

# the Friend

MARCH • 2005



# Friends by Mail

## Thankful for Luz Karina



Every month I look forward to the day when the *Liabona*\* is delivered to our home. When it arrives, my sisters and I each try to be the first to read it. We especially love *The Friend*. It contains the stories and testimonies of children from all over the world as well as the childhood stories of prophets and their testimonies.

One of my favorite stories was about Luz Karina Sánchez in the February 2001 issue. Luz Karina was born without arms. However, she can write, draw, turn the pages of a book, comb her hair, put on her clothes, and eat food by herself. She helps her cousins and is good at playing marbles, shooting a slingshot, and playing the harmonica.

If I did not have arms, I would be discouraged and even angry with my parents. I think I would make my sisters do lots of things for me.

The story about Luz Karina has helped me a lot. She has a strong will that can overcome many challenges. Her thoughtful consideration and willingness to help people in need really impressed me. I am very thankful for Luz Karina. She helped me to learn the spirit of accepting challenges.

I feel unity and love when our family reads the scriptures and prays together. I know that Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ live when I see beautiful things in nature. I know the things I have learned about God in church and in the *Liabona* are true. I also know that all people are children of God.

Yang Yu Mi, age 11  
Jeju Island, South Korea

*\*The Liabona is a magazine published in 47 languages for Church members of all ages. In the center of each Liabona is a 16-page section for children called The Friend. This contains many of the same stories and activities you receive in the Friend each month.*



## A Big Black Dog

One day when we were walking home from school, we saw a big black dog. We were afraid and tried to hide by the side of a neighbor's house. The dog

wouldn't leave. We decided to say a prayer. As soon as we were finished, a lady came out of the house. She saw us and helped us get the dog away so we could hurry home. We had faith that Heavenly Father would hear and answer our prayer.

Jared Curtis and Erin Rhodes, age 6, with help from Jared's mom  
American Fork, Utah



*Please send us a letter sharing your feelings about the Friend magazine, a spiritual experience, your testimony, or whatever else is on your mind. If an adult helps with a child's submission, credit should also be given to him or her. Send it to Friends by Mail, Friend, 24th Floor, 50 East North Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220. Please include a photo of yourself and your name, age, and address. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity.*

Volume 35 Number 3  
March 2005

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All rights reserved. The *Friend* (ISSN  
0009-4102) is published monthly by  
The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day  
Saints, 50 East North Temple Street,  
Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, USA.  
Periodicals Postage Paid at Salt Lake City,  
Utah, and at additional mailing offices.

**To subscribe:** By phone: Call 1-800-  
537-5971 to order using Visa, MasterCard,  
Discover Card, or American Express.

**Online:** Go to [www.ldscatalog.com](http://www.ldscatalog.com).

**By mail:** Send \$8 U.S. check or money  
order to Distribution Services, P.O. Box  
26368, Salt Lake City, UT 84126-0368.

**To change address:** Send old and new  
address information to Distribution  
Services at the above address. Please  
allow 60 days for changes to take effect.

**Submit manuscripts or art to:**

*Friend*, Room 2420, 50 East North  
Temple Street, Salt Lake City, UT 84150-  
3220, USA. Unsolicited material is wel-  
come, but no responsibility is assumed.  
For return, include self-addressed,  
stamped envelope. E-mail: [cur-  
editorial-friend@ldschurch.org](mailto:cur-editorial-friend@ldschurch.org).

The *Friend* can be found on the Internet  
at [www.lds.org](http://www.lds.org). Click on Gospel Library.

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**POSTMASTER:** Send address changes to  
Distribution Services, P.O. Box 26368, Salt  
Lake City, UT 84126-0368, USA.

**Canada Post Information:** Publication  
Agreement #40017431.

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Cover by Sheri Boyer Doty

the **Friend**

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



See the Guide to  
the *Friend* (inside back  
cover) for family home  
evening ideas.

**HIDDEN CTR RING**

In Bulgarian,  
Избери правилното  
means "choose the  
right." As you look for the  
Bulgarian CTR ring hidden  
in this issue, think about  
your testimony of Jesus.





# Labels



**BY PRESIDENT THOMAS S. MONSON**  
First Counselor in the First Presidency

**T**he National Gallery in London, England, is one of the truly great museums of art in all the world. During a visit, I was surprised to see displayed magnificent portraits and landscapes which featured the name of no artist. Then I noticed this explanation: “The information on labels on paintings can often affect . . . our estimate [opinion] of them; and here labeling has been deliberately subordinate [made less important] in the hope that

visitors will read only after they have looked and made their own assessment [judgment] of each work.”

Like the labels on paintings are the outward appearances of some people—often misleading. There are those who may outwardly appear without talent. A classic label appeared beneath a picture of the boy Abraham Lincoln as he stood in front of his humble birthplace—a simple log cabin. The words read, “Ill-housed, ill-clothed,





**President Monson teaches us  
that the message on the  
label of a humble heart is  
“Lord, here am I.”**

ill-fed.” Unprinted was the real label of the boy:  
“Destined for immortal glory.”

As the poet expressed:

*Nobody knows what a boy is worth,  
We'll have to wait and see.  
But every man in a noble place,  
A boy once used to be.*

The boy Samuel must have appeared like any lad his age as he ministered unto the Lord before Eli. As Samuel lay down to sleep and heard the voice of the Lord calling him, Samuel mistakenly thought it was aged Eli calling and responded, “Here am I” (1 Samuel 3:4). However, after Eli had listened to the boy’s account and told him it was of the Lord, Samuel followed Eli’s counsel and responded to the Lord’s call with the memorable reply, “Speak; for thy servant heareth” (1 Samuel 3:10). The record then reveals that “Samuel grew, and the Lord was with him. . . .

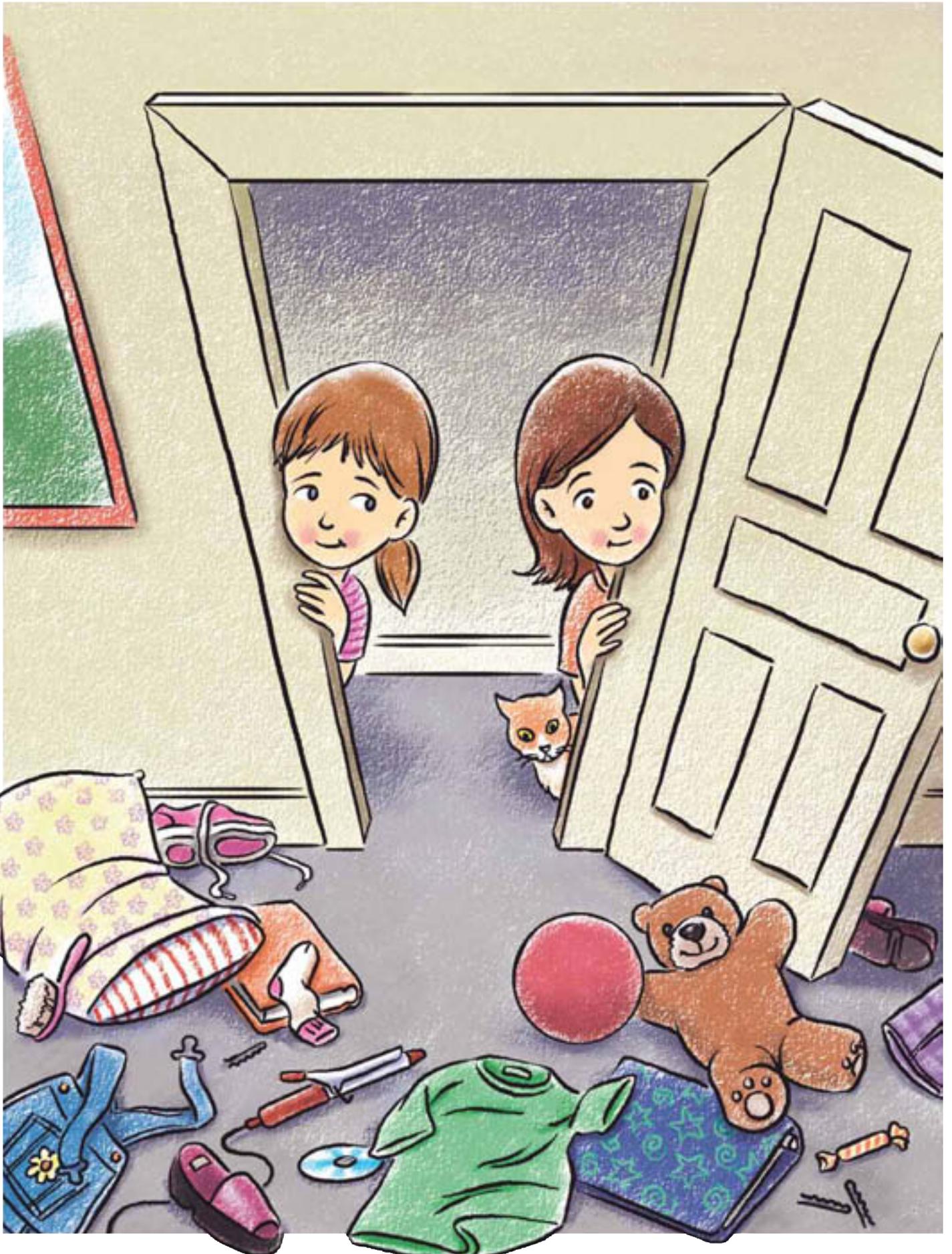
“And all Israel from Dan even to Beer-sheba knew that Samuel was established to be a prophet of the Lord” (1 Samuel 3:19–20).

As a boy, Jesus was found in the temple, “sitting in the midst of the doctors,” and they were listening to Him and asking Him questions.

“And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers” (Luke 2:46–47; see Joseph Smith Translation, Luke 2:46). To the learned doctors in the temple, the boy’s outward label may have conveyed brightness of intellect but certainly not “Son of God and future Redeemer of all mankind.”

The message on the label of a humble heart is “Lord, here am I.” It was true of the boy Samuel; it was the experience of Jesus. May it ever be the label which identifies each of us. ●

*Adapted from “Labels,” Ensign, Sept. 2000, 2–6.*





# The Do-Gooders Club

BY LORI MORTENSEN

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

*Give, then, as Jesus gives; there is something all can give*  
(*Children's Songbook*, 236).

**D**o you think we'll ever finish?" I asked Lacey as we stared at my messy bedroom. "Mom says it looks like a tornado hit it."

"My room's been worse," Lacey replied with a giggle.

I was glad Lacey was willing to help me. Not every friend would help clean up a room that looked like a disaster zone. But luckily Lacey thought that cleaning bedrooms was fun—as long as it wasn't her own.

I grabbed a CD and stuck it in my pink CD player. Usually I played popular music while I did my chores,

but this time I put in a CD of Primary music that my Primary teacher had given me.

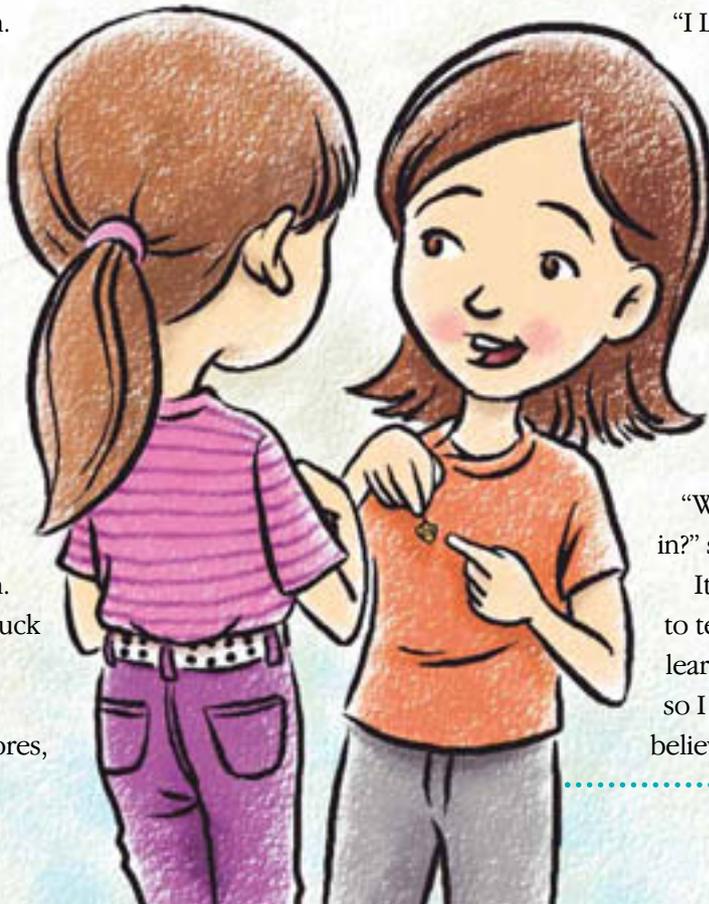
In an instant, my bedroom was filled with a chorus of children singing songs like "I Am a Child of God," "I Lived in Heaven," and "The Church of Jesus Christ."

As we placed stuffed animals in the closet, hung up my clothes, and listened to the music, a sweet, spiritual feeling filled the room.

Lacey wasn't a member of the Church, but I could tell that she felt it, too. I'd never felt the Holy Ghost this strongly before.

"What does your church believe in?" she asked.

It would have been impossible to tell her everything that I'd ever learned at home and in Primary, so I just explained that we believed in Jesus Christ, the Bible,





and the Book of Mormon. Then I recited the first and second articles of faith that I'd memorized for my Faith in God Award.

"I go to church, too," Lacey said. "See?" She showed me her necklace, which had a gold cross on it.

I lifted the necklace up from my shirt. "We both have gold necklaces," I said. "except mine says 'CTR.' That stands for 'Choose the Right.' "

We smiled at each other. Suddenly I felt that we both needed to do something more important than just clean a room. We had to do something special.

"Come on," I said. "Let's finish up quick so we can do something really good!"

"Maybe we could start a do-gooders club or something," said Lacey excitedly.

"I know!" I said. "Let's make a bunch of sugar cookies and give them to our neighbors."

We raced downstairs and told my mom about our idea. "Can we do it?" we asked.

"Sure," she said.

Mom helped us find a recipe and get out all the ingredients. Then Lacey and I mixed, rolled, and baked until we had six heaping plates of cookies. We decorated them with squiggly lines of green frosting.

"They smell wonderful!" Mom said.

And they tasted good, too! Lacey and I snatched a couple of cookies, then delivered the rest to the neighbors who lived on our street. It was fun to see the surprised looks on their faces when we handed them their own big plate of warm cookies.

Lacey and I practically skipped all the way back to my house.

"Well, I've got to go," she said. "It's getting late."

"OK, I'll see you later!" I replied.

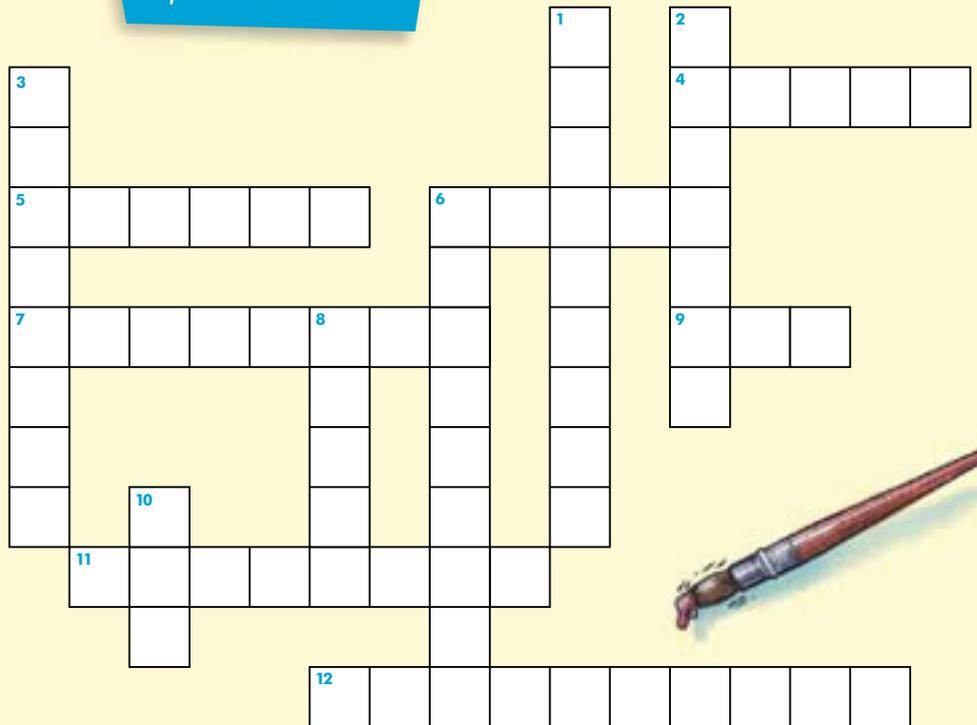
It had been a great afternoon. Maybe Lacey could visit my church one day and sing the songs with me in Primary. But in the meantime, I was glad to know that we could have fun together doing nice things for people and that we could both feel close to Heavenly Father. ●

*Lori Mortensen is a member of the Cameron Park Ward, El Dorado California Stake.*



"Happiness comes through serving our Heavenly Father and serving our fellowmen."

**President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, "Happiness through Service," *Ensign*, May 1988, 83.**



# Getting to Know Elder Henry B. Eyring

To learn more about this member of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, choose from the list of words to complete the crossword puzzle.

- |                  |                 |                   |
|------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| <b>April</b>     | <b>hotel</b>    | <b>physics</b>    |
| <b>breakfast</b> | <b>Kathleen</b> | <b>prays</b>      |
| <b>business</b>  | <b>May</b>      | <b>president</b>  |
| <b>CES</b>       | <b>nickname</b> | <b>Spirit</b>     |
|                  |                 | <b>watercolor</b> |

### Down

1. Elder Eyring enjoys helping to bake bread and cook \_\_\_\_\_ with his family.
2. At first, Elder Eyring studied \_\_\_\_\_ at college because his father was a talented scientist. Later he decided that science wasn't his favorite subject.
3. When he attended graduate school, he studied \_\_\_\_\_ instead.
6. Elder Eyring served as \_\_\_\_\_ of Ricks College, now BYU—Idaho, in Rexburg, Idaho.
8. On \_\_\_\_\_ 1, 1995, Elder Eyring was sustained as an Apostle.
10. Almost two months later, on \_\_\_\_\_ 31, he celebrated his birthday.

### Across

4. Henry B. Eyring grew up in New Jersey. The Church was small there, and his branch met in a \_\_\_\_\_ room.
5. Elder Eyring's wife says that the thing she most appreciates about him is his sensitivity to the \_\_\_\_\_.
6. Every night, Elder Eyring asks two questions when he \_\_\_\_\_: "What blessings do I have that I am not aware of?" and "Who can I help?"
7. His family and friends often call him by his \_\_\_\_\_, Hal.
9. Elder Eyring contributed to institute and seminary programs all over the world by serving as commissioner of the Church Educational System (\_\_\_\_\_). He also served as a member of the Sunday School General Board and as First Counselor in the Presiding Bishopric.
11. While studying at Harvard University in Boston, Massachusetts, he met his wife, \_\_\_\_\_ Johnson. They were married in the Logan Utah Temple.
12. One of Elder Eyring's hobbies is \_\_\_\_\_ painting.

# The Light Divine

*Thou shalt live together in love*  
(D&C 42:45).

I love Primary songs and hymns. When I was young, one of my favorites was “The Light Divine” (*Hymns*, no. 305) because it reminded me that God gave us this beautiful world. I also loved “I Think When I Read That Sweet Story” (*Children’s Songbook*, 56) because it made me think how wonderful it would be to be in Jesus’s arms.

I don’t remember ever *not* having a testimony. I have always known that I am a child of God. The knowledge of that truth changes how you feel about yourself and how you act.



**From an interview with Susan W. Tanner, Young Women general president; by Kimberly Webb, Church Magazines**



**From left: At age 4 with her cousin Ted Winder. With her mother on her wedding day. With her father during high school.**

I'm sure one reason I could feel Heavenly Father's love was because there was so much love in my home. I grew up on a dairy farm and spent my childhood building tree houses and playing baseball in the fields with my cousins. They were like my brothers and sisters because we all lived on the same lane. We lived, worked, and played together.

My father was a peacemaker. He knew what was important and didn't make a big deal out of things that didn't matter very much. He was wise as he counseled my brothers and me to think about our decisions. He always said, "I love you, you're a good person, and I know you'll do what's right."

My earliest memories of my father are of watching him study. Every day he arose before dawn to get the sprinklers on the fields, and then he came inside to read the scriptures. I loved to sit in his study with him and look at picture books or draw. To this day I still love getting up very early to study my scriptures, as he did.

My mother was my constant companion. I learned to cook when I was eight and to sew when I was nine. I enjoyed it because she enjoyed it. We sang Primary songs while we worked together, and she always taught me that making a home brings happiness.

Mom also taught me to be mindful of others. On my first day of kindergarten, she took me to my class, pointed to the teacher, and said, "Look! You get to be in Mrs. Merrill's class. Your brother Rick was in her class last year. She's a very nice teacher." This relieved some of my



**Above: The Tanners with their five children, two sons-in-law, and three of their five grandchildren.**

**Below: Sister Tanner with her parents today.**



nervousness. Then Mom saw another little girl sobbing with her face buried in her arms. Mom whispered, "Go be her friend." I did. When the girl stopped crying, I noticed that Mom had left. But I wasn't nervous anymore.

Mom taught me to have faith. She always said, "Be careful what you pray for,

because Heavenly Father will answer your prayers."

I used to have a necklace with a mustard seed in the pendant that reminded me to have faith. When I went away to college I gave it to my mom and told her that she was my greatest example of faith.

You too can have great faith. You were born with the Light

of Christ and can be a light to your family, even if they don't have the same faith as you do. I know this because my mother was raised by parents who seldom went to church when she was young. She was the one who wanted to go to Primary. She was the one who wanted to be baptized. She was the oldest, and she took her younger brother and sister to church. Later her parents followed her example. No matter what your family is like, you can be a light to them and bring them happiness.

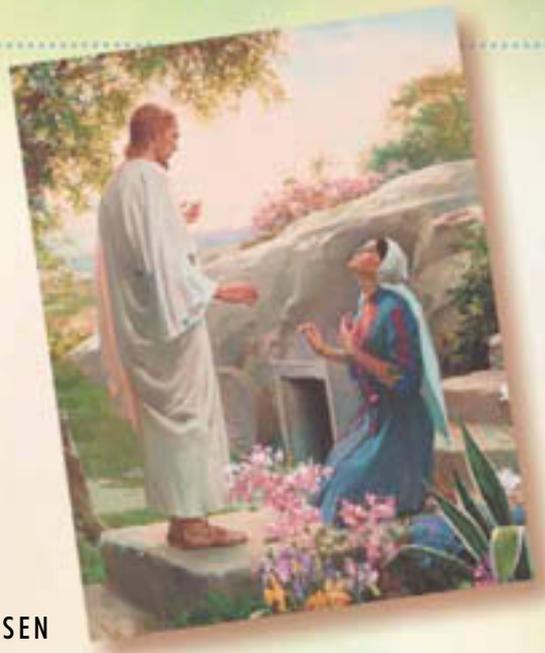
As you try to follow Heavenly Father, He will not forsake you. He will help you. Find times to privately worship Heavenly Father, even in your own room. Pray to Him. Learn the words of beautiful Primary songs, and keep them in your mind. These words will give you hope, comfort, and guidance. ●

# Why We Rejoice

AN EASTER PROGRAM BY RONDA GIBB HINRICHSEN

See Matthew 26–27; Luke 22–24; John 18–21; 3 Nephi 8–11.

**Note:** You will need three narrators (or you may choose to have many children act as narrators). If possible, use pictures from the Gospel Art Picture Kit (GAK). The songs below are suggestions. You might consider other songs or hymns focusing on the Savior.



SONG:

“Beautiful Savior” (*Children’s Songbook*, 62–63).

FIRST NARRATOR:

**Show GAK 227—Jesus Praying in Gethsemane.**

Jesus loves us so much that He gave His life to pay the price for our sins.

SECOND NARRATOR:

He said, “For behold, I, God, have suffered these things for all, that they might not suffer if they would repent” (D&C 19:16).

THIRD NARRATOR:

Jesus’s perfect life, His suffering in the Garden of Gethsemane, His death on the cross, and His Resurrection are part of the Atonement. The Atonement makes it possible for everyone to live with Him again.

FIRST NARRATOR:

That is why we rejoice. We are happy, and we show how grateful we are when we rejoice.

SECOND NARRATOR:

**Show GAK 228—The Betrayal of Jesus.**

Soon after Jesus suffered in the Garden of Gethsemane, wicked people came with swords and sticks to arrest Him. They took Him to the chief priests, elders, and scribes, who wanted Him to die.

THIRD NARRATOR:

Then they took Him to a Roman leader named Pilate, who had the authority to kill Him. The people told Pilate that Jesus had committed many crimes and should die.

FIRST NARRATOR:

Pilate did not believe them. Pilate knew that Jesus was innocent and wanted to let Him go.

SECOND NARRATOR:

The people cried, “Crucify him, crucify him” (Luke 23:21).



THIRD NARRATOR: Finally Pilate told his soldiers to crucify Jesus.  
 FIRST NARRATOR: **Show GAK 230—The Crucifixion.**  
 Jesus suffered on the cross for many hours.  
 SECOND NARRATOR: Then Jesus cried in a loud voice, “Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit” (Luke 23:46).  
 THIRD NARRATOR: Jesus died.  
 FIRST NARRATOR: The sky was dark. A great earthquake shook the earth.  
 SECOND NARRATOR: Jesus’s disciples and friends were very sad.  
 SONG: **Begin to hum or softly play “On a Golden Springtime” (Children’s Songbook, 88).**  
 THIRD NARRATOR: After three days, Jesus’s spirit returned to His body. He had been resurrected.  
 FIRST NARRATOR: Because of Jesus’s Resurrection, everyone who dies can live again with his or her spirit and body reunited.  
 SONG: **Verse 2 of “On a Golden Springtime” (Children’s Songbook, 88).**  
 SECOND NARRATOR: The resurrected Lord appeared to many people.  
 THIRD NARRATOR: **Show GAK 233—Mary and the Resurrected Lord.**  
 The first was Mary Magdalene. She loved Jesus very much and rejoiced when she saw Him.  
 FIRST NARRATOR: **Show GAK 234—Jesus Shows His Wounds.**  
 Later Jesus appeared to His disciples. They touched the wounds in His hands and feet. They saw Him eat. They knew He was alive again, and they rejoiced.  
 SONG: **“Hosanna” (Children’s Songbook, 66–67).**  
 SECOND NARRATOR: Just as there had been a great storm in Jerusalem when Jesus died, there was an even greater storm in the Americas.  
 THIRD NARRATOR: Earthquakes, fires, and floods destroyed many cities. Mountains fell down.  
 FIRST NARRATOR: The sky blackened. Candles would not light. Fire would not burn. No one could see anything.  
 SECOND NARRATOR: The Nephites were frightened and started to cry. Many of their family members and friends had died.  
 THIRD NARRATOR: Their homes were destroyed. They wished they had repented of their sins. For three days they cried in the darkness. Then—  
 FIRST NARRATOR: —they heard a quiet voice. It said: “I am Jesus Christ the Son of God. . . . Whoso repenteth and cometh unto me . . . ,





SECOND NARRATOR:

THIRD NARRATOR:

FIRST NARRATOR:

SECOND NARRATOR:

THIRD NARRATOR:

FIRST NARRATOR:

SECOND NARRATOR:

THIRD NARRATOR:

SECOND NARRATOR:

SONG:

FIRST NARRATOR:

THIRD NARRATOR:

SONG:

him will I receive. . . . Behold, for such I have laid down my life, and have taken it up again; therefore repent, and come unto me ye ends of the earth, and be saved” (3 Nephi 9:15, 22).

When the third day finally ended, light returned to the earth. The Nephites rejoiced and praised their Redeemer. Some time later many people gathered near the temple in the land of Bountiful. They talked about the changes that had come to the earth.

They talked about Jesus.

Suddenly, another voice began to speak. It was a soft voice. The people listened carefully to the voice of Heavenly Father.

He said, “Behold my Beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased, in whom I have glorified my name—hear ye him” (3 Nephi 11:7).

**Show GAK 315—Christ Appears to the Nephites.**

The Nephites looked up and saw Jesus descending out of heaven.

Jesus said, “Arise and come forth unto me, that ye may thrust your hands into my side, and also that ye may feel the prints of the nails in my hands and in my feet, that ye may know that I am the God of Israel, and the God of the whole earth, and have been slain for the sins of the world” (3 Nephi 11:14).

The Nephites went to Him. They felt the wounds in His hands and feet and side.

“Hosanna!” they cried. “Blessed be the name of the Most High God!” (3 Nephi 11:17).

**“Easter Hosanna” (Children’s Songbook, 68–69).**

**Show GAK 227—Jesus Praying in Gethsemane.**

Jesus loves everyone so much that He paid the price for our sins. He also made it possible for us to live again after death. That is why we rejoice when we think of Him. That is why we rejoice at Easter.

**“Jesus Has Risen” (Children’s Songbook, 70). ●**

*Ronda Gibb Hinrichsen is a member of the Perry Third Ward, Willard Utah Stake.*



# The Sacrament

BY JENNIFER JUDD

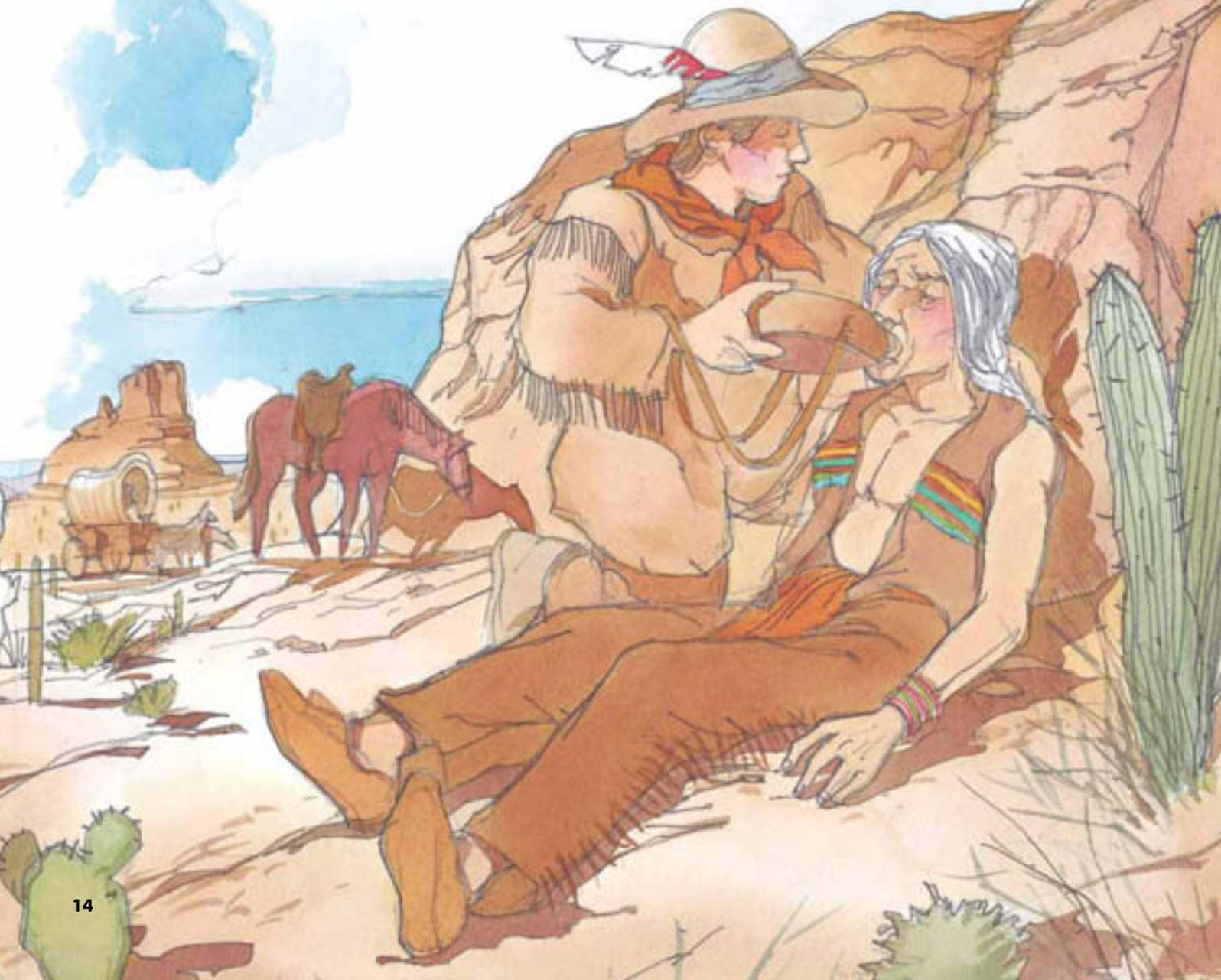
I bow my head;  
The prayer is said.  
My feet are still;  
My eyes are closed.  
I think of Jesus suffering  
In the garden long ago.  
Row by row, in silver trays,  
The bread is passed so reverently.  
I think of Jesus on the cross  
And know He died for me.  
I choose a cup of water clear  
And remember joyfully  
Jesus by the empty tomb.  
I know He lives for me!  
As I take the sacrament,  
I think of Jesus and I pray  
That someday I can live with Him  
Through promises I've made today.



# Desert Secret

BY RICHARD NEELEY

(Based on a true story taken from historical sources)



*I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink* (Matthew 25:35).

**T**he blazing sun scorched the covered wagon as it slowly rolled forward across the barren desert. In the distance, missionaries riding in a wagon and on horseback saw an old Native American man lying against a sandstone rock, with nothing to shade him. Only a few scattered cactus plants stood nearby.

“Water,” cried the abandoned man as the missionaries approached him. Jacob reached for his canteen and loosened the cap.

“Jacob,” said one of the missionaries, “as is custom among his people, he has been left here alone to die. He has lived a long and noble life, and—”

“And he still has much to live for,” Jacob sternly interrupted.

“We may not have enough water for ourselves,” the missionary added.

“I can’t watch a dying man beg for water,” Jacob insisted. “I’ll give him a drink from *my* canteen.” He leaped off his horse and knelt beside the old man.

The other men shook their heads and began to move on. After the man had sipped from the canteen, Jacob climbed back onto his horse.

“Don’t leave me here alone to die!” the man cried.

Jacob pulled the reins and called to the others, “Stop!”

“How can you even think of taking on this extra burden?” another man cautioned. “As it is, our water cannot last until we reach the next water hole.”

The Native American man sat there, listening.

“I promise you that he will drink from my own canteen and ride my horse,” Jacob answered. “After he rides a while, the water will make a new man of him. I will enjoy a short walk. If we have faith, the Lord will provide for our needs.”

The old man didn’t want to take the saddle, but Jacob said, “The ride will do you good.” The man smiled weakly as the caravan moved on in the hot desert.

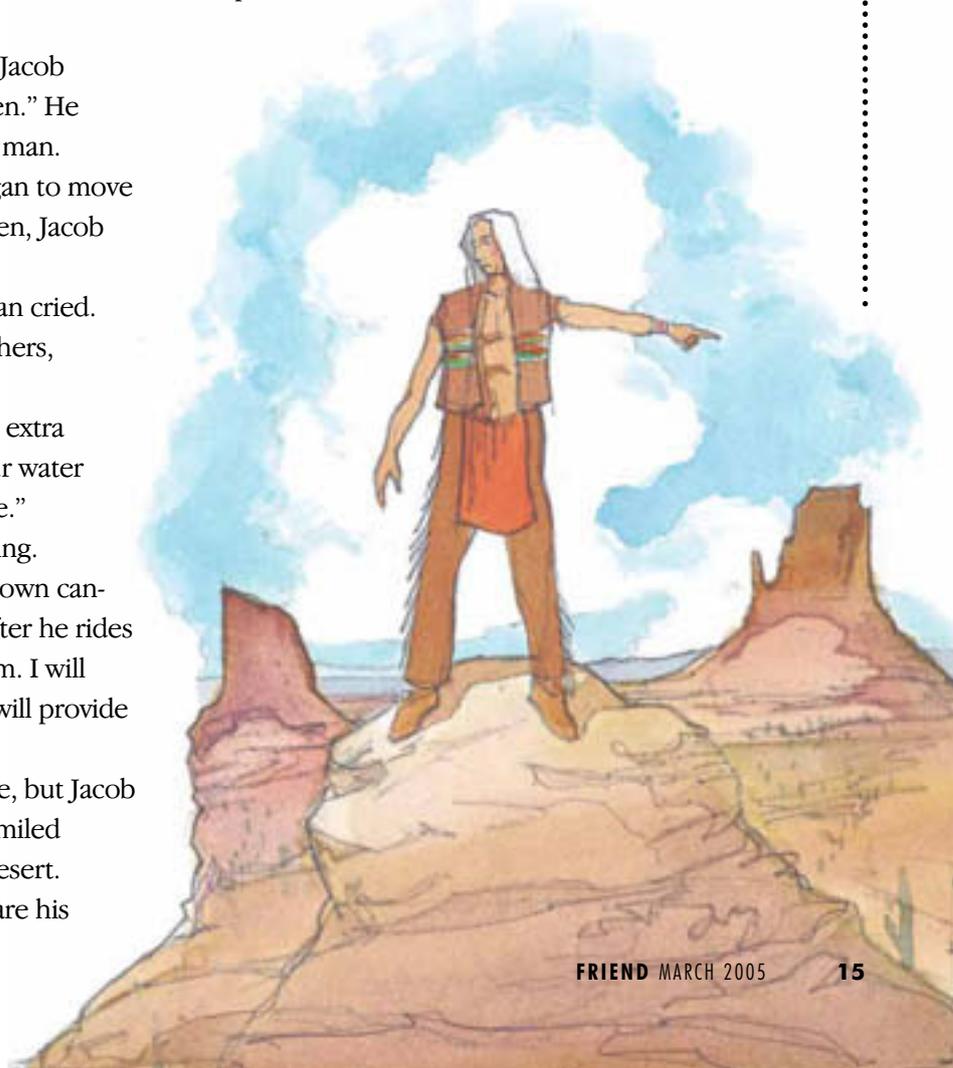
Jacob knew it was the right decision to share his

water, even though his companions were also right about needing water for their own survival. Their supply was running dangerously low.

Jacob walked next to the man mounted on his horse in silence for hours and watched the sun sink lower in the sky. The evening temperature was still very hot. When they stopped for a drink and to let the horses rest, Jacob poured water from his canteen into a tin cup and gave it to the man. He nodded gratefully.

“Sorry for what I said earlier.” One of Jacob’s companions patted him on the back. “I believe you’re right. The Lord will provide for our needs if we first look after the needs of our brothers.”

By the next afternoon, the canteens and the water barrel in the wagon were empty. The horses could go no farther. Jacob glanced at the man, but still not a word was spoken.





“As we help the sick and . . . attend to the stranger, we personally give gifts to our Savior.”

**President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency, “A Christmas with No Presents,” *Ensign*, Dec. 2001, 5.**

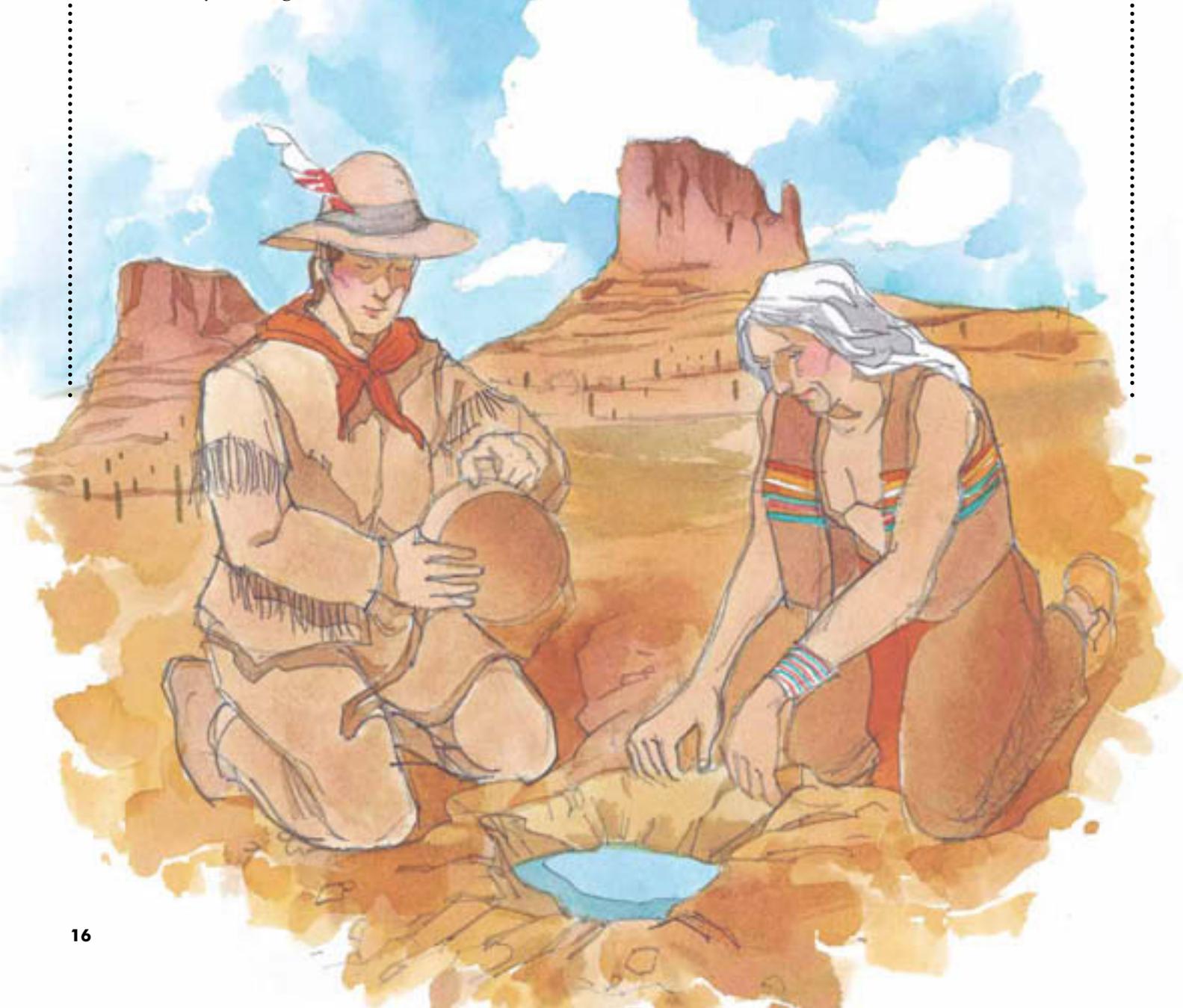
The Native American man walked aside a few yards to a mound of rock and sand, climbed on top, and looked in all directions. “I know where water is—it’s a tribal secret,” he said.

The rest of the party slowly followed the man to a small plateau. Even the tired, thirsty horses seemed to know that their last chance to survive was just a short distance away. Looking under a bush, the man lifted a

flat rock and said, “Look. Damp ground.” He dug down a few feet, and within a few minutes, water gurgled up from the dirt.

The little company was saved! They continued on their journey and the old man returned to his people—all thanks to Jacob Hamblin, who shared his water and his faith. ●

*Richard Neeley is a member of the Copperbill Eighth Ward, Salt Lake Hunter Copperbill Stake.*

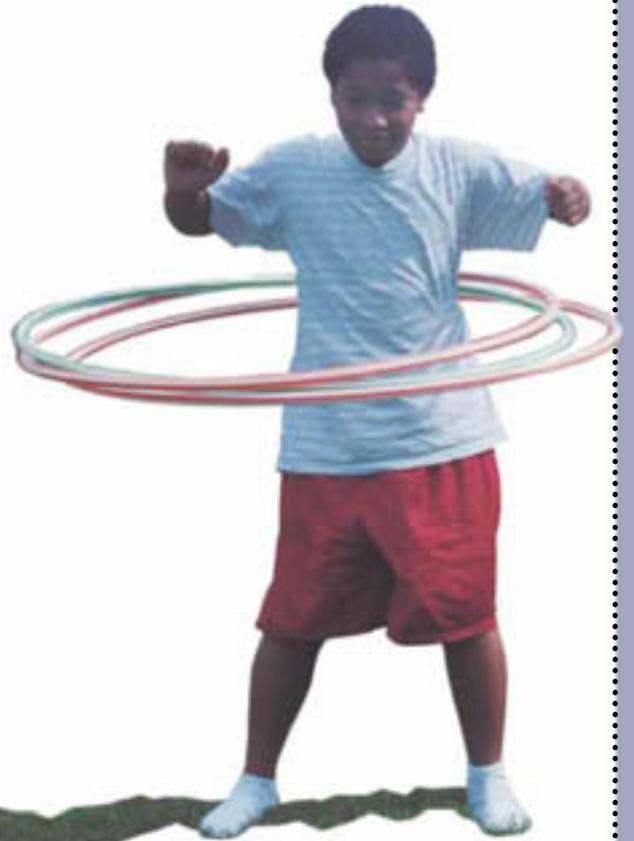




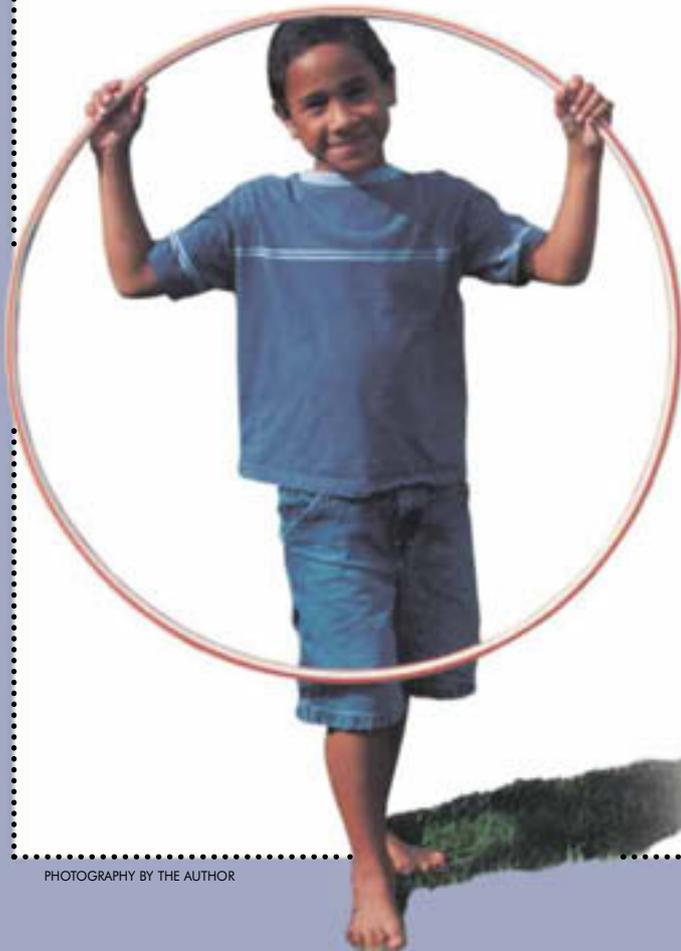
*Ane Lupe rides her bike.*

# Benjamin and Molitika Tuione

of South Jordan, Utah



*Benjamin and Molitika hula hoop together. Benjamin and Molitika are good friends.*



BY CALLIE BUYS

**O**ku ou kau ki he Siasi 'o Sisu Kalaisi 'o e Kau Ma'oni'oni 'i he Ngaahi 'Aho Kimui Ni," sings 10-year-old Benjamin Tuione. Benjamin likes to sing, and he sounds good—especially since his words mean, "I belong to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints."

Benjamin and his family live near the Jordan River Temple in the Salt Lake Valley. Like most children in South Jordan, Benjamin and his brother Molitika, 6, usually speak in English. But during sacrament meeting each Sunday, Benjamin and Molitika sing and speak in Tongan.

**The Tuione family**



Missionaries in Tonga wear this type of clothing, too.

Benjamin and Molitika plan to go on missions themselves someday, and they already know many important truths that missionaries teach. They both know that Heavenly Father answers prayers. Brother Tuione

The Tuione (pronounced “two-ee-oh-nay”) family comes from Tonga, a country of warm tropical islands in the Pacific Ocean. Almost half of the people in Tonga belong to the Church. At home in South Jordan, many people belong to the Church, too. But few can speak Tongan like the Tuione family. They attend a Tongan ward in one of two Tongan stakes in the Salt Lake Valley.

The Primary children in Benjamin and Molitika’s ward usually speak and sing in English during classes and sharing time, but they present their sacrament meeting program in Tongan, so they learn to sing Primary songs and to say their parts in Tongan.

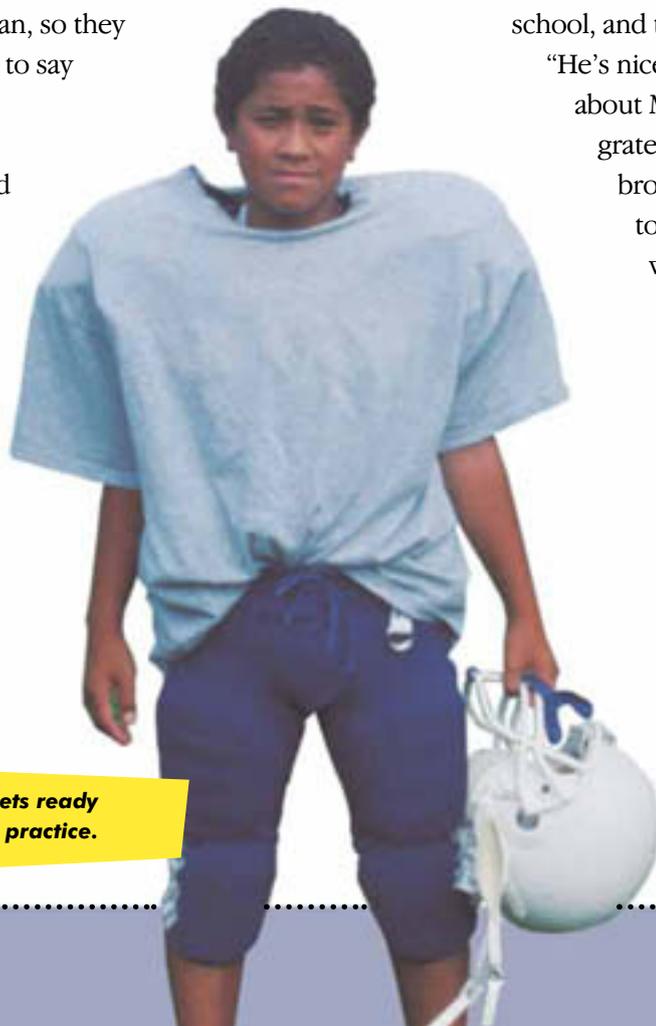
Benjamin and Molitika like Primary. They especially enjoyed one stake activity day where they learned about different cultures. Molitika dressed to represent Native Americans, while Benjamin dressed in traditional Tongan clothing—a navy blue *tupenu* (like a long skirt) and a white shirt, with a *taovala* (a woven mat) wrapped around his waist.

has given them priesthood blessings when they have been sick. They know that those blessings helped them get well. The boys also know about the importance of families. Their family includes brothers Stanley, 16, and Sam, 14, and sisters Laniola, 12, and Ane Lupe, 2.

Benjamin and Molitika go to the same school, and they like to play together.

“He’s nice to me,” Benjamin says about Molitika. And Molitika is grateful for help from his older brother. “When it’s time to go to school, he comes and wakes me up,” Molitika says. “Benjamin’s got a big heart,” Brother Tuione adds. “And they both share what they have.”

The boys also share some talents and hobbies. They like to ride their bikes together, and they



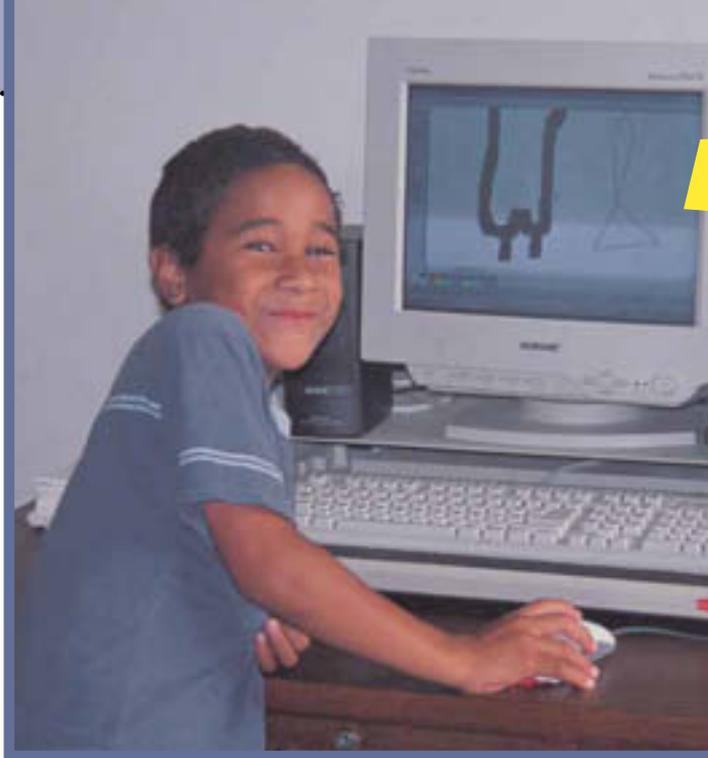
**Benjamin gets ready for football practice.**

both like art class at school. Benjamin likes drawing, while Molitika would rather paint. He and one of his sisters even painted the swing set and slide in their backyard!

Molitika also likes swimming and talking to people. “Moli’s talent is to make friends. He likes to make friends and talk to people,” Sister Tuione says. “He’s fun. He’s really bright,” Brother Tuione says.

Benjamin likes to play football. He plays on a team, and he has practices and games each week. He’s not the only athlete in the Tuione family, though. Sam plays football, too, and Stanley plays on his high school volleyball team.

The Tuione family likes to travel together, especially to California and to Hawaii. Brother and Sister Tuione lived in both states before they moved to Utah, and they were married in the Laie Hawaii Temple. Benjamin and Molitika like visiting other family members when they travel to those places. They also liked watching the dancers at the Polynesian Cultural



**Molitika likes to create pictures on the computer.**

Center during a visit to Hawaii.

Benjamin and Molitika still have one important place to visit with their family: Tonga. Even though they speak Tongan and go to a Tongan ward, Benjamin and Molitika have never been to Tonga. “That’s our dream—that some-

day we can go back to Tonga so they can see everything,” Sister Tuione says. In the meantime, Benjamin and Molitika will keep playing and learning together. When they do visit Tonga, everyone will understand their song, “Oku ou kau ki he Siasi ‘o Sisu Kalaisi ‘o e Kau Ma’oni’oni ‘i he Ngaahi ‘Aho Kimui Ni.” ●

*Callie Buys is a member of the Colonial First Ward, Mount Vernon Virginia Stake.*

**Benjamin loves his sister, Ane Lupe.**



# JESUS CHRIST IS MY SAVIOR

BY MARGARET LIFFERTH



*For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life (John 3:16).*



Do you ever feel peaceful when you pray? Do you feel grateful when you think of your blessings? When you sing a reverent Primary song, do you feel close to Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ? These spiritual feelings are the beginning of your testimony.

An important part of a testimony is to believe that Jesus Christ plays a central role in Heavenly Father's plan for us. He was born to Mary. He "increased in wisdom and stature" (Luke 2:52). He was baptized as an example for us. He organized the Church, called Twelve Apostles, and taught the gospel. He healed the sick and raised the dead. And He suffered for our sins, died, and was resurrected. Because of Jesus Christ, we will all be resurrected. Because of Him, we can repent and return

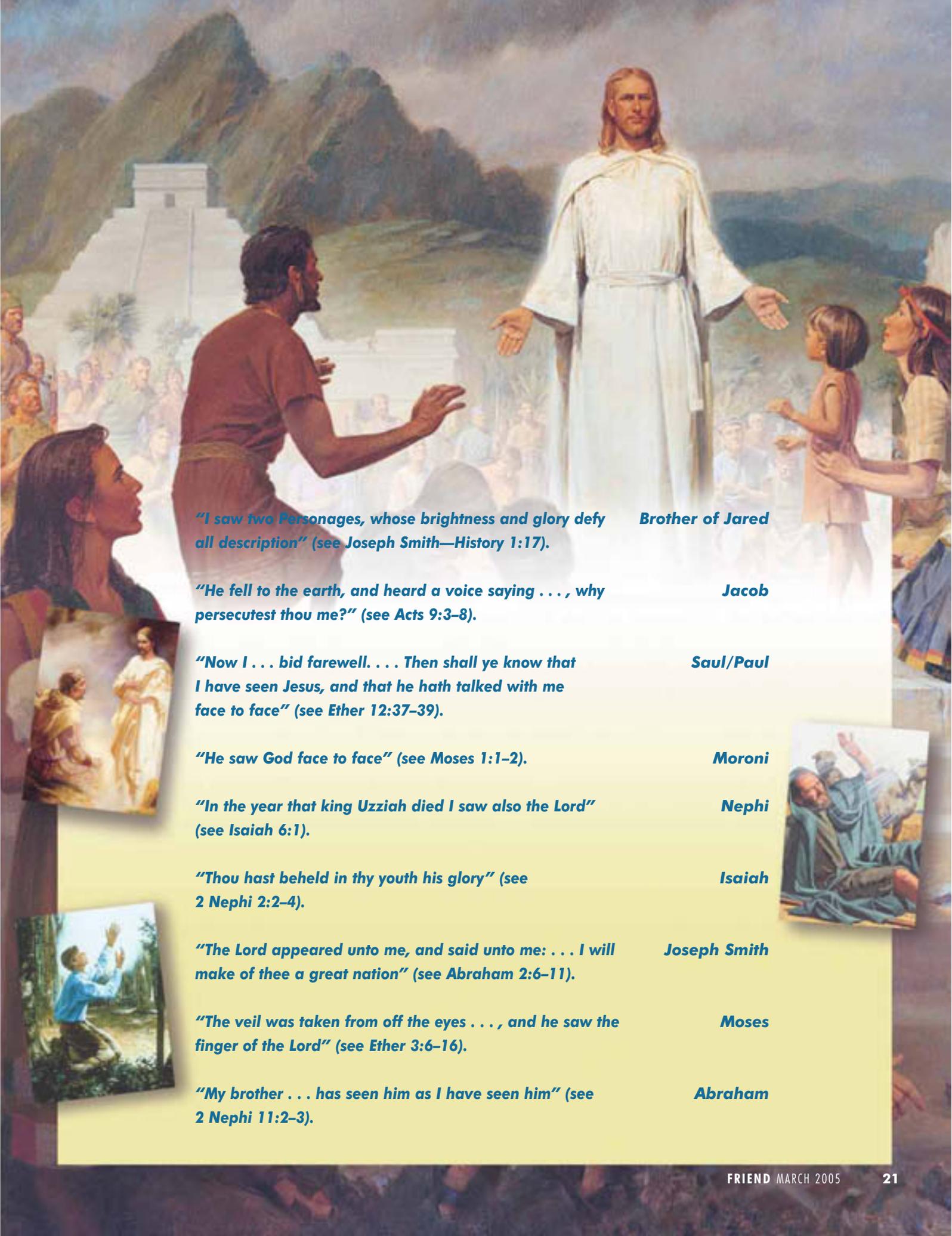
to live with Him and Heavenly Father again.

Your own testimony of the Savior will be strengthened as you learn about Him and read the testimonies of the prophets.

You can read some of these testimonies in the scriptures. President Gordon B. Hinckley shared his testimony with the children: "Jesus is my friend. He is my exemplar. He is my teacher. He is my healer. He is my leader. He is my Savior and my Redeemer. He is my God and my King. Gratefully, and with love, I bear witness of these things" (*Friend*, Nov. 2002, 3).

## **Scripture Match**

Many prophets have seen and been taught by Jesus Christ. The scriptures on page 21 tell something of these prophets' stories. Look up the scripture reference to identify the prophet and read the rest of his story. Then match the prophets to the scripture references.



*"I saw two Personages, whose brightness and glory defy all description" (see Joseph Smith—History 1:17).*

**Brother of Jared**

*"He fell to the earth, and heard a voice saying . . . , why persecutest thou me?" (see Acts 9:3–8).*

**Jacob**

*"Now I . . . bid farewell. . . . Then shall ye know that I have seen Jesus, and that he hath talked with me face to face" (see Ether 12:37–39).*

**Saul/Paul**

*"He saw God face to face" (see Moses 1:1–2).*

**Moroni**

*"In the year that king Uzziah died I saw also the Lord" (see Isaiah 6:1).*

**Nephi**

*"Thou hast beheld in thy youth his glory" (see 2 Nephi 2:2–4).*

**Isaiah**

*"The Lord appeared unto me, and said unto me: . . . I will make of thee a great nation" (see Abraham 2:6–11).*

**Joseph Smith**

*"The veil was taken from off the eyes . . . , and he saw the finger of the Lord" (see Ether 3:6–16).*

**Moses**

*"My brother . . . has seen him as I have seen him" (see 2 Nephi 11:2–3).*

**Abraham**



## Sharing Time Ideas

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

1. In advance, ask three or four ward or branch members to come prepared to teach a scriptural story about the example of Jesus and to tell how they have applied His example in their lives. Using GAK pictures 240 (Jesus the Christ) and 212 (Sermon on the Mount), teach the children that one of the reasons Jesus came to earth was to teach the gospel and set an example for us. Post the pictures on the wall. Explain the meaning of the word *example*, and sing "Do As I'm Doing" (p. 276). Introduce the ward or branch members, and ask them to tell their stories. Invite the participants to use pictures and post them on the wall as they teach. Give the children footprint-shaped pieces of paper. Have them draw or write one way they can follow the example of Jesus and then sign their names on the reverse side. Post the footprints on the wall in a path leading to the pictures of Christ. "I'm Trying to Be like Jesus" (pp. 78–79).

2. Review the third article of faith with the children. Help them understand the words *atonement* and *laws and ordinances*. Explain that we remember the Atonement of Jesus Christ when we take the sacrament each week. The sacrament is an ordinance. Show GAK 225 (The Last Supper). Help the children identify the people in the picture, and reinforce the role of the Apostles. Tell the story of the Last Supper from Matthew 26:17–30. Show GAK 315 (Christ Appears to the Nephites). Read or tell the account of Jesus giving the sacrament to the Nephites (see 3 Nephi 18). Repeat with the children the last line from verse 7 ("And if ye do always remember me ye shall have my Spirit to be with you").

Show GAK 604 or some sacrament bread and water trays. Teach that when we take the sacrament, we promise to "always remember" Jesus. Sing "To Think about Jesus" (p. 71). One way to remember Jesus during the sacrament is to think about the stories we know about Him. Have the children sit in a circle. Choose several pictures from the GAK that depict stories from the life of Jesus. Put them facedown in a pile. Pass a beanbag or an appropriate object around the circle while the pianist plays "Tell Me the Stories of Jesus" (p. 57). When the music stops, have the child with the beanbag choose a picture from the pile. The child can either tell the story or choose one or two other children to help him or her role-play the story. Give help as necessary, and repeat as time permits.

3. Post the sixth article of faith, and recite it or sing it (p. 126) with the children. Explain the meaning of *Primitive Church* (the Church of Jesus Christ when He was on the earth). Help the children memorize the sixth article of faith (see TNGC, 171–72). On one side of the board post pictures such as the following from GAK: 205 (Boy Jesus in the Temple), 208 (John the Baptist Baptizing Jesus), 213 (Jesus Healing the Blind), 225 (The Last Supper), 235 (Go Ye Therefore), 601 (Baptism), 604 (Passing the Sacrament), 609 (Young Couple Going to the Temple), 612 (Missionaries Teach the Gospel of Jesus Christ), and 613 (Administering to the Sick). On the other side of the board post GAK picture 211 (Christ Ordaining the Apostles). Teach the children that Christ organized His Church when He was on the earth and gave the Apostles of His day the authority ("keys of the kingdom," or priesthood keys) to lead. Read and discuss Matthew 16:18–19. Post a picture of the current First Presidency and Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. Read D&C 107:18 aloud, and teach the children that prophets and apostles are given the same authority (keys) today. Prepare five key-shaped papers with one of the following scripture references on them: (1) D&C 20:72–74; (2) Matthew 4:23; (3) Luke 2:46–49; (4) D&C 84:64–70; (5) Matthew 28:19–20. Divide into five groups, and give one key to each group. Have the children look up the scriptures and decide which



priesthood duties are described. Compare how the duties were similar and/or different in Christ's time compared to today. Emphasize that the principles were the same then as they are today. Have each group choose from the board pictures that illustrate the priesthood duty, both from the time of Christ and from the Church today. Have each group report to the Primary. Sing "The Sixth Article of Faith" (p. 126).

*For younger children:* Teach about priesthood authority using the picture activity. Reinforce the principles by singing appropriate songs from the *Children's Songbook*.

4. *Class Presentation:* In advance, ask several children to come to Primary prepared to share a story of one of the witnesses of Christ's Resurrection (see below). Review in your own words the story of the death of Christ using GAK pictures 230 (The Crucifixion), 231 (Burial of Jesus), and 232 (Jesus's Tomb). Ask the children to reflect on how Jesus's family and friends must have felt when He died. Tell them that we have invited some of those "friends" to share with us the joy they felt when they knew Christ had been resurrected. Using name tags, ask the children to share the stories of the following people who saw Christ after His Resurrection: Mary Magdalene (see John 20:11–18), Peter and John (see John 20:2–10), Cleopas (see Luke 24:13–32), the disciples (see John 20:19–22; Luke 24:33–53), Thomas (see John 20:24–29), and the Nephites (see 3 Nephi 11:8–17). After the children have told their stories, sing "Jesus Has Risen" (p. 70). Teach the principle of resurrection with the glove and hand imagery (see *Primary 1* manual, p. 150, enrichment activity 2). If there is time and with the approval of the Primary presidency, invite someone who has had a death in the family to share his or her testimony of the Resurrection. Sing "Did Jesus Really Live Again?" (p. 64). Remind the children that Easter is a celebration of gratitude for the blessings of the Atonement and Resurrection.

5. *Song Presentation:* A week before introducing it, invite a family in the ward or branch to learn and practice the hymn "I Believe in Christ" (*Hymns*, no. 134) in family home evening. If possible, ask them to be prepared to sing this hymn to the Primary children. You may also want to read Elder Bruce R. McConkie's testimony (see *Ensign*, May 1985, 9–11).

Teach the children that the hymn "I Believe in Christ" is an expression of testimony from Elder Bruce R. McConkie, an Apostle who died in 1985. To teach the first half of the first verse, prepare a poster with GAK 238 (The Second Coming) at the top. Sing the first line of the hymn, and ask, "Who is Christ?" (He is my King!). Sing that much of the hymn together. Display on a poster simple drawings of a heart, a person singing, and the scriptures. Sing the first half of the verse, and ask the children to listen for three ways this Apostle "sang his testimony" (singing with his heart, his voice, and using inspired words). Sing the first half of the first verse together. Invite the family to sing the first verse for the children. Prepare another poster for the second part of the first verse using Primary packet picture 6-3 (Christ and God the Father) and GAK 200 (The Birth of Jesus). Sing the first line of the second part of the first verse, and ask, "Who is Christ?" (He is God's Son). Discuss and sing that much together. Sing the next two lines, and ask the children to listen for three things Christ did while He was on the earth (healed the sick, the dead He raised, good works were His). Illustrate the poster with GAK pictures such as 213 (Jesus Healing the Blind), 222 (Jesus Raising Lazarus from the Dead), and 214 (Stilling the Storm). Invite the family and the children to sing the whole hymn together, using the pictures on the charts as guides. Repeat as time allows.

6. *Friend* references: "Gratitude," Nov. 2002, 2–3; "The Savior's Church, Then and Now," Feb. 2003, 38–39; "Thou Art the Christ," Apr. 2003, 34–36; "Clean Again," Mar. 2004, 14–16. These references and others can be found at [www.lds.org](http://www.lds.org). Click on Gospel Library.

## Hidden Heart Message

BY CALLIE BUYS

Cross out the letters B, C, J, K, X, and Z in the puzzle below. Then write the remaining letters in order on the blanks below to find the hidden scripture message. See answer on page 26.

JLCX                      OJCV  
 JEJXTZJBHJ          ECZLCXOZKR  
 DXBBTCKZKHJB      KCYKJGCKKOCZ  
 XDCZWXJJIZZTKHXCA~~X~~BLKBLXCJ  
 KXTBBZHKKBCZJYJHEZCJACRCXKJ  
 TJJKWJBXIBJKT~~C~~B~~J~~HXXJAZBLXZ  
 JLZCTJCHZ~~X~~ZXYJKZ~~Z~~BMBCZJJK  
 KICZ~~X~~CBGXZKXJBH~~Z~~BBZCTKZ  
 XMB~~X~~KBIK~~X~~CNKJCDZ~~B~~XAC  
 BXNZXDZ~~X~~BSJZTXJBR  
 KZECBCNJB~~G~~K  
 KTBH  
 J

“ \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_,  
 \_\_\_\_\_,  
 \_\_\_\_\_” (D&C 59:5).

## Jumbled Jobs!

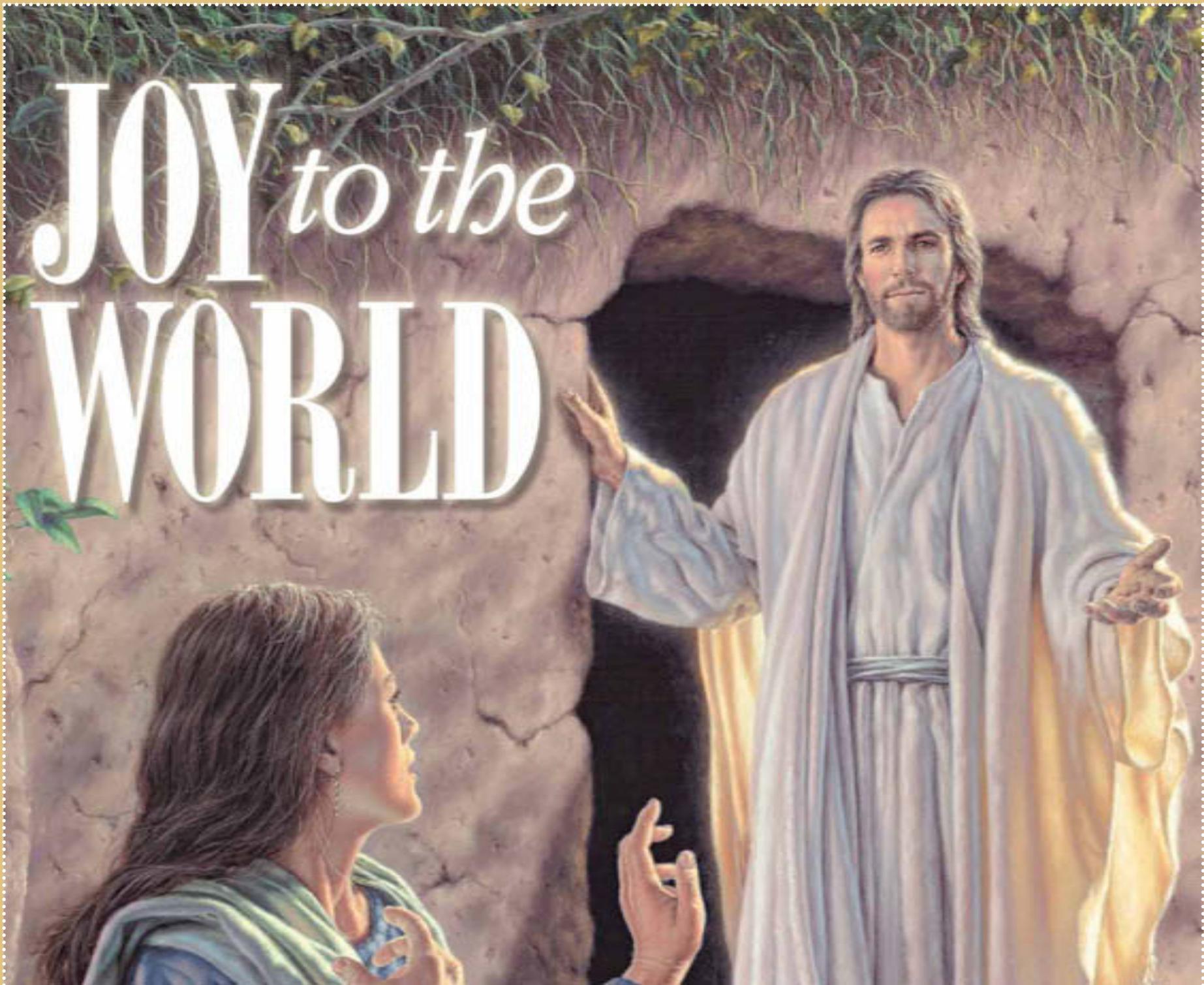
BY CALLIE BUYS

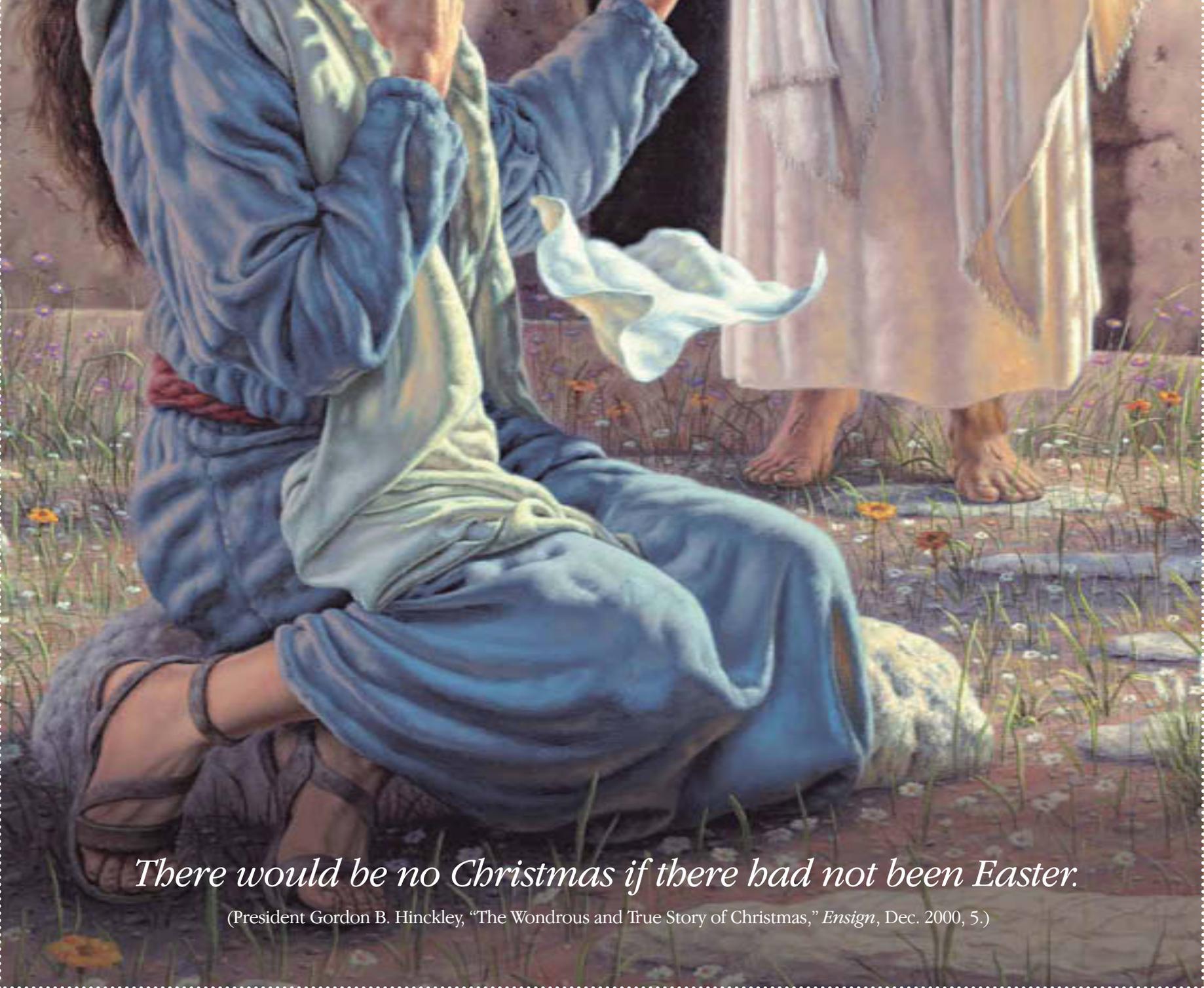
These children want to help their family by doing jobs around the house, but they cannot read the list of chores. Can you unscramble the letters to find out how they can help? (Hint: The letters in each scrambled word match the letters in the correct word.) See answers on page 26.



1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_
8. \_\_\_\_\_

# JOY *to the* WORLD





*There would be no Christmas if there had not been Easter.*

(President Gordon B. Hinckley, "The Wondrous and True Story of Christmas," *Ensign*, Dec. 2000, 5.)

# Colorful Scriptures

BY CYNTHIA RAKES BOWDEN

Each of the scriptures below is missing a “colorful” adjective. Look up the scripture references and find the missing word. Then draw a line from the scripture to the missing color. See answers below.

1. **Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be \_\_\_\_\_ like crimson, they shall be as wool** (Isaiah 1:18).

2. **The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in \_\_\_\_\_ pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul** (Psalms 23:1–3).

3. **He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in \_\_\_\_\_ raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels** (Revelation 3:5).

4. **Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair \_\_\_\_\_ or white** (3 Nephi 12:36).

5. **Moreover thou shalt make the tabernacle with ten curtains of fine twined linen, and \_\_\_\_\_, and purple, and scarlet: with cherubims of cunning work shalt thou make them** (Exodus 26:1).

6. **Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies. . . . She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy. . . . She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and \_\_\_\_\_** (Proverbs 31:10, 20, 22).



**Funstuf Answers**

*Hidden Heart Message:* “Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy might, mind, and strength” (D&C 59:5).  
*Jumbled Jobs:* 1) set the table, 2) pick up toys, 3) feed the pet, 4) watch baby sister, 5) do the dishes, 6) help make dinner, 7) vacuum the floor, 8) clean the bathroom.  
*Colorful Scriptures:* 1) red, 2) green, 3) white, 4) black, 5) blue, 6) purple.

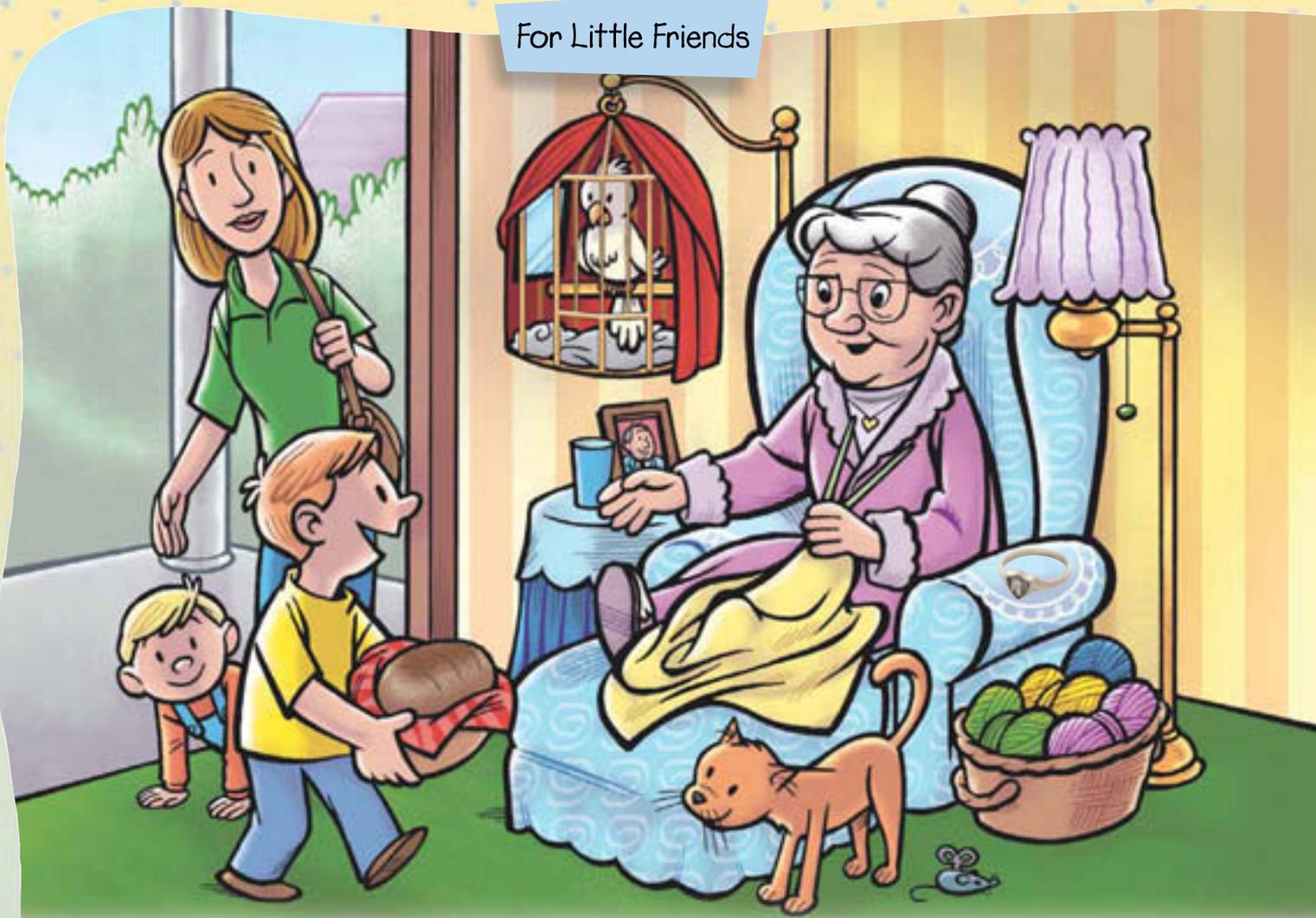


# Under the Sea

BY LIZ BALL

Many of God's creations live in the ocean. These children are having fun looking at the creatures who live underwater. See if you can find the objects shown below, then color the page.





# Making Mrs. Martin's Day

BY KARROL COREY

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

*When ye are in the service of your fellow beings ye are only in the service of your God (Mosiah 2:17).*

**A**re we going to make someone's day today?" David asked as he fastened himself in his car seat.

"We're going to *try* to make someone's day," Mother answered.

Mother buckled baby Jeffrey into his car seat. Jeffrey squealed his let's-get-going squeal.

"Who are we going to surprise?" David asked.

"Remember Mrs. Martin?" Mother said. "She just got home from the hospital."

"I can sing for her," David said. "Singing helps people feel better."

"Mrs. Martin will enjoy hearing your songs," Mother said. The car stopped. Jeffrey squealed his get-me-out squeal.

"May I carry the cinnamon bread?" David asked.

"Sure." Mother laid the loaf of bread in David's arms, then unbuckled Jeffrey.

David breathed in the buttery, cinnamony smell. He felt the bread warm his arms and hands.

*Knock, knock.*

No answer.

*Knock, knock, knock.*

"Come in," a quiet voice called. Mother opened the door.

Jeffrey tried to grab the bread. He squealed his

let-me-have-it squeal.

“Well, look who’s here,” Mrs. Martin whispered from her chair.

“Hi, Mrs. Martin,” David said. “Here’s some cinnamon bread for you, and it’s swirly inside. I sprinkled on the cinnamon.”

“Thank you, young man,” Mrs. Martin said. “I love cinnamon bread.”

David put the bread in the kitchen so Jeffrey couldn’t get it.

“We came to help a bit,” Mother said. She held Mrs. Martin’s hand while they talked about hospitals and medicine.

Jeffrey pulled himself up to the low table by the couch and pushed off all the papers. David picked them up.

A few minutes later Mother started washing dishes. After David dried the knives and forks and spoons, he plunked them into the drawer bins. Jeffrey tugged on his mother’s pant leg.

Mother swept the floor, and David held the dustpan. Jeffrey squealed his let-me-do-it squeal. So she helped Jeffrey dump the dustpan.



Mother tied up the trash, and all three of them carried it outside. David and Mother put a new plastic bag in the wastebasket. Jeffrey pulled a long train of bags out of the box. He squealed his see-what-I-can-do squeal.

Mrs. Martin laughed.

“Is it time to sing now?” David asked.

“It’s always time to sing,” Mrs. Martin said.

David sang “Two Little Blackbirds” while Jeffrey’s thumbs helped with the actions.

Then David did the actions as he sang, “Eency weency spider went up the water spout.” Jeffrey made a pretend spider climb up his arm, too.

David, Mother, and Jeffrey danced in a circle and sang:

“Happy helpers sing a song,  
Happy helping all day long.  
Happy helpers help you, too.

*(They pointed to Mrs. Martin.)*

Happy helpers now are through.”

Then all three happy helpers fell to the floor and laughed.

Mrs. Martin clapped a clap so tiny that no sound came with it. But a big smile did. She opened her arms to hug all three helpers.

“You have made my day,” Mrs. Martin said. ●

*Karrol Corey is a member of the Delta Fourth Ward, Delta Utah Stake.*



## Eggshell Garden

To start a garden, you will need: potting soil, clean empty eggshell halves, an empty egg carton, and flower or vegetable seeds.

1. Fill the eggshells three-quarters full of soil and place them in the egg carton.
2. Plant a seed in each shell. Put the egg carton near a sunny window and keep the soil moist.
3. After the seeds sprout and have formed several leaves, plant them in a larger pot or outside (if there is no danger of frost).



## Family Green Walk

For a family home evening activity, take a green walk. While walking, take turns pointing out and naming objects that are green. When you get home, take turns playing a guessing game. For example: "I saw something green that went by us really fast. What was it?" (a car). Or "We walked on something green. What was it?" (grass).

## Snack on a Toothpick

For each snack, you will need: a thin strip of ham (2" x 4" or 5 x 10 cm), a canned pineapple chunk, and a toothpick.

Wrap a strip of ham around a pineapple chunk and secure with a toothpick.



# Growing Things

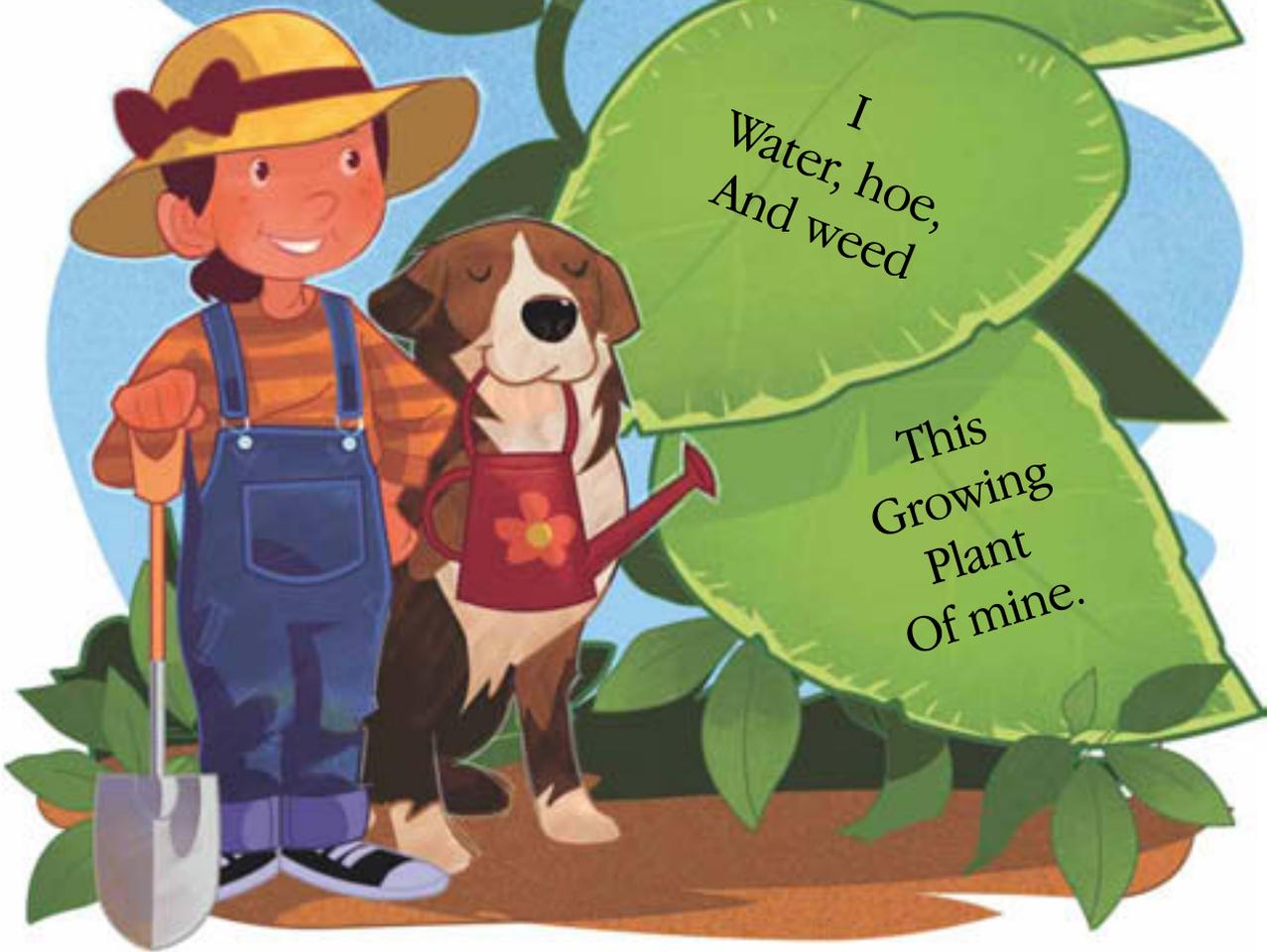
BY DEBORAH DePIERO

A box  
Some dirt  
A seed

A sprout  
A leaf  
A vine!

I  
Water, hoe,  
And weed

This  
Growing  
Plant  
Of mine.





# RESCUE

*We know that it is by grace that we are saved, after all we can do (2 Nephi 25:23).*

BY TOM ROULSTONE

(Based on a personal experience)

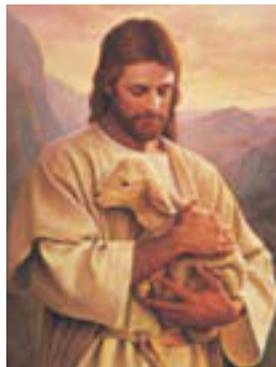
**W**ant to come sliding after school?" "Sure," I said. I was seven years old and the newest boy at Garnet Hill School in Glasgow, Scotland. I wasn't sure what *sliding* meant, but I was eager to make friends.

Soon we stood by an iron fence. Beyond it, a steep concrete slope fell away between high walls to the base of a building. The slope had been polished like glass by countless children's leather-soled shoes, making it smooth and slippery—perfect for sliding.

I was a little afraid as I followed my new friends over the fence. I knew that we were trespassing. But I quickly forgot my fear as I hunkered down and pushed off on my first thrilling, wind-whistling, world-blurring slide. Getting back up the slippery slope was a lot harder. I had to push away from the building, run as fast as I could, and grab the iron fence when I reached the top to keep from sliding backward.

Sliding and climbing, I lost all track of time until the rain started falling. We took shelter against the building at the foot of the slope, waiting for the rain to stop. Soon it started getting dark. "I've got to go home," I said. "Mum and Dad will be worried."

But I made it only halfway up the slope before sliding back down. The rain had made the concrete slipperier than ever. After several desperate tries, we all gave up. We were trapped! The night grew darker as rain continued to drizzle. We didn't dare call for help, because we were afraid we'd get in trouble for being



there. Huddled at the bottom of the slide, cold and fearful, we began to cry.

After what seemed like a long time, a beam of light shone down on us and we heard the gruff voice of the local bobby, or police officer: "Get on up here!"

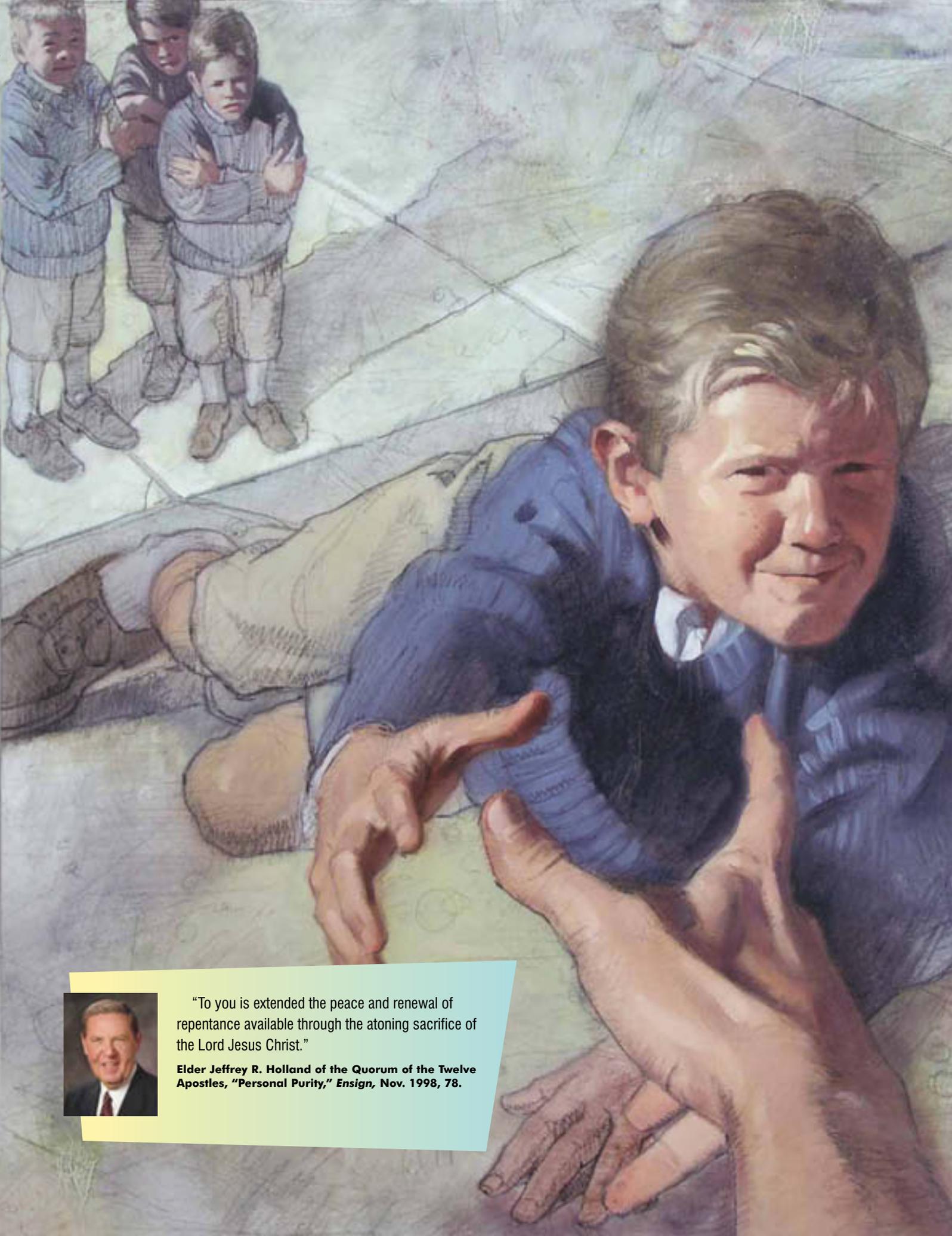
"We can't! It's too slippery!" a quavering voice answered.

Climbing over the fence, the bobby took hold of the iron fence with one hand and leaned down as far as he could. One at a time we scrambled halfway up the slope and grabbed his outstretched hand. After pulling us all to safety, he gave us a friendly scolding and sent us hurrying home to our parents.

When I later joined the Church, my childhood rescue helped me understand the Savior's role in the plan of salvation. We cannot return to our Father in Heaven on our own. Our sins lie between us and Heavenly Father like a steep slope that we cannot climb. But a loving Savior extends His hand to rescue us from sin, just as the bobby reached down to save us from the slick concrete. But the bobby reached down only so far. We had to do our part by climbing up as far as we possibly could. Likewise, we must repent of our sins and do our very best to keep the commandments. The Savior does the rest.

The relief I felt in going home to my parents was only a small taste of the joy we can feel in being rescued by the Savior and returning to our Heavenly Father. ●

*Tom Roulstone is a member of the Qualicum Branch, Nanaimo British Columbia Stake.*



“To you is extended the peace and renewal of repentance available through the atoning sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ.”

**Elder Jeffrey R. Holland of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Personal Purity,” *Ensign*, Nov. 1998, 78.**



FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT DAVID O. MCKAY

# David and Emma Ray

When David O. McKay was attending the university, he and his brother and sisters rented a house from the Riggs family.



Emma Ray, look. The McKays have just arrived with their mother. See how kindly the sons treat her? They'll make good husbands someday.

I like *that* one.

David and Emma Ray became friends. During his mission, they wrote each other letters.

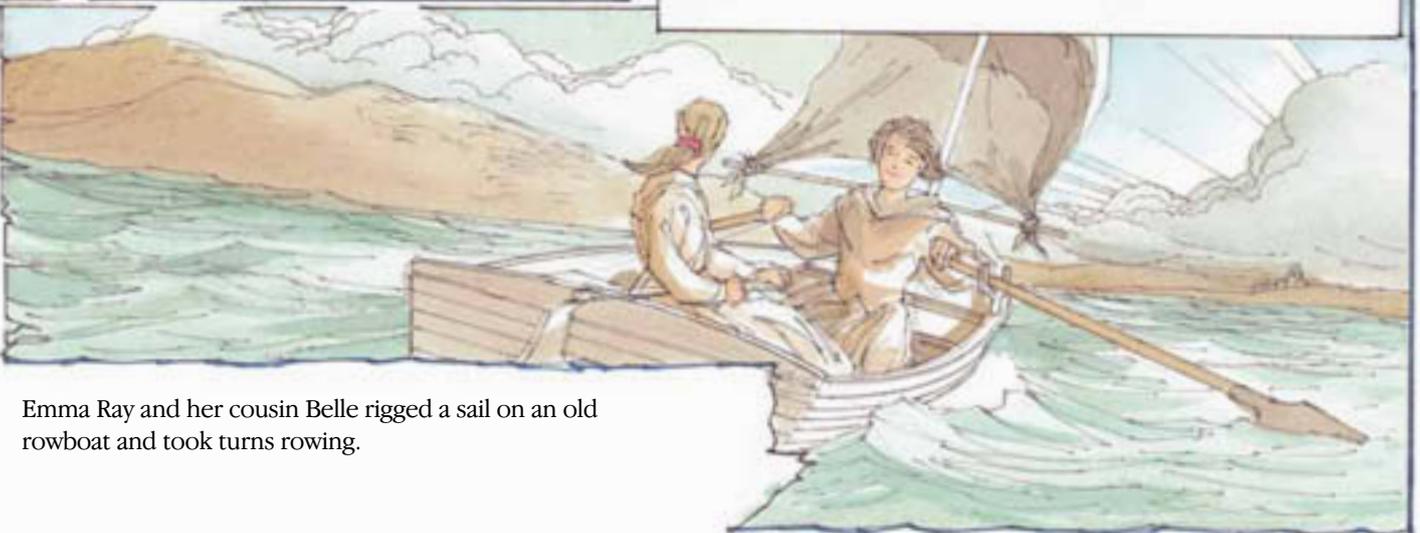


Emma Ray, have you heard? David McKay arrives home tonight.

I should meet him at the train station!

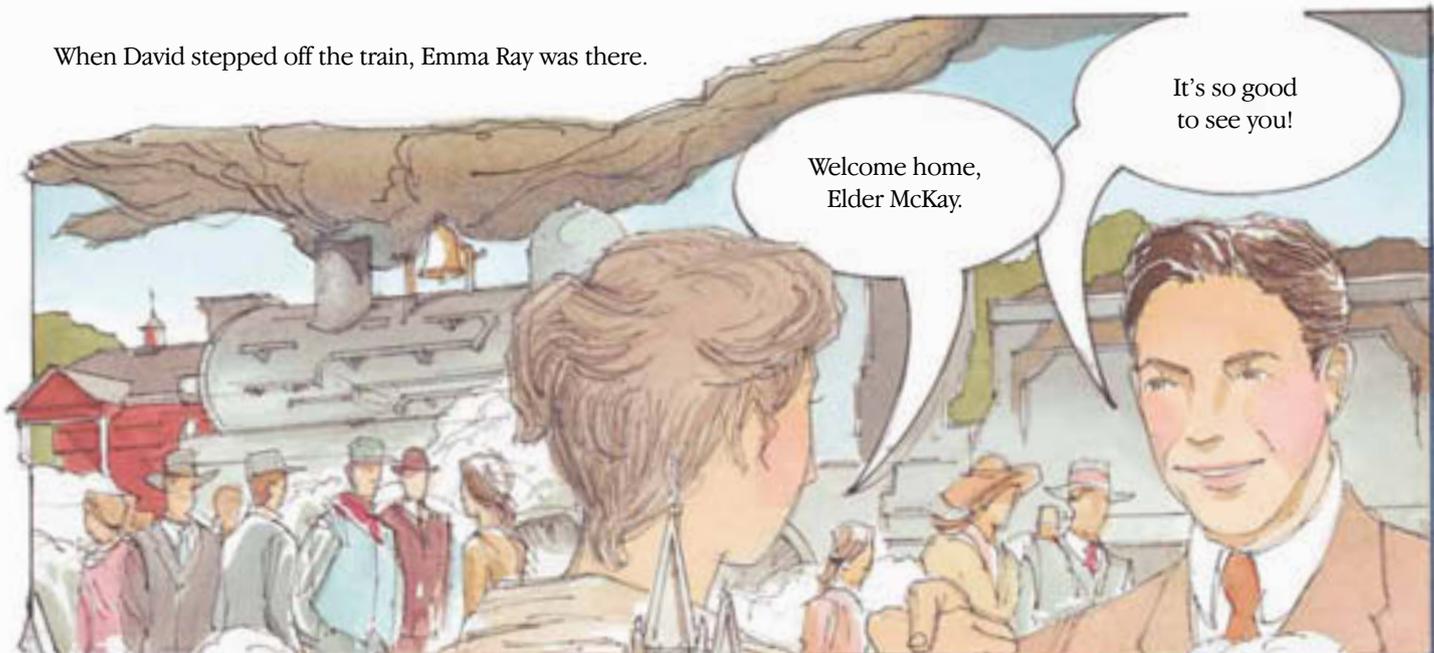
The boat won't come back for us in time.

Emma Ray wasn't sure when David would return. She and her cousin Belle were at a family reunion on an island in the Great Salt Lake.



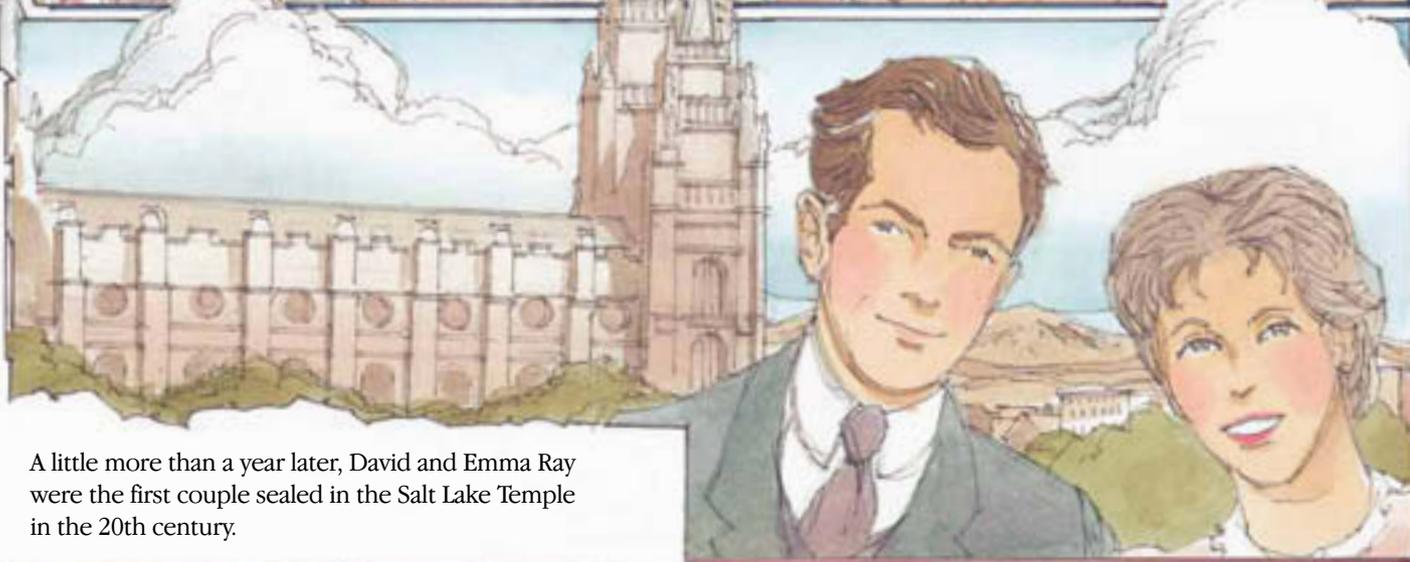
Emma Ray and her cousin Belle rigged a sail on an old rowboat and took turns rowing.

When David stepped off the train, Emma Ray was there.



Welcome home,  
Elder McKay.

It's so good  
to see you!



A little more than a year later, David and Emma Ray were the first couple sealed in the Salt Lake Temple in the 20th century.



Companion,  
counselor, adviser always  
My wife for eternity,  
my own Emma Ray.

During their 69 years of marriage, they were examples of love and kindness to all who knew them. They always tried to be thoughtful and sometimes wrote each other poetry.

*Adapted from Susan Arrington Madsen, The Lord Needed a Prophet (1990), 139–40; David Lawrence McKay, My Father, David O. McKay (1989), 1–2; and Boyd K. Packer, Eternal Love (1973), 21.*

## Friends in the News



**Meagan Grandstaff**, 10, West Haven, Utah, plays the piano and violin. She likes reading, riding her bike, and swimming. She also enjoys reading the scriptures with her family.



**Hannah Bates**, 8, Vale, Oregon, was baptized by her grandpa. She likes to read, sing, and run. Hannah wanted to read the Book of Mormon before turning eight and, with Mom's help, she did it!



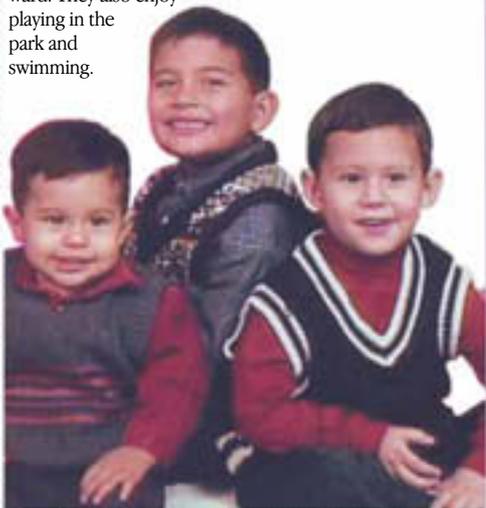
### Worcester Ward

Children in the Worcester Ward, Cheltenham England Stake, learned more about Church history in England by visiting some historic sites. The older children visited Benbow Farm, where President Wilford Woodruff baptized many British Saints. A member of the ward dressed as President Woodruff told the children many stories about the early Saints. Later that day they climbed up to British Camp, where President Woodruff and President Brigham Young prayed for missionary work to go forward in the area.



**Jarom and Jayden Faleva'ai**, ages 3 and 5, Eagleby, Brisbane, Australia, are best friends. They both enjoy singing, especially the songs "Popcorn Popping" and "Book of Mormon Stories." They also enjoy playing outside.

**Daniel, José, and Pablo Rodríguez**, ages 2, 7, and 4, Bronx, New York, like to attend nursery and Primary in their Spanish-speaking ward. They also enjoy playing in the park and swimming.



Identical twins **Sarah and Rebekah Allen**, 9, Temecula, California, enjoy playing with their cat. They are both avid readers who have read more than 3,000 books each.



**Alissa, Ashlyn, and Austin Czerwinski**, ages 4, 9, and 12, live in Nashville, Tennessee. Alissa likes going to Primary and helping her family cook and clean. Ashlyn likes to play soccer, paint, color, and write stories. Austin likes basketball, football, and motocross, and he enjoys making his family laugh.





**Santa Rosa Stake**

Primary-age girls in the Santa Rosa Stake in Santa Rosa, California, attended an activity where they learned more about missionary work and service. They each received a copy of the Book of Mormon and were challenged to write their testimonies in them and give them to a friend. They also tied fleece baby blankets, which were then donated to a local hospital.



**Benton Ward, Little Rock Ward**

Three young men from the Benton Ward and Little Rock Ward, Little Rock Arkansas Stake, recently attended a Priesthood Preview Program with their fathers. The event was organized to help the boys learn more about the Aaronic Priesthood, which they will soon be receiving. Left to right: Tyler Burchfield, Kaleb Nielsen, and Jacob Adney (the boys' fathers are standing behind them).



**Lajes Military Branch**

The Primary children of the Lajes Military Branch, Açores Portugal District, made a banner with temple cards taken from the 2002 issues of the *Friend*.



**Mahu Branch**

A sack race and a relay race were part of an activity for the Primary children in the Mahu Branch, Tubuai Australes District, in Tubuai, French Polynesia. The children learned a lesson about honesty, then had fun racing each other. After the races, they ate mangoes and other treats.

# The Lipstick Lie



**BY KIMBERLY WEBB**

Church Magazines  
(Based on a personal experience)

*[God] hath granted unto us that we might repent*  
(Alma 24:10).

**N**atalie liked to watch her mom put on makeup. “Can I wear lipstick, too?” she asked one morning.

Mom smiled. “Not yet. Makeup isn’t for children.”

Natalie tried not to frown, but Mom looked so pretty. Natalie wanted to see how she would look wearing lipstick, too. “I won’t make a mess,” she promised. “I won’t even touch it! You can put it on for me.” She puckered her lips and stared at her mother’s reflection in the mirror. “Please?”

“No, Natalie. You’re too young.”

Natalie stormed out of the bathroom and flopped onto her bed. She had been old enough to make a very important decision last month—the decision

to be baptized. If she was old enough to do something that important, why was she still too young to do so many other things? She sighed. It didn’t seem fair.

On Sunday, Grandma and Grandpa came over for dinner. After the meal, while the family sat around the table talking, Natalie excused herself to go to the bathroom. Something on the bathroom counter caught her eye: Mom’s makeup bag.

“Mom won’t know if I try on her lipstick,” Natalie thought, “as long as I wipe it off afterward.” She peered down the hall and saw the adults still talking and laughing. Now was her chance! She closed the door and poked through the bag until she found Mom’s red lipstick. Smearing it on her lips, she gave the mirror a glamorous smile. “See, I *do* look pretty with it on,”

she thought.

When the doorknob rattled, she realized she hadn’t locked the door. It opened a crack. Quickly, she slammed it shut again.

“Hey,” Dad called. “What’s going on in there?”

“Nothing,” Natalie called back. “I need to use the bathroom, but I forgot to lock the door.”

“Sorry,” Dad said. She heard his footsteps disappear back down the hall. Breathing a sigh of relief, she wiped the lipstick off.

At first Natalie didn’t think much about the incident.

She had tried on Mom’s makeup. It was only for a few seconds. She hadn’t made a mess or ruined anything. No one had seen her.

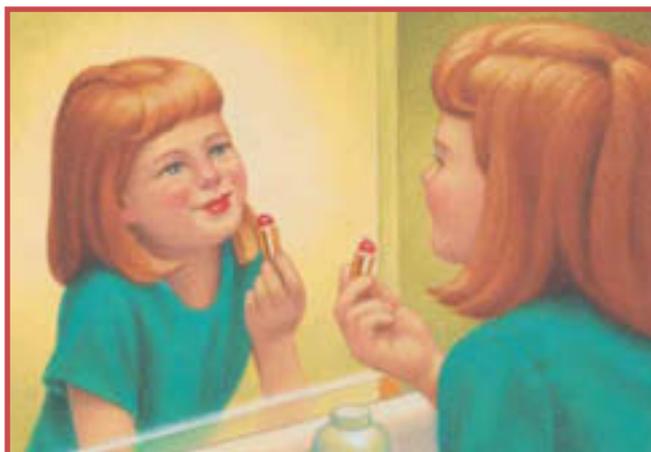
But a few weeks later, during the sacrament, Natalie remembered slamming the door on Dad. “What’s going on in there?” he had called. “Nothing,” she had said. Not only had

she disobeyed her mom, she had lied to her dad, too.

“Why am I thinking about this?” she asked herself crossly, trying to shrug away the uncomfortable feeling. “It’s no big deal.” As the sacrament tray came down her row, she silently said a quick prayer asking for forgiveness and tried to think about something else.

All week, she couldn’t shake the bad feeling. It only got worse. Every time she forgot about her little white lie, something reminded her again. When her third-grade teacher smiled, Natalie noticed her shiny red lipstick. When a classmate came in late, slamming the door behind him, Natalie remembered slamming the door on Dad. “This is silly,” she chided herself. “Forget about it!” But she couldn’t.

By the end of the week, Natalie was so worried she



felt almost sick. “All this guilt over lipstick?” she thought. Why was her conscience hounding her over something so small?

“Heavenly Father,” she prayed that night, “please help me to feel better without having to tell Mom what I did. It’s not that important, and I don’t want her to know. But I’m really, really sorry. Please forgive me. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.”

She sat at her bedside waiting for the Holy Ghost to tell her that everything was OK, but she felt only sadness.

The next morning, Natalie knew she had to confess. She sat on the edge of her bed and took a deep breath. Even though she was determined, she was also scared. Slowly, she stood and padded barefoot down the hall to the bathroom, where her mom was getting ready for the day.

“Mom, your lipstick is pretty,” she murmured.

Mom smiled. “Thank you, sweetie.”

Natalie gulped. “I tried it on a few weeks ago.”

Mom raised her eyebrows. “After I told you not to?”

“When Grandma and Grandpa came for dinner, I came in here and tried it on. Dad almost caught me, but I told him I was using the bathroom. I’m sorry.”

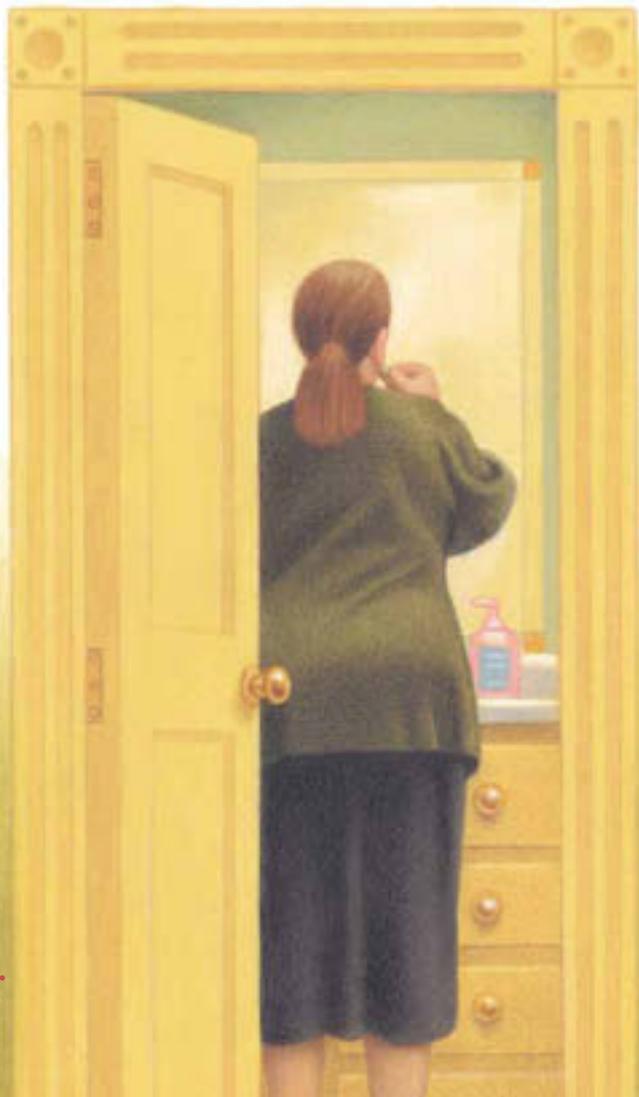
Mom didn’t say anything.

“Are you mad?” Natalie whimpered.

Mom squeezed Natalie’s shoulder. “I’m disappointed because you know better. But I’m happy that you told me the truth.”

At once, Natalie’s prayer to feel OK again was answered. The worried feeling went away. The knot in her stomach relaxed. Even though Mom was sure to punish her, Natalie felt like smiling. Nothing could be worse than the guilt she had carried. She never wanted to feel like that again.

Even though she wasn’t old enough to wear makeup, she was old enough for more important things—like honoring the gift of the Holy Ghost and following its promptings. ●



# REMEMBERING JESUS CHRIST



**Instructions:** Cut scraps of colored paper into many small pieces, grouping each color together. The black lines on the frame are borders for each section. Arrange pieces of one color of paper in each section of the frame. Try not to put sections of the same color next to each other. When you have created a mosaic design that you like, glue each piece in place.

Place your finished framed picture of Christ somewhere in your bedroom or home where you will see it every day. Each time you see the Savior's picture, it will help you to remember Him and keep the commandments. ●

**Note:** *This activity may be copied, traced, or printed out from the Internet at [www.lds.org](http://www.lds.org). Click on Gospel Library.*



# Trying to Be Like Jesus

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

## Don't Use Violence

By Guido Aarón Romero Duarte

I have always been taught to be nice to my schoolmates, friends, and family. My mother always says, "Aarón, never use violence. Jesus doesn't like it!"

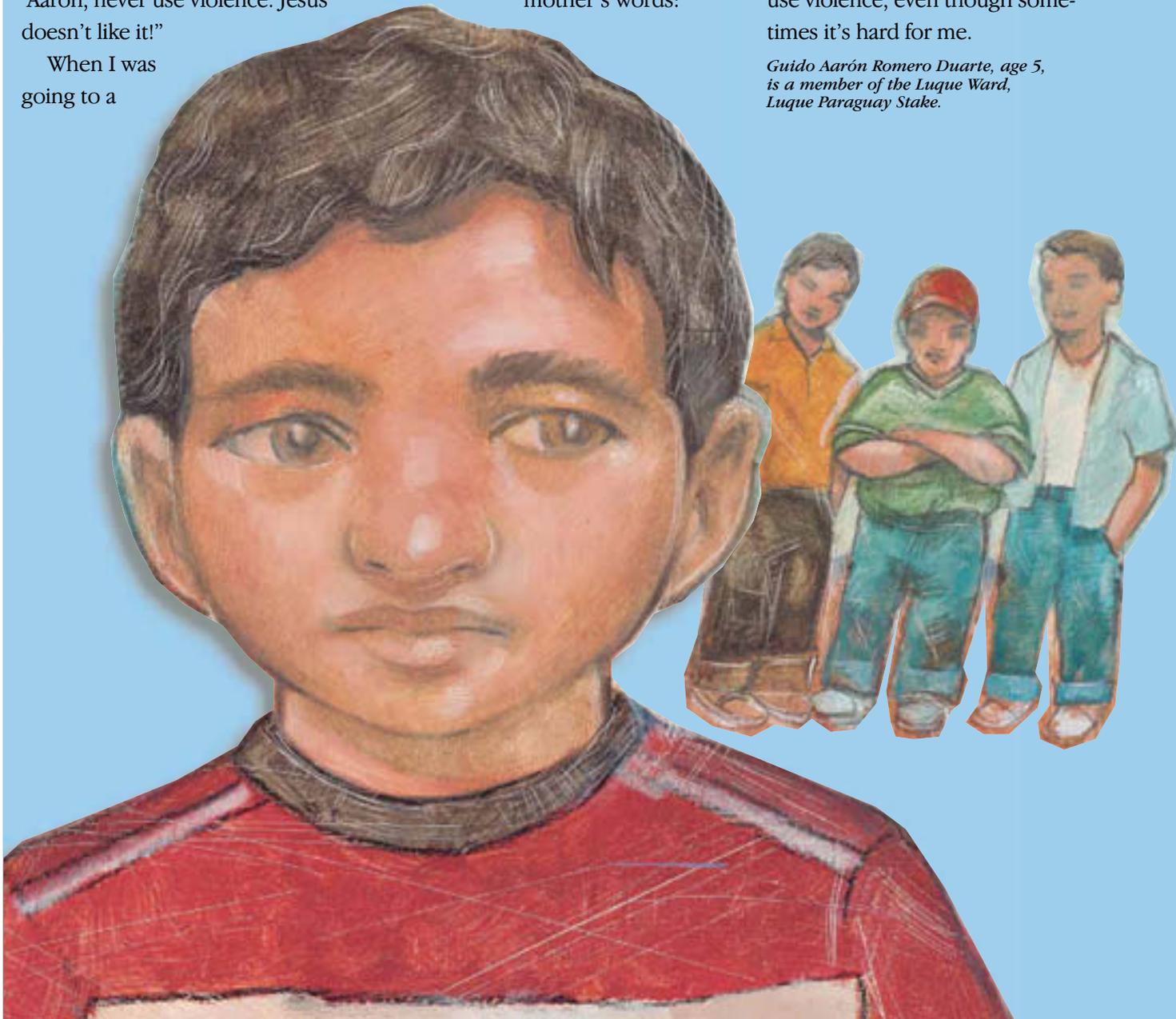
When I was going to a

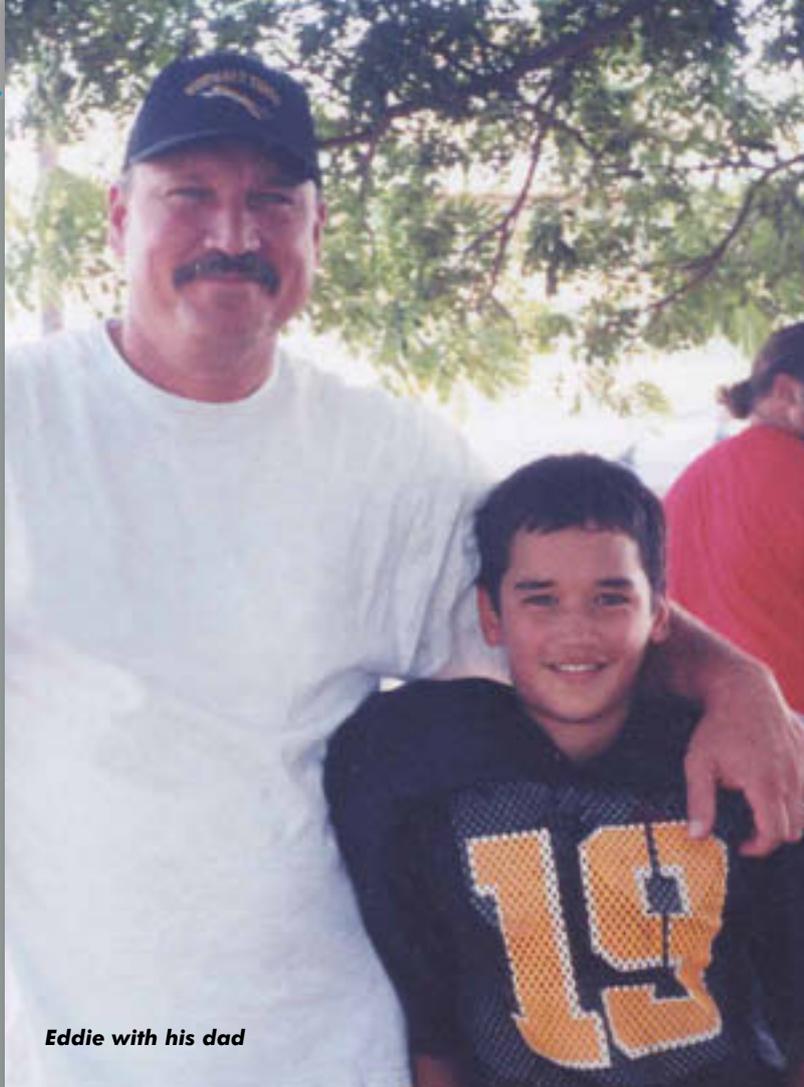
preschool near my house, there was a boy in a higher grade who sometimes tried to hit me at recess. He seemed big and strong. One day he had a rock. And when he saw me, he hit me in the head with the rock. I knew I could try to hit him back, but I remembered my mother's words:

"Jesus doesn't like violence." I left and I ran to get my teacher.

A year has gone by since this happened, and now I'm in another school. I'm grateful to Heavenly Father and Jesus because I don't feel afraid. I know that I always need to try to do what is right and not use violence, even though sometimes it's hard for me.

*Guido Aarón Romero Duarte, age 5, is a member of the Luque Ward, Luque Paraguay Stake.*





**Eddie with his dad**

## I Will Dress Modestly\*

By Baylie Bowman

I was going to do a cheer onstage at the school open house. When I got home, I went upstairs to try on my uniform. The skirt was too short. I went down and showed my mom. My mom called my dad and told him everything. He said that I should pray about it. I went back upstairs and asked Heavenly Father what I should do. When it was time to go, I wore pants. I missed the cheer, but I'm glad that I followed Heavenly Father and Jesus.

*Baylie Bowman, age 7, is a member of the Crestwood First Ward, Louisville Kentucky Stake.*

\* See My Gospel Standards, *Faith in God* guidebook, back cover.



## How I Am Preparing to Go to the Temple

(A Primary Talk)

By Eddie Oden

**A**loha. This morning I woke up and brushed my teeth, put my church clothes on, and came to church with my family. That is how I am preparing to go to the temple. On Monday night my family had family home evening, and I read a scripture. That is how I am preparing to go to the temple. Every morning before we go to school, my family has scripture study and

morning prayer. That is how I am preparing to go to the temple. When my friends swear, lie, cheat, and steal, I don't. That is how I am preparing to go to the temple. Every time we do what is right, every time we give service to another, every time we are kind to our brothers and sisters, every time we keep our word, we are preparing to go to the temple. Obedience is the number one key in preparing for the temple. I want to go to the temple one day, and I am trying my best to do all of the things that I mentioned. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

*Eddie Oden, age 12, is a member of the Olomana Ward, Kaneohe Hawaii Stake.*

## Our Creative Friends



*Bailee Mighon, age 8  
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada*



*Danielle Luna, age 9  
Albuquerque, New Mexico*



*Duke Waters, age 7  
Dundee, Florida*



*Parker Nielsen, age 10  
Frisco, Texas*



*Mikaela Jones, age 8  
Saratoga Springs, Utah*



*Jennifer Receur, age 10  
McCordsville, Indiana*



*Blake Parker Hartley, age 7  
Meridian, Idaho*



*Megan Hodgman, age 7  
West Lebanon, New Hampshire*



*Tommy Andrews, age 4  
Fiesole, Italy*



*John Erik Walter, age 10  
Orem, Utah*



*Asbley Zendarski, age 6  
Bedford Heights, Ohio*



*Phillip Motes, age 10  
Hendersonville, North Carolina*

### Here on Earth

The Church is very wonderful  
And so is Jesus, too.  
I love my Father up above  
And I know He loves you, too.  
The temple is very wonderful  
And so is Jesus, too.  
I love my family here on earth  
And I know you love yours, too.  
The gospel is very wonderful  
And so is Jesus, too.  
I love what He has done for me  
And I know you love it, too.  
I wish that I could see Him now

And see the nail prints in His hands.  
I guess I'll have to wait until  
My earthly journey ends.

*Caleb L. Whitaker, age 9  
Fort Myers, Florida*

### Easter

E is for eternal life, a blessing to us.  
A is for Atonement, a gift from Jesus.  
S is for the Savior, so loving and wise.  
T is for tomb, where Jesus did rise.  
E is for Easter, the day we celebrate.  
R is for Resurrection, a blessing so great.

*Michael and Lauren Kerr, ages 8 and 7  
Gilbert, Arizona*

### Books

Books are small, short, and fat.  
Some are thick and some are flat.  
I like to read many books.  
I store them in little nooks.

There are mysteries, fantasies, fairy tales, too,  
Also fiction, biography, and nonfiction books.  
All of these genres will give you a clue  
That books are fun and deserve many looks.

My favorite kinds of books are mysteries.  
They're so full of suspense I can't take it.  
I read more and more—I can't quit!  
I like them far better than histories.



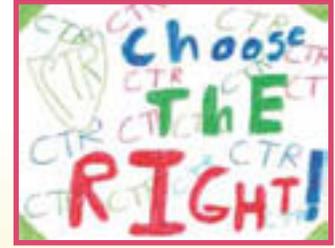
**Edidiong Hilary Ekpo, age 9**  
Wuse, Abuja, Nigeria



**Katie Barentsen, age 4**  
Pleasant Hill, California



**Daniel Owen, age 5**  
Lino Lakes, Minnesota



**Alec Woodruff, age 8**  
Dallas, Georgia



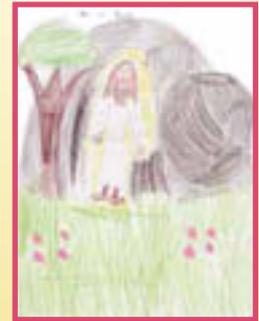
**Timothy G. Heward, age 6**  
Alcova, Wyoming



**Hyrum Hapi, age 11**  
Sydney, Australia



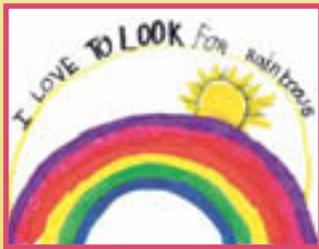
**Libbie Allan, age 5**  
Fort Rucker, Alabama



**Theresa Marie Smith, age 8**  
Murray, Kentucky



**Ammon Gilliland, age 5**  
Colorado Springs, Colorado



**Heidi Millett, age 8**  
Queen Creek, Arizona



**Tanner Fry, age 5**  
Liberty Lake, Washington



**Lindsey Rees, age 7**  
Asburn, Virginia

There are many books I like to collect.  
There aren't too many books that I would reject.  
There are so many books I love greatly.  
Have you read any good books lately?

**Jessica Peterson, age 11**  
Carson City, Nevada

### Spring

Spring is a time when flowers bloom;  
Spring is a time when there is no gloom.  
When I walk out into the spring,  
I hear birds that start to sing.  
Spring is my favorite time of year,  
Because of all the things I hear.  
All the things that I can see

Makes spring the season for me.  
There are wonderful things to smell,  
All of them seem to ring a bell.  
Spring is a wonderful time of year  
Because of all the things I smell, see, and hear.

**Collin Morris, age 10**  
Newman, California

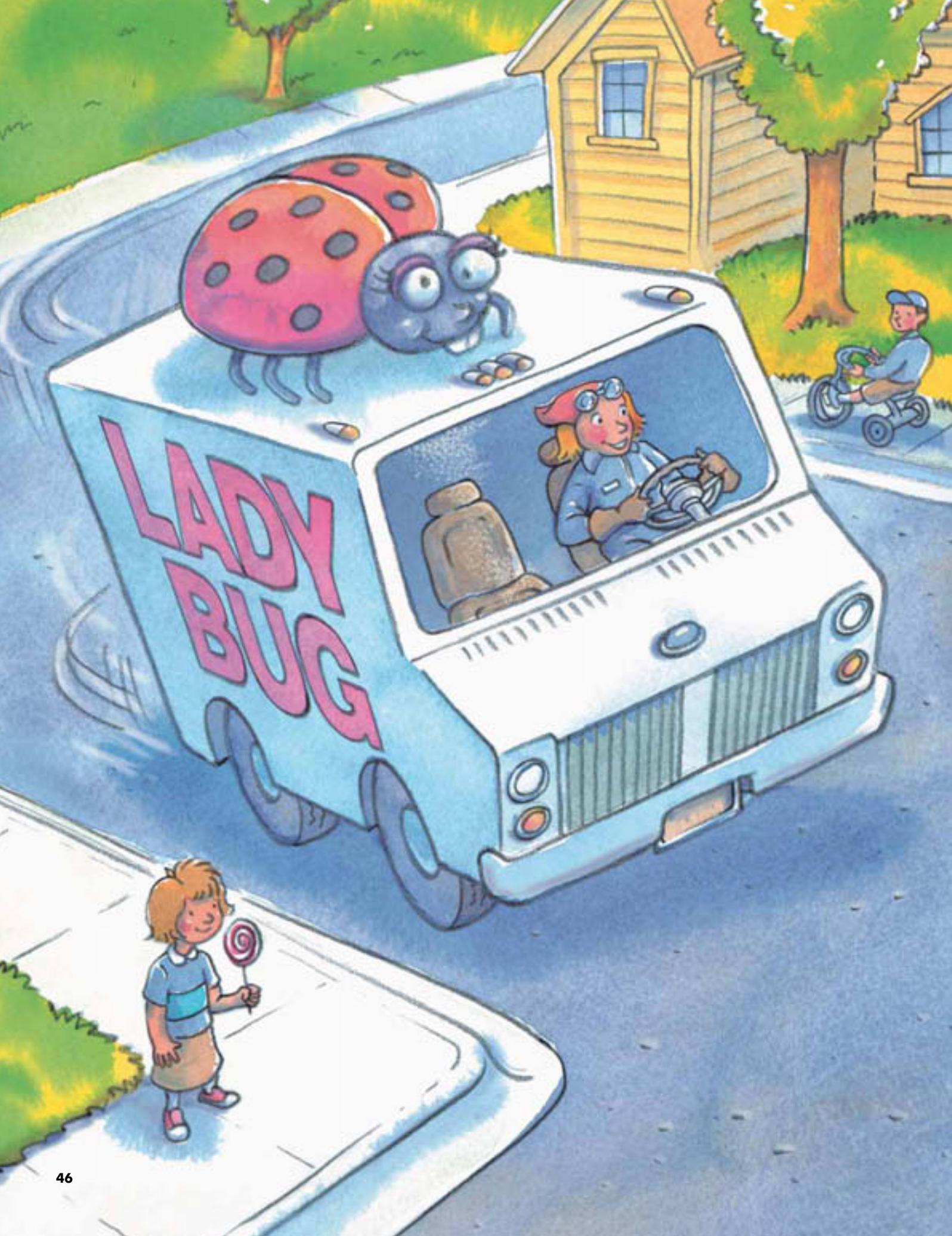
### Loving Jesus

Loving Jesus is what we do,  
So let's try to be true, true, true.  
When we do what is right,  
We follow His light.

**Analisa Dawson, age 8**  
Harrisonburg, Virginia



**Caili Johnson, age 6**  
Canton, Michigan





# The

# Key

BY HAZEL LAMOREAUX

(Based on an experience from the author's family)

*And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent (John 17:3).*

**M**om!" I called, dumping the mail onto the kitchen counter. "The new issue of the *Friend* is here."

"Good," Mom answered from the bedroom where she was dusting. "Maybe you'll find something to help you with your Primary talk. What's the subject?"

"Every member a missionary." I plopped down on the couch to leaf through the magazine. Right away I found an article about Jesus being the key that opens the door to eternal life. All we have to do is open the door and step from darkness into light. It sounded great.

The doorbell chimed. I dropped the magazine and ran to the front door. "There's nobody here, Mom!" I shouted.

"It's probably the bug lady. She parks way down the street. Open the garage door for her."

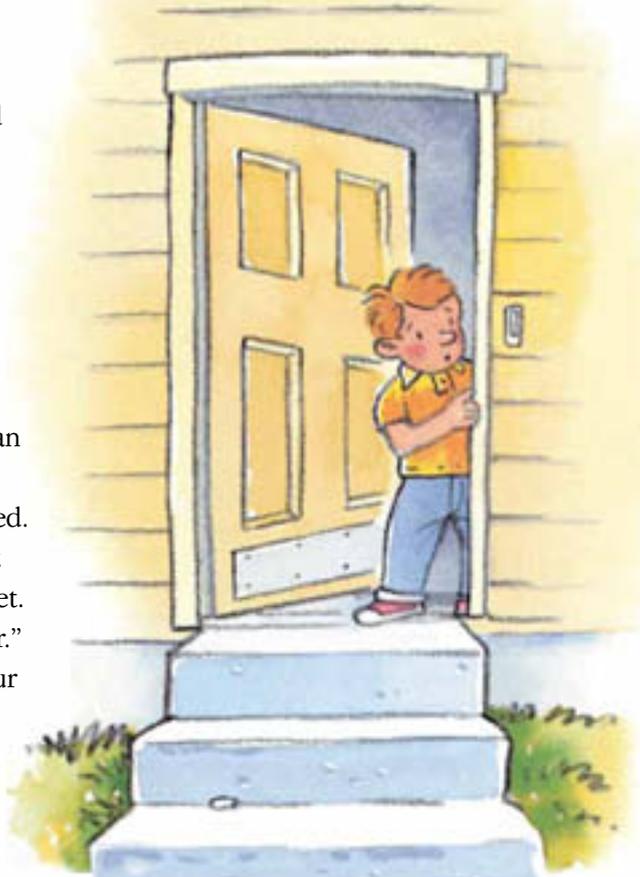
The woman who sprays our

yard calls herself Lady Bug, but we just call her the bug lady. She is an exterminator who comes to our neighborhood once a month to spray people's yards with insecticide, which helps get rid of bugs. She always rings the doorbell to let us know she's here. Then we open the garage if we want her to spray in there.

I went down the hall, opened the door leading to the garage, and pushed the control switch for the door. The heavy garage door groaned up. I went back to the living room, flopped down on the couch again, and found my place in the magazine.

Suddenly I remembered that someone had stolen Dad's toolbox when I left the garage door open a couple of months ago. He was not happy about it. What if it *wasn't* the bug lady who rang the bell? I peered out the window and could not see her at all. I couldn't see her truck, either.

I decided I'd better close the garage door. I sure didn't want to be responsible if Dad's new toolbox disappeared. I trotted back down the hall to the door



that opened into the garage. My mind on my talk, I cracked the door open just enough to snake my arm in and push the control switch again.

As the big garage door grumbled back down, I went to the kitchen and got a glass of juice from the fridge. I carried it to the couch and settled down with the *Friend* once more.

I slurped down a big swallow of juice and found my place. Yes! This was just what my talk needed. Trusting Jesus to bring us from darkness into light went right along with missionary work.

About a half hour later, my reading was suddenly interrupted. *Kerblam!* I jumped, and juice sloshed down my shirt. What was that? An explosion? *Bam! Bam! Bam!* I knocked over a chair as I leaped for the front door.

“What’s going on?” Mom shouted, rushing up behind me, her dust cloth waving. “What’s the pounding?”

“I don’t know. It sounds like a wrecking ball smashing into the house.”

One step ahead of Mom, I darted to the back door and flung it open. Nobody! Nothing!

The racket started again. Mom dropped the dust cloth. “It sounds like it’s coming from the garage.”

“It couldn’t be. I closed the garage door.” I sped down the hall anyway and flung open the door to the garage.

I was staring into wild blue eyes. The bug lady! She held a big spray canister over her head, ready to smash the garage door again. “Thank goodness!” she gasped, slumping backward. “The door to the inside of your house was locked. I tried calling for help, but no one heard me. I thought I’d be stuck in this dark garage all day.”



I felt bad about scaring her. “I’m sorry,” I said, “but you weren’t really stuck. See?” I pushed the control switch, and the garage door rumbled up. Light flooded the dark garage, showing dents all over the door where the bug lady had banged it.

Her voice was shaky. “A switch is no help if you don’t know it’s there.”

She spun around, rushed out of the garage, and made a beeline for her truck parked way down the street. She got in, gunned the engine, and roared off.

Mom shook her head. “Poor woman. It must have been scary being locked in a dark garage.”

“I think I’ll put her in my Primary talk,” I said.

Mom whirled around and looked at me as if I was crazy. “You’ll what?”

“The bug lady couldn’t use the control switch because she didn’t know it was there,” I explained. “The *Friend* article says that Jesus is the key that opens the door to eternal life. But you can’t use a key that you don’t know about, so we need to be missionaries and teach people about Jesus Christ.”

Mom smiled. “You told the bug lady about the switch,” she said. “If the poor woman ever comes back, we need to tell her about the key.” ●

*Hazel Lamoreaux is a member of the Vegas Manor Ward, Las Vegas Nevada East Stake.*



“The gospel of Jesus Christ is the brightest light and the only hope for this darkened world.”

**Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Sharing the Gospel,” *Ensign*, Nov. 2001, 9.**

## 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. The Primary theme for March is "Jesus Christ came to earth and is our Savior."*



## Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.

1. After reading President Thomas S. Monson's "Labels" (pages 2–3), make for each person paper tags to wear that read "Lord, here am I."

Discuss ways we can obey the Lord, like Samuel did. Remind family members that the way Heavenly Father sees us is more important than how the world sees us.

2. Read "The Key" (pages 46–48). What does it mean that "Jesus is the key that opens the door to eternal life"? You may also wish to discuss how priesthood keys restored in latter days can help bring us back to Heavenly Father (see D&C 110:11–16).

3. To find out how two girls follow the Savior's example, read "The Do-Gooders Club" (pages 4–6). Think of ways you could start your own "do-gooders club" this week. Prepare an "Eggshell Garden" (pages 30), but wait until you have completed a good deed before planting a seed. Each time a family member serves someone during the week, plant another seed until the garden is full. As your garden sprouts, remember that service helps love and testimonies grow.

4. Read "Rescue" (pages 32–33) to find out how one boy learned more about the Atonement. Either make copies of the activity "Remembering Jesus Christ" (pages 41) for

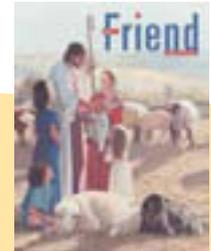
each family member or cooperate as a family to complete one framed picture. For each section of the frame, name a way you can better remember the Savior. To find out one way, read the poem "The Sacrament" (page 13).

5. Read "How I Am Preparing to Go to the Temple" in the Trying to Be Like Jesus section (page 43). Ask each family member to write down things they could do each day, both good and bad, on strips of paper. Put the papers in a bowl and line up on one side of the room. If you have a picture of the temple, place it at the opposite end of the room. Take turns drawing pieces of paper. If the action written on the paper is good and helps you move toward the temple, take a step forward. If it's bad and moves you away from the temple, take a step back. When you run out of papers, continue to name actions that can help prepare you for the temple until everyone has reached the other side of the room.



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## The Friend

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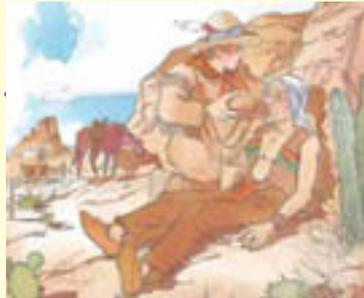
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President Monson teaches that labels, and appearances, can be misleading.



## page 14

Find out how Jacob Hamblin survives in the desert.

## page 32

Tom is trapped in a rainstorm. What does he do?

