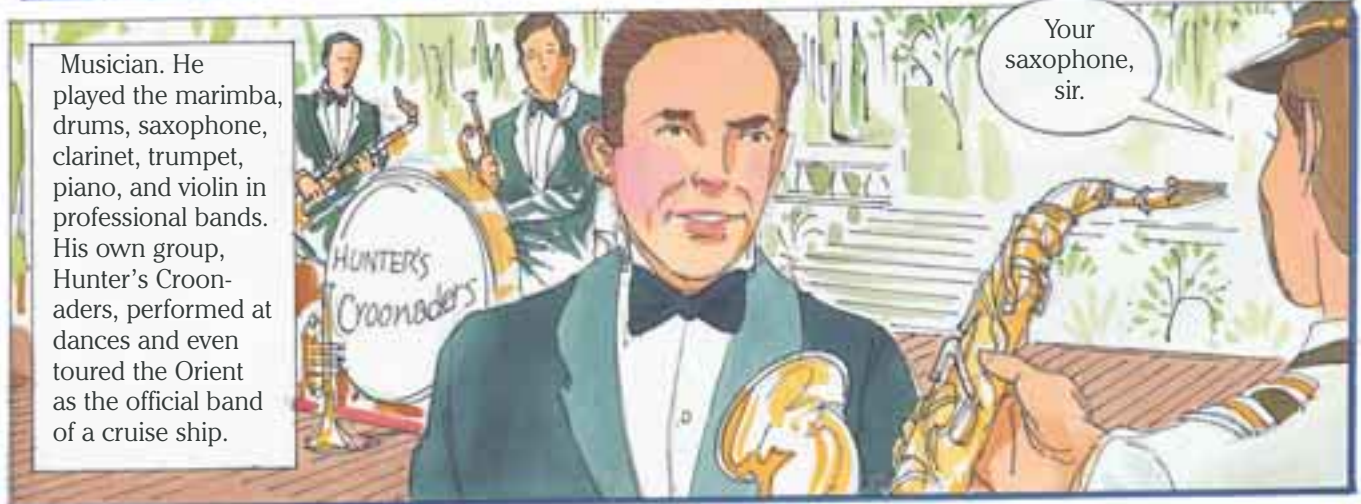
Your lime phosphate, sir.





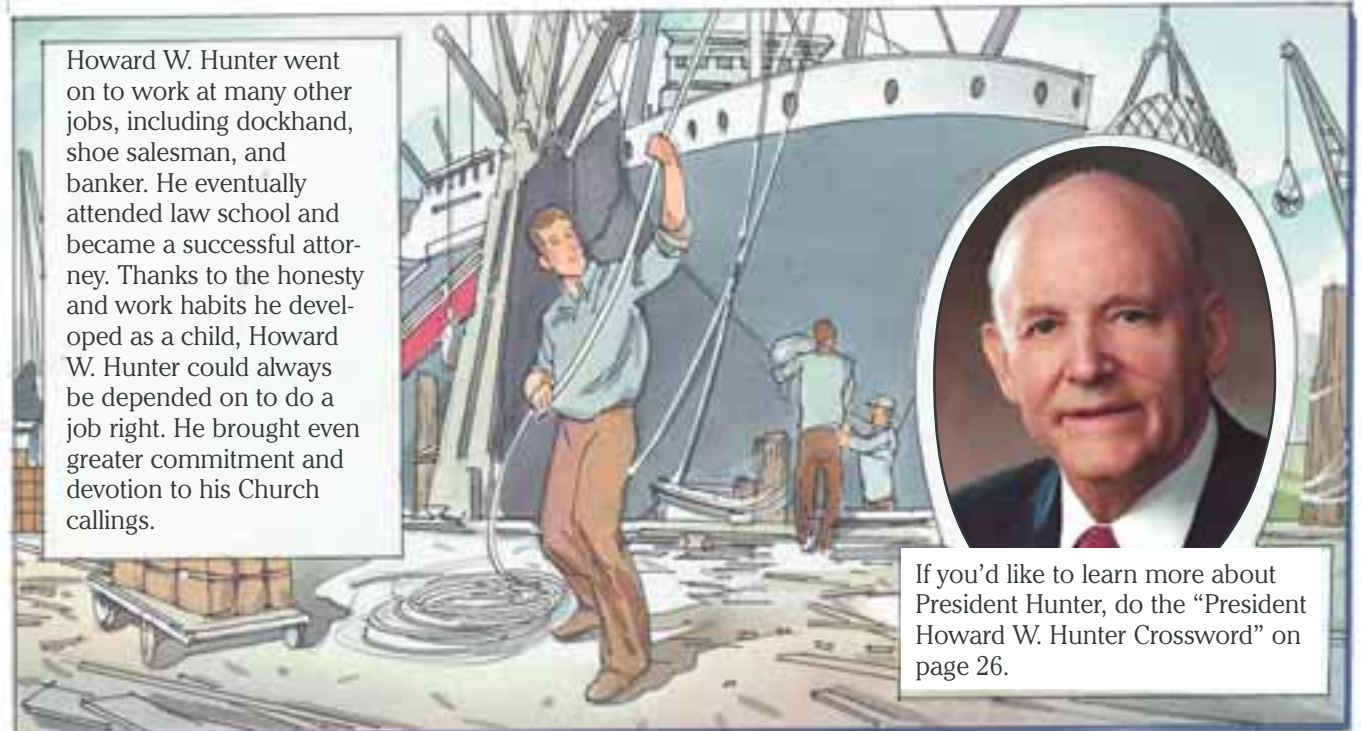
Bellboy, elevator operator, porter, and janitor in a hotel.

Your room, sir.



Musician. He played the marimba, drums, saxophone, clarinet, trumpet, piano, and violin in professional bands. His own group, Hunter's Crooners, performed at dances and even toured the Orient as the official band of a cruise ship.

Your saxophone, sir.



Howard W. Hunter went on to work at many other jobs, including dockhand, shoe salesman, and banker. He eventually attended law school and became a successful attorney. Thanks to the honesty and work habits he developed as a child, Howard W. Hunter could always be depended on to do a job right. He brought even greater commitment and devotion to his Church callings.



If you'd like to learn more about President Hunter, do the "President Howard W. Hunter Crossword" on page 26.



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

LEARNING TO LOVE SAMANTHA

By Sheila Heinrich



Samantha,* a girl in my first-grade class, was kind of mean. She would step on people's heels, yell at them, and even hit them. Nobody liked her. Nobody played with her. Sometimes other kids told lies to get her into trouble. I didn't like her at first, either, but I always

defended her when I knew someone had lied to get her in trouble.

In second grade, her desk was next to mine. She kept on being mean, so she was moved away from the other kids. I felt sorry for her and offered to help Samantha with her schoolwork. The teacher let me.

Then Samantha's baby brother died. That's when I learned that she has a hard life. She had lived in another state, and her father had drinking problems. When she moved, one of her cats died and another ran away. Then her two dogs died. One day in class, she started crying because she missed her baby brother. I went over to her, and I got to help her that day.

At Christmastime, I drew her name for our gift exchange. Mom and I prayed about what to give her. We gave her a small nativity set, and she really liked it. She became nicer to everyone, and soon everyone wanted to sit by her.

For Valentine Day, we gave each other the same card. We didn't plan it that way.

She moved away at the end of second grade. That was the last time I saw her. I miss her. Sometimes I even cry a little bit. My teacher thanked me for helping Samantha and said that I had changed her life. I feel good that I chose the right.

*Sheila Heinrich, age 8
Strykersville, New York*



*Name has been changed.

SHARING THE GOSPEL WITH A FRIEND

By Nathan P. Ellis



I am the only member of the Church in my neighborhood. My best friend, Jared, lives in the home behind mine. One day, I invited Jared to come to church with my family. He couldn't come that day, and I decided to give him a Book of Mormon. I hoped that he

would read it. I thought that maybe he wasn't ready to come to church yet and that I would ask him another time. Mom didn't think we had an extra Book of Mormon, but I went to the basement to look for one, anyway. I found three copies that our family had forgotten were there.

I combed my hair, put on a white shirt and a suit coat, and got some cookies from Mom to take to Jared. When my four-year-old brother, Cameron, found out that I was going to "be a missionary," he wanted to go as my companion. He held the plate of cookies, and I knocked on Jared's door. Jared and his mom invited us in, and we gave them the cookies and the Book of Mormon.

One Monday night Jared came over. Mom and Dad said that he could stay for family home evening. It was my turn to start with prayer. I asked Heavenly Father to bless Jared and all of my other friends. Then Cameron and I sang "When Jesus Christ Was Baptized." Our lesson was on honesty, and we watched a filmstrip about it. After the lesson, Mom asked Jared if he wanted to say the closing prayer. He said yes, so Mom showed him how to pray. He did a great job!

It makes me feel good inside when I share the gospel with Jared.

Nathan P. Ellis, age 5, and Cameron Ellis, age 4
Glen Carbon, Illinois

The *Friend* would like to hear from you about an experience you, or another child you know, have had in "Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ." The article should be about two to three pages typed and double spaced; a parent or other adult may help you write it. Please include at least one photograph or slide of whomever the article is about, if possible, and his or her name, age, address and telephone number. Send your article to: "Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ," *Friend*, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Unused submissions will be returned if a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed.

"EVERYONE WANTS TO SMILE"

By Scott Klassen



Greg is a boy at my school who has Down syndrome. One day, some kids were making fun of him and being unkind. Nobody likes to be teased, so I stood up for him. My mom was the nursery leader in our ward, and Nathan, another boy who has Down syndrome,

was in nursery. Whenever I see him, it reminds me of Greg, and I realize that everyone wants to smile.

Scott Klassen, age 12, with Nathan
Calgary, Alberta, Canada

CHORES

By Lorena Moody

Our family has been reading stories about the latter-day prophets.

They all learned to work hard when they were young.

We read that when Brigham Young was only eight, he made most of the family meals because his mother was very sick. When Joseph F. Smith was about the same age, he chopped wood, hauled water, and drove an oxen team.

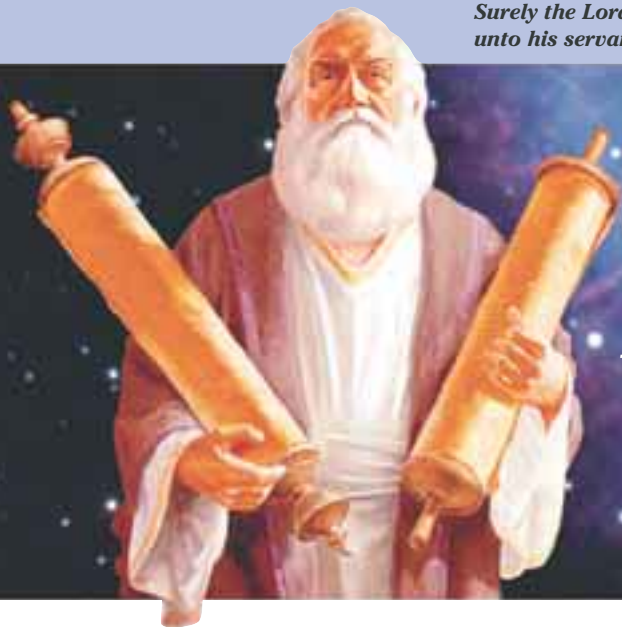
Jamison (Jamey) is five and the oldest child in our family. He always tries to set a good example for his two younger brothers. Every morning, he does a chore. Some mornings, he helps fold laundry. Others, he vacuums or cleans the bathroom. He also makes his bed, cleans his room, and helps watch his one-year-old brother.

Even though it isn't always fun, Jamey says that he gets a really good feeling inside when he does his best work. He says that he wants to be like the prophets and work hard. He knows that Jesus is happy with him.

Jamison Moody, age 5
Bristow, Virginia



Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets (Amos 3:7).



PROPHETS

Prophecy of the FUTURE

There are different kinds of prophecies—those that tell of things that will happen in the future and those that tell us what the Lord wants us to know and do in our lives. Jeremiah and Lehi told the people in Jerusalem that it would be destroyed if they didn't repent of their wickedness. The people didn't repent, and Jerusalem was destroyed.

Some prophecies have to do with our own day, even with us! Here are a few examples:

In the Old Testament, the prophet Ezekiel said that the Lord told him, "Take thee one stick, and write upon it, For Judah, and for the children of Israel . . . : then take another stick, and write upon it, For Joseph, the stick of Ephraim, and for all the house of Israel. . . ."

"I will take the stick of Joseph . . . and will put [it] . . . with the stick of Judah, and make them one stick."

We know that the stick of Judah is the Bible and the stick of Joseph is the Book of Mormon, both testaments of Jesus Christ and His gospel.* How the Lord would put the sticks together was prophesied in the Book of Mormon by Nephi:

"I looked and beheld a man among the Gentiles, . . . and he went forth upon the many waters, even unto the seed of my brethren, who were in the promised land. . . ."

"And I beheld a book. . . ."

"And the angel . . . said: . . . The book that thou beholdest is a record of the Jews, which contains the covenants of the Lord, which he hath made unto the house of Israel."

The man was Christopher Columbus, and those who came after him to the Americas brought the

Bible, which was "put with" the Book of Mormon when the Church of Jesus Christ was again upon the earth.†

In the New Testament, the Apostle Peter foretold that Jesus Christ was to be in "heaven . . . until the times of restitution [restoration] of all things."

And at that time, the Savior Himself foretold, "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come."‡

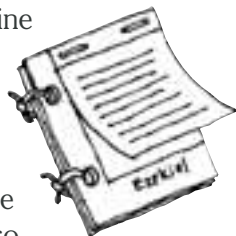
At the beginning of the Restoration, the Prophet Joseph Smith began the fulfilling of the Savior's prophecy by giving His commandment that the gospel be preached—by full-time missionaries and, by example, "member" missionaries (us)—to "all nations, kindreds, tongues and people."**

Prophecy Lift-and-See Book

1. Remove page 45 from the magazine and mount on lightweight cardboard. Cut out the pictures on the broken lines and punch holes where marked.

2. Cut out the prophecies on the broken lines and put each on top of the picture of the prophet who foretold it so that it hides the picture, then staple it at the top.

3. To make the book, put all the prophecies together with the holes lined up, then thread a piece of string or yarn through each set of holes, and tie it in a bow.



*See Ezekiel 37:15–19; LDS Bible Dictionary—"Ephraim, Stick of," page 666.

†See 1 Nephi 13:12–14, 20–26, 29, 38; *Encyclopedia of Mormonism*—Columbus, Christopher—volume 1, pages 294–295.

‡See Acts 3:heading, 21; Matthew 24:14.

**Doctrine and Covenants 42:58.



The Lord told me, “Take thee one stick, and write upon it, For Judah, and for the children of Israel [Bible] . . . : then take another stick, and write upon it, For Joseph, the stick of Ephraim, and for all the house of Israel [Book of Mormon]. . . . I will . . . make them one stick” (Ezekiel 37:15–16, 19).

“I looked and beheld a man among the Gentiles [Columbus], . . . and he went forth upon the many waters, even unto the seed of my brethren, who were in the promised land. . . . And I beheld a book [the Bible]” (1 Nephi 13:12, 20).

“And he shall send Jesus Christ, which before was preached unto you: Whom the heaven must receive until the times of restitution [restoration] of all things, which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets since the world began” (Acts 3:20–21).

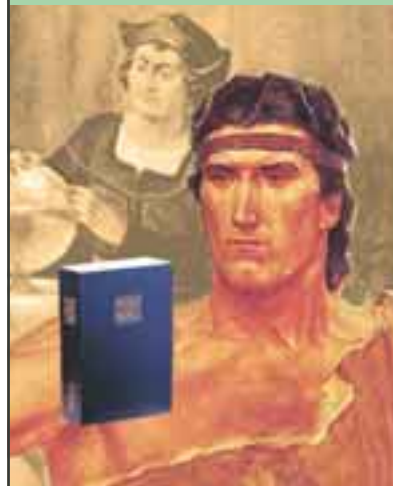
“This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come” (Matthew 24:14).

THE PROPHET EZEKIEL BY LYLE BEDDIES



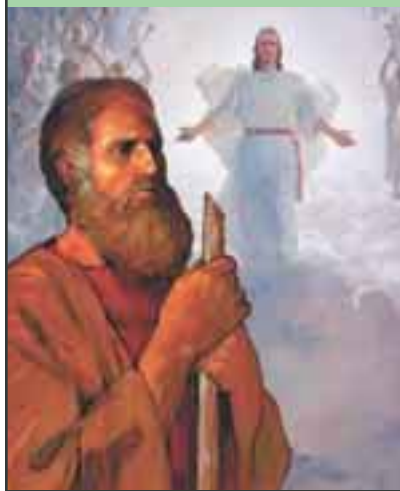
Ezekiel

PAINTING OF NEPHI BY ARNOLD FRIBERG



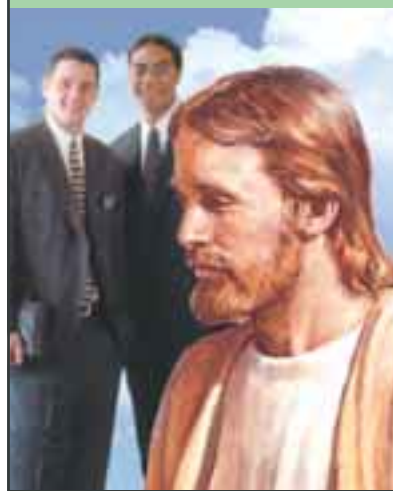
Nephi

PETER BY MARILEE CAMPBELL; THE SECOND COMING BY HARRY ANDERSON



Peter

PAINTING BY DEL PARSON; PHOTO BY MATT REIER



Jesus Christ

Prayer IN THE STORM

And they shall also teach their children to pray (Doctrine and Covenants 68:28).

By Cindy Roland Anderson

(Based on a true story)

Emily's family had spent a wonderful weekend at Grandma's house, and now it was time to leave. Emily was sad to say good-bye but happy that it was her turn to fly home with Dad in his small airplane while her sisters and brother drove back with Mom in their car. Emily loved flying with Dad. It was so peaceful in the sky. She liked to gaze across the tops of the puffy clouds and pretend that she could jump down onto them and run about.

"We'd better get going," Dad said. "Although when I turned in my flight plan, the airport official said that we should easily miss the storm coming in, it's almost dusk. I don't like to take chances, even on a short flight like this one."

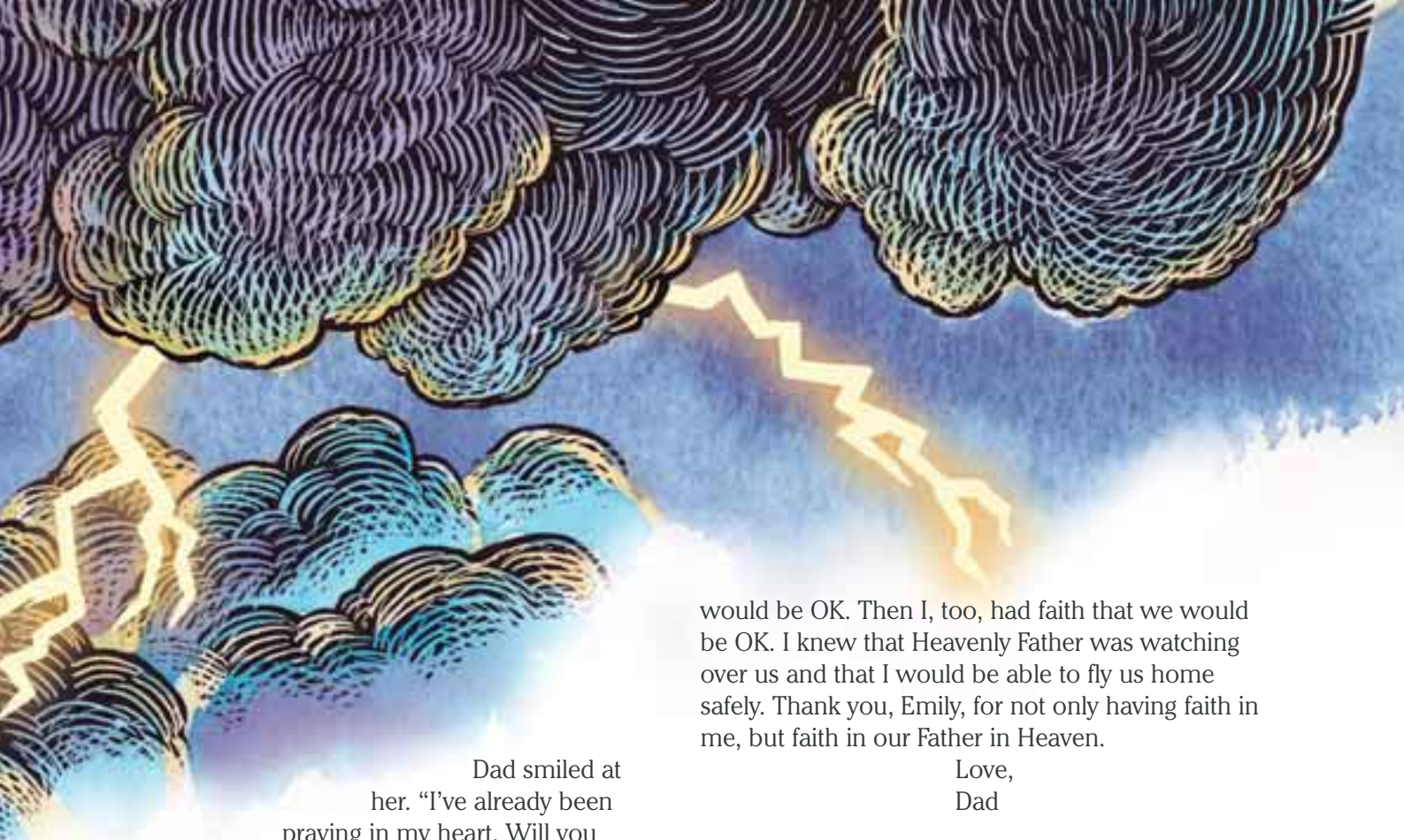
Emily hugged Grandma good-bye and climbed

aboard. Soon they were in the air.

It quickly became dark and began to rain. "Are you OK, Emily?" Dad asked. Emily nodded. The weather was making the flight bumpy, but she did not mind. The bumps made her tummy tickle.

The storm grew worse. Rain pounded the windows, and lightning flashed all around. The little plane bucked and shook. Emily started feeling scared. She knew that Dad must be nervous, too, because he stopped talking to her and concentrated on flying.

Then Emily remembered something she had learned in Primary. Sister Adams had told them that whenever they were afraid, they could pray to Heavenly Father. "Dad, can we have a special prayer to help us get home safely?" she asked.



Dad smiled at her. "I've already been praying in my heart. Will you please say a prayer for us out loud?"

Emily closed her eyes and folded her arms. She asked Heavenly Father to bless them to fly safely home and to help her to not be afraid.

"Thank you for praying, Emily," Dad said. "We should be home in about thirty minutes."

Emily felt peaceful and calm. The wind and rain continued to lash the plane, and the ride was still bumpy, but she was no longer afraid. Instead, she felt sleepy.

When the wheels of the airplane hit the runway, they made a squeaky sound that awakened her. "We made it, honey," Dad said. "Let's go home."

The next morning when Emily got up, there was a letter by her pillow.

Dear Emily,

I wanted to tell you how much I love you. Last night I was afraid. I couldn't believe that I had taken my little girl with me in such a bad storm. After your sweet prayer, I looked over to see how you were doing. When I saw that you were asleep, an overwhelmingly peaceful feeling came over me. I knew that if you could sleep while the plane was being tossed around in a lightning storm, you must have tremendous faith that we

would be OK. Then I, too, had faith that we would be OK. I knew that Heavenly Father was watching over us and that I would be able to fly us home safely. Thank you, Emily, for not only having faith in me, but faith in our Father in Heaven.

Love,
Dad

Emily felt good inside. She loved Dad and her family so much! She knelt by her bed and thanked Heavenly Father for such a wonderful family and for the gospel. She couldn't wait to get to school and tell her friends all about her airplane ride in the storm.





Lost Puppy

By Christopher W. Green

Find the word *puppy* by reading forward, backward, up, down, and diagonally.

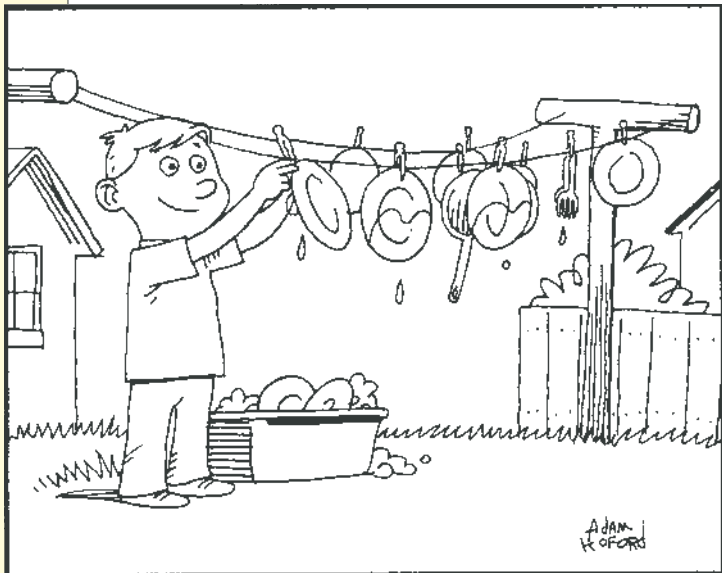
P	U	Y	P	U	P
Y	P	P	P	Y	U
P	P	U	U	P	P
P	U	U	P	U	P
U	P	P	P	Y	U
U	P	P	Y	P	P

THANKSGIVING PIES

By Charlotte G. Lindstrom

The Smith family gathered for Thanksgiving dinner. Each of their five children, including Sarah, made a dish to share at the dinner. From the clues below, can you discover who made the pumpkin pies?

1. One brother made the cranberry salad, and a sister made the green salad.
2. Jacob did not make the green bean casserole but one of his brothers did.
3. Carolyn did not make the green salad.
4. Ben's sister made the sweet potatoes.
5. Neither Adam nor Jacob made the cranberry salad.



FUNSTUF ANSWERS

President Howard W. Hunter Crossword: Across—(4) Dorothy, (6) chickens, (7) eleven, (8) milk, (9) baptized, (10) color-blind. Down—(1) Croonaders, (2) travel, (3) wheelchair, (5) temple.

Thanksgiving Pies: One of the sisters made the green salad (clue #1). It could not be Carolyn (clue #3), so it had to be Sarah. Carolyn, then, must be the sister who made the sweet potatoes (clue #4). Neither Adam nor Jacob made the cranberry salad (clue #5), so Ben made it. Adam must be Jacob's brother who made the green bean casserole (clue #2), so Jacob is the sibling who made the pumpkin pies.

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. Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned in Family Home Evening Ideas. The Primary theme for November is “Prophets prophesy of things to come.”



FAMILY HOME EVENING IDEAS

1. Read “Honesty—A Moral Compass” by President James E. Faust (pages 2–3). If you were Bobby Polacio, would it have been hard for you to tell the truth? Think of times when you *have* been honest even though it was difficult. How did you feel?

2. Tell the story “A Challenge Just for You” (pages 4–6). Talk about Tyler’s courage. What are some of the ways you can courageously share your testimony during the week?

3. Invite a family member to read “Book Buddies” (pages 27–29). Then read President Hinckley’s statement (sidebar, page 29); talk about how to follow his suggestions to be kinder and more neighborly, to follow the teachings of the Savior.

4. Using the pictures, tell the experiences in “Howard W. Hunter Learns to Work” (pages

40–41). Plan a family project in which you can work together in the coming week—plant a garden, shovel a neighbor’s walk, rake some leaves, clean out the garage, etc.

5. Find a piece of paper for each family member and ask each to write his or her name at the top. Tell the story “Blessings Everywhere” (pages 14–17). Ask family members to write down the blessings that they are aware of for the next twenty-four hours. The next night at family prayer, share your lists and be sure to offer thanks to the Lord.

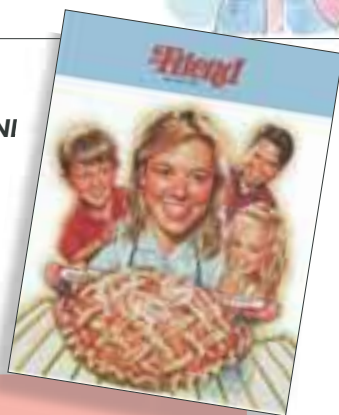
See pages 14–17.



TOPICAL INDEX

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- (f) = Funstuf
- (FLF) = For Little Friends
- (m) = music
- (p) = poem
- (P) = poster
- (r) = rebus



MANUSCRIPT SUBMISSIONS

The *Friend* welcomes unsolicited manuscripts but is not responsible for them. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Send manuscripts to *Friend* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226. Send e-mail to cur-editorial-Friend@LDSChurch.org.

Send children’s submissions to *Friend* Magazine, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3226, in care of the appropriate department—**Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Childviews, Trying to Be Like Jesus Christ.**

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How long has it been since you . . . baked a pie . . . or did some other thing to make life more aglow with warmth and affection? . . . If there is to be a Saturday morning spent helping [others], make sure the children are aware of it, and . . . let them [help, too].

President Spencer W. Kimball
(*Ensign*, January 1984, page 5.)