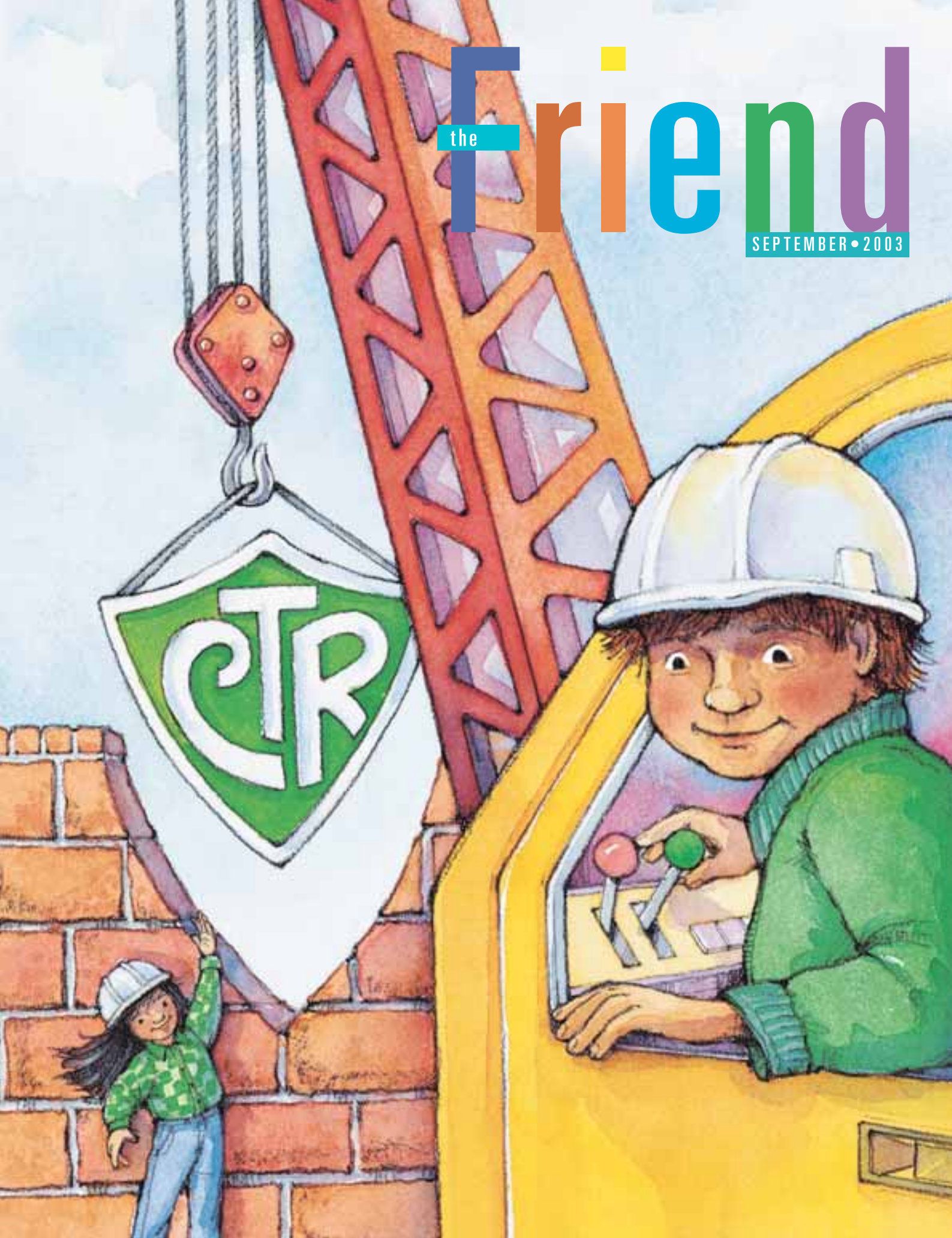


the friend

SEPTEMBER • 2003



Church in Nairobi



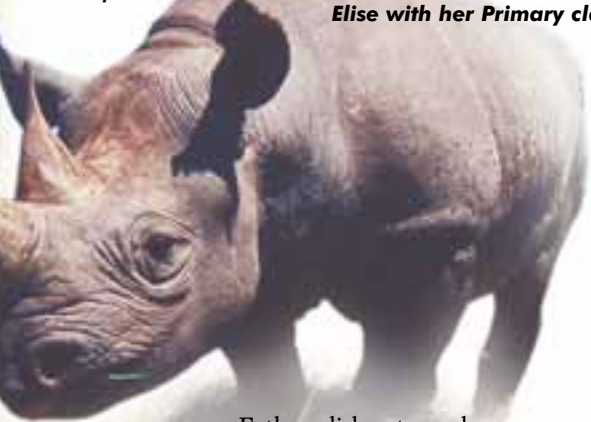
I live in Nairobi, Kenya, in Africa. We used to live in Austin, Texas, but my dad got a job with the United States Foreign Service, so now we live here.

After the first Sunday at church, I did not want to go to church anymore. I cried many times, wishing that all my Church friends were here. I could tell that I was losing faith. I told my dad my feelings, and he said to pray for understanding and to search the scriptures for the truth.

I did what he told me to do but did not feel any better. One night I prayed and sat waiting for something. Then I felt a warm feeling. I felt like Heavenly



Elise with her Primary class



Father did not send me an answer the first time I prayed, because I already knew. He sent me an answer this time for reassurance.

I bear you my testimony that I really do know The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is true. I know that Jesus Christ died for us. I know that He lives and loves us. I love Him so much! I will always remember this branch and my experiences here. It may be a little different, but gospel principles are still taught here.

I really like church now. The Primary leaders are great and very nice. I love being around them, and I can't wait to go to church each week.

Thank you so much, *Friend* magazine, for the wonderful stories and activities. My favorite thing to read is Childviews, about some of the spiritual experiences that other children have had.

Elise Osorio, age 11
Nairobi, Kenya

From the Life of President Harold B. Lee

I really enjoy the articles on the lives of the prophets. One of my favorite stories is "First Day of School" in the February 2002 issue. I thought it was neat how young Harold B. Lee went to school two years ahead of other boys.



Jeremy Driggs, age 11
Sheppard Air Force Base, Texas

Operation

When I was four years old, I found out that I had to get my frenulum (a part of the tongue that connects it to the mouth) clipped. I was really scared the day of my operation. I said a prayer to Heavenly Father that everything would be all right. At the hospital, the doctor gave me some medicine, and I went to sleep. When I woke up, the next thing I knew I was in my mom's arms, and I didn't cry. I believe that Heavenly Father helped me through the operation without feeling pain.



Emily Stolworthy, age 10
North Las Vegas, Nevada

Volume 33 Number 9
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Stories and Features

IFC Childviews

2 Come Listen to a Prophet's Voice: Tracks in the Snow / President Thomas S.
Monson

4 The Note

7 Special Witness: Being a Disciple of Jesus Christ / Elder L. Tom Perry

8 Friend to Friend: We're Going to Primary / Elder Robert R. Steuer

10 New Testament Stories: Wicked Men Kill Stephen; Paul Learns about Jesus

14 A Teacher Cared

16 Sharing Time: Do What Is Right

27 Making Friends: Neshia Bowman of El Paso, Texas

30 The Silo

34 Poster Article: The Apostles Do What Is Right

36 Our Creative Friends

38 From the Life of President John Taylor: With the Prophet Joseph in Carthage Jail

40 Watermelon Blessing

44 Trying to Be Like Jesus

46 Friends in the News

IBC Guide to the *Friend*

For Little Friends

20 Carl's Messy Room

21 Beat the Timer

22 Paint On!

22 Peanut Butter Dip

23 Going to Church

Verse

19 Choose Today

Things to Make and Do

24 All Over the World: A Matching Game

26 Funstuf

48 Funstuf



See page 22.

Cover by Taia Morley

the **friend**

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

HIDDEN CTR RING

As you look for the
CTR ring hidden in
this issue of the
Friend, remember that
living My Gospel Standards,
which are found on the
back of the *Faith in God*
guidebooks, is a way to
always choose the right.



Come Listen to
a Prophet's Voice

Tracks in the Snow



If we choose to serve the Lord, President Thomas S. Monson assures us that we will have the best of guides in finding the right path.

BY PRESIDENT THOMAS S. MONSON

First Counselor in the First Presidency

The promise from the book of Proverbs gives us courage: “Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.”¹

The Lord revealed this assurance: “I will go before your face. I will be on your right hand and on your left, and my Spirit shall be in your hearts, and mine angels round about you, to bear you up.”²

Inspiring is the missionary service rendered by Walter Krause, who lives in Prenzlau, Germany.

Homeless following World War II, like so many others at that time, Brother Krause and his family lived in a refugee camp in Cottbus and began to attend church there. He was immediately called to lead the Cottbus Branch. Four months later, in November of 1945, the country still in ruins, district president Richard Ranglack

came to Brother Krause and asked him what he would think about going on a mission. Brother Krause's answer reflects his commitment to the Church. Said he: “I don't have to think about it at all. If the Lord needs me, I'll go.”

He set out on December 1, 1945, with 20 German marks in his pocket and a piece of dry bread. One of the branch members had given him a winter coat left over from a son who had fallen in the war. Another member, who was a shoemaker, gave him a pair of shoes. With these and with two shirts, two handkerchiefs, and two pairs of stockings, he left on his mission.

Once, in the middle of winter, he walked from Prenzlau to Kammin, a little village in Mecklenburg, where 46 attended the meetings which were held. He arrived long after dark that night after a six-hour march over roads, paths, and finally across plowed



fields. Just before he reached the village, he came to a large, white, flat area which made for easy walking, and he soon arrived at a member's home to stay the night.

The next morning the game warden knocked on the door of the member's house, asking, "Do you have a guest?"

"Yes," came the reply.

The game warden continued, "Then come and take a look at his tracks." The large, flat area on which Brother Krause had walked was actually a frozen lake, and some time earlier the warden had chopped a large hole in the

middle of the lake for fishing. The wind had driven snow over the hole and covered it so that Brother Krause could not have seen his danger. His tracks went right next to the edge of the hole and straight to the house of the member, without his knowing anything about it. Weighed down by his backpack and his rubber boots, he would certainly have drowned had his pathway been one step closer to the hole he couldn't see.

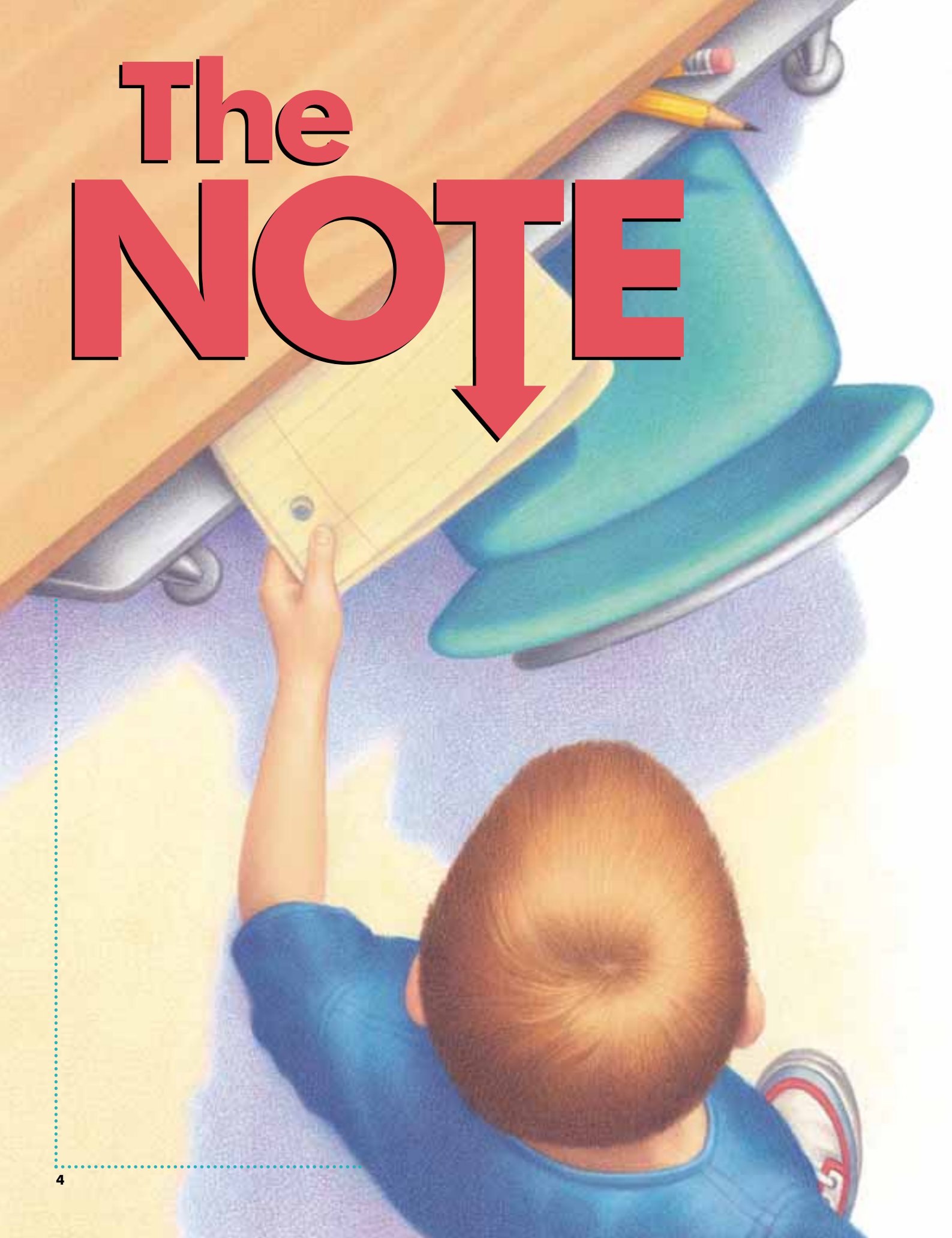
Should any of us feel inadequate to serve the Lord, let this divine truth be remembered: "With God all things are possible."³ ●

From an April 2002 general conference address.

NOTES

1. Proverbs 3:5-6.
2. D&C 84:88.
3. Matthew 19:26.

The NOTE

An illustration from a top-down perspective showing a young boy with short brown hair, wearing a blue t-shirt and sneakers, reaching up with his right hand to touch a yellow notepad tucked under a wooden desk. On the desk, a yellow pencil and a red eraser are visible. A green office chair is positioned under the desk. The floor is light blue with yellow patches. A large red arrow points downwards from the word 'NOTE'.

BY M. L. PEARSON

(Based on a true story)

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear (1 John 4:18).

T Tyler turned away from his friends, hoping the recess bell would ring soon. His friends continued to tease Adam, the new boy in their fourth-grade class. Ron and Mike didn't like Adam because he had pierced ears. Tyler looked for the aide but couldn't see her anywhere on the playground. He felt heartsick. He knew he should do something to help Adam, but if he did, his friends would turn on him.

After recess, Ron pulled a folded piece of paper out of his pocket. He whispered to Tyler, "I stole Adam's math assignment. Come with me to the bathroom, and we'll rip it up." This wasn't the first time.

Tyler shook his head. "I have some problems of my own to finish."

Ron left for the bathroom and came back a few minutes later, smiling.

Tyler closed his eyes while the teacher, Miss Johnson, called for assignments. When she called Adam's name, he answered, "Unprepared."

Miss Johnson paused. "Adam, that's the second missing assignment today. Please go to the principal's office."

Tyler slumped lower in his chair as Adam left the room. Tyler had to do something, but what? If he told on Ron and his other friends, they'd tease him and steal *his* assignments. Miss Johnson would never believe that his homework had been stolen. Neither would his parents.

What bothered Tyler even more was that his friends were members of the Church and were in his Webelos den. They were being terrible examples. Something had to be done.

After school, he didn't wait for Ron or Mike. He ran straight home. His mother sat at the kitchen table, busy paying bills.

He dropped his backpack down by her chair. "Mom, my friends are bullying a new boy in our class. They've told everyone not to play with Adam or sit with him."

His mother looked up. "I'm sorry to hear that."

Tyler fidgeted with the straps of his backpack. "If I tell on them or try to do anything to help Adam, they won't be my friends anymore."

His mother hugged him. "It sounds like you have a serious problem. That's why Heavenly Father gave you the gift of the Holy Ghost. Why don't you ask Heavenly Father what you should do? I'll support you in whatever you decide."

Tyler nodded. He went to his room and knelt by his bed. Even though he knew that Heavenly Father knew the whole story, Tyler told Him everything. He explained how bad he felt about what was happening and how scared he was. Then he asked what he should do. He waited for an answer, and an idea came to his mind. Pulling a piece of paper from his desk, he folded it in half, then wrote:

Dear Adam,

I'm glad you moved to our neighborhood. I'm sorry some of the kids in our class are mean to you, but I want you to know I like you and I'm glad you're in my class.

Signed,

Your Secret Friend

Tyler looked at the note. What a strange idea. How could this be the answer to his problem? His stomach tingled with excitement. Tomorrow he'd find out. He would put the letter in Adam's desk when no one was looking.

The next morning at school, Tyler lagged behind after the recess bell rang. When everyone else had left, he slipped the note into Adam's desk.

Mike waited for Tyler in the hall. "Let's hurry. Ron wants us to help him catch Adam."

A warm feeling inside made Tyler tug on Mike's arm. "Wait. Do you remember last week in our den meeting when we memorized the Scout Oath?"

"Sure I do."

"Well, do you remember the part about doing our



“We need not fear ridicule. There is a power within us that can rise above ridicule, that can, in fact, even turn it to good.”

President Gordon B. Hinckley,
“*God Hath Not Given Us the Spirit of Fear,*”
Ensign, Oct. 1984, 2-5.

best to help other people *at all times*?”

Tyler asked.

Mike’s shoulders drooped. “Maybe we should just play basketball instead.”

Tyler smiled as he raced Mike out to the basketball court. When Ron saw them playing basketball, he quit chasing Adam and joined the game.

After recess, Tyler watched as Adam found the note in his desk and read it. Adam sat up taller in his chair and looked around the room. Tyler looked away before Adam saw him watching. Now the letter idea made perfect sense—since Adam didn’t know who gave it to him, he would believe that every member of the class might be his secret friend.

At lunch, Tyler noticed Adam sitting at the end of the bench, alone. The warm feeling inside him made it easy to scoot next to Adam and ask, “Do you have anything you

want to trade?”

Adam showed Tyler his lunch: a peanut butter and

jelly sandwich, an orange drink, a roll of fruit leather, and a package of sunflower seeds. “Do you want anything?”

Ron walked up and stood across from Tyler with a scowl on his face. “Why are you sitting next to *him*?”

“We’re trading,” Tyler answered.

Mike came over and sat down. “I love sunflower seeds. I’ll trade you for my cookies.”

Adam smiled and handed Mike the package of seeds.

When Ron finally sat down by Adam, Tyler gave a silent prayer of thanks to Heavenly Father. He couldn’t wait to tell his mother how the Holy Ghost had helped him. With the Holy Ghost guiding him, he hadn’t been afraid to do what was right. ●

M. L. Pearson is a member of the Butler 27th Ward, Salt Lake Butler West Stake.



Being a Disciple of Jesus Christ

BY ELDER L. TOM PERRY

Of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles

Each Saturday morning as my brothers and sisters and I were growing up, our mother gave us housecleaning chores to do. Her instructions to us had been learned from her mother: “Be certain you clean thoroughly in the corners and along the mopboards. If you are going to miss anything, let it be in the center of the room.”

She knew very well if we cleaned the corners, she would never have a problem with what was left in the center of the room. What could be seen would never be left unclean.

My advice to you is that we must create ways of living that help us with our spiritual housecleaning—ongoing and continual processes that draw us closer to the Lord our Savior so that we can be numbered among His disciples.

The central purpose of our [life] is to prepare to meet God and inherit the

blessings He has promised to His worthy children. The Savior set the pattern during His earthly ministry and encouraged those who followed Him to become His disciples.

The following has been written about discipleship: “The word *disciple* comes from the Latin [meaning] a learner. A disciple of Christ is one who is learning to be like Christ—learning to think, to feel, and to act [like] he does” (*Ensign*, Sept. 1974, 81).

As true disciples of Christ, may our lives reflect His example. May God bless us that we will earnestly desire to do our

spiritual housecleaning, getting into all the corners, cleaning out all those things that would [keep us from being] a disciple of the Lord so that we can move forward in our service to Him who is our King and Savior. ●

From an October 2000 general conference address.



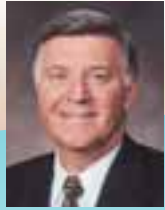
Did you know that Elder L. Tom Perry’s father grew up working on a farm and wanted his children to learn about milking cows and gardening? Elder Perry likes sports and gardening. He teaches about what being a disciple of Jesus Christ means.





Friend to
Friend

We're Going to Primary



From an interview with Elder Robert R. Steuer of the Seventy, currently serving in the Brazil North Area Presidency; by Hilary M. Hendricks

Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven (Matthew 18:3).

My family moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, when I was two years old. My parents were born in Germany and belonged to the Lutheran Church, but as I grew up, many of my friends were members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

My friends and I were playing together one afternoon when one of them said, "We're going to Primary. Would you like to





Above: As a 7-year-old; at age 4; just before his mission to Brazil; with his wife, Margaret, and his young family; with his family

come?” Primary was held on a weekday then. I went. I was interested in the lessons and being with my friends. I knew my teacher cared about me, and the Primary songs touched my heart.

After a few weeks, the Primary teacher asked me if I would like to learn more about the Church. She invited my parents to learn too. The ward missionaries came to our home. My parents chose not to join the Church, but they could see my desire and said I could be baptized. After my baptism, I continued to go to Primary with my friends but only occasionally attended Sunday meetings.

When I was 12 years old, my bishop said I was the right age to become a deacon. The bishop explained that Heavenly Father shares His power with the Church through the priesthood. If I kept the commandments, I could act for Jesus Christ—passing the sacrament, teaching the gospel, and someday giving priesthood blessings to help people who were ill or sad. I wanted to have the priesthood and become that kind of boy. I said I would come to Sunday meetings, trying very hard not to miss.

Soon I was prepared to become a deacon, and my parents came to my ordination. I remember the next Sunday, when I passed the sacrament for the first time. I was assigned to take the bread up to the bishop and then to the others on the stand. As I was walking up the stairs, the sacrament tray came detached from the handle, and the tray and the bread fell onto the floor. I felt as if everyone in the whole universe was looking at me. The bishop came over, put his arm around me, and whispered, “Let’s just pick up this bread and put it in the tray. Then sit down here until they’re through passing the bread, and you can pass the water.” Luckily, I passed the water without any problems. The bishop’s

kindness and warmth helped me not to feel embarrassed. I felt a great love for him and was glad that he was my bishop.

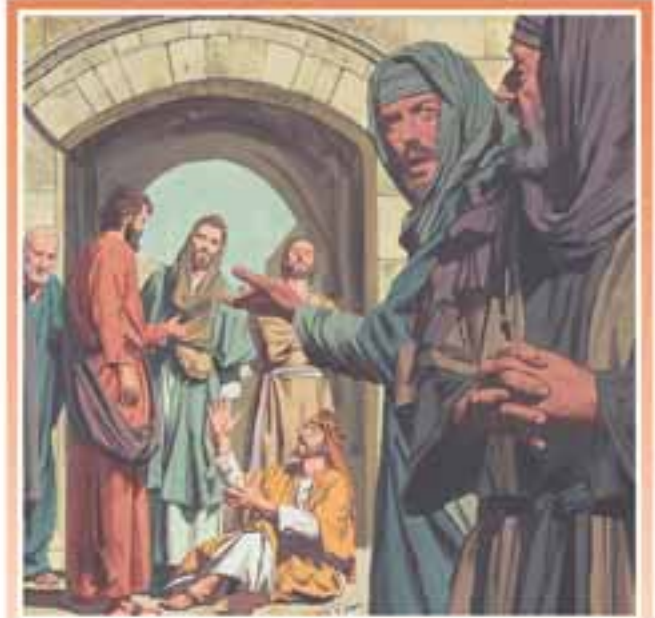
When I was a priest, our quorum adviser promised us that if we would stop doing homework on Sunday and start studying the scriptures, our grades would improve and we would gain a testimony of the Prophet Joseph Smith. I had a strong feeling that if I would accept my adviser’s challenge, I would be blessed all my life. My study of the gospel helped me learn that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God who restored the Church in the latter days.

Throughout my youth, my Church leaders watched out for me. Because my mother died when I was 15 years old and my father had a serious illness, I needed to work at night to earn money and go to high school during the day. I wanted to serve a full-time mission, but I didn’t know how I could save enough money for it. Then the elders quorum president of my ward told me that the quorum would help support me on my mission. I was happy and grateful that they would help me be a missionary. With their help, I served a mission in Brazil. Years later, my wife and children came with me to Brazil while I served as mission president.

I encourage you children of the Church to watch how your leaders live the gospel. In your wards and branches there are many Saints who believe in Jesus Christ and try to obey His teachings. By following their examples, you will grow to be righteous leaders yourselves. Cultivate your sense of right and wrong; pay attention to how you *feel* when you go to Primary. Invite your friends to church and to Primary activities. They too can learn of Jesus Christ and grow to love Him, as I did when I was a boy. ●

WICKED MEN KILL STEPHEN

Chapter 59



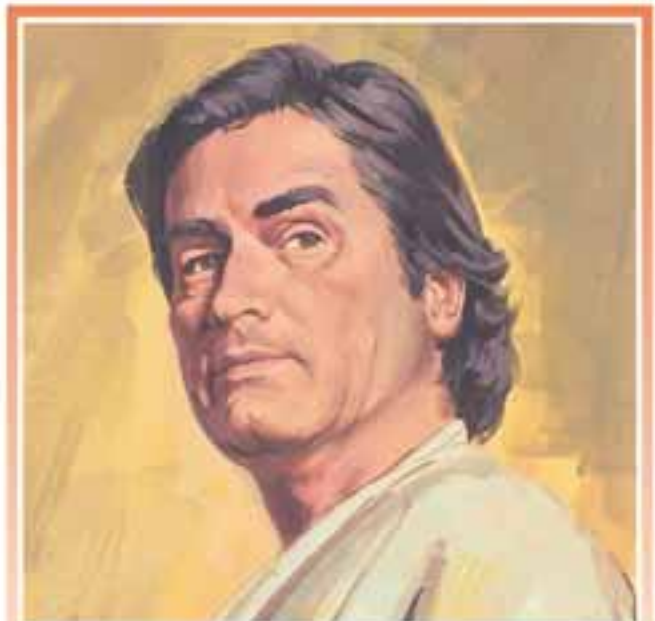
Many Pharisees thought that miracles would stop when Jesus died. But because the Apostles did miracles like Jesus had, many people believed in Him and joined the Church.

Acts 4:1-4, 13-17; 5:14



Afraid of the Apostles, the leaders of the Jews put Peter and John in prison. King Herod Agrippa had the Apostle James killed.

Acts 4:3; 12:1-2



The Apostles called other men to help lead the Church. One of these men was a righteous man named Stephen. He was filled with the Holy Ghost and did many miracles. He taught the gospel to many people.

Acts 6:3-10



Stephen told the leaders of the Jews that they were wicked. He said they had killed Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

Acts 7:51-52



Stephen looked up into heaven and saw Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ.

Acts 7:55-56



Angry, the people took Stephen out of the city to kill him. They laid their coats by a young Pharisee named Saul, who was later called Paul, then threw stones at Stephen. As Stephen was dying, he asked the Savior to take his spirit to heaven. Then he died.

Acts 7:57-60

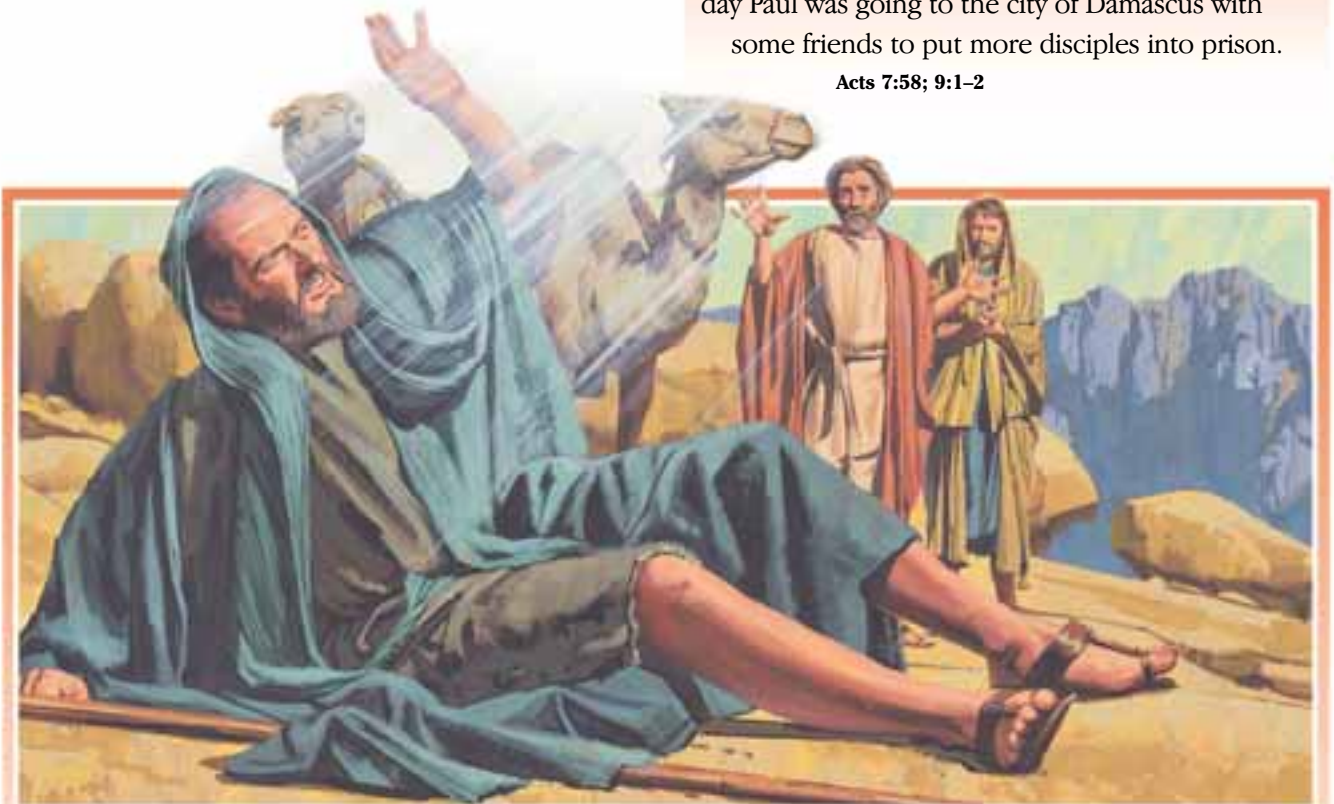
PAUL LEARNS ABOUT JESUS

Chapter 60



Paul had watched the people kill Stephen. One day Paul was going to the city of Damascus with some friends to put more disciples into prison.

Acts 7:58; 9:1-2



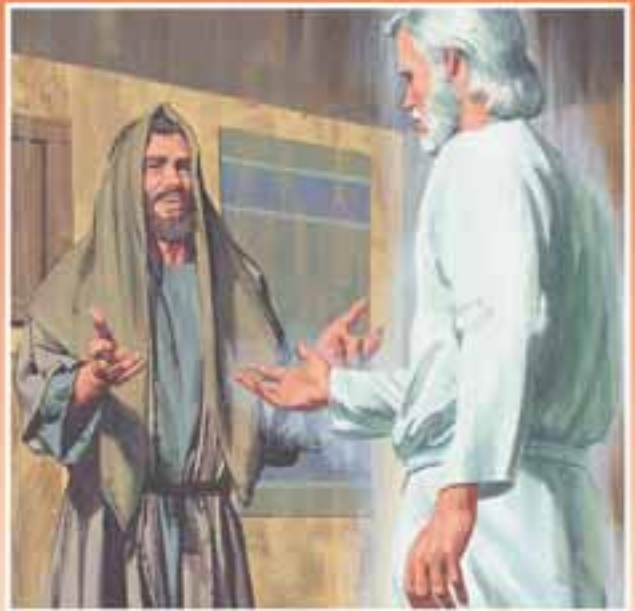
Suddenly a bright light came down from heaven and surrounded him. He fell to the ground. Then he heard the voice of Jesus from heaven, asking him why he was trying to hurt the Saints. Paul was afraid. When he asked Jesus what to do, the Savior said to go to the city, where he would be told what he needed to know.

Acts 9:3-6



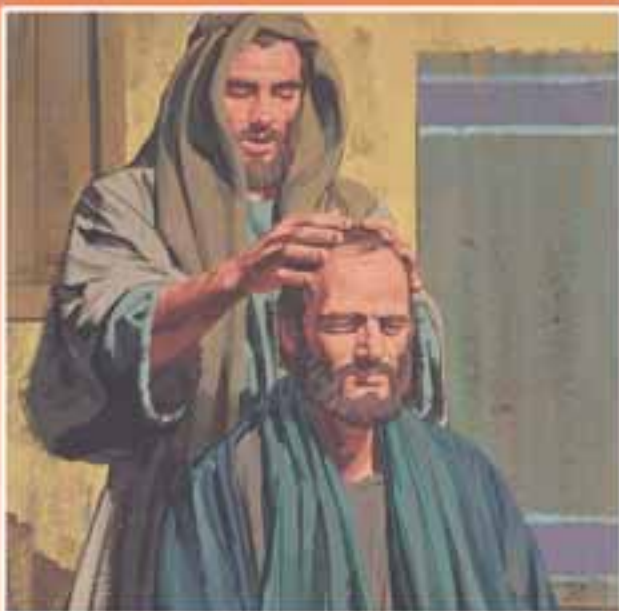
Paul got up and opened his eyes, but he could not see. He was blind. His friends took him into Damascus.

Acts 9:8-9



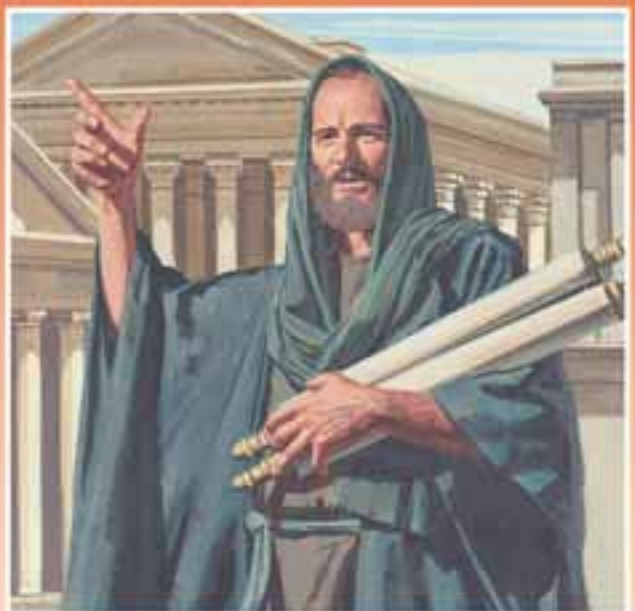
A disciple named Ananias lived in Damascus. In a vision, Jesus told Ananias to go to Paul.

Acts 9:10-11



Ananias had the priesthood. He put his hands on Paul's head and gave Paul back his sight. Then Ananias baptized Paul and gave him the gift of the Holy Ghost.

Acts 9:17-18



Paul became a missionary for the Church. He wrote many letters. He went to many lands and taught the gospel. And when some of the other Apostles were killed, Paul was also ordained an Apostle.

Acts 26:16-23; Romans 1:1

A Teacher Cared





BY TAMRA FLAKE KRISER
(A true story)

*I am the good shepherd,
and know my sheep* (John 10:14).

Mandy* was a friend in my ward when I was growing up. We went to Primary together. She had no brothers or sisters and lived with her mother, who seldom went to church.

In those days, Primary was held on a weekday afternoon. One time while we were waiting for Primary to start, some of the girls in our class said some things that hurt Mandy's feelings. She began to cry and went home.

Later in class when our teacher was taking roll, she paused when she came to Mandy's name and asked if anyone knew where she was. The room became silent, and a couple of girls began to squirm in their chairs. It didn't

take long for our teacher to learn what had happened.

Our Primary teacher set aside the lesson she had prepared and taught a lesson I have never forgotten. She stood up and told us that we were all going to Mandy's house to apologize and to mend our friendships.

We were silent as we walked the two or three blocks to Mandy's house. At first, it was awkward when she came to the door with red and swollen eyes. But apologies were given and accepted. Our friendships were renewed, and soon we were all in tears.

Mandy came back to Primary that day. She continued to come every week and remained faithful as a youth. When she grew up, she married a returned missionary in the temple. Today she and her husband are raising a beautiful family. They remain active and involved in the Church.

I am thankful for a Primary teacher who cared enough to teach us about love and repentance by taking us to find a lost lamb. Through her example, I came to know just how much Mandy—and each one of us—mattered, not just to her, but also to Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ. I have never forgotten that lesson. ●

*Name has been changed.

Tamra Flake Kriser is a member of the Geneva Ward, Dothan Alabama Stake.

Choose the Right

- | | | | |
|----------------|------------------------|---|---|
| 1. English | a. Choisis le bien |  |  |
| 2. Danish | b. Piliin ang Tama | | |
| 3. Dutch | c. Filifili Mea Tonu |  |  |
| 4. French | d. Kies de goede weg | | |
| 5. German | e. 옳은일을 선택하라 |  |  |
| 6. Italian | f. Velg det rette | | |
| 7. Russian | g. Conserve a Tua Rota |  |  |
| 8. Ukrainian | h. Choose the Right | | |
| 9. Japanese | i. Wähle das Rechte |  |  |
| 10. Tagalog | j. Vælg det rette | | |
| 11. Tongan | k. Fili ki he Totonú |  |  |
| 12. Finnish | l. せいぎをえらぶ | | |
| 13. Spanish | m. Haz lo justo |  |  |
| 14. Norwegian | n. Scegli il giusto | | |
| 15. Korean | o. 選正義 | | |
| 16. Swedish | p. Välj det rätta | |  |
| 17. Samoan | q. Выбирай истину | | |
| 18. Portuguese | r. Выбирай правильно | | |
| 19. Chinese | s. Valitse oikein | | |

Do What Is Right

BY VICKI F. MATSUMORI



Thou shalt do that which is right . . . in the sight of the Lord (Deuteronomy 6:18).



How do you remember to choose the right? Elder L. Tom Perry of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles tells a story about a young boy and his friends who found a package of cigarettes: “They decided to go down on the cliff alongside some large boulders and smoke. . . . They lit up, and the young man said that as he was looking down at the smoldering cigarette that he held between his fingers, he saw his CTR ring. He quickly put the cigarette out. . . . He chose to choose the right, as he remembered what the emblem stood for” (*Ensign*, Nov. 1993, 66).

Sometimes we find ourselves in the same type of situation. We must choose what to do. Fortunately, we can listen to the whisperings of the Holy Ghost.

More than 30 years ago, Primary leaders thought of a way to help children remember to choose what is right

so the Spirit could be with them. A ring shaped like a shield with the letters *CTR* on it reminded the children to make right choices. Children today are also reminded to choose the right when they see this symbol.

Great blessings come when we listen to the Holy Ghost and do what is right. Elder Perry said, “I promise you that you will receive everlasting happiness if you consistently choose to do what is right” (*Ensign*, Nov. 1993, 68).

CTR Rings

To make a CTR ring, cut out the rectangular piece of paper on page 16 and fold it on the broken line. Form a circle that fits your finger, and glue the ends together. Color the CTR shields, and cut out the one in your language and glue it to your ring. Then match each translation of the words *Choose the Right* to the correct language (see answers below).

Sharing Time Ideas

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

1. To help the children understand how the Holy Ghost can help them, write and post the following wordstrips: ABIDE WITH YOU, TEACH YOU ALL THINGS, GUIDE YOU INTO ALL TRUTH, WITNESS TO YOU, SHOW YOU WHAT YOU SHOULD DO, BEAR RECORD OF THE FATHER AND JESUS CHRIST, and HELP YOU KNOW THE TRUTH OF ALL THINGS. Have the children locate and read aloud these scriptures: John 14:16–17; John 14:26; John 16:13; Hebrews 10:15; 2 Nephi 32:5; 3 Nephi 28:11; Moroni 10:5. Ask them to match the scripture with the wordstrip describing how the Holy Ghost can help them. Write the scripture on the wordstrip. Have one child leave the room and another child hide the wordstrip. Sing a song about choosing the right, and have the first child return and locate the wordstrip by the others singing more loudly as he or she gets closer to, and more softly as he or she gets farther from, the wordstrip. Repeat the process with the other wordstrips and references. Read 1 Corinthians 3:16–17. Challenge the children to choose the right and keep their bodies clean so they will be worthy to have the influence of the Holy Ghost. Share an experience of how the Holy Ghost has helped you, and invite the children to share personal experiences of being guided by Him.

2. Review My Gospel Standards (see *Faith in God* guidebook) by dividing the Primary into groups and having each group choose one of the standards, write it on a piece of paper, and then think of a case study for it (see TNGC, 161–62). Place the papers facedown on the floor. Have the children take turns choosing a standard by tossing a beanbag or other small marker onto the papers. Have the appropriate group present the case study for that standard and invite the other children to discuss the best way to live it. Sing songs about choosing the right.

3. Sing “The Holy Ghost” (p. 105) to review principles about the Holy Ghost. Discuss John 14:26. Ask, “Why is the Holy Ghost called a Comforter?”

To remind us of the security and peace the Holy Ghost can bring us, have the children create a paper-quilt reminder for the Primary room. Give each child a square piece of paper marked into four squares and provide crayons. Suggest that they use a different color to decorate each square.

Have them write their names in the upper right square and then decorate it. In the lower right square, have them draw pictures of something they can do to choose the right (pay tithing, read scriptures, obey the Word of Wisdom, and so on). In the lower left square, have them write “CTR” or “Choose the Right” and decorate the square with shields or geometric shapes.

Before the children decorate the upper left square, have them read scriptures to review ways the influence of the Holy Ghost can be felt (D&C 11:13 / “enlighten your mind”; D&C 88:3 / “abide in your hearts”; 1 Ne. 17:45 / speak “in a still small voice”). Then, in that final square, have the children show how they will try to be more aware of the influence of the Holy Ghost by drawing a picture of their head, a heart, or an ear.

Now have the children wad their papers into balls (to give the paper a fabric texture), then unwad and smooth them out. Gather the papers and tape them together to form a Primary patchwork paper quilt. Post it in the Primary room. Bear testimony that the Holy Ghost can help everyone who is worthy. As children listen to and obey His promptings, they can continue to receive His guidance. Sing “The Still Small Voice” (pp. 106–7).

4. *Song presentation:* To review songs from the children's sacrament

meeting presentation (CSMP)—and other favorite songs—use a game that gives answers for which the children must respond with a question. Before sharing time, write category titles across the top of the chalkboard, with four or five answers below each topic (see below). Cover the answers with pieces of paper with ascending numbers on each.

Divide the children into groups. Have the groups take turns choosing a category and number. A child from a group responds to the chosen answer with the correct question for it. For example, the answer for number 100 under the title “It's on the Program” is “This song is the theme for this year's program,” and the correct response is “What is ‘The Church of Jesus Christ?’” Then all sing the song.

In addition to the CSMP songs, choose songs that are favorites with your Primary children. The following categories and answers are given only as examples. Do not include the parenthetical information on the chalkboard; it should be given to the pianist.

It's on the Program

100 This song is the theme for this year's program. (“The Church of Jesus Christ,” p. 77)

200 This song teaches us the plan of salvation. (“I Lived in Heaven,” p. 4)

300 This song helps us remember to CTR. (“Choose the Right Way,” pp. 160–61)

400 This song reminds us that the Savior appeared on the American continent. (“Easter Hosanna,” pp. 68–69)

Who Is That, Anyway?

100 This person is a child of God. (“I Am a Child of God,” pp. 2–3)

200 These people can be together forever. (“Families Can Be Together Forever,” p. 188)

300 He built his house upon the sand. (“The Wise Man and the Foolish Man,” p. 281)

400 I can take this person to church with me, where I will act with dignity. (“The Things I Do,” pp. 170–71)

The Word Is Follow

100 If we follow this person, we won't go astray. (“Follow the Prophet,” pp. 110–11)

200 “Lord, I would follow ____.” (“Lord, I Would Follow Thee,” *Hymns*, no. 220)

300 “Follow, follow me! If I do it ____ or low . . .” (“Do As I'm Doing,” p. 276)

400 “I will follow God's ____ for me.” (“I Will Follow God's Plan,” pp. 164–65)

Picture That Song

(Note: The answers for this category are visual aids used during the year to teach specific songs.)

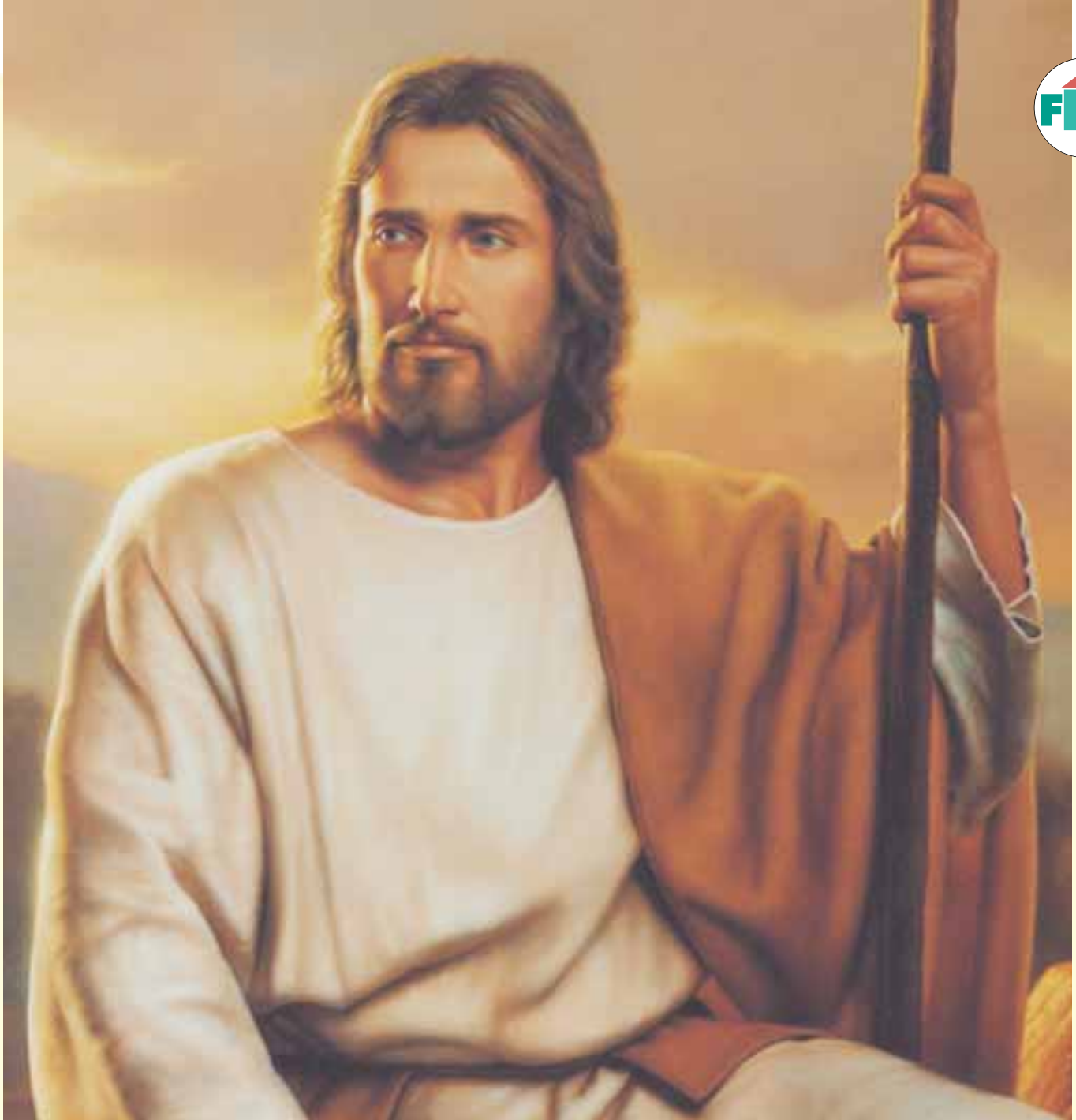
100 Smiling/frowning face (“Smiles,” p. 267)

200 Outline of a meetinghouse (“The Church of Jesus Christ,” p. 77)

300 Picture of a temple (“I Love to See the Temple,” p. 95)

400 Line drawing of a seed growing in the sun (“On a Golden Springtime,” p. 88)

5. Additional *Friend* resources: Sharing Times—Aug. 2000, 13–15; June 2000, 43–45; July 1997, 36–38; Feb. 1997, 8–9, 43. *Ensign* resources: “Becoming Men in Whom the Spirit of God Is,” May 2002, 39–41; “True Friends,” May 2002, 26–29; “Setting Family Standards for Entertainment,” June 2001, 26–29.



Choose Today

BY ELIZABETH GILES

There are choices to make today—read the scriptures, fast, and pray.



I want to do what Jesus would—be of service, be kind and good,



Pay my tithing, and tell the truth. I'll choose the right while in my youth.

Carl's Messy Room



BY KIMBERLY WEBB
Church Magazines
(Based on a true story)

By love serve one another (Galatians 5:13).

Carl and his friend Spencer liked to play with toy race cars and soldiers. One day, Spencer had to go home before they were finished playing.

“What a mess you boys made!” Mommy said. “You’d better clean your room before dinner.”

Carl frowned. He didn’t think he could ever put away all the toys that he and Spencer had accidentally spilled. He started to pick them up one by one, but there were so many! He went to the kitchen, where Mommy was cooking. “It’s too hard to clean my room.”

His sister, Kimberly, was setting the table. “Cleaning is easy,” she said.

Mommy kept slicing vegetables. “Try a little harder,” she said.

Carl went back to his room and picked up a few race cars, but there were many more still on the floor. “I’ll be cleaning forever!” he thought. He went back to the kitchen and said, “It’s too hard to clean my room.”

“Cleaning is easy,” Kimberly said again. She finished setting the table and disappeared down the hall.

Daddy was stirring juice. “You can do it,” he said. “You made the mess, so cleaning it up is your special job.”

Carl went back to his room and picked up several soldiers. But there were still many more on the floor, and he was getting tired. “Spencer helped make this mess, and he went home and no one is helping me clean it up,” he thought. “It isn’t fair!”

He ran back to the kitchen. “The mess is too big to clean up by myself,” he wailed.

Mommy’s eyes twinkled. “Maybe you have too many toys,” she teased. “Would it be easier to clean your room if we gave some of them away?”

“No!” Carl stomped back to his room in tears.

When he opened the door, he could hardly believe his eyes! There were no more toys on the floor. He wiped away his tears and peeked into the toy box. Like

magic, race cars and soldiers were stacked neatly inside. Then he saw Kimberly hiding in the corner.

“Surprise!” she yelled.

“How did you clean my room so fast?” He was so happy!

“Cleaning is easy,” Kimberly said. “I’m older than you are, so some chores are easier for me. Next time I’ll show you a game I learned that helps me to clean faster.”

“But why did you clean my room?” Carl asked.

“Daddy said it was my special job.”

“Jesus helps us to do things that are hard. This time, I think He wanted me to help you with your special job.” She hugged Carl. “Jesus wants us to make other people happy.”

Carl *was* happy because Kimberly had helped him. He was so happy that he wanted to please Jesus by making others happy, too. He started by squeezing Kimberly tight and saying, “Thank you!”

Kimberly Webb is a member of the Heber 10th Ward, Heber City Utah East Stake.



Beat the Timer A GAME

It’s important to put your toys away. Toys left on the floor may cause someone to trip and fall. When you put your toys away, they won’t get broken and can be found the next time you want to play with them. But sometimes putting toys away isn’t nearly as much fun as playing with them. Why not make a game of cleaning your room?

Ask an older person to show you how to set a baking timer, and set it for one minute. In that one minute, put away toys that are red. Count how many you can put

away before the buzzer rings.

If someone else is helping you, take turns giving orders: “Look for all the blue toys,” or “Put away all the dolls.” Work together to put as many toys away as you can before the buzzer rings.

Remember that the toys must be put where they belong. Shoving them under the bed or hiding them in the closet (if they don’t belong there) is cheating!

Before you know it, your room will be as neat as can be!



Paint On!

BY JULIANA LEWIS

If you like to sponge-paint but don't like the mess it makes, here's a way to avoid the problem. Get some empty thread spools and ask a grown-up to hot-glue them to the backs of sponges. This will keep your fingers clean and make your art more fun.

And have you tried ice-cube painting? This, too, is lots of fun. First, cover your table with newspaper. Then lay down a piece of heavy manila paper of the size you want your painting to be. Put dry tempera paint into saltshakers and shake the paint onto your manila paper. Use the ice cube to spread the paint around.

Peanut Butter 1

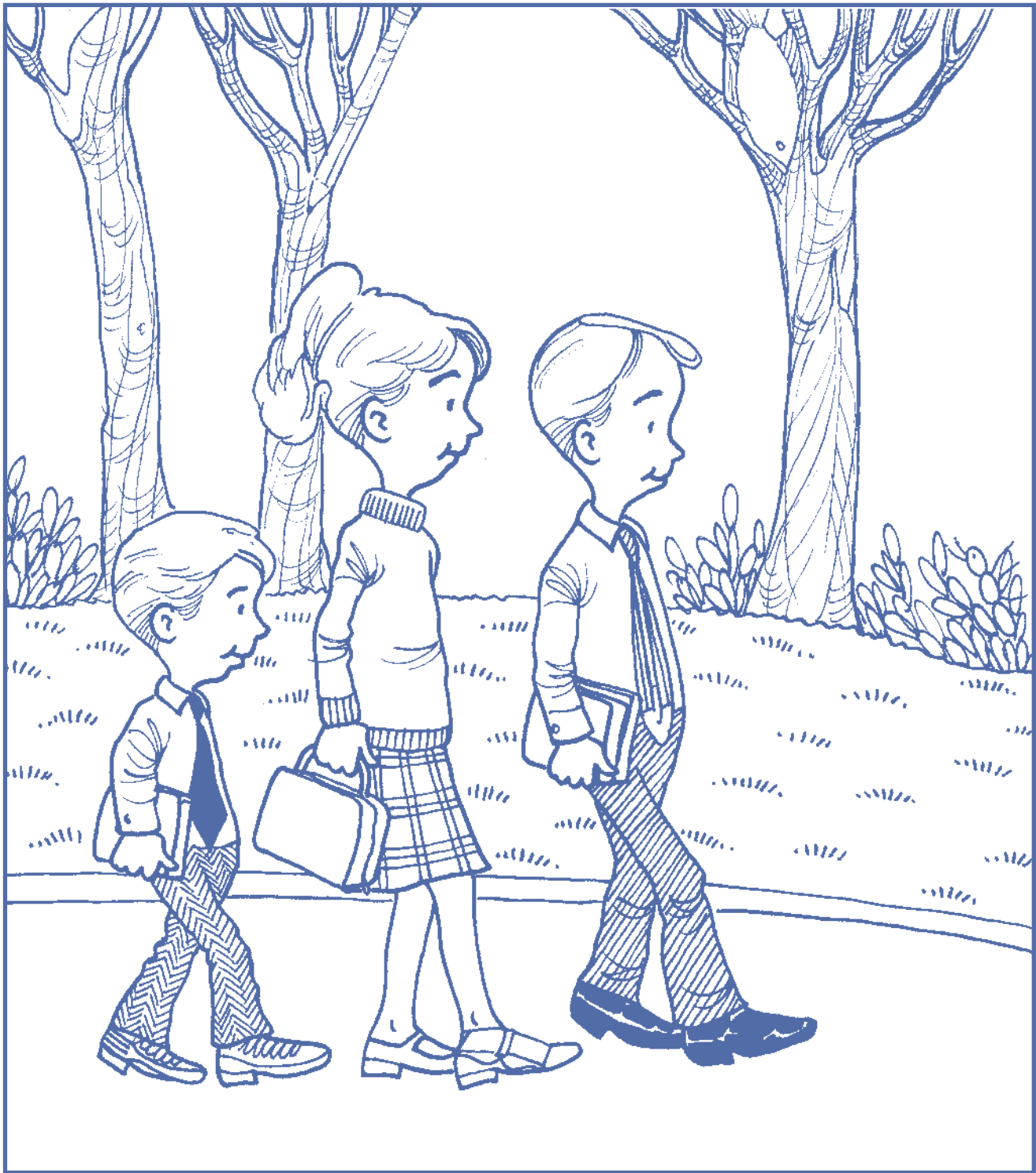
BY CAROL RUSSELL

- 1/2 cup peanut butter
- 1/2 cup plain yogurt
- 2 or 3 tablespoons honey

In a mixing bowl, stir together the peanut butter and yogurt until they are well mixed. Add 2 tablespoons of the honey with a clean spoon. If you would like a sweeter dip, add the remaining tablespoon of honey.

Serve the dip with apple wedges, celery sticks, cucumber slices, carrot sticks, or crackers.





Going to Church

BY ROBERT PETERSON

We love going to church each Sunday. Before we get there, can you find an ant, a book, a comb, an eagle's head, a feather, a fish, a fork, a pencil, a shovel, a spoon, a swan, and a woman's shoe? Then color the picture.



1. Bonjour! My name is Laurence. I live in a beautiful town near a very big city known for its beautiful art and architecture. In my country many families have one or two children, so my family of nine people really stands out! Some members from my country travel to the temple in Frankfurt, Germany, and others go to The Hague Netherlands Temple.

2. My name is Maria. I live in a village high in the Andes Mountains. The language I speak at home is called Aymara, and I also learn Spanish at school. My family usually eats potatoes for dinner, and I often help my mother by carrying water from the well. My country has a temple in a city called Cochabamba.

3. My name is Lani. My home is on a beautiful island, and almost half the people in my country are members of the Church. My favorite food is made of meat and coconut milk, wrapped in taro and banana leaves. The closest temple is in our capital city of Nuku'alofa.

4. My name is Isaac. I live in a village surrounded by a beautiful green forest of banana trees, palm trees, ferns, and bamboo. I was baptized in a river. The first missionaries came to my country in 1978, and now a temple is being built in the city of Aba!

5. My name is Sarah. I live in the small town of Nauvoo, Illinois, on the edge of a big river. The Prophet Joseph Smith and early Church members lived in this city in the 1840s. The beautiful temple they built here was later destroyed and has recently been rebuilt.

6. My name is Neil. About a billion people live in my country, and many of them practice a religion called Hinduism. The huge city I live in, New Delhi, has two branches of the Church. My mother and father and I traveled to the Hong Kong China Temple to be sealed together.

7. My name is Norberto. I speak two languages—French at school and Malagasy at home. My country, which is a big island, is home to many interesting animals, including lemurs. When my family traveled to Johannesburg, South Africa, to be sealed in the temple, my parents sold our house to help pay for the trip.

8. My name is Young-Jin. I live in a city near the Sea of Japan, and I love to play on the beach. I go to school six days a week, and when I come home, I always remember to take off my shoes at the door. My favorite holidays are Children's Day and New Year. I love to see the temple when I visit the city of Seoul.

BY JAN PINBOROUGH

Did you know that children who are members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints live in more than 100 countries? Read the clues above; then match each child to the country on the map where he or she lives.

All Over the World

A MATCHING GAME



ILLUSTRATED BY SCOTT GREER

ANSWERS: 1. FRANCE; 2. BOLIVIA; 3. TONGA; 4. NIGERIA; 5. UNITED STATES; 6. INDIA; 7. MADAGASCAR; 8. KOREA

Choose the Right

BY WILLIAM SCHLEGL

To discover how choosing the right can help you in your missionary work, use the code below to fill in the letters on the lines. Check your answer in Matthew 5:16.

A = Z	G = T	N = M	U = F
B = Y	H = S	O = L	V = E
C = X	I = R	P = K	W = D
D = W	J = Q	Q = J	X = C
E = V	K = P	R = I	Y = B
F = U	L = O	S = H	Z = A
	M = N	T = G	



“
 O V G B L F I O R T S G H L
 H S R M V Y V U L I V N V M
 G S Z G G S V B N Z B H V V
 B L F I T L L W D L I P H
 Z M W T O L I R U B B L F I
 U Z G S V I D S R X S R H R M
 S V Z E V M.”

Faith

BY ADRIENNE AIKELE
HARMER

Read up, down, across, and diagonally to find *faith* 14 times in this letter square. Every word has at least one letter that is not used in any other word.

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f i a t h t i a f
h h f a i t h f h
t h t a h t i a f
i h t i a f h a a
a t f t h t i i f
f i f a i t h a h
i a f a i h i a f
a f f a i t h a i
f a i t h i h i f
  
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Follow God's Pathway: It is easier to make wise choices when you trust in God.
 Who Does What? [Note: asterisks (*) indicate the two mentioned in the scriptures] (1) L (2) m, (3) b, (4) f, (5) c, (6) d*, (7) i, (8) k, (9) a*, (10) n, (11) e, (12) g, (13) h, (14) j.

Funstuf Answers

NESHA BOWMAN of El Paso, Texas

BY MELVIN LEAVITT
Church Magazines

It's easy to find eight-year-old Nesha Bowman's hometown on a map of Texas. If the state were really the upside-down, one-legged, short-necked, big-beaked camel it resembles, El Paso would be on the beast's nose.

If the map could show you Nesha herself, you would see a pretty blond girl with kind eyes and a peaceful smile. Nesha can usually be found right in the middle of her parents and six siblings. She is often seen holding her 14-month-old sister, Madison, who has Down syndrome. Caring for her is one of Nesha's greatest joys.

"Nesha (the *e* is pronounced as in *nest*) is my little angel," her dad says. "She's really sweet. She has a great big heart. She's very loving and giving. If she gets candy at school, she brings some home for her brothers and sisters. She shares everything. Sometimes we have to caution her a bit because she would give away all she owns to her friends.

"She is close friends with her family and is a great helper with Madison. Nesha is very responsible, too. She walks her younger brothers to their classes at



Nesha loves to be with her family, seen here at a mountainside park overlooking El Paso. (Left to right) Jason, Nesha, Mom, Joseph, Sarah, Camron, Caleb, and Dad. Madison is not pictured.

school every day before going to her own class.”

The nine members of the Bowman family share a tight bond. They play together, laugh together, and sometimes act silly together. And when it’s time to be serious, they can be serious together. Each day begins with prayer, a spiritual thought, and scripture reading.

Every Monday night they hold family home evening. The children have a favorite lesson about the Plan of Salvation. They begin upstairs in the “premortal existence.” A white sheet is hung at the top of the stairs and labeled the “veil of forgetfulness.”

Dad sends the children downstairs one by one as Mom calls for them in the order of their birth. Jason (13) goes first, then Sarah (11), then Nesha, then Camron (6), Caleb (5), and Joseph (3), and finally Madison (with Dad’s help).

The living room at the bottom of the stairs represents “earth,” where they symbolically experience mortality, accept baptism, and receive temple ordinances. Finally they pass through another sheet into the kitchen, where a large picture of Jesus greets them.

Nesha has many talents and interests. She plays the violin and is a good swimmer. She enjoys drawing, playing soccer, swinging on the backyard swing set, jumping on the trampoline with her brothers and sister, going on daddy-daughter dates, and spending time with friends.

She takes her schoolwork seriously. With her dad’s help, she worked hard to perform a science experiment for school. Her project was chosen to be entered in the science fair.

There is work to do at home, also. The children have rotating chore assignments, so Nesha works in every part of the house as well as outdoors. Baking cookies with Mom is no chore, though—it’s something she loves doing.

The Bowmans only recently moved to El Paso, where Dad teaches military instructors at Fort Bliss. They have moved several times over the years, so it’s a good thing that Nesha has a talent for making new friends.



Nesha feels a deep love for her 14-month-old sister, Madison.

El Paso sits in a high desert between rugged mountain ranges. The majority of its people are of Mexican descent, and Spanish is heard on its streets as often as English. Across the Rio Grande River is El Paso’s “sister city”—Juarez, Mexico, where there is a temple.

Although they are newcomers, the Bowmans have quickly embraced this cultural mix. Whether visiting Misión Yselta del Sur, an early Spanish mission, or looking over El Paso and Juarez from a mountainside park, they admire both sides of the border.

Many of Nesha’s friends have Mexican roots. Some are members of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and some are not. She has already given a Book of Mormon in Spanish to one friend of another faith because missionary work comes naturally in her family. The Bowmans often make appointments with the missionaries and then pray to know who should be invited to hear about the gospel.

They do not forget those who have left this earth, either. Nesha’s mom has a Turkish grandfather, and Nesha is named for a relative living in Ankara, Turkey. The Bowmans are looking forward to

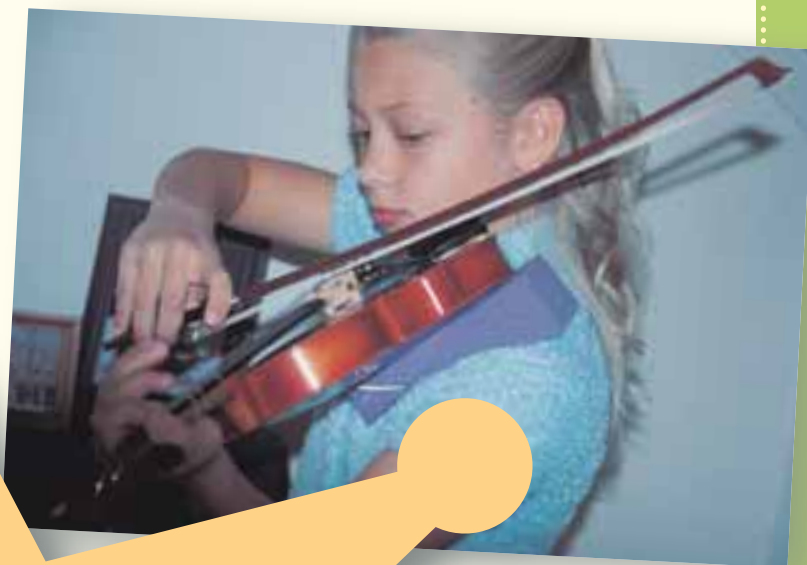


doing temple work for their Turkish ancestors. They know that all people are brothers and sisters and Heavenly Father's children.

If maps could really show people as well as cities and rivers, the "nose" of Texas

might glow as brightly as the nose of a certain famous reindeer. Part of that glow would be Nesha Bowman. ●

Melvin Leavitt is a member of the Orchard Third Ward, North Salt Lake Utah Parkway Stake.



Swinging, playing the violin, jumping on the trampoline, or sharing the wonders of nature, Nesha finds great joy in life.



The

SILLO

BY JOHN ALLEN

(Based on a true story)

*Listen to the counsel which
I shall give unto you*
(D&C 100:2).

Hey, Mike, let's run out to the silo," Lance called to his younger brother as he ran past him.

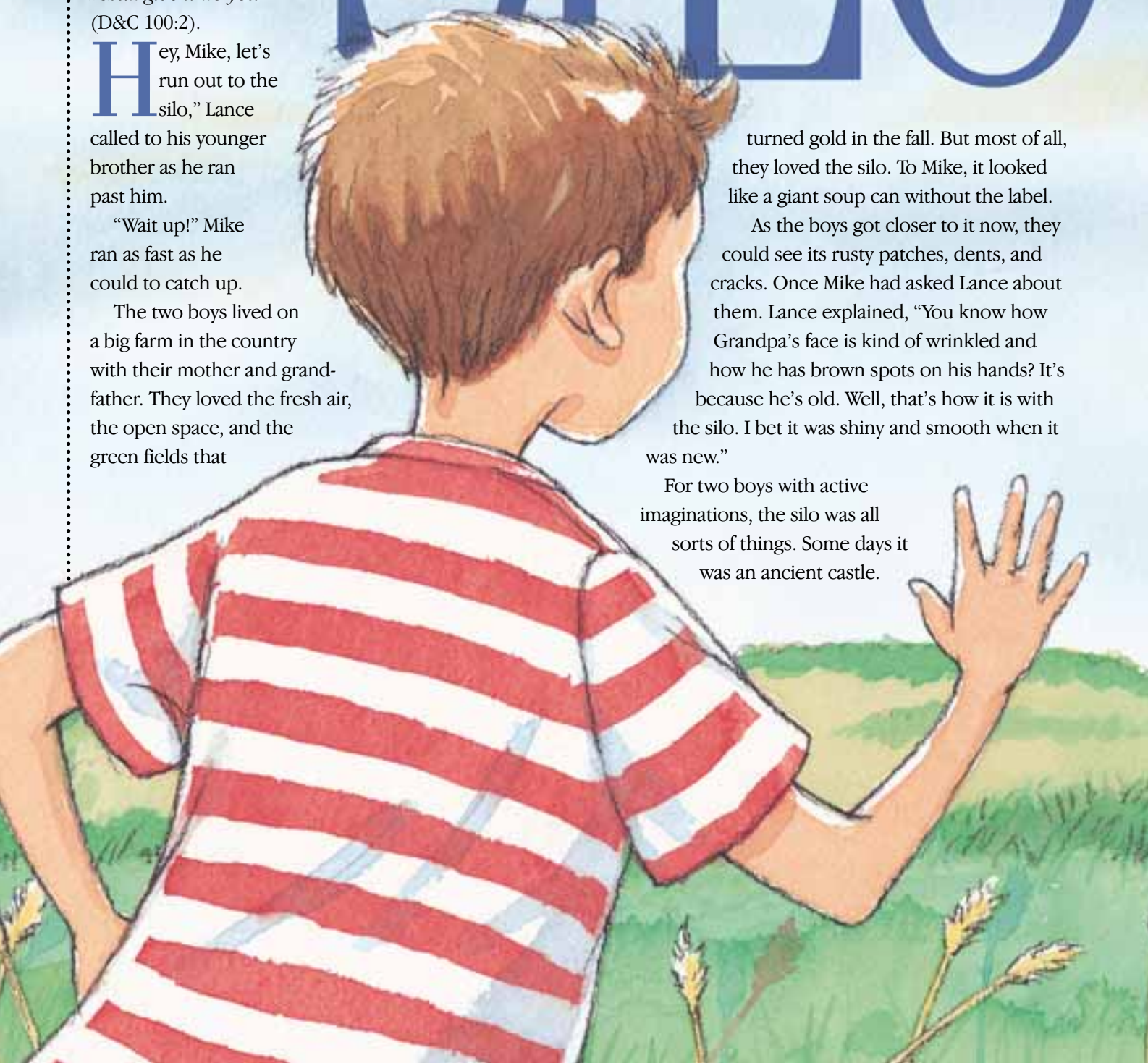
"Wait up!" Mike ran as fast as he could to catch up.

The two boys lived on a big farm in the country with their mother and grandfather. They loved the fresh air, the open space, and the green fields that

turned gold in the fall. But most of all, they loved the silo. To Mike, it looked like a giant soup can without the label.

As the boys got closer to it now, they could see its rusty patches, dents, and cracks. Once Mike had asked Lance about them. Lance explained, "You know how Grandpa's face is kind of wrinkled and how he has brown spots on his hands? It's because he's old. Well, that's how it is with the silo. I bet it was shiny and smooth when it was new."

For two boys with active imaginations, the silo was all sorts of things. Some days it was an ancient castle.





Sometimes they pretended it was a tall skyscraper or a pirate ship. Mike especially enjoyed standing in the center of it and yelling as loud as he could, then hearing his echo bounce off the curved walls.

When the boys reached the silo, Lance said, "Let's play spaceship." For the next twenty minutes, they pretended to soar through space and discover new planets.

They took turns climbing to the top of the steel ladder rungs welded inside and outside the silo, pretending that they were on the spaceship's observation deck. Just as Mike spotted a new planet, Mother's voice brought both space explorers back to earth.

"Mike! Lance! Time for supper."

During supper, Grandpa asked the boys what they had been up to.

"We were playing spaceship in the silo," Lance said.

"You boys sure enjoy that old silo, don't you?"

"You bet," Mike said. "Grandpa, can I ask you a question? Back in the old days, what was the silo used for?"

"Well, it was kind of like a big closet to store things in," Grandpa said. "When this farm was in full swing, we needed somewhere to store all the feed for the cattle."

Mike's eyes grew big. "You mean you filled the whole silo with just feed? You must have had a lot of cattle!"

"We did. I remember when my papa had the silo built. I was just about your age. It was new and shiny, and one of the tallest things I'd ever seen."

After supper, Mike cleared the table, and Lance helped Mother wash the dishes. When the dishes were done, Lance asked if he and Mike could go play.

"No," Mother said. "I want to talk to you both. Let's go into the front room."

From the look on Mother's face, Lance knew that she had something serious on her mind. The boys followed her into the front room and sat down.

"I know how much you enjoy playing in the silo," she began, "but today I had a strong feeling. Right before I called you in for dinner, I felt that you shouldn't play in it anymore."

"But Mom, that's our favorite place to play!" Lance cried.

"Yeah, Mom!" Mike frowned.

"I know you like playing there. But I can't deny what I felt. You've learned about the Holy Ghost at church, and we've talked about Him at home. Mike, what does the Holy Ghost do?"

"He helps us figure things out."

"Yeah, and He helps us know what's true," Lance added. "But what does that have to do with the silo?"

"I want to tell you about a couple of things that happened to me," Mother began. "When your dad and I were first married, we went on a trip to Yellowstone National Park. Even though it was getting late in the day, your father wanted to push on to the next town before stopping for the night. But I had a strong feeling that we should stop right where we were. I couldn't explain why I felt that way, but I did. I told your father, and he said, 'If that's what you feel we should do, we'll do it.' Now, to this day, I don't know why I felt that way, but I'm glad that we didn't drive any farther until the next morning."

"One more thing," Mother continued. "The night your dad died—before I got the phone call telling me what had happened—I already knew. All that night I had had a feeling that something was terribly wrong."

"In both cases, I am absolutely certain that it was the Holy Ghost speaking to me."

"And that's how you feel about the silo?" Lance asked.

"That's right. I can't give you any other reason except that I strongly feel you shouldn't play there anymore."

Later that night, when they were both in bed, Mike asked, "Lance, do you really believe what Mom said about the Holy Ghost?"

"Yeah, I do."

"How come?"

"I've never told anyone this, but do you know Bobby Morrison?"

"The tall kid with red hair?"

"That's the one. Well, last year he and I planned how to cheat on a history test. I'm not going to tell you what the plan was, because I don't want you trying a dumb stunt like that."

"If it's so dumb, why did you do it?"

"Well, I'm getting to that part. When the test started, it was like I could feel this voice. And it was really strong. It said, 'You know it's wrong to cheat.' After that, I just couldn't go through with it."

"And that voice was the Holy Ghost?"

"Yeah. So I know that there is a Holy Ghost. If Mom says that He spoke to her, I believe her."

"So you're not even going to sneak over to the silo?"

"No."

"Well," Mike said reluctantly, "I guess I won't either."

The next few days were hard for the boys. They had to think of new games to play that didn't involve the silo. One afternoon Lance said, "Let's put a puzzle together."

"Ah, who wants to do that?" Mike groaned.

"Do you have any better ideas?"

Since Mike didn't, they set up a table on the porch and started working on a puzzle. But Mike had a hard time concentrating—his eyes kept wandering in the direction of the silo. The good old silo. "Too bad we can't play there anymore," he thought miserably.

"Hey, stop daydreaming," Lance said.

Before Mike could reply, Mother came out with a pitcher of cool lemonade.

As the three of them drank from frosty glasses, they heard a low rumble. The ground trembled, and the puzzle pieces on the table started doing a crazy dance.

"Look!" Mike pointed at the silo.

It wobbled and leaned to one side. The rumble grew louder while another sound filled the air—the sound of metal scraping, grinding, and ripping. A great cloud of dust rose up as the silo crashed to the ground.

Grandpa came running out of the house. "What in the world?" Then he saw the silo. "Oh! Oh, my!"

That night Mike lay in bed awake. Mother really had been prompted by the Holy Ghost. He was glad that he and Lance had listened to her. He promised himself and Heavenly Father that he would live the kind of life that would allow him to hear for himself the Holy Ghost's still, small voice. ●

John Allen is a member of the Butler Fourth Ward, Salt Lake Butler West Stake.



"Obey the inner feelings that come as promptings from the Holy Ghost."

Elder Richard G. Scott of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "The Joy of Living the Great Plan of Happiness," Ensign, Nov. 1996, 75.



The Apostles Do What Is RIGHT

Thou shalt do that which is right . . . in the sight of the Lord (Deuteronomy 6:18).

Before His death, Jesus Christ prayed to Heavenly Father that His followers would “be one, as we are” (John 17:11). After His death, all the Apostles (except Judas Iscariot, who was dead) were faithful in doing the work of the Savior:

“And by the hands of the apostles were many signs and wonders wrought among the people; (and they were all with one accord [or, they were ‘one,’ as Jesus had prayed]) . . .

“And believers were the more added to the Lord, multitudes both of men and women.)

“Insomuch that they brought forth the sick into the streets . . . :

“And they were healed every one.” (See Acts 5:12–16.)

Because the Apostles were so successful in teaching the people, the rulers had the Apostles put into jail.

An angel came at night and opened the prison doors and told the Apostles to keep preaching the gospel. So they went to the temple and preached the next day.

The temple officers and chief priests were afraid when they heard this, and they had the Apostles brought to their council. The high priest asked them, “Did not we . . . command you that ye should not teach in this name [of Jesus Christ]? and, behold, ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine. . . .



“Then Peter and the other apostles answered and said, We ought to obey God rather than men.

“The God of our fathers raised up Jesus, whom ye slew and hanged on a tree [the cross].

“Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give . . . forgiveness of sins.

“And we are his witnesses of these things; and so is also the Holy Ghost, whom God hath given to them that obey him.” (See Acts 5:28–32.)

The members of the council at first wanted to kill the Apostles, but a lawyer named Gamaliel talked them out of it. Instead, the Apostles were beaten and commanded to stop preaching the gospel. Then they were allowed to go free.

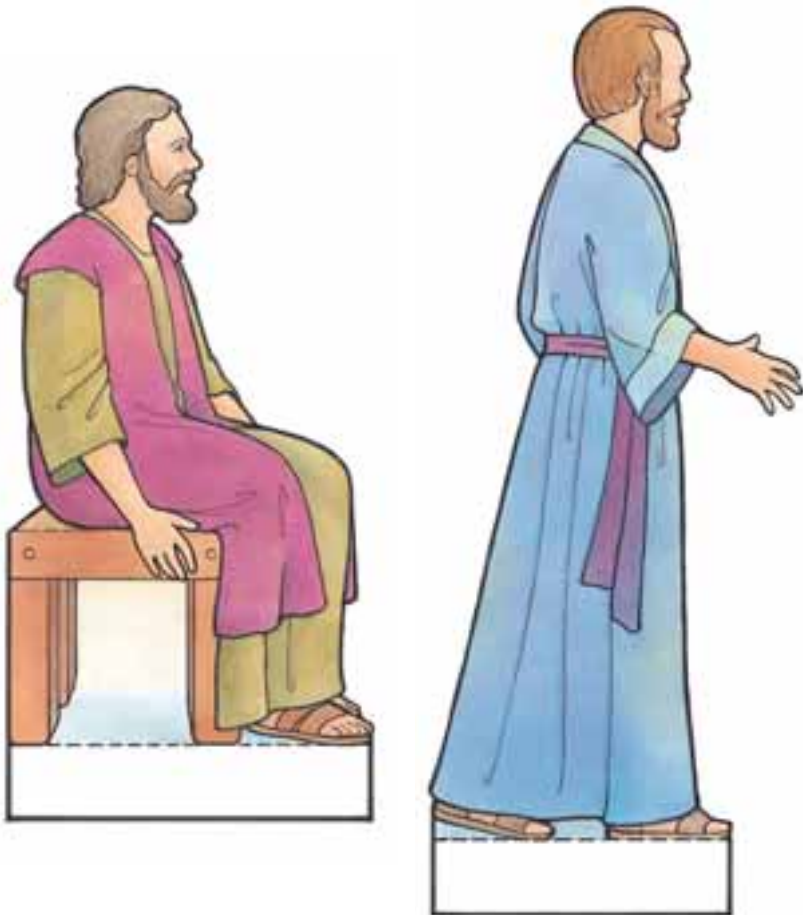
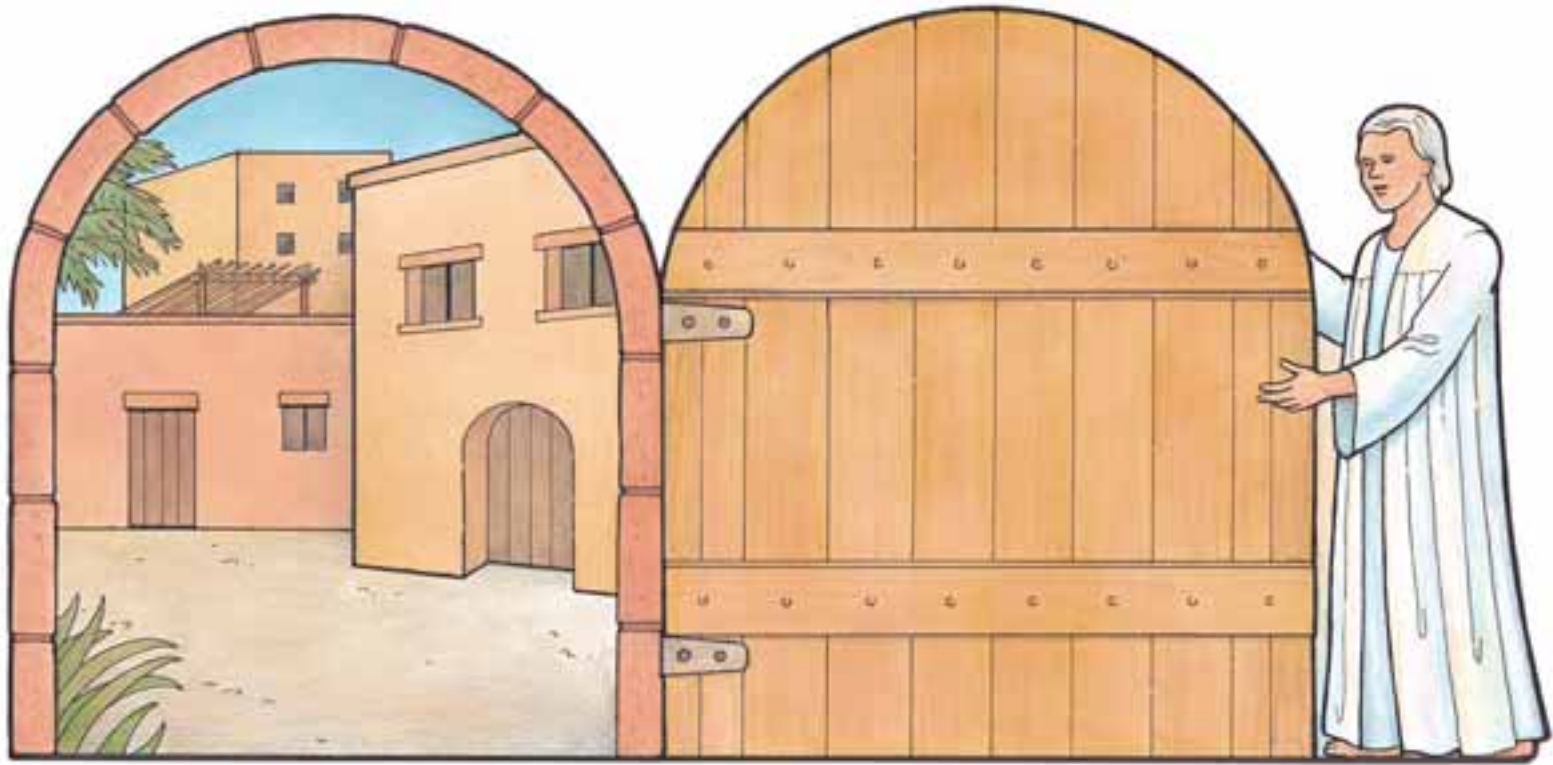
“And they departed from the presence of the council, rejoicing. . . .

“And daily in the temple, and in every house, they ceased not to teach and preach Jesus Christ.” (See Acts 5:41–42.) ●

Opening-the-Prison-Door Panorama

Instructions: To make this panorama, you will need: a shoe box, scissors, lightweight cardboard, and glue.

Cut out the background scenery on page 35 and glue it to the inside bottom of the shoe box. Then turn the shoe box on its side so that the scene is upright (see illustration). Mount the remaining figures on the cardboard and cut them out. Fold the tabs backward on the broken lines, put glue on the front (picture side) of each tab, and glue the tabs to the box (see illustration).



Our Creative Friends

I Love the Scriptures

Read the scriptures every day.
They will help you in every way.
If you obey, the Spirit will guide what you do.
Remember that Heavenly Father is watching over you.
We have been born to goodly parents who love the Lord.
I think the scriptures are a better weapon than the sword.
The scriptures are filled with love and kindness,
From stories about portable temples to stories
of temples of riches and fineness.
Maybe your favourite prophet is Nephi,
Or maybe the brother of Jared or Lehi.
So many prophets—and I love each one!
They say to come to church, come, come, come.
I love the scriptures so, so much.
You can get them in other languages, including Dutch.

*Anne McIntyre, age 11
Melbourne, Victoria, Australia*

My Baptism

One week before my baptism,
I make a poem for me
To help me think about the Man
Who came from Galilee.

Six days before my baptism,
I practice what I'll do—

I practice how I'll hold my nose.
I'm very excited, too!

Four days before my baptism,
Bishop Egan calls me in
To talk about what is the truth.
I tell the truth to him.

Two days before my baptism,
I dance a dance of joy.
I smile a smile that celebrates
My happy day of joy.

It's finally here! The day awaits!
I close my eyes and imagine I can see
Heavenly Father and Jesus looking down
And smiling right at me.

I'm in the water. It swirls around.
My dad holds me safe.
One—breathe, two—hold, three—pray,
then down.
This is my baptism of faith.

*Livy Gerrish, age 8
Kaysville, Utah*

Watchmen

Watchmen are important people.
They help in many ways.
They watch us in the night,
And they watch us in the day.

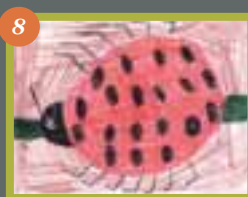
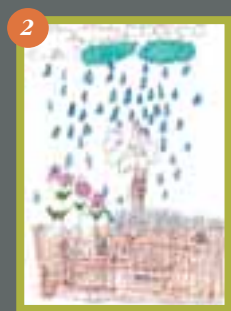
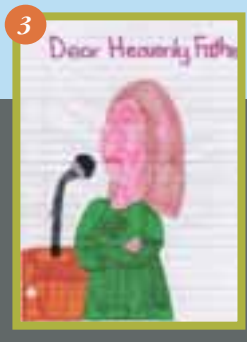
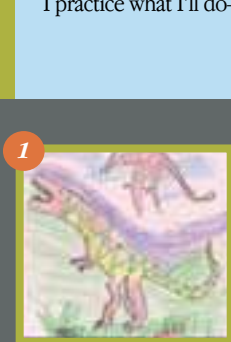
They try to keep us safe
Each and every day.
Elder Henry B. Eyring
Reminds us to pray.

President Boyd K. Packer says
To follow the Spirit.
It will keep us safe,
If we can hear it.

Elder Jeffrey R. Holland says,
"Keep trying." That is right.
We should all keep trying,
Even through the night.

All of our prophets want us
To always choose the right.
And since our prophets are
our watchmen,
They are always in our sight.

*Hillary Feiner, age 9
Colechester, Vermont*



I Love My Family!

I love my family, and they love me.
I'll love them forever, and they will love me.
I love my grandma and grandpa so dear.
I will love them every single year.
I love my mom and dad, you see.
I love them more than everything they'll be.
I love my brother and sister so much.
They have really made my life so touched.
I love the baby, who is very cute.
He really likes it when I play my flute.
I love my family, and they love me.
I'll love them forever, and they will love me.

*Bill Kemsley, age 9
McKinney, Texas*

The Important Things God Has Made

I feel the wind upon my face.
I feel the rain upon my smile.
I look upon your face and say,
"Oh, what a beauty God has made!"
He made the sun. He made the moon.
He even made you and me.
Make Him happy. Make Him proud.
Make the world better somehow.

*Joan Panganiban, age 10
Redding, California*

My Wish

I wish I were a tree
Watching the wind blow by me;
Seeing the bees go from flower to flower,
Hearing the afternoon showers;
Watching the stars glow at night
and seeing the constellation of a knight;
Watching the waves crash on the shore
and watching the birds soar;
Hearing the thunder during the storm
and seeing a plant be born;
Listening to the children laugh and play
and hoping they would stay.

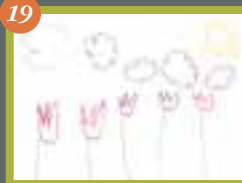
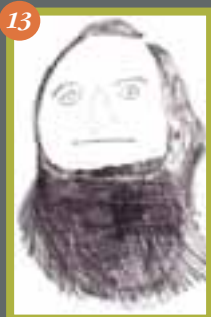
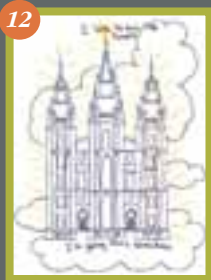
*Corbin Clark, age 11
Boise, Idaho*

Our New Baby

If our new baby is a girl,
I bet her hair will have some curl.
If our new baby is a boy,
that will bring us much joy.
If our new baby has red hair,
Our new baby will be as cute as a bear.

If our new baby's hair is brown,
Our new baby will wear a crown.
If our new baby is none of these things,
Our new baby will still be the baby of
my dreams.

*Kylee Anderson, age 9
Litchfield, Illinois*



- 1 Stanton Slocum, age 6
Jasper, Georgia
- 2 Paige Joyce, age 8
Wbakatane, New Zealand
- 3 Stephanie Campbell, age 10
Bethel Park, Pennsylvania
- 4 Taylor Monney, age 6
Orem, Utah
- 5 Zion Freestone, age 8
Taylor, Arizona
- 6 Bradley Hill, age 7
Austin, Texas
- 7 Lexie Pickett, age 10
Pôrto Alegre, Brazil
- 8 Angelica Christensen, age 7
Red Deer, Alberta, Canada
- 9 Markus Jones, age 5
West Hartford, Connecticut
- 10 Tyler Grover, age 4
Egin, Idaho
- 11 Courtney Thomas, age 10
Davenport, Iowa
- 12 Aubree White, age 11
West Linn, Oregon
- 13 Coley Coombs, age 9
York, South Carolina
- 14 Lacey Wood, age 8
Henderson, Nevada
- 15 Tyler Heslop, age 8
LaVerne, California
- 16 Patrick Robinson, age 8
Richland, Washington
- 17 William Daybell, age 10
Centreville, Virginia
- 18 Cheyanne Miller, age 6
Tablequab, Oklahoma
- 19 Maya McKinney, age 5
Spanish Fork, Utah
- 20 Melissa Hurd, age 10
Kirksville, Missouri



From the Life of President John Taylor



With the Prophet Joseph in Carthage Jail

John Taylor stayed with the Prophet Joseph Smith, his brother Hyrum Smith, and Elder Willard Richards at Carthage Jail. John sang to help comfort the prisoners.

“A poor wayfaring Man of grief Hath often crossed me on my way . . .”*



After John had sung it once, the Prophet Joseph asked him to sing it again.

Sing that song again, will you, John?

I do not feel like singing.

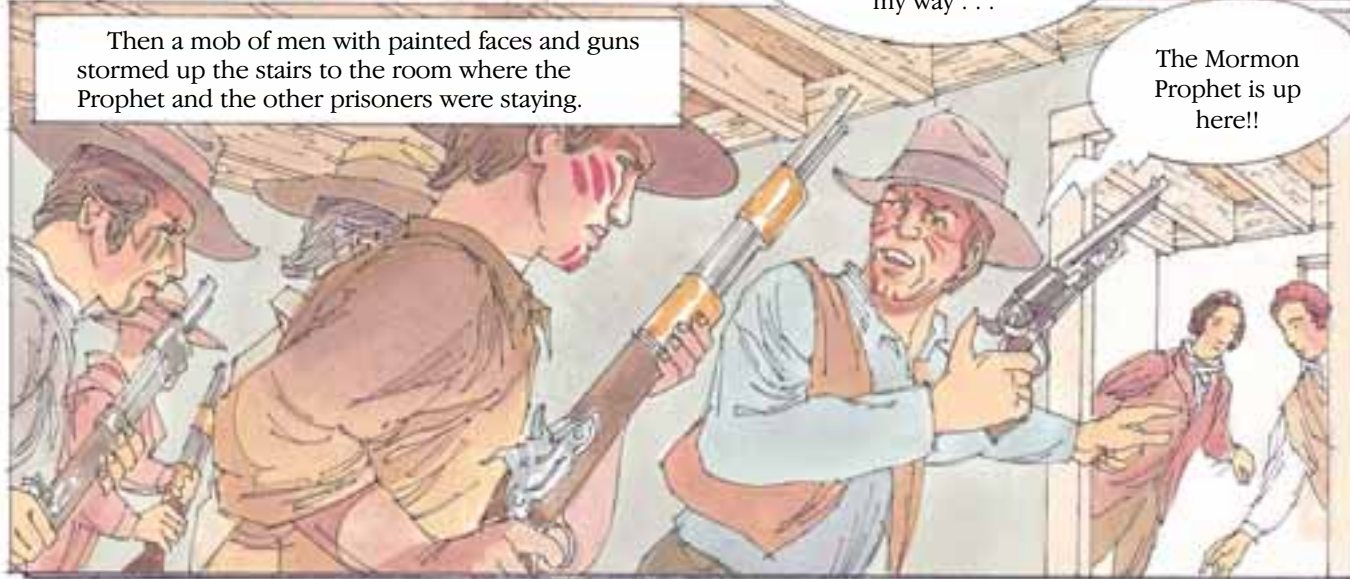
Yes, please sing that song again.

You'll feel better once you begin, and so will I.

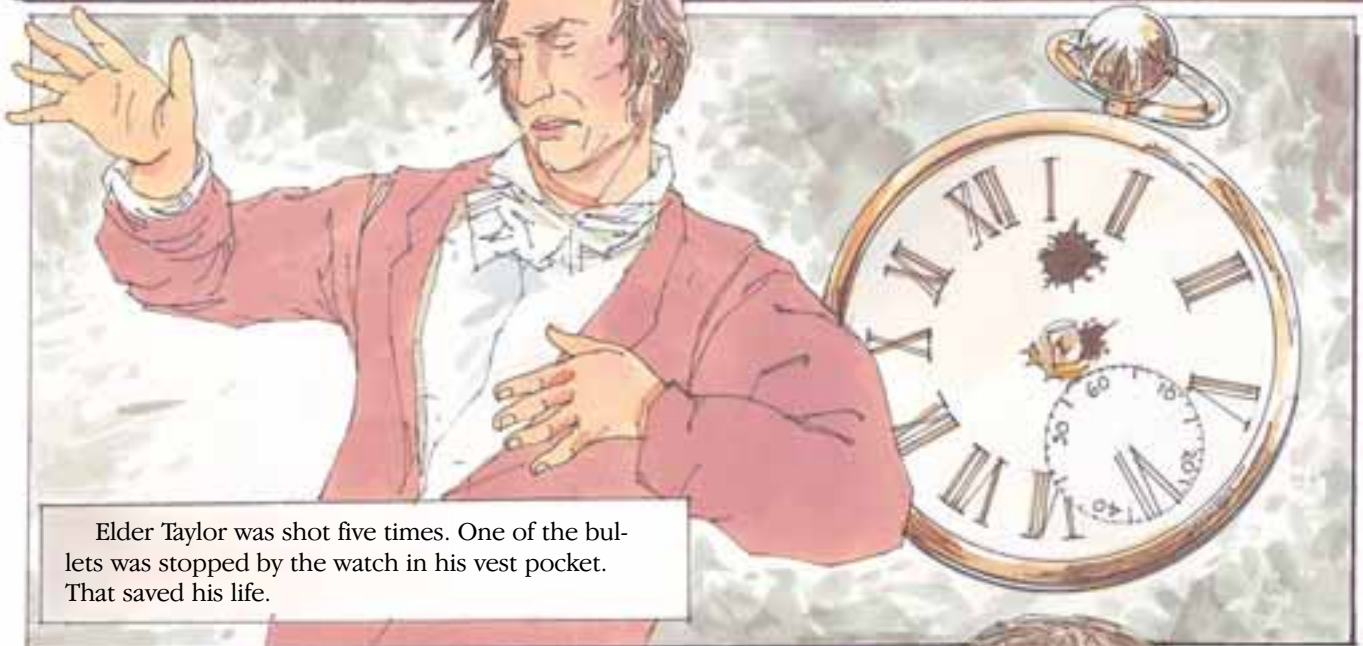
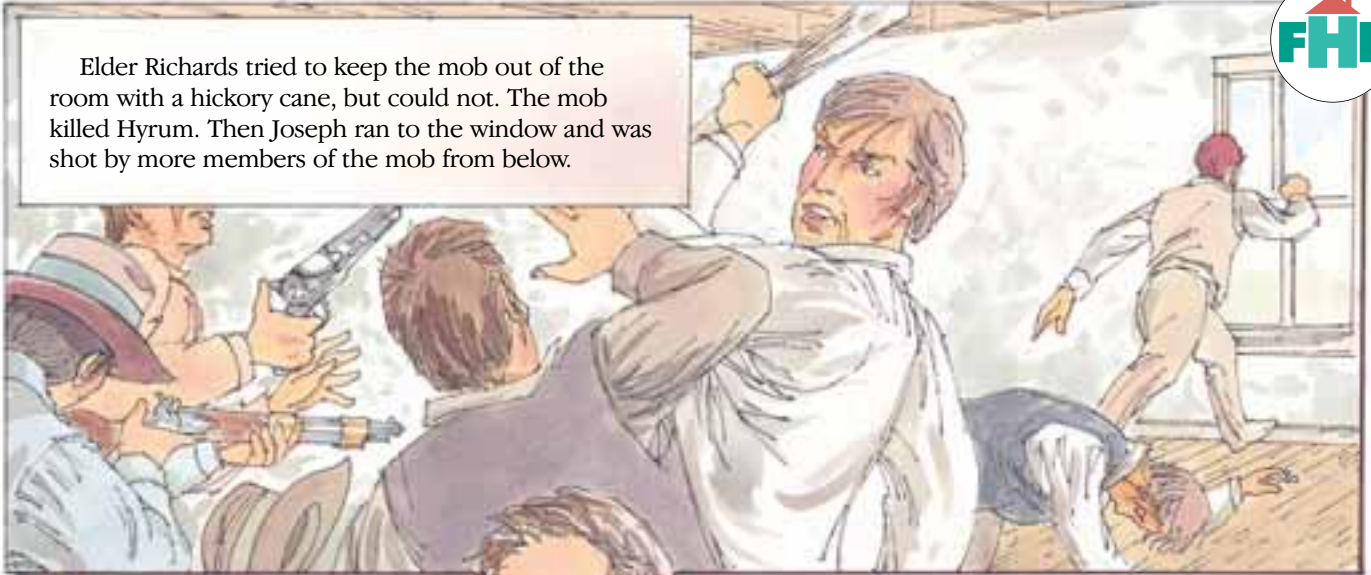
“A poor wayfaring Man of grief Hath often crossed me on my way . . .”

Then a mob of men with painted faces and guns stormed up the stairs to the room where the Prophet and the other prisoners were staying.

The Mormon Prophet is up here!!



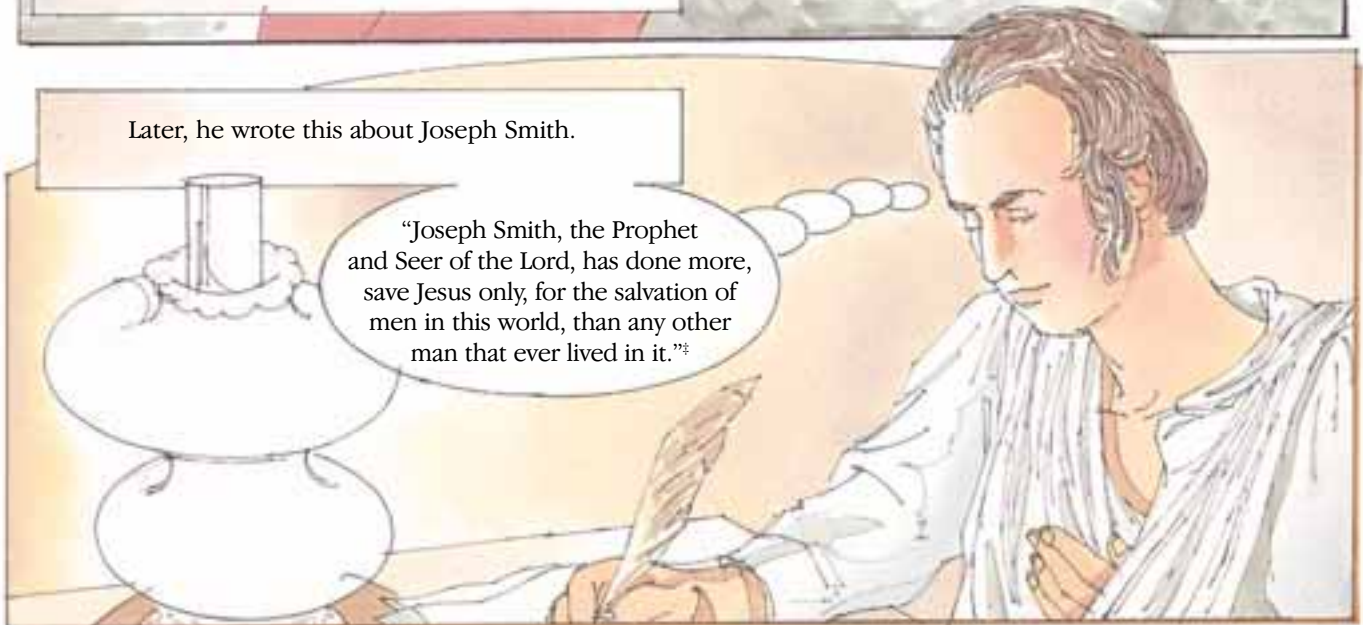
Elder Richards tried to keep the mob out of the room with a hickory cane, but could not. The mob killed Hyrum. Then Joseph ran to the window and was shot by more members of the mob from below.



Elder Taylor was shot five times. One of the bullets was stopped by the watch in his vest pocket. That saved his life.

Later, he wrote this about Joseph Smith.

“Joseph Smith, the Prophet and Seer of the Lord, has done more, save Jesus only, for the salvation of men in this world, than any other man that ever lived in it.”[‡]



^{*}See *Hymns*, no. 29.

[‡]D&C 135:3

(*Ensign*, December 2001, 32–33; February 1980, 54; *Friend*, February 1980, 45.)

Watermelon



BY KIMBERLY WEBB

Church Magazines
(Based on a true story)

If ye will bear his voice, harden not your hearts
(Hebrews 4:7).

Kelly smiled at the fields whizzing by outside her window. Hay bales stood in neat rows, soon to be stored in the barn. Dad whistled to the radio as he drove. Mom and the baby were sleeping. Soon they would all be at Aunt Lizzie's farm, surrounded by cousins, aunts, and uncles.

All year, Kelly looked forward to the first weekend in September—the weekend of the family reunion. It was finally here! She couldn't wait to see her favorite cousin, Angie. Every year they built hay forts, rode horses, and waded in the river.

Blessing

Kelly jumped out of the car almost before the tires stopped rolling. “We’re here!” she bellowed. She found Angie jumping on the trampoline with a girl she didn’t recognize.

“Kelly!” Angie called.

“Angie!” Kelly called back. She leaped onto the trampoline and hugged her cousin.

“Kelly, this is my best friend, Tricia. My mom said I could bring a friend this year!” Angie bubbled.

Kelly eyed Tricia suspiciously, jealous that Angie had a best friend. Kelly knew it was silly to feel that way—she had friends at home, too. She made an effort to smile.

“Let’s go build a hay fort,” she said to both girls.

“Want to?”

Tricia pulled a face. “I’m allergic to hay.”

“What about horseback riding?” Kelly suggested next. “I bet Uncle Jeff would saddle up horses for us.”

“Nah,” Angie said. She looked quickly in Tricia’s direction. “I think we’ll stay here for now.”

Kelly’s heart sank. She could already tell that this reunion would be much different than all the others.

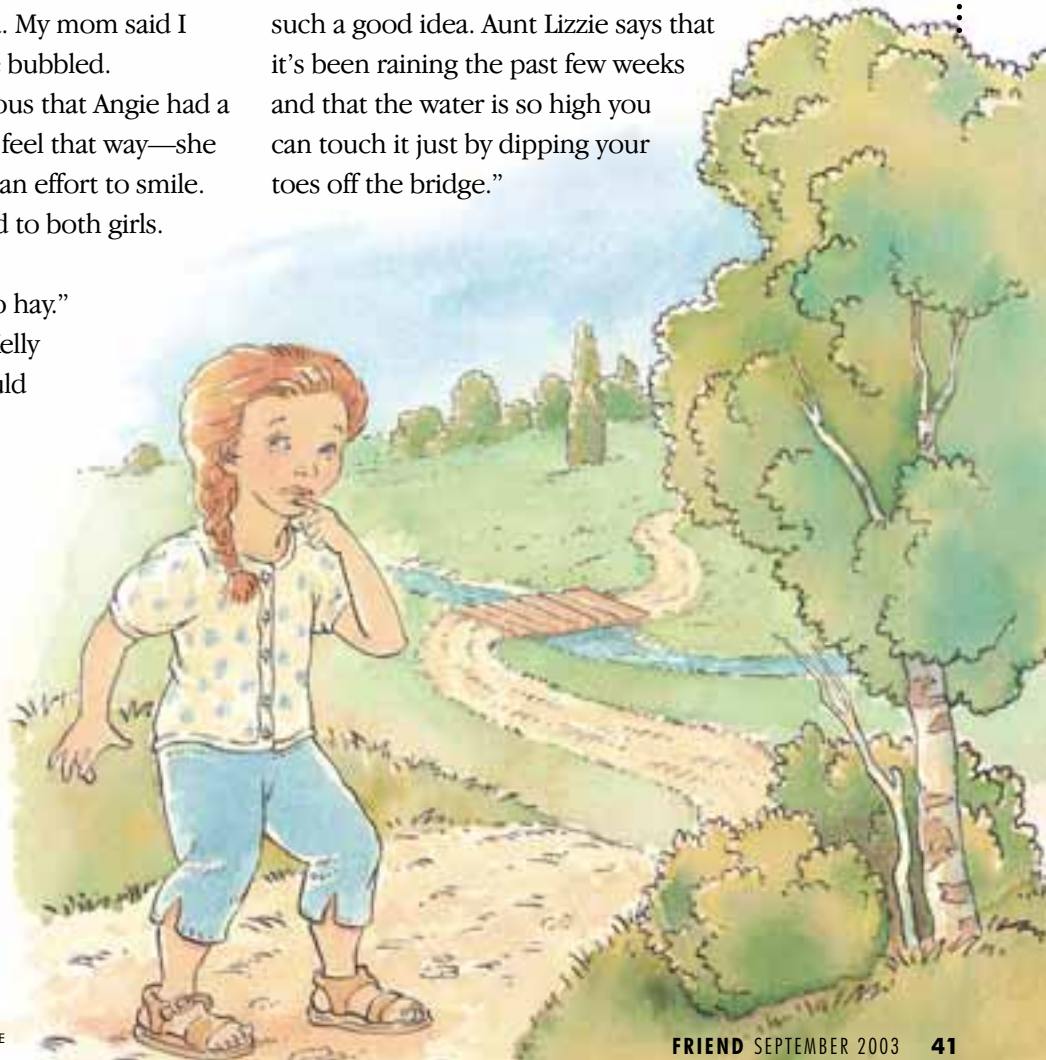
That afternoon, after the hot dog roast, Kelly couldn’t find Angie and Tricia anywhere.

“They probably went horseback riding without me!”

“What are you doing, Kelly?” Mom asked. She sat down next to Kelly on the grass, balancing baby Michael in one arm and a juicy slice of watermelon in her other hand.

“Nothing,” she said. “I think I’m going to walk down to the river and go wading.” The river had always been Kelly’s favorite place.

Mom’s smile disappeared. “That’s not such a good idea. Aunt Lizzie says that it’s been raining the past few weeks and that the water is so high you can touch it just by dipping your toes off the bridge.”



“Then I’ll sit on the bridge. I won’t get in the water.” Kelly wanted to be alone.

“I don’t think you should go near the river, not even to the bridge,” Mom said. “Why don’t you go get some watermelon and come back here? Michael and I will keep you company.”

“Oh, Mom.” Kelly pulled herself to her feet and headed for the backyard, even though she didn’t really want any watermelon.

“I’ll sneak off to the river, anyway,” she thought. “Mom will get talking with some aunt or uncle. She won’t notice if I don’t come back.”

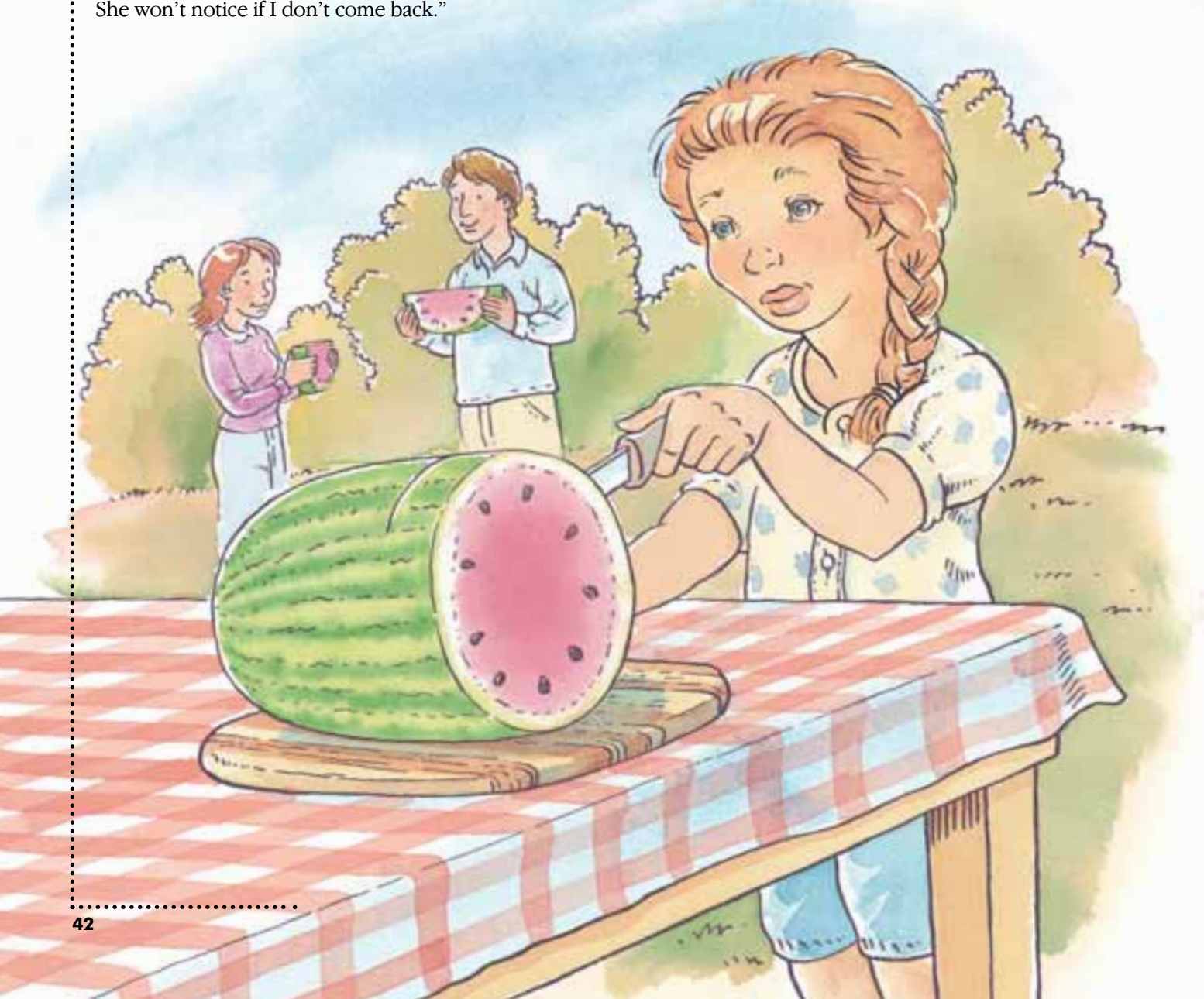
Kelly decided to just keep going through the backyard and down to the river.

Don’t go to the river.

Kelly stopped in her tracks. Was the voice real or imagined? “But I want to!” she silently argued. “I’ll be careful.” She started walking again toward the dirt path that led to the bridge.

Mom said not to go.

Kelly frowned. She had been baptized a few months before, and she knew that the Holy Ghost could



protect her from danger—if she listened to Him.

“I’m just feeling guilty because Mom would be worried,” Kelly reasoned to herself. “But she’ll never know. And I’ll be OK.”

Kelly passed a deserted picnic table with half-eaten watermelons and butcher knives on it. “Maybe I *will* have some watermelon. It’ll be nice to have a snack while I’m there.” Kelly swerved toward the table and grabbed a sticky knife. She jabbed the blade into the thick green rind.

“Ouch!”

The knife clattered onto the cutting board as blood seeped out of a cut on Kelly’s thumb. She felt dizzy. She knew the cut was deep.

“Are you OK?” Uncle Jeff ran to her side. Crying, Kelly showed him her bleeding thumb. “You might need stitches,” he said. He pulled a clean white handkerchief out of his pocket, wrapped it around Kelly’s wound, and went to find her parents.

In Aunt Lizzie’s bathroom, Mom cleaned Kelly’s cut and bandaged it.

“Will I need stitches?” Kelly whimpered.

“I don’t think so.” Mom smoothed Kelly’s hair. “But you’d better stay inside and sit still for a while, so your thumb doesn’t start bleeding again.”

Angie and Tricia peeked through the bathroom doorway. “Kelly, we heard you got hurt,” Angie said.

Kelly nodded, holding up her thumb.

“Do you want to come play a board game with us?”

Tricia asked.

Kelly smiled. “I’d like that.”

As the three girls made their way to Aunt Lizzie’s den, Angie and Tricia explained that Aunt Susan had made them take a nap after lunch. They hadn’t been hiding from Kelly after all!

The girls pulled a game off the bookshelf and settled onto the floor.

“I’m sorry about your thumb,” Angie said. “I heard your mom say that you can’t play outside—that means no wading or horseback riding or anything!”

“It’s OK,” Kelly said. She remembered the promptings she had received before picking up the knife. She imagined the roaring river, deep enough to cover her head. Perhaps some good had come from cutting her thumb after all.

She would never know what could have happened at the bridge. But she knew that the Holy Ghost would protect her if she listened to His promptings. A warm feeling of gratitude filled her heart. Even though she had wanted to disobey, Heavenly Father had protected her this time so that she could learn to listen. She remembered her Primary teacher saying that when you ignore the Holy Ghost, He leaves. Kelly never wanted that to happen.

“Heavenly Father,” she prayed silently, “I will listen to the Holy Ghost—the first time—from now on.” ●

Kimberly Webb is a member of the Heber 10th Ward, Heber City Utah East Stake.



“After we were baptized, hands were laid upon our heads and we were given the gift of the Holy Ghost. When we consciously and sincerely renew our baptismal covenants as we partake of the sacrament, we renew our qualification for the promise ‘that [we] may always have his Spirit to be with [us]’ (D&C 20:77).

“We cannot overstate the importance of that promise. President Wilford Woodruff called the gift of the Holy Ghost the greatest gift we can receive in mortality (see *The Discourses of Wilford Woodruff*, ed. G. Homer Durham [1990], 5).”

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles,
“Always Have His Spirit,” *Ensign*, Nov. 1996, 59.



Trying to Be Like Jesus

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



The Only “Mormon” in Class

By Ashleigh Sherman

In social studies, we were talking about different kinds of religions and churches. It seemed like everybody was really mixed up about Christian beliefs. A boy asked the teacher how a Mormon can be a Christian. The teacher asked if there were any Mormons in the class who could answer the question. I wasn't afraid to raise my hand, even though I knew that I was the only Church member in the class. I said, “A Mormon is a type of Christian.”

Then a girl asked, “Did Jesus die for our sins, or for something else?”

I said, “Jesus suffered for our sins before He was crucified, and He died so that we could be resurrected.”

Another boy said, “My priest told me that Mormons don't believe that Jesus is the Son of God.”

I said, “That isn't true. We do believe that Jesus is the Son of God and that He is the Savior.”

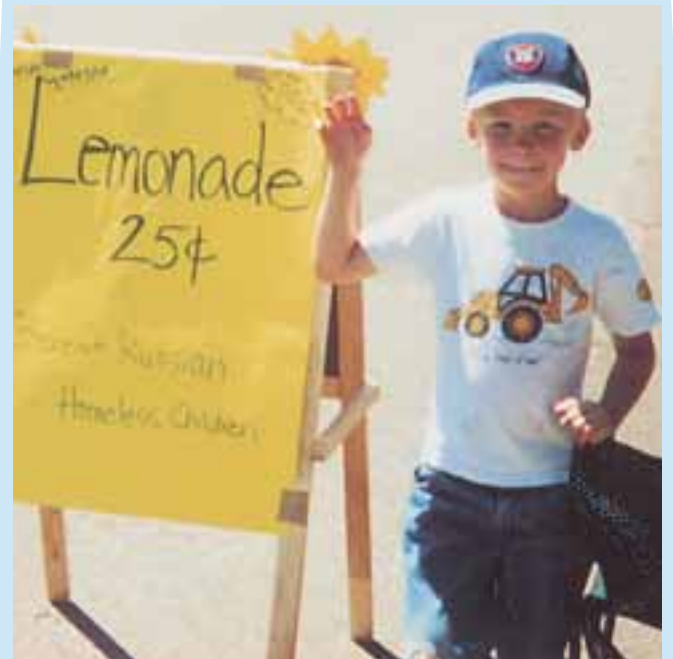
Then all the other kids had questions. The teacher did say that *LDS* stands for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. That was the first time that I was able to answer all the questions with ease. I was happy to have had a chance to share the gospel with others. I hope that someday they will feel the Holy Ghost near and understand what I told them.

Ashleigh Sherman, age 11, is a member of Grand Junction Fifth Ward, Grand Junction Colorado West Stake.

Helping Sveta

By Ammon Knaupp

I have a friend named Sveta who lives in Russia. She lives in a shelter because she doesn't have a mom or a dad who can take care of her. My family is helping her so that she doesn't have to live on the streets. I decided that I wanted to help her, too, so I decided to sell lemonade and send the money to Sveta so she could stay in the shelter.



With my family's help, I made a sign and made fresh lemonade to sell to our neighbors. Before I set up my stand, I prayed that I could sell a lot of lemonade to help Sveta. I stood on the corner next to my stand and waved at cars as they went by. When people stopped, I told them about Sveta and how I was trying to help her. People were so nice! They gave me extra money to send to Sveta. I sold all my lemonade in less than an hour and had to make more! Even though I got hot standing in the sun, I was very happy that I could help my friend.

*Ammon Knaupp, age 5,
is a member of Beacon Hill Ward,
Beaverton Oregon West Stake.*

Giving Emily My Candy

By Sierra Pugh



Our cleanup person at school wanted to give us a treat for being nice. She put little bags of candies in our mailboxes (where we put our things to take home). Our teacher, Mrs. Richardson, showed us how to reach all the way to the back to make sure that

we have all of our papers and things.

When Emily reached all the way back, she couldn't find any candy, and she was sad. She told everyone that she didn't have any candy, but no one else shared. I said, "I'll give you my candy."

She said, "Thank you."

I felt good inside because I did the right thing. Mrs. Richardson told my mom what I did, because she thought it was really nice. My mom was very happy to know that I am trying to be like Jesus at school.

*Sierra Pugh, age 5,
is a member of Toledo Second Ward,
Toledo Ohio Stake.*

"Drugs Are Bad for You!"

By Becky Kimball



On a warm summer evening, my son Paul was playing with friends near our home. Nearby was a group of teenagers. One of the teenagers started smoking something bad. She called to Paul, "Hey, do you want to try this?"

Paul remembered what he had learned at school and Primary and from his parents. He looked right into the girl's eyes and said, "No! Drugs are bad for you!"

The girl took the drug out of her mouth, threw it on the ground, and crushed it with her shoe.

Later, Paul curled up on my lap and told me about it. I am grateful that Paul has been taught that drugs are bad for the body and that he had the courage to try to be like Jesus Christ and obey His commandments.

*Paul Kimball, age 6,
is a member of River Oaks Fourth Ward,
River Oaks Utah Stake.*

Friends in the News



Mid-County Ward

Primary children in the Mid-County Ward, Beaumont Texas Stake, have been trying to help with the missionary work in their area by praying for missionary experiences and setting good examples. They memorize a scripture each month.



Jarom, Isaac, and **Colorado Russell**, ages 5, 7 months, and 3, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada, enjoy going for walks, swimming, having family home evening, and having scripture stories read to them.



Beth and **Annie Breyman**, ages 8 and 10, Covington, Washington, love the Seattle Washington Temple. Beth enjoys playing Primary songs on the piano. Annie recently bore her testimony for the first time.



Orchard Hills Ward

The Orchard Hills Ward Primary, American Fork Utah West Stake, "adopted" grandparents from the ward. Each Primary class had two or three grandparents. The children enjoyed having older members attend classes and participate in Primary activities and sharing time throughout the year. The grandparents enjoyed telling class members what Primary was like when they were young.



Jay Fisi'italia Puafisi, 11, Wailuku, Hawaii, likes to play basketball and spend time with his cousins. He has earned Second Class in Boy Scouts. He enjoys traveling and has been to thirteen temples. The Nuku'alofa Tonga Temple is his favorite.



Jared, Brooke, Jacob, and **Jordan Johnson**, ages 5, 10, 7, and 2, Star Valley, Wyoming, completed reading the Book of Mormon with their parents, who are proud of them for sticking to their family's goal. They then set a goal to read the Pearl of Great Price. They enjoy roller-blading, horses, and riding bikes.



Cheyenne and **Chase Erickson**, ages 3 and 5, Las Vegas, Nevada, are best friends and like riding their bikes together. Chase likes big construction trucks. He often offers to say the prayer at home. Cheyenne enjoys singing Primary songs and is learning to tap dance.



A good figure skater, **Kirsten Quezada**, 10, Mexico City, Mexico, is moving with her family to Bogotá, Colombia. She enjoys activity days, the *Friend*, and her family. She plays the piano.



Identical twins **Nathan Paul** and **Joseph Peter Joncas**, 6, Elk River, Minnesota, like to play basketball, color, and draw pictures. They remember to say their prayers and are the first to be ready for church each Sunday. Their family loves them very much.



Cambridge (Maryland) Branch

Primary children from the Cambridge (Maryland) Branch, Wilmington Delaware Stake, honored last year's Primary theme, "The Temple—I'm Going There Someday," by visiting the Washington D.C. Temple. They toured the grounds and the visitors' center.



Clovis Third Ward

Primary children in the Clovis Third Ward, Fresno California East Stake, have found a good way to be missionaries. They wear CTR rings and explain what it means when a friend asks about it. Then they take off the ring and give it to their friend as a reminder to choose the right. They tell their friend that they can get a new ring for themselves from The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. On Sundays, full-time missionaries pass out a new ring and a missionary scripture to each child who has given his or her ring away. Ward members are helping the children to be missionaries by donating money for the rings.



Victoria Mary and **David Tyson McGrath**, ages 8 and 11, Cedar City, Utah, like playing with their baby sister, **Tylee**, and spending time with their family. They enjoy playing sports and going to the mountains. They pray and read the scriptures daily because they know it helps them choose the right.



Sierra Vista Second Ward

The Primary children of the Sierra Vista Second Ward, Sierra Vista Arizona Stake, learned that temples have beautiful grounds. Since they live too far from a temple to visit one as a Primary, they decided to beautify the grounds of their stake center instead. After working with rakes, shovels, and brooms, they each planted a flower in a cup to take home to help make their homes more like a temple.



Sadie Pitcher, 3, Indianapolis, Indiana, loves her little brother, **Joseph**. They enjoy looking at books and playing outside. Having family home evening is one of their favorite things to do.



Chattanooga Valley Ward

The Primary of the Chattanooga Valley Ward, Chattanooga Tennessee Stake, collected school supplies such as crayons, glue, pencils, notebooks, and backpacks. They gave them to local schools for whomever the teachers felt needed them the most.

Karly Bennion, 11, Idaho Falls, Idaho, enjoys reading the scriptures, going to church, playing softball, and playing night games with her friends and family. She is eager to be in Young Women when she turns twelve.





Follow God's Pathway

BY GUY BELLERANTI

To find the words *FOLLOW GOD'S PATHWAY*, start at the arrow and follow the correct letters by moving right, left, up, down, or diagonally, and using no letter more than once. After you find all the words, write the unused letters (reading from left to right and top to bottom) on the blanks below to reveal an important message.

Start →

					F				
			L	O	I				
		W	T	L	I	S			
	G	E	O	A	S	I	E		
R	O	D'	T	P	O	M	A	K	
E	W	I	S	S	A	E	C	H	O
	C	E	S	W	T	H	E	N	Y
		O	U	T	R	H	U	S	
			T	I	W	N	G		
			A	O	D				
									Y

Finish →

Who Does What?

BY RAY TAYLOR

Can you match each "fancy" name with its more common term? Use a dictionary if you need help.

None of these people are mentioned by their fancy names in the scriptures. Can you find the two who are mentioned by their common names? (Hint: Use the Topical Guide in the Bible and the Index in the Book of Mormon.)

- | | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Philatelist | 8. Equestrian |
| 2. Apiarist | 9. Horticulturist |
| 3. Horologist | 10. Stenographer |
| 4. Numismatist | 11. Ornithologist |
| 5. Calligrapher | 12. Cartographer |
| 6. Thaumaturgist | 13. Lepidopterist |
| 7. Funambulist | 14. Campanologist |

- Gardener
- Clockmaker
- One who copies things professionally
- Magician
- One who studies birds
- Coin collector
- Mapmaker
- One who studies butterflies and moths
- Tightrope walker
- Bell ringer
- One who rides horses
- Stamp collector
- Beekeeper
- Shorthand writer

(See answers on page 26.)



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 the *Family Home Evening Ideas*. The Primary theme for September is "I'll do what is right."



Family Home Evening Ideas

1. Play "All Over the World: A Matching Game" (pages 24–25). When you are finished, find your country on the map. Then ask your

parents to tell you about your family's heritage. Did your ancestors come from a country different from the one where you live? If so, find that country on the map as well. Resolve to pray every day that the Church will continue to grow throughout the world and that you will be helped to do your part in this growth.

2. Tell the story of Elder Robert R. Steuer from the *Friend to Friend* section (pages 8–9). Point out how his friends and others in the wards where he lived helped him to grow in Church activity and in his understanding of the gospel. Talk about how each of you can help one another or a neighbor or friend do the same thing.

3. Using the pictures, tell "From the Life of President John Taylor: With the Prophet Joseph in Carthage Jail" (pages 38–39). These men were willing to give up their lives, if necessary, for the gospel of Jesus Christ. In your own way,

you too can make sacrifices large and small to serve Heavenly Father each day. Talk about what those sacrifices might be, and resolve together to be examples of truth.



See page 19.

4. Ask a brother or sister to learn and present the poem "Choose Today" (page 19). Then tell the story "The Note" (pages 4–6). What good choices did Tyler make? What did his friends do as a result? Make a copy of the Funstuf activity "Choose the Right" (page 26) for each family member. After everyone has completed the puzzle, read the answer aloud together.

5. Tell the story "The Silo" (pages 30–33). Talk about the examples of obedience in this story—Mother listened to the promptings of the Spirit, and Lance and Mike listened to Mother's counsel. As a result, they were blessed. Read "Drugs Are Bad for You!" in the *Trying to Be Like Jesus* section (page 45). How might Paul be blessed for saying no to drugs? Resolve to obey the commandments. Make "Peanut Butter Dip" (page 22) and serve it with vegetables for refreshments.



Topical Index to this Issue of the *Friend*

(FLF) = For Little Friends
(f) = Funstuf
(v) = verse
(IFC) = inside front cover

Choose the Right 16, 19 (v), 26 (f), 34

Church History 38

Faith 8, 26 (f)

Family 20 (FLF), 27, 40

Heavenly Father 34, 40, 48 (f)

Holy Ghost 4, 30, 40

Jesus Christ 2, 7, 10, 20, 34, 44, 48 (f)

Love and Kindness 4, 8, 14, 20 (FLF), 44

Missionary Work 27, 44

New Testament 10

Prayer IFC, 4

Primary 8, 14, 16, 46

Prophets IFC, 2, 6, 38

Quorum of the Seventy 8

Quorum of the Twelve Apostles 7, 16, 32, 43

Repentance 14

Scriptures 2, 48 (f)

Temples 24, 27

Word of Wisdom 45

The Friend

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“There’s a right way
to live and be happy;
It is choosing
the right ev’ry day”
(Children’s Songbook,
160–61).