

the friend

JANUARY • 2007

Friends by Mail



Temple Testimony

Three years ago my family and I were sealed in the Orlando Florida Temple. The temple was as white as snow on the outside and I could feel God's Spirit on the inside. When I was brought into the sealing room, I felt the Spirit so strong that I was trembling! It was good to have my brother there too. I felt so reverent. Now my testimony of the temple is very strong. I know that it is the house of the Lord.

Keegan G., age 8, Florida



Stop Sign

One day I was riding my bike really fast. I was coming to a stop sign, but I didn't even think to stop. Then I felt something telling me to slow down and stop, so I did. Just then a car came zooming down the street. I'm glad that I was baptized and received the gift of the Holy Ghost to help guide me.

Mallory C., age 10, Idaho



Temple Goal

I hope to be married in the temple. I love Jesus.

Sarah O., age 5, Utah

Facing Fears

I used to be very afraid of scary shadows that looked like monsters. I was afraid to stay by myself in my room or in the basement. I fasted and prayed many times. My dad gave me blessings to be courageous and faithful. I remembered the Primary song "Nephi's Courage" that says: "I will go; I will do the thing the Lord commands." So with my family's help I decided to show my faith and face my fears. I went to the basement by myself. Then I went in my room by myself. I felt confident and faithful. My testimony is that Heavenly Father hears and answers prayers. He helped me to overcome my fears.

Sebastian B., age 8, Alberta, Canada



Have you ever been afraid? Please tell us about a time when you faced your fears. Send a letter to "Facing Fears," *Friend Magazine*, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. Or e-mail us at friend@ldschurch.org. **Please respond by February 16, 2007.** A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish your photo and submission must be included.

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the friend

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



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

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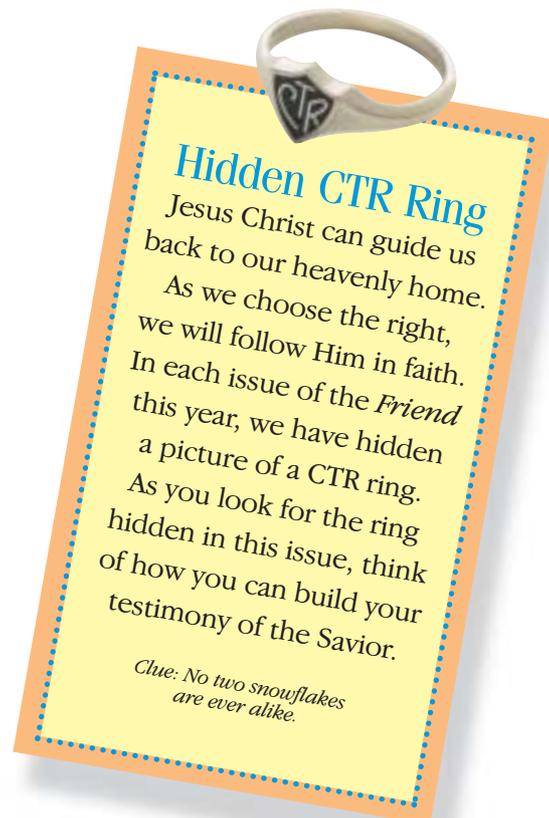
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I'll Follow Him in Faith

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Cover by Brad Teare





Never Give Up



President Monson shares a childhood experience that began with humiliation but ended in a great lesson.

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

Like some of you, I know what it is to face disappointment and youthful humiliation. As a boy, I played team softball in elementary and junior high school. Two captains were chosen, and then they, in turn, selected the players they desired on their teams. Of course, the best players were chosen first, then second, and third. To be selected fourth or fifth was not too bad, but to be chosen last and sent to a remote position in the outfield was downright awful. I know; I was there.

How I hoped the ball would never be hit in my direction, for surely I would drop it, runners would score, and teammates would laugh.

As though it were just yesterday, I remember the very moment when all that changed in my life. The game started out as I have described: I was chosen last. I made my sorrowful way to the deep pocket of right field and watched as the other team filled the bases with runners. Two batters then went down on strikes. Suddenly, the next batter hit a mighty drive. I even heard him say, "This will be a home run." That was humiliating, since the ball was coming in my direction. Was it beyond my reach? I raced for the spot where I

thought the ball would drop, uttered a prayer while running, and stretched forth my cupped hands. I surprised myself. I caught the ball! My team won the game.

This one experience strengthened my confidence, inspired my desire to practice, and led me from that last-to-be-chosen place to become a real contributor to the team.

We can experience that burst of confidence. We can feel that pride of performance. A three-word formula will help us: *Never give up.* ●

From an October 2005 general conference address.

THINGS TO THINK ABOUT

1. Why did President Monson play better after catching the ball? Was he suddenly more talented? Is there any way he might have had that same feeling without making a great catch?
2. What if you don't make a big catch when you are chosen last, or what if you finish last in a race? How can you know that you are a wonderful, worthwhile person?
3. What are the really important things in life that you should never give up on?
4. How will this story make a difference in what you do when it's your turn to choose a team?

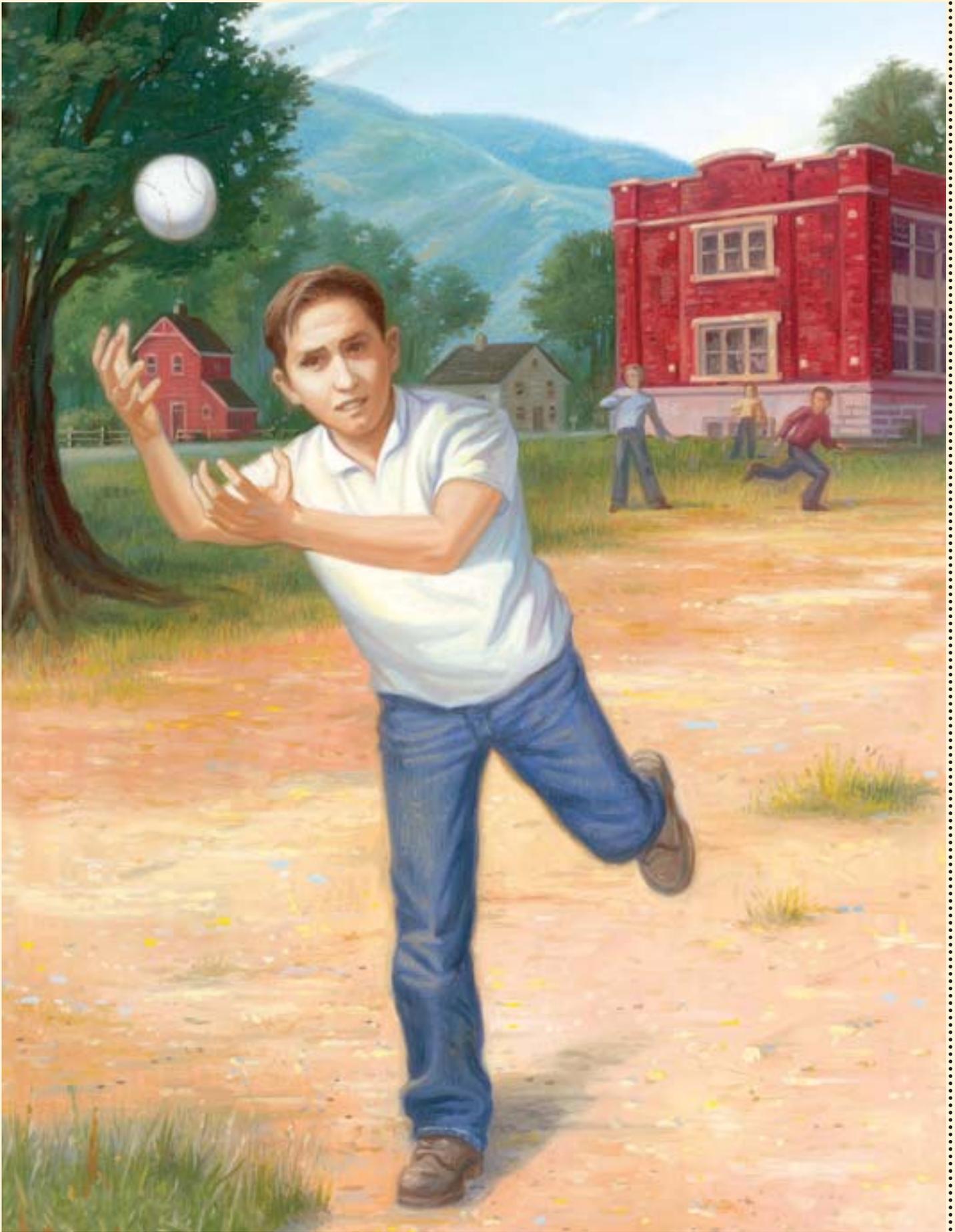


ILLUSTRATION BY MATTHEW ARCHAMBAULT

GALOSHES

BY AVONELL RAPPLEYE

(Based on a true story)

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart . . . and he shall direct thy paths (Proverbs 3:5–6).

It was a dreary January day in 1928. As I looked out of the schoolroom window at the gathering clouds, I wanted only to be home sitting on my mother's lap. It had been a very hard day. My family had recently moved from a small farming community in Utah to a mining town in Nevada. My first day in second grade in this new and very different school had been anything but pleasant.

My mother had brought my older sister, Marjorie, and me to school early in the morning. The principal took me to my classroom and introduced me to the teacher. I heard the other students whispering about "the new girl," and I felt my face turning red. I wanted to find my mother and go back home. The children were not very friendly and I didn't feel welcome. The only bright spot had been the teacher, Miss Quigley, who was very friendly. She tried to make me feel a part of the class.

As I looked out the window and saw huge snowflakes filling the air, I longed for the bell to ring so I could find Marjorie and go home.

The minutes dragged by. Finally,





Miss Quigley announced that it was time to put away our pencils, books, and papers and line up to go home. How I welcomed those words! I quickly put on my coat and found a place in the noisy line.

My mother had reminded me several times to wait for Marjorie, who was in fourth grade. She would help me find my way home. So I stood by the radiator in the school entrance and waited. She didn't come and I began to worry about where she was. The snow was now swirling down. I was anxious to go home and talk to my mother about my miserable day, but still Marjorie didn't show up.

Miss Quigley appeared and asked, "Avonell, why haven't you gone home?"

I explained that I was waiting for my sister who was in the fourth grade.

"She won't be out of school for another hour," she explained. "You had

better run along home before the storm gets worse. Can you find your way home alone?"

I was too proud to admit that I really wasn't sure. So I nodded my head and said, "Yes."

I left the warmth of the school and ventured out into the cold, snowy world. By now there was a blizzard going on and it was hard to see where I was going. I walked in the direction of my home but when I arrived at the first row of houses I realized that in this mining town all the houses looked alike. I felt a gnawing in my stomach and wished I had stayed and waited a little longer for Marjorie. But I pushed on through the snow hoping I could remember where my house was. I walked up one row and then another. I couldn't even

remember the number on my house. I began to get colder and more worried.

What should I do? It wouldn't do much good to stop at a house and ask because we had just moved in a week ago and we didn't know the neighbors yet. Besides that, I was too shy to even consider that choice. I thought of going back to the school and waiting for Marjorie, but I wasn't even sure where the school was in this blizzard. Tears rolled down my cheeks, mixing with the snow that was blowing in my face. I was cold, scared, tired, and lost.

“When we receive help from our Father in Heaven, it is in response to faith.”

Elder Richard G. Scott of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Learning to Recognize Answers to Prayer,” *Ensign*, Nov. 1989, 30.



Then I thought of my mother telling me about prayer and reminding me that when I needed help I should ask Heavenly Father. This made me feel better. I bowed my head and asked Heavenly Father to please help me find my way home. As I finished my prayer I noticed my new shoes were all wet, and I realized that I hadn't put on my galoshes that morning. I had left them sitting on the top step of our porch.

Then a beautiful thought came into my head. All I had to do was walk up and down the rows of houses until I saw my galoshes. Then I would be home. A flood of happiness filled my whole body and I hurried through the gusts of snow looking for my galoshes. They were not on the first row nor the second. But on the steps of the second house in the third row I saw a most welcome sight—my galoshes! I was finally home! I opened the door and ran into my mother's loving arms. ●



Hosanna!

BY BRITNEY RULE

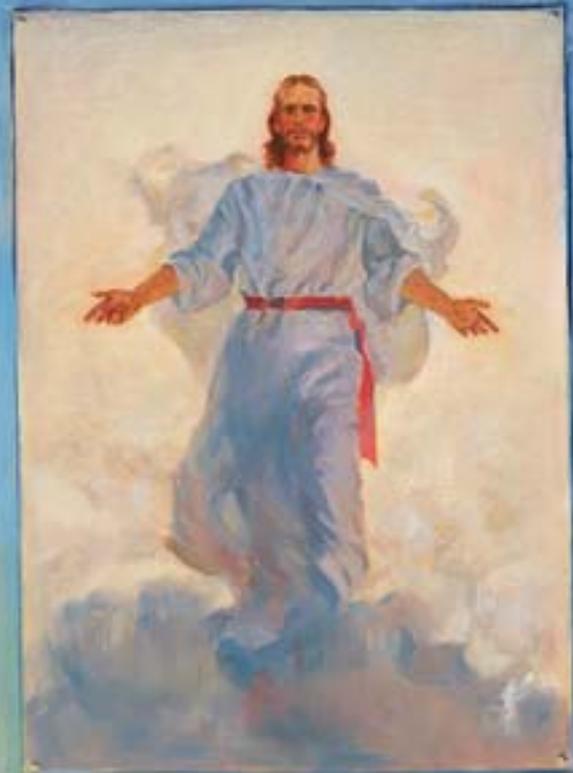
“Hosanna!” sang the early Saints
When truth was heard abroad.
“Hosanna!” sang the Nephites
When they saw the Lamb of God.

“Hosanna!” sang angelic choirs
Of Christ, the baby boy.
“Hosanna!” rings in temples
Prophets dedicate with joy.

Someday I’ll sing “Hosanna!” too
When Jesus comes again.
I’ll worship Him on bended knee
In a world that’s free from sin.

Then I will see His loving face,
And I hope that He will say,
“Well done, thou good and faithful,”
And with Him I can stay.

Hosanna!



Choosing Kindness



**From an interview with
Elder Paul V. Johnson
of the Seventy; by
Hilary Hendricks**

Charity . . . is kind (Moroni 7:45).

In third or fourth grade a friend and I were riding our bicycles home from school. Some older children saw us riding by and started chasing us. I was terrified! We rode as fast as we could, with the bullies on their bikes just behind. When we made it safely to my friend's house, I promised myself that I would never be a bully. Of course, I wasn't always perfect. But I did try to look out for classmates whom others did not treat kindly. When I stood up for these friends, I felt the Savior's love for them and for me.

I learned kindness from many people. One of these was my grandmother Amalie



**Elder Johnson's grandmother,
Amalie Hollenweger Amacher**

Hollenweger Amacher. She joined the Church as a young woman in Switzerland and later immigrated to northern Utah. Although she always spoke with an accent, there was no mistaking her meaning when we grandchildren needed correction. She wanted us to learn to obey and to treat people well, and she wasn't afraid to tell

us so.

Once Grandma caught me speaking disrespectfully to

my parents. She let me know that she was not pleased with my tone of voice. I was grateful for the reminder to speak kindly. For years after her death, whenever I was faced with a decision, I asked myself, "What would my grandmother think?" Her love for the Lord and her love for me made me want to follow her example.

My grandmother loved babies and children—her grandchildren especially. She was not a wealthy woman. As a widow, she worked hard in her orchard and garden, growing much of her own food. The money she did have, she eagerly shared with others. Every year at Christmastime she bought gingerbread men for the children in her Junior Sunday School class (similar to Primary). On each grandchild's baptism day, she presented him or her with a beautiful, leather-bound Bible. I used the Bible from my grandmother throughout my youth and on my mission to Norway. Inside the cover, in her handwriting, are the words: "To dear Paul from his Grandmother Amacher on his 8th birthday." When I look at those scriptures, well-used and so lovingly given, I think of the gift of my grandmother's faith.

During the years she lived in my parents' home, she told us Church history and scripture stories at bedtime. The way

Grandmother spoke of Jesus Christ, I knew she loved Him. One afternoon my cousin and I went into Grandmother's room for a visit. She looked at us thoughtfully.

"Now, children, I'm going to die pretty soon," she said. "And when I'm gone, I know you will feel sad. But I don't want you to cry too much. I will be with Jesus and with your Grandpa Amacher, you know." Grandma's faith helped me come to know Jesus Christ.

I was blessed as a young child to have my grandmother close to me. Her love helped me understand the way the Lord loves us. As children, you can look around you for someone who is kind—someone who reminds you of what you think the Savior is like. Watch the things this person does, the way he or she treats other people. Pray for the gift of charity.* Then, as you treat others kindly and try to do what Jesus would want you to do, you will be filled with that love. ●

*See Moroni 7:45–48.



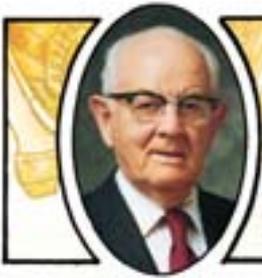
Far left, wearing bow tie, with his parents and brothers and sisters



Riding a pony with his brother Brad behind him

Elder and Sister Johnson and their family





FROM THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT SPENCER W. KIMBALL

Working on a Farm

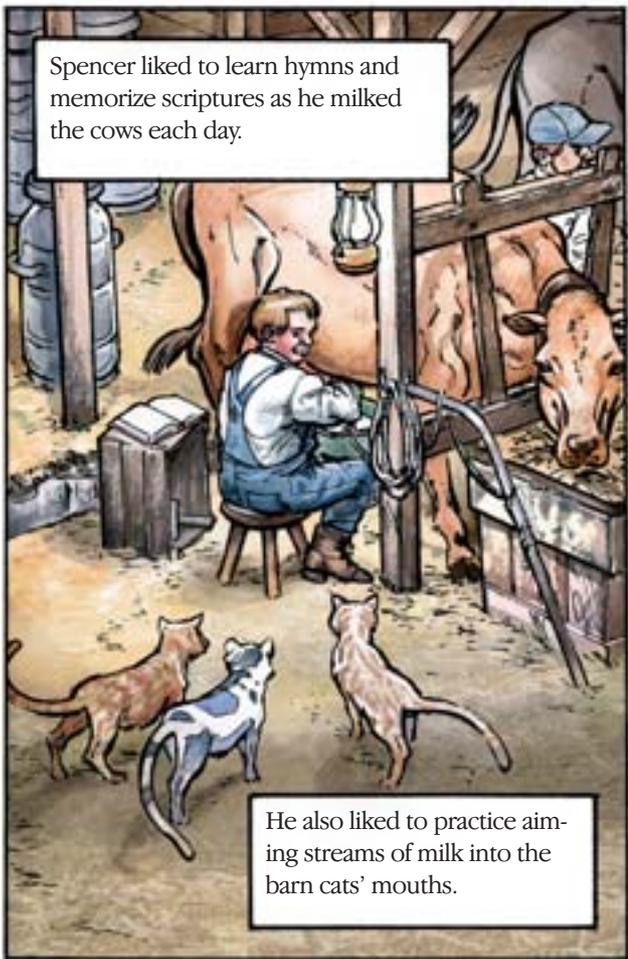


One day a man in the ward stopped by to sell Spencer's father a load of pumpkins for pig feed.



Do I hear Spencer singing? Your boy must be happy.

Yes, he is happy, clean, and obedient. He will become a mighty man in the Church.



Spencer liked to learn hymns and memorize scriptures as he milked the cows each day.

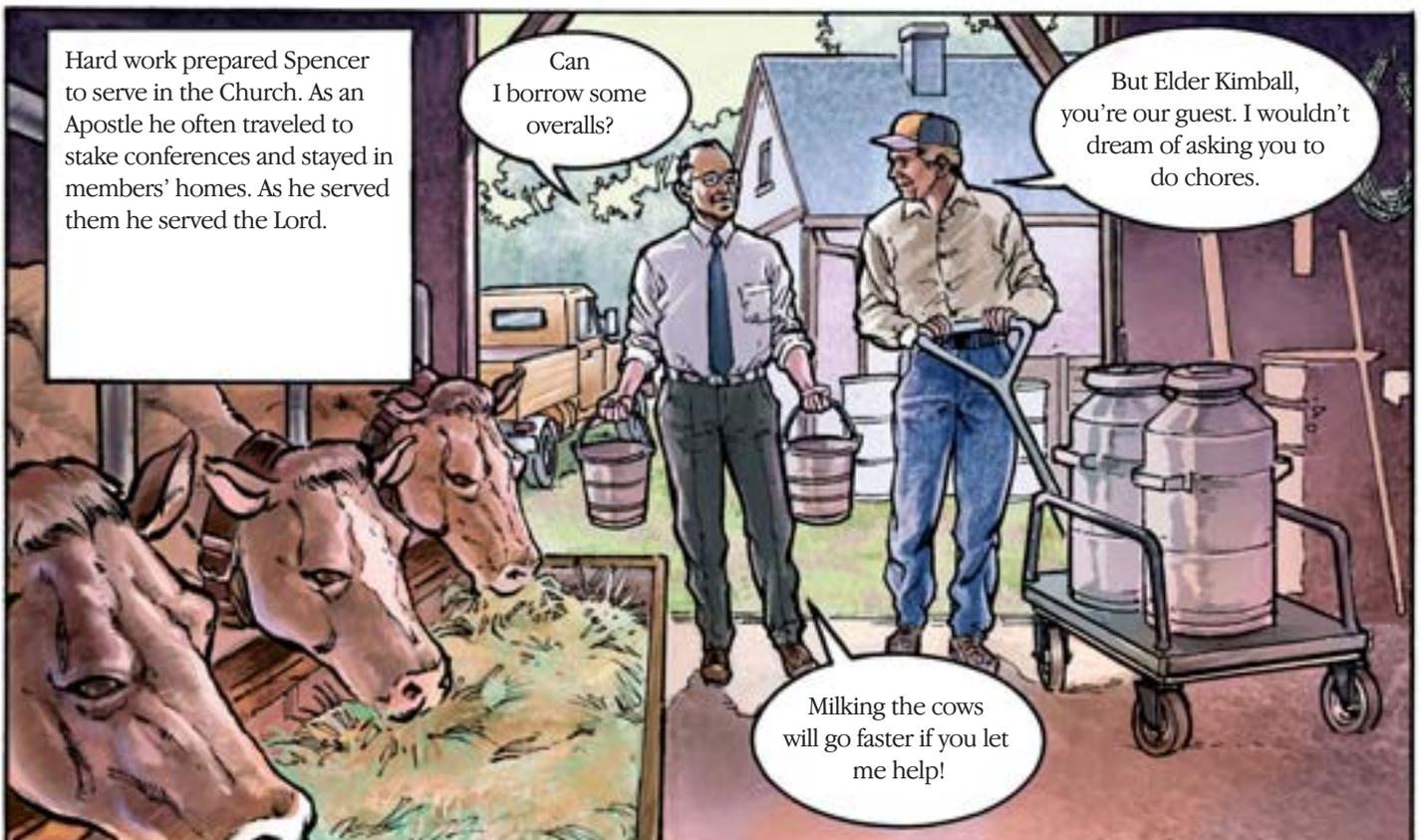
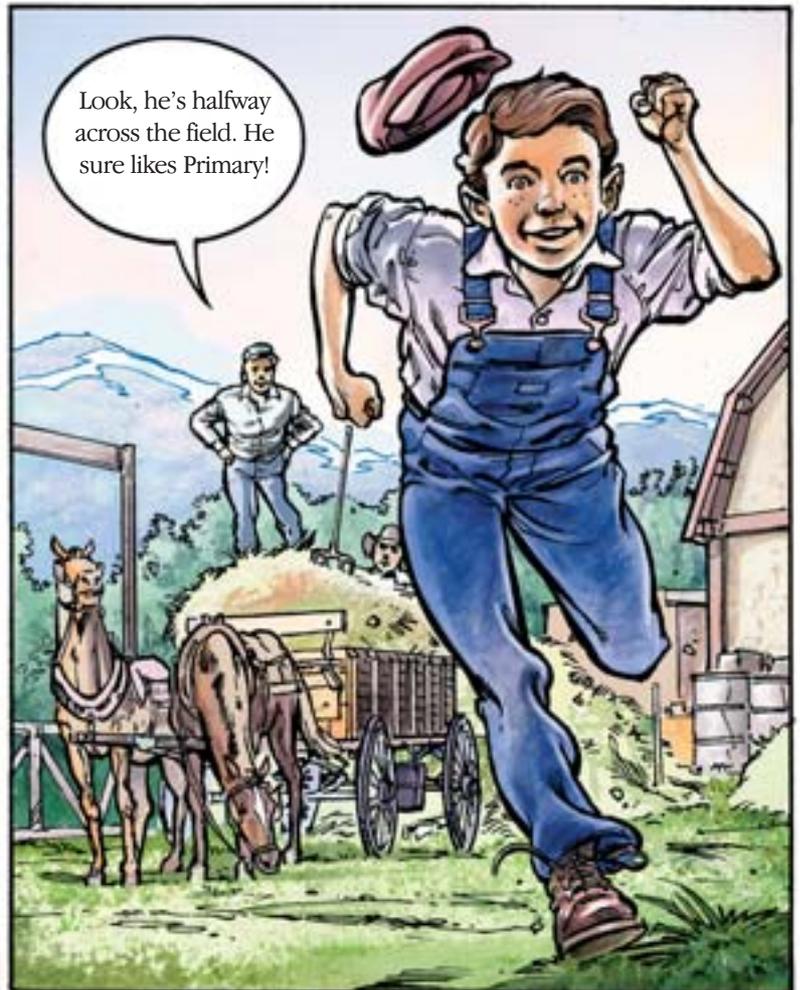
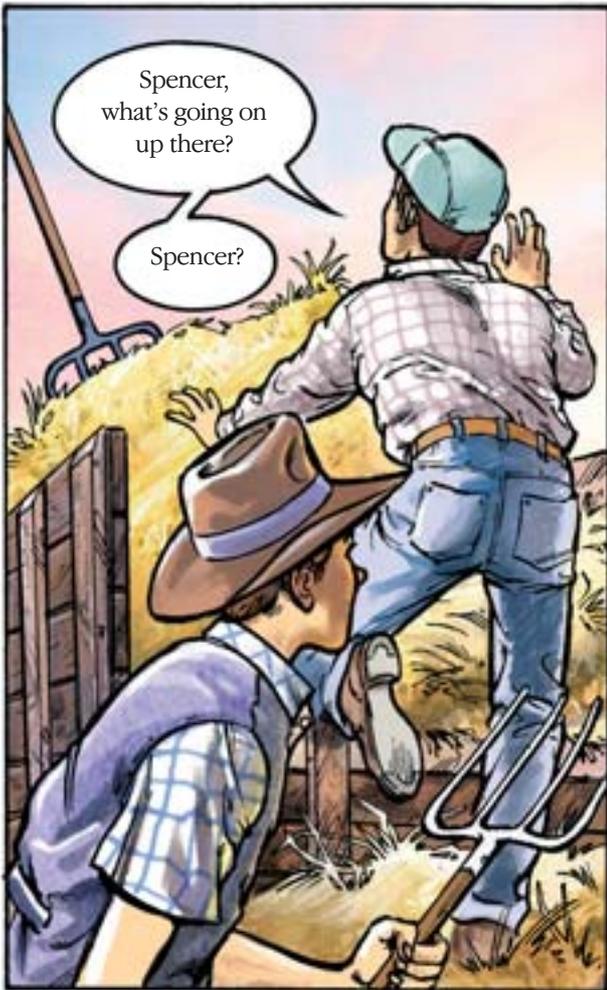
He also liked to practice aiming streams of milk into the barn cats' mouths.



Young Spencer worked hard on the farm, but he knew when to stop. In his youth Primary was held on a weekday.

I hear the Primary bell ringing. That means it's time for Primary.

No, you don't, little brother. We need you to finish tromping down the hay.





BY TRICIA K. JONES

(Based on a true story)

Let every man be . . . slow to speak, slow to wrath
(James 1:19).

The bus is coming! Get your coat on!” Jacob’s mother called. Opening the closet, Jacob looked for his red, black, and blue coat. He had been given the coat for Christmas, and his mother had written his name on the inside of one of the sleeves with a marker.

“Hurry, Jake!” Mom called again.

“I can’t find my coat!” Jacob cried. “Where is it?”

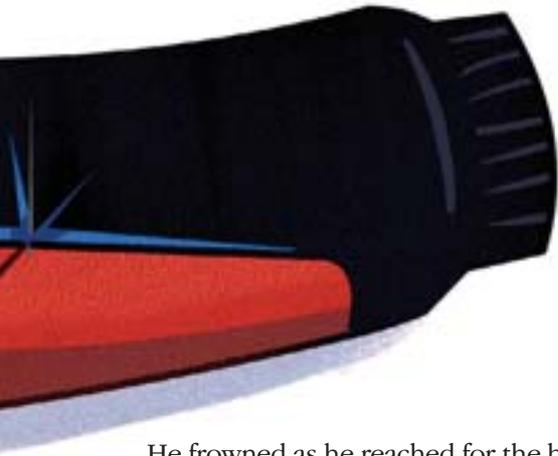
Mom hurried to the closet. “Just put this jacket on,” she told him. “We’ll find your coat tomorrow. There’s no time now.”

Jacob wished the jacket would somehow magically turn into his coat as he slid his arms into the sleeves. He looked down at the blue jacket with disappointment. It wasn’t nearly as awesome as his Christmas coat.

“Don’t worry,” Mom said, as she smiled with encouragement. “We’ll find it later.”

Jacob tried to smile back, but he couldn’t. His heart felt tight and heavy. He hated to lose things that he really liked.

The next day, Jacob woke up earlier and went through the coat closet. He lifted the vacuum out, picked up the coats and jackets that had fallen on the floor, and checked every hanger, but couldn’t find the missing Christmas coat.



He frowned as he reached for the blue jacket again. Where could his coat be? He had looked everywhere. It was as if it had been swallowed by an invisible snow monster.

As Jacob walked to the bus with his head hanging, a thought occurred to him: What if it wasn't lost? What if it was *stolen*? Had he left it at school and forgotten? He thought hard and decided that the possibility of his coat being stolen was *very* likely.

During the next few days, Jacob stopped looking for his coat and instead started looking for who the thief might be. Everyone became a suspect, and it wasn't long before he found someone to blame. When Mom picked him up from school, he noticed a boy his age walking to the bus with *his* Christmas coat on!

"There's my coat!" he cried, pointing an accusing finger at the boy heading for the bus. "Let's go get it!" Jacob reached for the door.

"Wait a minute," Mom said. "Maybe it's just a coat that looks like yours."

Jacob shook his head. "I've never seen anyone wear a coat like mine until today. There's no way it could be anyone else's coat but mine." He turned around and





looked at the boy who was boarding the bus. “He’s the same size as me. I’ll take it and turn the sleeve inside out, and my name will be there. You’ll see.”

Mom shook her head. “I don’t know, Jake. I would hate to find out that it really isn’t yours. We better go home and check really thoroughly one more time.”

As the van pulled away, Jacob’s heart sank. He had looked everywhere thoroughly. He knew his Christmas coat wasn’t at home. His coat was on that boy!

When they arrived home, Mom went with him to the coat closet. Together, they systematically began removing everything inside—the vacuum, the coats on the floor, and boxes. At the back of the closet was a box that Jacob hadn’t seen since Christmas. It was filled with Christmas decorations and still smelled like cinnamon sticks and pinecones.

After Mom lifted the box out, she asked, “Jake, would you crawl in there and see if you can see anything else?”

Jacob crawled into the closet on his hands and knees. “My coat!” he cried. “I found my coat!” It had been well hidden by the box. As he emerged from the closet, he turned the sleeve inside out, just to be sure. His name was clearly printed on the inside. Jacob held it up for Mom to see.

She nodded her head. “I am so glad that you didn’t

accuse that boy. Can you imagine how awful you would have felt, and how awful you would have made the other boy feel?”

Jacob’s smiling face changed to a quiet, thoughtful one. He hadn’t worried about what might happen if he accused someone falsely. His only worry had been finding the coat or the person who took it. As he looked at his mom, relief spread through his body. He was glad she had insisted that they check the closet one more time.

“Thanks, Mom,” Jacob said.

“I’m glad you found your coat, and I think you found something else too,” she replied.

“What?”

“You found that it’s best to be sure you’re right before accusing someone of doing wrong.”

Jacob nodded. “And that’s something worth finding!” ●

“We should refrain from judging people until we have an adequate knowledge of the facts.”

Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, “Judge Not’ and Judging,” *Ensign*, Aug. 1999, 13.



Following Jesus

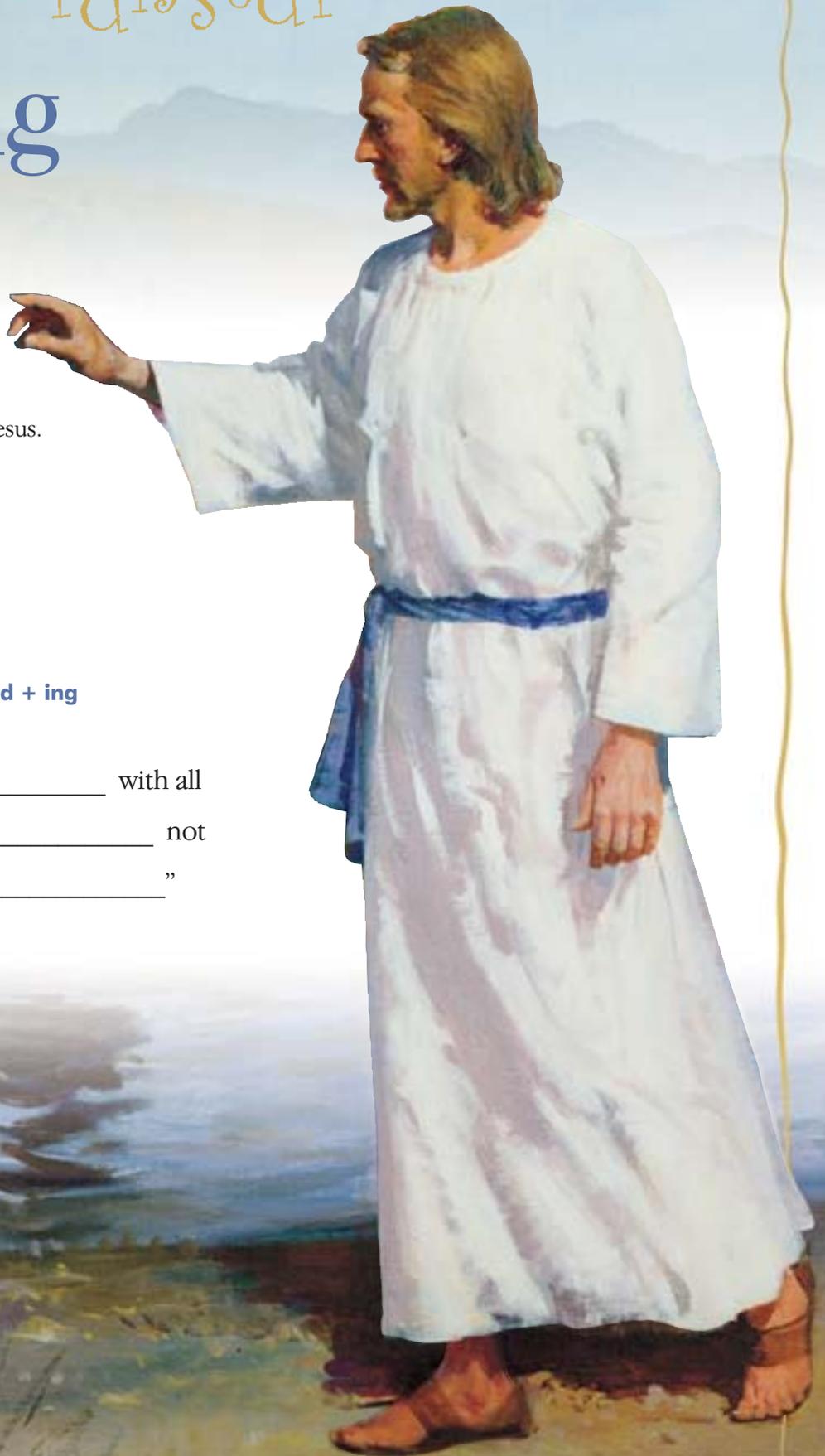
BY MARYALICE WALLIS

Add and subtract letters to form new words as directed. Then place the new words in the spaces below to find one way we can follow Jesus.

1. **Piecrust** – Pie – c + T
2. **Sword** – Sw + L
3. **Sunshine** – Sun + t – s
4. **Hearing** – ing + t
5. **Learn** – r
6. **Under** + to – der
7. **Thunderstorm** – Th – orm + and + ing

“ _____ in the _____ with all
 _____; and _____ not
 _____ thine own _____ ”

(Proverbs 3:5).





Trying to Be Like Jesus

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

Good Samaritan Sledder

By Taylor H.

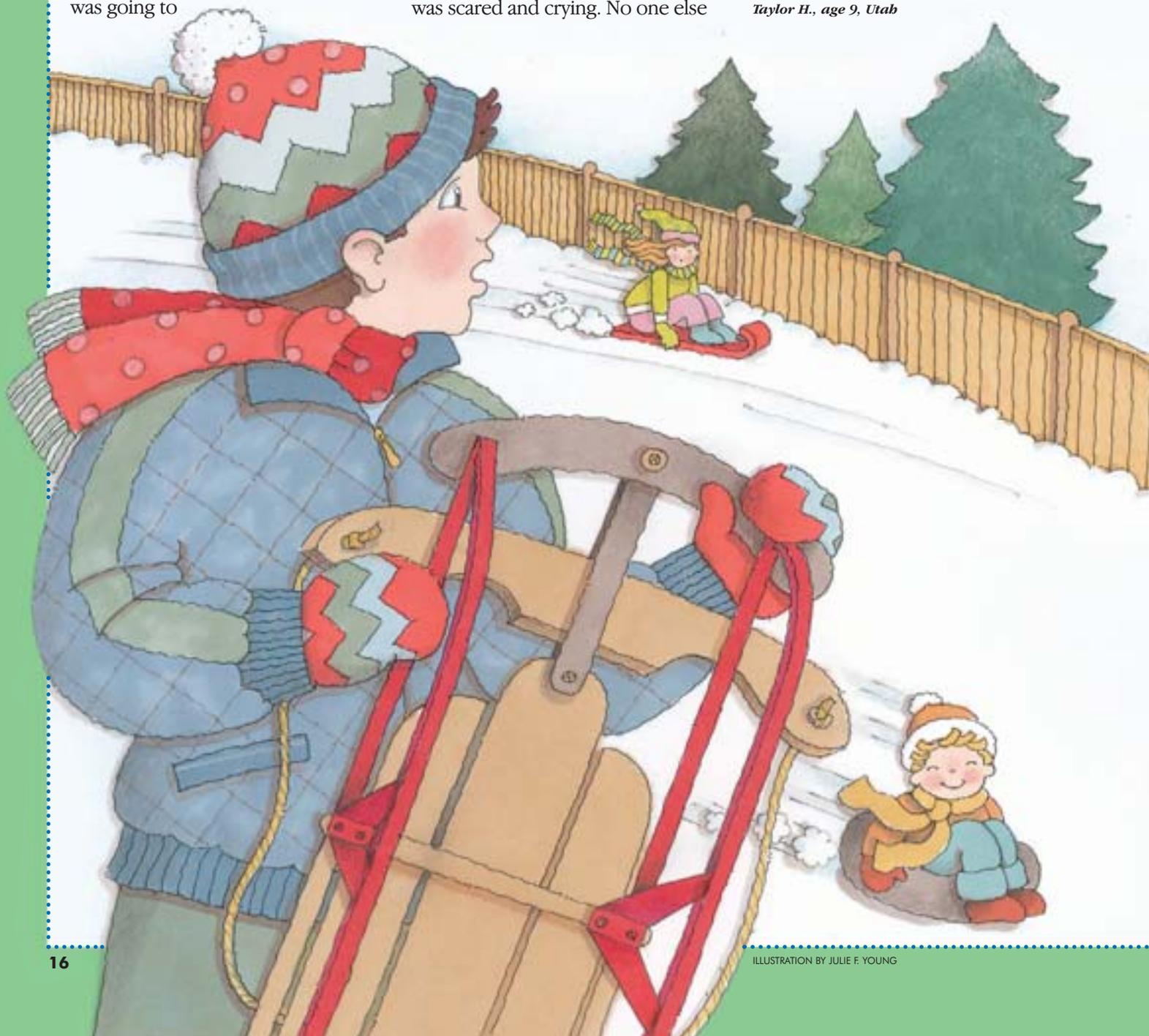
I went sledding with my family. We had a lot of fun. There were lots of kids on the hill. I noticed that a girl was going too fast and was going to

hit the fence. As she hit the fence, I ran down the hill to help her because I knew she must be hurt. She wasn't hurt badly but she was scared and crying. No one else



was around to help her, so I helped her get off her sled and made sure she was all right. Later that night when I went to bed I had a warm feeling in my heart. I knew it was the Holy Ghost telling me I had done something good and that Heavenly Father was happy with me.

Taylor H., age 9, Utah



Dinosaur Decision

By Ty M.



I love dinosaurs! I have lots of dinosaur books, toys, and pictures. There is a boy in my ward

who doesn't come to church with his family. He loves dinosaurs too, so I decided to share some of my dino books and pictures with him. But then I started feeling sad about giving away some of my things. My mom told me to think about it.

When I thought about it, the Holy Ghost told me to share my dinosaur pictures and books. I gave them to my friend, and he felt happy. I felt happy too!

Ty M., age 6, Colorado

I Will Use the Names of Heavenly Father and Jesus Christ Reverently*

By Madison C.

Friends at school and in my neighborhood were saying Heavenly Father's name in vain. I asked them to please stop. One friend was kind of mad, but the others were nice about it. I knew that Heavenly

Father was happy with me. Now they don't say Heavenly Father's name anymore.

Another time a friend wanted to tell me a joke. I asked him if my mom could hear it. He said no. I told him he should never tell jokes like that and not to tell me. I'm glad I chose the right.

Madison C., age 7, Idaho



Sharing the Gospel

By Gabe H.



I'm trying to be like Jesus by sharing the gospel with my friends. I'm thankful to be a Latter-day Saint

and I like to share what I know with other people. Sharing the gospel helps to build God's kingdom, and that's what Jesus did during His life.

I give out lots of pass-along cards to my friends and their families. Most of them accept them gladly, and some call in about the free gift.

My family got some extra copies of the video *Finding Faith in Christ*. I tried to give a copy to my second-grade teacher. She said that her husband is a minister and already had a copy! So I gave that one to another student and his parents. They said it was nice of me to share.

Gabe H., age 11, Georgia

Cold Outside, Warm Inside

By Brooke A.



It was a cold, rainy day, and my friends and I were playing kickball. One of the players was

a girl who gets teased a lot and does not have many friends. She didn't have a coat although it was raining hard. She was soaked! It looked as if she had just jumped into a swimming pool! Her nose was red and she was shivering. I felt sorry for her, so I took off my coat and let her borrow it until recess was over. Even though I was cold on the outside, I felt warm and cozy inside.

Brooke A., age 9, Washington

The Friend would like to hear from you about an experience you have had in trying to be like Jesus. Please include a photo of yourself and your name, age, and address. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish your photo and submission must be included. If an adult helps with your submission, credit should also be given to him or her. Submissions may be edited for length and clarity. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned. Send it to: Trying to Be Like Jesus, Friend Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America.

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



Do not fear, for I the Lord am with you, and will stand by you (D&C 68:6).

THE Opposite OF Fear

BY PATRICIA R. JONES

(Based on a true story)

Tricia stared with wide, watery eyes at her bedroom closet. The door was broken and wouldn't shut all the way. In the dark the clothes looked like huddled monsters waiting to jump from their hangers and rush at her. To make things worse, she could hear loud breathing that seemed to come from the closet.

She knew that there were bad people who sometimes hurt children. One of them could be hiding in the closet! She also remembered the story a boy in her kindergarten class had told about a nightmare. He had been chased by a snake with a very long tail. The snake caught him and tied him up with its tail!

Tricia's sisters, MaryAnn and Rebecca, were sleeping in the bedroom too, but she didn't call out to them. Whatever was hiding in the closet might attack. She heard the TV fall silent. That meant her parents had finished watching the news and were going to bed. But she couldn't run to them—she couldn't even move.

Tricia was so scared that she wanted to cry, but she didn't dare make a sound. All she could do was stare at the dark, creepy closet, hoping that whatever lurked there wouldn't get her.

As Tricia stared, a thought came quietly into her mind: "Why don't you pray?" Immediately she felt a little better. Her mom had told her that she could pray anytime, anywhere. She didn't even have to close her eyes! Tricia prayed silently. As soon as she said, "In the name of Jesus Christ," a calm feeling came over her. She knew that Heavenly Father had heard her prayer.

With every breath she became calmer. The scary

breathing wasn't as loud anymore either. In fact, as her own breathing grew quieter and quieter, so did the breathing from the closet. Tricia held her breath. The breathing stopped entirely. Finally she understood—she had been afraid of her own breathing!

She felt a little foolish, but mostly she felt grateful. As soon as she had thought about Jesus, her scary thoughts had stopped being scary, and she could see how silly they really were. She remembered her father telling her that the opposite of fear was faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. "No wonder Satan likes people to be scared," she thought. "They're not thinking about Jesus when they're afraid."

Tricia snuggled into her covers and prayed again. This time she thanked her Heavenly Father for hearing her prayer and helping her overcome her fears. When she finished praying, she silently sang "Jesus Wants Me for a Sunbeam." Now she wasn't afraid to close her eyes and let the music and words warm her. Before long, she was fast asleep. ●



"Our faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is the source of spiritual power that will give you and me the assurance that we have nothing to fear."

Elder M. Russell Ballard of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, "You Have Nothing to Fear from the Journey,"
Ensign, May 1997, 61.



In a Good Place

NAOMI HUG OF MÜNCHENSTEIN, SWITZERLAND

BY KIMBERLY WEBB
Church Magazines



*Above: Naomi helps her
grandma at her flower
shop. Right: Natascha and
Naomi playing marbles*



Naomi Hug, 10, is the same age as her ward. On her ward's 10th anniversary, she gave her first talk in sacrament meeting. She was surprised that she felt like crying! "The Spirit was so strong, I couldn't say how much I felt it," she wrote in her journal. She told ward members, "I'm thankful to have been born in the Church. I feel like I'm in a good place."

Naomi makes her Swiss village even better by sharing her talents, testimony, and smile with the people who live there.

Naomi's favorite hobby is picking and arranging flowers. Her grandmother, who owns a flower shop, lets her help. When asked if she has a favorite flower, she smiles and wrinkles her forehead. "Yes, but I don't know what it's called!"

Her other set of grandparents live in Zollikofen, about an hour's drive from Münchenstein. Her grandfather is the president of the Bern Switzerland Temple, located in Zollikofen. The whole family goes there for a Christmas visit, so Naomi gets to see her relatives and the temple too.

She has four sisters: Natascha, 9; Marica, 5; Sinja, 4; and Piera, 2. What's the best

thing about sisters? Naomi says, "When you want to play games, you cannot play alone."

Naomi and Natascha like playing marbles in their backyard. But it's disappointing, Natascha says, when your sister wins your favorite marble!

They also enjoy playing music together. Naomi plays the drums, and Natascha plays the fife. They practice playing musical instruments with bands of children, or *cliquen*, all year long and then perform in February.

That's when Swiss people celebrate carnival for three days, symbolically scaring away winter and welcoming spring. Natascha and Naomi wear costumes and parade through the streets of Basel playing their music.



The Bern Switzerland Temple, which Naomi likes to visit with her family. Below: The Hugs on their family home evening bench.

Basel, just across the border from France and Germany, is the city closest to Naomi's village. There you can wander the nearly 1,000-year-old streets and watch boats float down the Rhine River.

Switzerland has four national languages—
German, Italian, French,

and Romansh—but most schoolchildren learn to speak English too.

Naomi speaks German and English, but she keeps her many journals in German. They help her remember important events like her Primary talk and baptism. Right now she's learning French and is excited about it—soon her parents won't be able to speak French in front of her when they want to tell secrets!

The Hugs speak English during family home evening, as they always do at home, because it helps the children learn to speak it more fluently. Often for family home evening they walk to a bench in the woods by their house. They call it the "family home evening bench." This walk is a favorite family tradition passed on from when Naomi's mother was a little girl.

Whatever the language, Naomi and her family try always to speak words of love and kindness. Love is what makes good places feel like home. ●



Funstuff

Lost Sheep

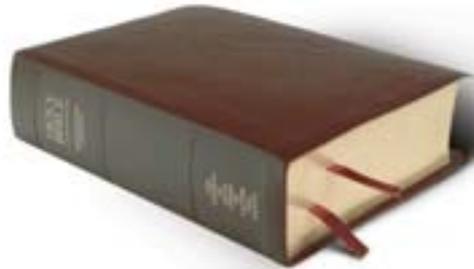
BY KIMBERLY WEBB



One of Jesus Christ's titles is the Good Shepherd. He wants us, His lambs, to be happy and have the blessings of His gospel. How many scattered sheep can you count in the grid below? To find a message the Savior gives to His disciples, color in the boxes with sheep in them.



The New Testament



There are 27 books in the New Testament. They can be divided into four main parts. To make a small book that will explain the contents of the New Testament, cut out the squares along the solid lines. Punch holes through the dots in the upper-left corners of the squares. Arrange the squares in

numerical order. Attach them to each other by stringing a piece of yarn, string, or narrow ribbon through the holes and then tying a bow.

Note: If you do not wish to remove pages from the magazine, this activity may be copied, traced, or printed from www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.

The New Testament

1.

The Gospels, or the Testimonies

The first part of the New Testament includes the books of Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John. This part is called the Gospels, or the Testimonies, because these four books tell about Jesus Christ—His birth, His life and teachings, His Crucifixion, and His Resurrection.



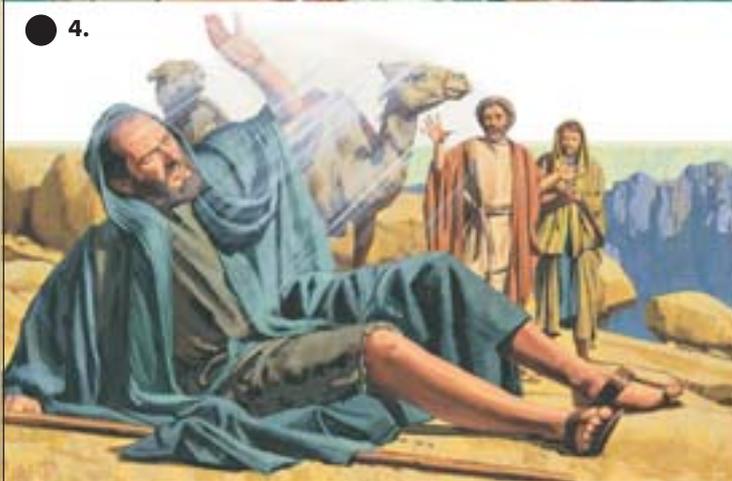


2.

3.

The Acts of the Apostles

The second part of the New Testament includes only one book, the Acts of the Apostles. It tells how the Twelve Apostles continued to teach the gospel and build up the Church after the death of Jesus Christ.



4.

5.

The Epistles, or the Letters

The third part of the New Testament is called the Epistles, or the Letters. It contains some of the letters written by early Church leaders to different branches of the Church, teaching them principles of the gospel and how to live them. Some of these letters are named after the cities where believers lived, and some are named after the author who wrote them.



6.

7.

The Revelation of St. John the Divine

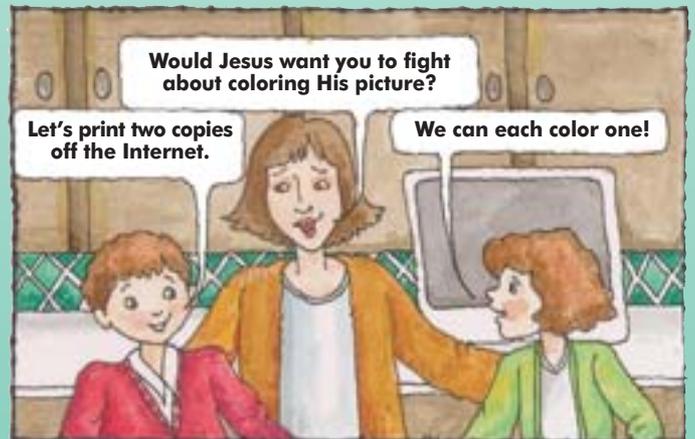
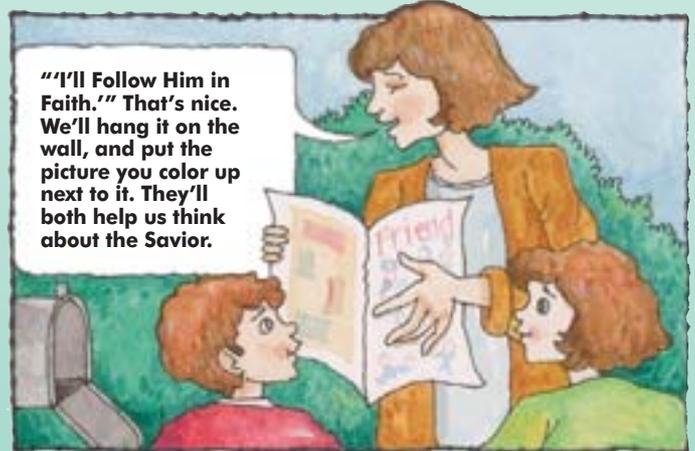
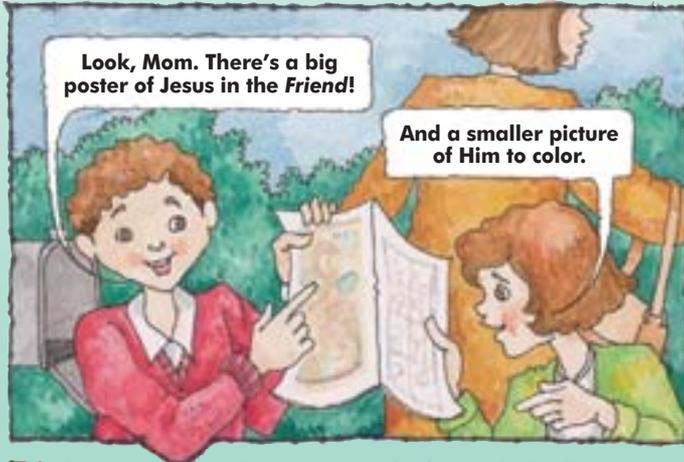
The last part of the New Testament contains one book, the Revelation of St. John the Divine. Using symbols and images, it tells of the dealings of the Savior Jesus Christ with people through all the ages of the earth's history. It also tells of the Second Coming of Jesus, the Millennium, and the time when the earth will become celestial.



8.

●

MATT AND Mandy



Kitchen Krafts



Enjoy these European recipes with family and friends.

Pear Sandwich

- 6 slices bread
- 6 slices Swiss cheese
- 2 medium pears, peeled and sliced
- 1 tablespoon brown sugar
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon

1. Toast the bread slices. Arrange the cheese and pears on the toasted bread.
2. Mix the brown sugar and cinnamon and sprinkle it over the pears.
3. Broil for 7 minutes or until lightly browned. Let cool slightly and serve warm.

Rosti Potatoes

- 2 1/2 pounds (1.13 kg) potatoes
- 1 medium onion, chopped
- 2 tablespoons oil
- 1/4 pound (.11 kg) bacon, cooked and crumbled
- salt, pepper, and nutmeg to taste
- 2 tablespoons butter

1. Boil potatoes in their skins for 20 minutes and then chill for several hours.
2. Place chopped onion in a skillet with the oil and cook until lightly browned.
3. Peel potatoes and finely grate them. Stir in onion, bacon, and seasonings.
4. Heat a 10-inch (25-cm) pan to medium high and coat it with 1 tablespoon of butter. Add the potato mixture to the pan and press it into a cake shape using a spatula. Turn down the heat to

medium low and cook the potatoes until they are light brown on the bottom. Slide the potato cake onto a plate. Coat the pan with the other tablespoon of butter and return the potato cake to the pan, uncooked side facedown. Cook until browned and serve hot. Makes 6 servings.

German Butter Cookies

- 1 cup butter
- 3 tablespoons powdered sugar
- 3 cups flour
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/3 cup jelly
- optional: 36 almonds

1. Cream the butter, powdered sugar, and flour. Add the vanilla.
2. Roll the dough into balls, place them on a cookie sheet, and dent the top of each ball with your thumb. Fill the indents with a dab of jelly and, if you wish, top with an almond. Bake at 325°F (163°C) for about 15 minutes until the edges are lightly browned. Makes 3 dozen.

Muesli

- 1 3/4 cups water
- 1 1/3 cups rolled oats, uncooked
- 3 cups peeled, seeded, and chopped oranges
- 1/2 cup chopped dates or raisins
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon

Combine all the ingredients and refrigerate overnight. Serve for breakfast cold or hot with milk or yogurt. Makes 6 servings.





BY KARLON A. STEELE

(Based on a true story)

Best of Show



Look up the following scriptures: 2 Peter 1:7, Moroni 7:47, D&C 121:9. Which one do you think fits the story best? Write that scripture on the blank lines.

Please hurry, Mom, we're going to be late!" Matthew said as he carried his science project to the car. As Mom opened the car door, Matthew very carefully placed the bright blue poster and experiments in the backseat.

On the ride to school Mom said, "Matthew, I'm very proud of you for the hard work you did."

"Thanks, Mom, but do you think there's a chance

that maybe . . . just maybe . . . I could win first place?" Matthew asked.

Mom smiled. "I'm sure all the other students worked hard on their projects too and the judges would love to give each one a blue ribbon."

"But, Mom, only one person can get the \$15 prize in physical science, and I sure hope it's me! I know just the skateboard I want to get," Matthew said excitedly. "With the prize money and what I've saved, I'll have enough to buy the skateboard."

When they got to school, Mom helped Matthew inside with his project. Matthew quickly saw that there was more competition than he had anticipated—the gym was full of projects for earth science, animal science, plant science, and physical science.

As Matthew and his mom walked down the long aisles between tables, they found a project that caught Matthew's attention. "This is Aaron's," he said. The project was on leukemia, a disease Aaron was battling. "Aaron wears a baseball cap every day, and sometimes he sits out during P.E. instead of playing with us," Matthew said. He could tell Aaron had worked really hard to get so much information and pictures for his project.

A voice came booming over the loudspeaker instructing students to report to class.

"Wish me luck!" Matthew said to his mom as he turned and waved good-bye.

The judges were to make their decisions after school, and then there would be a program later that night to present the prizes in each category. The day seemed long, but the time finally came.

As Matthew and his mom approached the school that

evening, one of his friends called out, "Hey, Matt! I think you won!"

Matthew beamed. "Mom, do you think that's true?" He pulled his mom faster and faster toward the gym. When they walked in, people stood all around his project. Matthew ran up to the table. There, hanging on the corner of the poster board, was the biggest blue ribbon he had ever seen.

"Matthew, you did it!" Mom exclaimed.

Matthew was so excited he didn't know what to say. His friends patted him on the back and congratulated him. Then he remembered Aaron. He ran to see if Aaron had won in his category, and pinned to his project was another big blue ribbon!

As the program began, an announcer said, "In one week, there will be a benefit dinner for Aaron to help him raise money for medical expenses. Everyone is welcome. Any donations will be appreciated."

Then one of the judges started naming winners. "From the physical science category, the winner of the \$15 prize is Matthew!"

The judge held the check up high as Matthew made his way to the front and accepted it. He couldn't wait to show it to his mom.

"Do you know what I



want to do with this money?" he whispered to her.

"Yes," Mom said. "I'll take you shopping tomorrow to get that skateboard."

"No, Mom," Matthew said. "I want to give this money to Aaron."

Surprised, Mom looked down at Matthew. "I think that's a wonderful idea."

Matthew was so excited that he barely heard the announcement of the last award. "The Best of Show goes to Matthew," the judge called. Matthew jumped from his seat again and ran to get the beautiful plaque.

The next week, Matthew went to the benefit dinner with his mom and placed his prize money in the fish-bowl of donations. On the way home, Mom said, "Matthew, that was a very kind, unselfish thing you did."

Matthew smiled. "It felt better to give it away than it did to win it."

That night he looked up at his bulletin board as he lay in bed. Hanging next to his favorite baseball card was his big blue ribbon and plaque for Best of Show.

He knew that each time he saw them, he would remember how it felt to make a small difference. He would think of his friend Aaron and hope that a cure for leukemia would be found. ●

"Our search for happiness largely depends on the . . . degree of selflessness we acquire [and] the amount and quality of service we render."

President James E. Faust, Second Counselor in the First Presidency, "Our Search for Happiness," *Ensign*, Oct. 2000, 6.





How can I have faith when the world seems so scary?

★ Always have faith, first of all, in our Heavenly Father and in His Beloved Son, Jesus Christ.

★ Just move forward regardless of the world. As you read the scriptures, you will know what you should do.

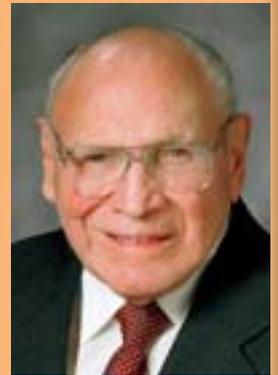
★ In every age we are faced with a choice. We can trust in our own strength, or we can journey to higher ground and come unto Christ.

★ Keep busy in doing the right things. Peace and hope come from knowing the Lord and our Heavenly Father and following Their way of living.

★ Sometimes the world appears dark. Sometimes our faith is tried. Yet we should not despair. We should never abandon our faith. We should not lose hope.

★ Be of good cheer. Have faith and confidence. The Lord will not forsake you. ●

From "Hope and Faith," Ensign, Feb. 2005, 20; "Shall He Find Faith on the Earth?" Ensign, Nov. 2002, 82; "Journey to Higher Ground," Ensign, Nov. 2005, 16.



Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles shares some of his thoughts on this subject.





Pray Always

BY RONDA GIBB HINRICHSEN

(A beginning reader can share this read-together story, or a parent or older sibling can read it to younger children.)

Pray without ceasing (1 Thessalonians 5:17).

Parent: When Jesus lived on the earth, He always prayed to Heavenly Father. Sometimes He prayed alone. Sometimes He prayed with His disciples.

Child: Jesus loved His disciples. He wanted them to know how to pray.

Parent: He gave them an example of how to pray. It is called the Lord's Prayer.

Child: Jesus began the prayer by saying, "Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Parent: Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Child: Give us this day our daily bread.

Parent: And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

Child: And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:

Parent: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever.

Both: Amen."¹

Child: Jesus also told His disciples a parable or story about prayer.

Parent: One night while a man was fast asleep in his bed, a friend knocked on his door.

Child: "Please lend me three loaves of bread," the man called from outside. "Someone has just come to visit me. I don't have any food to give him."

Parent: "Don't bother me," the sleepy man said. "It's midnight, and my children are asleep."

Child: "Please, help me."

Parent: "I can't," grumbled the man. "I'd awaken everyone."

Child: "Please!"

Parent: In time, the man climbed out of bed and gave his friend as much food as he needed. Jesus said the man did this because his friend did not give up—he did not stop asking for help.²

Child: Heavenly Father loves us. He wants to bless us, but we must be like the man's friend. We must ask in faith and try to be like Jesus so we can receive Heavenly Father's blessings.

Parent: Always praying is one way we work to receive Heavenly Father's blessings.

Both: Jesus said, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."³

1. Matthew 6:9–13.

2. See Luke 11:5–8.

3. Luke 11:9.

Remember to have family prayer.



Kneel by the side of your bed for morning and night prayers.



Fold your arms during a prayer.



Close your eyes when a prayer is given.



Don't forget to ask Heavenly Father for a blessing on your food.



Bow your head when a prayer is given.



Prayer Reminders

BY JULIE WARDELL

Mount the puzzle pieces on heavy paper, then cut them out.
Complete each puzzle by matching its picture to the words that best describe it.



To every thing there is a season (Ecclesiastes 3:1).

Snowflakes for Sam

BY KRISTIN WAREHIME

Sam looked sad.

“What’s the matter?” Jackie asked.

“There’s still no snow,” Sam said. “What fun is winter without snow?”

Jackie had an idea. She went into her room and shut the door.

“What are you doing?” Sam asked.

“You’ll see,” she called.

Sam waited. He heard *crinkle, crinkle, snip, snip, snip*. He was curious! So he knocked on the door. “What are you doing?” he asked again.

“Be patient,” Jackie said. “You’ll see.”

Sam was tired of waiting. He sat on a chair in the living room and read a book. After a while he felt something fall softly on his head. He picked it up. “A snowflake!” he declared.

Then more snowflakes fell on him. He looked behind the chair.

“Surprise!” Jackie shouted. “It’s snowing!”

Sam laughed as he held up a snowflake. “This is the best kind of snow,” he said. “It never melts.” ●



Snowflake Art

BY KRISTIN WAREHIME

Decorating your house with homemade snowflakes is a great way to enjoy winter. Try these tips for creating snowflakes. Remember, no two snowflakes are ever alike.

Diamond Snowflakes

1. Take an 8 1/2 x 11-inch (22 x 28-cm) sheet of paper and fold the top left corner across the page until the top of the paper is even with the right side. Crease the diagonal fold so the paper lies flat (see illustration). Cut off the 2-inch strip at the bottom and discard.

2. Take one tip of the longest side and bring it to the other end to make a smaller triangle (see illustration). Repeat this step two more times to make a smaller triangle.

3. Use scissors to cut designs in the folded edges of the triangle (see illustration). Unfold the paper to see your snowflake.

Round Snowflakes

1. Trace a small plate or other round object onto a piece of paper. Cut out the circle.

2. Fold the circle in half. Repeat this step two more times.

3. Cut designs in the folded edges of the paper, then unfold the paper to see your snowflake.

Sparkling Snowflakes

1. To make the snowflakes sparkle, ask a parent or another adult to boil one cup of water and stir in one cup of Epsom salts. After the mixture cools, use a small paintbrush to brush it onto the snowflakes. When the water dries, the Epsom salts will form sparkly crystals on the snowflakes.

2. Another way to make your snowflakes sparkle and shine is to paint them with condensed milk. Then sprinkle with glitter and let dry.



Friends in the News



Peter B., 4, Alberta, Canada, likes to dress up as a stripling soldier and a pirate. He enjoys playing with his brother, Mark, spending time with relatives, and living close to the temple.



Britta S., 5, Virginia, has three sisters and likes animals so much that she wants to work at a pet store. She plays T-ball and likes to ride her bike. She feels comforted when she thinks about Jesus Christ.



Jared H., 9, Missouri, is looking forward to going on a mission. He likes fishing with his dad and grandpa, riding his bike, and playing baseball.



Avery M., 5, North Carolina, likes to read the *Friend*, go to the library, and do gymnastics. She is a kind and helpful sister to her younger brother and sister.



Dart J., 3, Indiana, is a great friend to his brothers. He enjoys wearing a cape, biking, swinging, swimming, and hearing stories. His favorite story is of David and Goliath.



Stefanie S., 6, Utah, is learning to read and likes to play the piano and sing. Her favorite Primary song is "Teach Me to Walk in the Light." She is a good example to her family and friends.



Highland Heights Ward

A Primary activity for the children in the Highland Heights Ward, Cincinnati Ohio Stake, centered on service. First, they tied 28 blankets to donate to a hospital for children who have been burned. Next, they wrote letters and drew pictures for ward members on missions or serving in the military. They also learned about fire safety and had a lesson on service.



Imelda Roszina T., 10, New Zealand, enjoys Primary activities. She likes reading, karate, drawing, and riding her bike. She says, "I know my Savior Jesus Christ loves me, and I love Him too."



Jackson and Morgan B., 6 and 6, California, like to read, go to the beach, swim, play together, and be with their family. They like reading their scriptures and going to Primary.



Tulare First Ward

The Primary children in the Tulare First Ward, Porterville California Stake, wanted to help the victims of Hurricane Katrina. For a quarterly activity they assembled more than 60 hygiene kits and sent them to the bishops' storehouse.

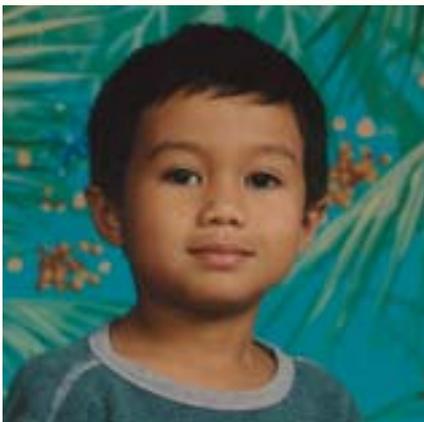
Adan Z. B., 5, Maryland, (below) likes playing chess and preparing activities for family home evening. His favorite song is "Nephi's Courage." He likes to draw pictures of the Washington D.C. Temple.



Benjamin M., 7, Idaho, likes to play soccer, ride his bike, and read books. He is looking forward to being baptized.



Abby S., 7, Arizona, loves her parents, who are her Primary teachers. She enjoys school, jumping on the trampoline, drawing, and playing with her friends. She loves Jesus and Heavenly Father.



Austin and Landyn M., 9 and 3, Utah, enjoy hearing stories from the *Friend*. They have faith that Heavenly Father will answer their prayers. They are great brothers and help their parents.



Joshua B., 4, Germany, helps his mother take care of his little brother, Chase, especially while their dad is away from home in the military. He likes sharks, cobras, and puppies, and is learning to speak German.



Luci C., 5, Nebraska, enjoys going to school, cheerleading, catching bugs, and playing with her younger brother. She likes Primary and tries to be a good example to her friends.



Brie J. and Jessica C., 9 and 9, Missouri, got 10 inches cut from their hair at a school assembly. They donated the hair to an organization that makes wigs for children with cancer who lose their own hair during treatment.

Please send submissions to Friends in the News, Friend Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's photo and submission must be included. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose photos are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned.

Gravely ill with a fever, young Elizabeth Beardall receives a blessing from Latter-day Saint missionaries in which they make four promises. The first two—that she will be healed and join the Church—have been fulfilled. The accomplishment of the third—that she will travel to Utah—begins in 1863 when her family sails for America from England. But America is a large country, and the end of the voyage is only the beginning of the journey. When the family finally reaches the Missouri River, they still have far to go.

Promises to Elizabeth

Part 3: Elizabeth Alone

BY SHEILA KINDRED

(Based on the life of Elizabeth Beardall Mower)

The eternal purposes of the Lord shall roll on, until all his promises shall be fulfilled (Mormon 8:22).

Stay here with the baggage,” Father said. “I’ll get the family and return shortly.”

Elizabeth nodded and tried to look brave as she watched him hurry off the boat. She turned to look across the muddy waters of the Missouri River. It was wide, but nothing compared to the Atlantic Ocean her family had crossed on the sailing ship *Cynosure*. She decided that if she could survive the eight-week crossing from England, she could certainly endure a one-day trip down a river.

“Are you going to the Salt Lake Valley?” a woman asked her.

“Yes,” Elizabeth replied. “I can’t wait to get there to fulfill my third promise.”

“Third promise?”

“Yes. When I was very sick, the elders promised me I would

get well, join the Church, go to Utah, and be a mother in Israel.”

The woman smiled. “That’s wonderful. Perhaps we’ll be in the same wagon train. I’m Sister Rowley.”

Elizabeth shook her hand. “I’m Elizabeth Beardall, and here comes my family.” Elizabeth pointed to where her parents and brother and sister were hurrying up the road toward the boat.

“Oh dear,” Sister Rowley said as the sailors bustled around the deck. “I hope they make it in time!”

Elizabeth’s family was still a block away when the boat pulled away from the dock. “No!” Elizabeth cried. “Wait!”

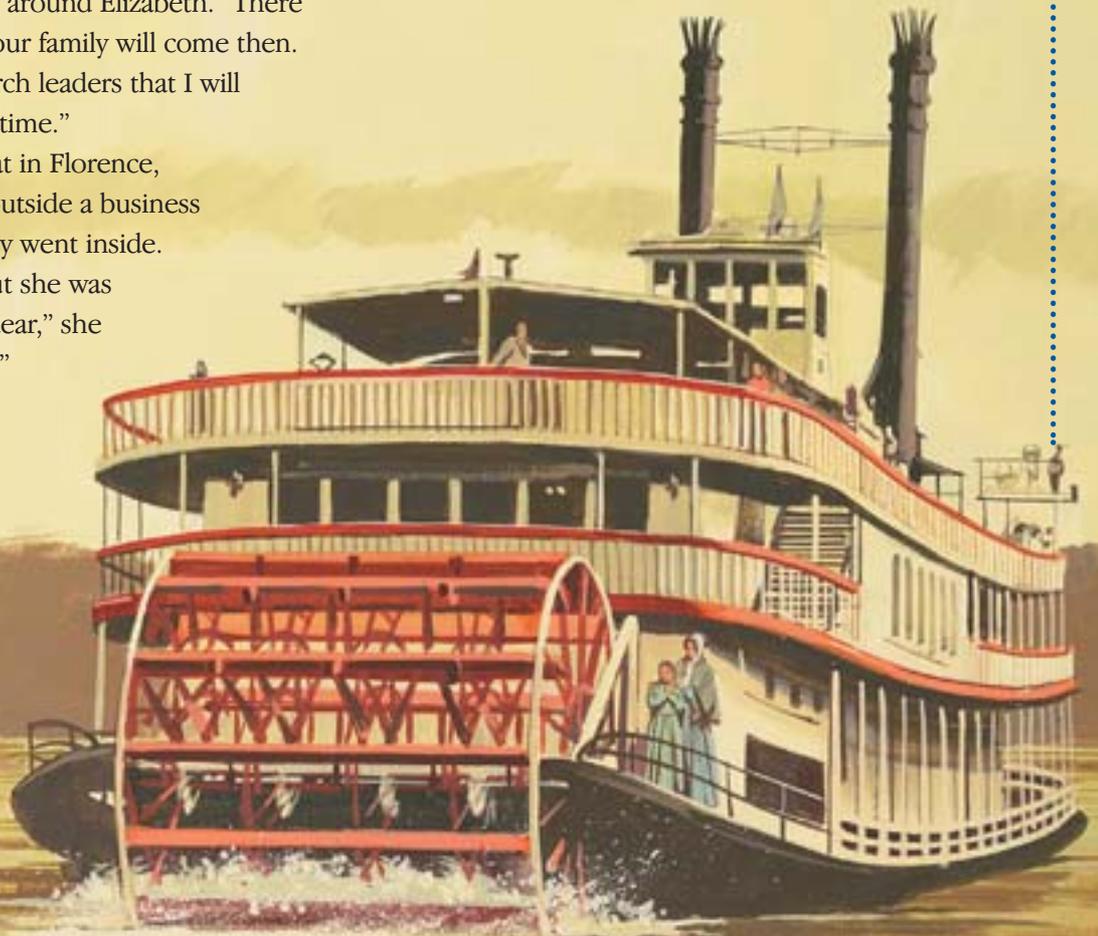
Sister Rowley put her arm around Elizabeth. “There is another boat tomorrow. Your family will come then. Don’t worry. I’ll tell the Church leaders that I will take care of you in the meantime.”

When they got off the boat in Florence, Nebraska, Elizabeth waited outside a business office while the Rowley family went inside. When Sister Rowley came out she was smiling. “It’s all settled, my dear,” she said. “You can come with us.”

Elizabeth frowned. “With you? But I need to wait for my family.”

Sister Rowley looked around at the noisy crowds and shook her head. “I can’t leave you here alone. Your parents will be told where to find you. And by leaving now,” she added with a twinkle in her eye, “you’ll hasten the fulfillment of your third promise.”

Elizabeth felt tears prick her eyes. She knew that the trip would be hard, but she had never imagined she might be making it by herself. And what if she never saw her family again? Was any promise worth that?



Sister Rowley seemed to read her thoughts. “It will all be worth it in the end,” she said. “Our sacrifices may seem great, but God has promised us a much greater reward.”

As the wagon train rolled westward, Elizabeth kept busy washing clothes, gathering buffalo chips for fuel, and fetching water. But at night when the company gathered around the blazing campfire to sing and dance, Elizabeth missed her family terribly. She found comfort in the evening star that shone in the western sky. It seemed to whisper, “God is over all. He knows your secret sorrow and will not forsake you.” Elizabeth knew that she was not really alone.

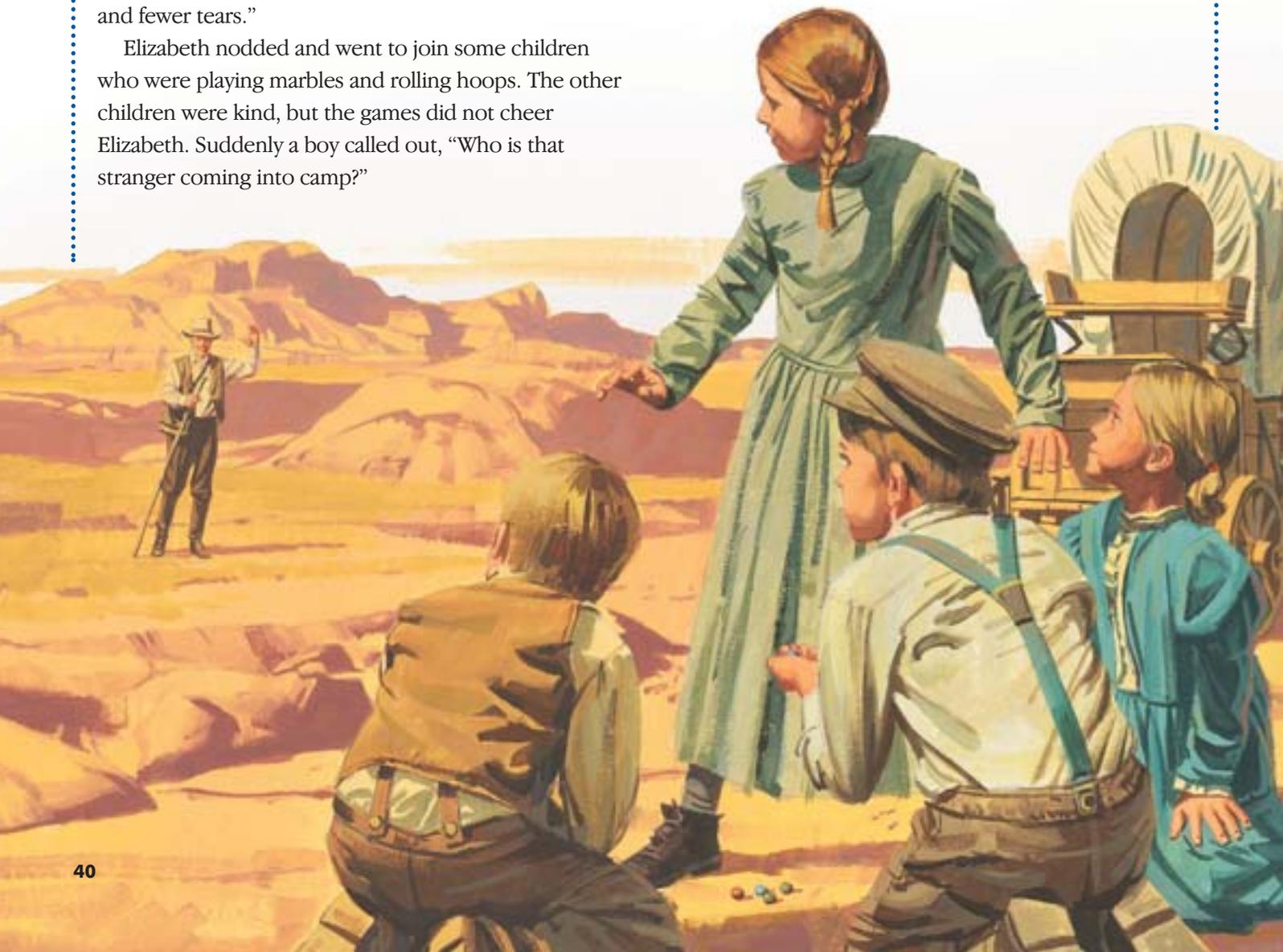
After two weeks of travel, the company stopped for repairs. Elizabeth asked Sister Rowley what she could do to help. “Go out and play, dear,” Sister Rowley told her. “You have been too solemn. You need more laughter and fewer tears.”

Elizabeth nodded and went to join some children who were playing marbles and rolling hoops. The other children were kind, but the games did not cheer Elizabeth. Suddenly a boy called out, “Who is that stranger coming into camp?”

Elizabeth saw a man in the distance, hurrying toward them. She looked more closely, hardly daring to believe her eyes. It was her father! She ran to him, and he clasped her in his arms. Both were crying for joy. “We were only a day behind,” Father said, “but I despaired of ever catching up.”

“I knew we’d be together again someday,” Elizabeth sobbed. Now, with the Lord’s help, they could continue their journey to Utah and to the fulfillment of the third promise. ●

Author’s Note: There were many more challenges for Elizabeth on the trek west. Elizabeth’s mother gave birth to a baby boy on the trail, and Elizabeth had to nurse her mother, tend the younger children, and do her mother’s chores as well as her own. Once Elizabeth was out washing when a sandstorm bit. She became lost and wandered for three days before she was found. Finally in October 1863, her family arrived in the Salt Lake Valley with little food or clothing. Later, Elizabeth married and became a mother in Israel as foretold. All the Lord’s promises to her were fulfilled.





I have faith in the Lord Jesus Christ.

“If ye have faith ye hope for things which are not seen, which are true” (Alma 32:21).

Our Creative Friends

Following His Way

I like to read the scriptures; I think it's really fun.
To read about the children, and see what they have done.
I think it would have been neat, to have sat at Jesus's feet.
It's good that I've been baptized, because I'm following in His way.
And if I keep following Jesus, I'll be back with Him someday.

Matthew P., age 10, Arizona

Heavenly Father Created All Things

Heavenly Father created all things.
He created trees.
He created seas.
He created logs.
He created frogs.
He created seeds.
He created weeds.
He created all things including me!

Bryce G., age 9, Utah

Creation

C reated by the hand of God.
R ead about it in the scriptures.
E at what He made.
A wondrous creation.
T he wisdom of the Savior.
I know it's true.
O n the seventh day we rest.
N o one forgets it.

Michael Reid B., age 10, Illinois

Winter

Winter wind moves blow by blow;
So does snow.
Snowflakes fall to touch the earth
While blizzards come
And dreams fly through the
Falling snow!

Jaylene B., age 11, Oregon



Charly Hannab E., age 10, Arizona



Bruce S., age 8, Minnesota

Please send submissions to **Our Creative Friends, Friend Magazine, Rm. 2430, 50 East North Temple Street, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. A written statement signed by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's submission must be included. If an adult helps with a child's submission, credit should also be given to him or her. For scheduling reasons, submissions selected may not appear in the magazine for at least a year. Ages shown are those at the time of submission. Children whose writings and drawings are submitted should be at least three years old. Due to the number of submissions received, they cannot all be published, nor can they be returned.**



Kelisha Mae W. T., age 8, Philippines



Jacob M., age 7, Texas



Emma C., age 5, California



Aaron T., age 9, Tennessee



Luke G., age 8, Virginia



Analyse T., age 8, New Zealand



Shae M., age 6, Kentucky



Stephanie C., age 11, Utah



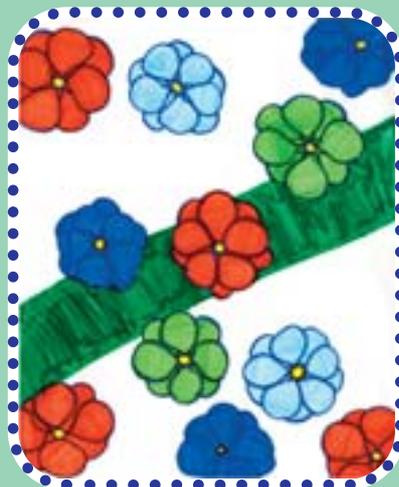
Austin B., age 11, Nevada



Edgar M., age 10, New Mexico



Mitchell M., age 8, Utah



Caroline D., age 11, North Carolina



Mikey Exposito C., age 8, England



BY NICHOLE GILES

(Based on a true story)

Whatever ye shall ask in faith, being united in prayer . . . ye shall receive (D&C 29:6).

Matthew awoke in the cold and knew something was wrong. Outside the car window, the night sky was black. Not a single star was visible through the stormy clouds. A layer of crisp, white snow blanketed the frozen ground.

Matthew pulled his blanket tighter around him and tried to move over, but there wasn't enough room. "I hope we get to Grandma's house soon," he thought, as he nudged his little sister so she would scoot over. The car jerked forward.

"What was that?" he asked.

From the driver's seat Mom answered, "I don't know. The car is acting funny." The car jerked again, choking, coughing, and lurching down the highway. Then they started to slow down. Way down.

"Why are we stopping?" Nikki asked.

"Maybe we're out of gas," Ryan said.

"No," Mom said. "We still have half a tank left. Don't stop, car. Don't stop," she urged. "Keep going. Come on."

The car lurched forward, chugging and sputtering.

Matthew's siblings started waking up, and Chandi started to cry. Matthew thought she must be cold since the heater wasn't running anymore. He brought her

under his blanket and put his arm around her.

Mom was still chanting, "Come on, car. Come on. You can do it. Let's go." She was rocking in her seat, as if the movement could push the car forward. "Come on, keep going."

Matthew and his brothers and sisters started rocking too. They chanted along with Mom, "Come on, car, come on. You can do it!"

The car inched along the highway, a silver snail in the pitch-black night, until it gave one last mighty lurch and stopped. Mom sighed and laid her head on the steering wheel.

Matthew could feel the cold from outside sneaking into the car. Chandi was crying again. He pulled her closer, wishing Dad were here with them. He was afraid.

Then, Matthew remembered something the bishop told him last month at his baptism. He said that Heavenly Father would help him with anything, if he asked in faith.

"Mommy," Matthew said.

"What, honey?"

"I think we should say a prayer," he said.

Mom turned around in her seat and looked at him. "Yes," she said. "I think so too. Will you say the prayer, Matthew?"

MATTHEW'S PRAYER

On the side of the deserted highway, in the dark, silent night, Matthew's family folded their arms and bowed their heads while he prayed. "Heavenly Father, we are thankful that our family can be here together. We are thankful for our safety. Please help us to be able to go again. Please bless our car to start, so we can get to Grandma's house. And please bless us so we won't be too cold. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen."

Mom sniffled. "Thank you, Matthew." She turned back to the wheel. "OK, here we go. Come on, car!" She turned the key. The car gave a groan. Mom pumped the gas pedal. "Come on! Come on!" She turned it again. Two groans. Again, Mom turned the key, but this time, she held it. The car gave a cough, a groan, a cough, then started.

Everyone cheered.

"I knew it!" Matthew said. "The car is going because we had faith."

It was a long time before the car, still puttering and coughing, pulled into a service station.

"Oh no," Mom said. "It's closed."

Matthew pointed to a figure standing near the door with a handful of keys. "There's a man inside," he said.

As Mom went inside to ask the man for help, Matthew said a silent prayer. "Heavenly Father, please help our car get fixed so we can get to Grandma's house. In the name of Jesus Christ, amen."

Matthew and his siblings watched the man with the keys shake his head while he talked to Mom from under the hood of the car. "It's a miracle you made it here," the

man said. "Your fuel pump was completely clogged. I don't know how you got this car started again after it died."

A little while later, Matthew asked, "Mommy, what's a fuel pump?"

"It's the thing that gets the gas to the engine so the car can go," Mom answered.

"Our car wasn't getting any gas?" Ryan asked.

Mom shook her head as she turned the key. The engine hummed to life.

"How were we moving then?" Nikki asked.

"Heavenly Father helped us!" Matthew explained.

Mom turned around. Tears glistened in her eyes as she said, "Matthew, thank you for reminding me that we needed to ask Heavenly Father for help."

Then she asked Matthew to pray one more time. This time, Matthew thanked Heavenly Father for bringing his family safely to the service station. ●

"Nothing penetrates the human heart as does a personal, fervent prayer and its heaven-sent response."

President Thomas S. Monson, First Counselor in the First Presidency, "Teaching Our Children," *Ensign*, Oct. 2004, 4.



Glue

Glue



Glue

Glue

Be Not Afraid



BY ELIZABETH RICKS

If ye have faith ye hope for things which are not seen, which are true (Alma 32:21).



Look at the picture on the left. Imagine that you are one of the children. Would you be afraid to cross a rushing stream? Would you be afraid if the Savior were holding on to you?

This beautiful picture is titled *Be Not Afraid*. The children in the picture do not need to be afraid because the Savior is helping them to the other side.

Brother Greg Olsen, the artist who painted this picture, explained that the children represent each of us. “The stream represents the difficult, trying times that we all go through,” he says. “We need to do our part, reach as high as we can, and the Savior will lead us safely across to the other side.”

When we have faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, we understand that we are not alone on our journey through life. When we are humble and have faith, we

can know that the Lord will lead us by the hand and give us answers to our prayers (see D&C 112:10). When we put our faith in Jesus Christ, we will not be afraid. ●

Activity

Glue the picture and the frame pieces on page 46 to heavier paper. Cut out the picture and frame pieces, and carefully glue or tape the corners together to form the frame. Put the frame around the picture, and secure it with tape or glue. Display the picture *Be Not Afraid* where it will remind you to have faith in Jesus Christ. Imagine that you are the child reaching up to grasp His hand or that you are being held safely in His arm.

Note: *If you do not wish to remove pages from the magazine, this activity may be copied or printed from www.lds.org. Click on Gospel Library.*

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. Help the children memorize Alma 32:21. All of the children will memorize the second part, beginning with the word *if*, by setting the phrases to music. Sing the words of the scripture to "Have a Very Happy Birthday!" (pp. 284–85). Fit one word to each note; you will sing the scripture through twice. Sing the song through several times until the children memorize it.

Explain that when we have faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, we allow Him to lead us, even if we can't understand where we are going. Make an obstacle course in the Primary room using chairs, tables, and other items. (You may want to label your path with good things such as baptism and bad things such as dishonesty.) Select one child to walk the path. Next ask for a volunteer to be blindfolded. Let him or her go through the path. Then ask for a volunteer to be blindfolded, but explain that you are going to rearrange the obstacle course. Ask him or her to choose a friend who will not be blindfolded to be a guide. Have the two children leave the room with a member of the Primary presidency for a moment. Rearrange the obstacle course. Let the friend guide the blindfolded child through the course. The guide can use verbal instructions and gently hold the child's arm. Explain that the obstacle course is like our lives. As we journey through life we need to choose a guide we know we can trust. The best guide is Jesus Christ. Bear testimony that we do not need to see Him to know that He loves us and guides us.

Blow on a feather or a pinwheel. Ask the children if they can see the wind that is moving the feather. Ask them if they know that the wind is really moving the feather. Explain that we do not have to see something to have faith. Sing "God's Love" (p. 97). Review Alma 32:21 by singing the song that you learned at the beginning of sharing time.

2. Ask the children, "What would happen if you put on your shoes before you put on your socks?" Discuss the importance of doing things in the right order. Display the letters in FAITH in the wrong order. Explain that these letters form a word but that the letters are in the wrong order. Ask the children what the first principle of the gospel is. Have them look up the answer in the Articles of Faith while the pianist plays the first two lines of "The Fourth Article of Faith" (p. 124). Ask the children to sing just that much of the song and put the letters in the correct order to spell FAITH. However, as Elder Dallin H. Oaks of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles said, "The first principle of the gospel is not 'faith.' The first principle of the gospel is 'Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ'" ("Faith in the Lord Jesus Christ," *Ensign*, May 1994, 98). Ask the children why they think faith in Jesus Christ is the first principle.

Display the following pictures: GAK 100 (Creation—Living Creatures); Primary Picture Packet 6-12 (Moses parting the Red Sea); GAK 243 (Christ Walking on the Water); GAK 318 (The Brother of Jared Sees the Finger of the Lord); GAK 412 (Mary Fielding and Joseph F. Smith Crossing the Plains). Briefly review each story and ask the children a question such as "What did Moses need before he could part the Red Sea?" Have the children respond by singing the line "first, faith in the Lord Jesus Christ."

For older children: Consider using such scriptures as Matthew 14:22–33; Hebrews 11:29; 2 Nephi 1:10; and Ether 3:9 to show the importance of faith.

3. Invite a brother in the ward or branch approved by the bishop or branch president to dress in a simple costume to portray Joseph Smith and

to tell the story of the First Vision (see Joseph Smith—History 1:5–20). Have him focus on the faith and determination that Joseph Smith had in reading from James 1:5 and knowing that he could "ask of God." While the guest is telling the story, have the pianist play "Joseph Smith's First Prayer" (*Hymns*, no. 26) softly. Ask the guest to bear testimony of Joseph Smith and of the power of prayer. Share hymnbooks to sing "Joseph Smith's First Prayer."

For younger children: Sing "I Pray in Faith" (p. 14). Tell the children that the first part of the song talks about praying in faith, and the second part of the song explains how to pray. While we want to pray correctly, it is more important to pray with faith. Explain that Joseph Smith did not know exactly how to pray, but he prayed with faith, and Heavenly Father answered his prayer. Bear witness of Joseph Smith and the power of prayer.

4. Show the children what a mustard seed looks like. (If mustard seeds are not available in your area, choose another kind of seed that will grow into something large, such as a kernel of corn that will grow into a corn stalk.) Have the children look up Luke 17:5–6. Read it together. Restate the scripture by explaining that the Apostles wanted to increase their faith. Jesus told them that even a tiny amount of faith could move a large tree. Elder David B. Haight (1906–2004) of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles said: "President Hinckley often speaks to us about developing more faith. That faith is a result of our living the principles of the gospel, living the way we should" ("Faith of Our Prophets," *Friend*, Nov. 2003, 27). As we keep the commandments, we will increase our faith. As we increase our faith, we will have a greater desire to keep the commandments.

Sing "Keep the Commandments" (pp. 146–47). Give each child a piece of paper and a pencil or crayons. Have them fold the paper into four sections. Ask them to draw pictures of four commandments that they could keep (see "Drawing Activities," *TNGC*, 166–67). To give them ideas of what to draw, have the pianist play several Primary songs about specific commandments, for example, "Baptism" (pp. 100–101); "Search, Ponder, and Pray" (p. 109); "Follow the Prophet" (pp. 110–11); "Love One Another" (p. 136); and "I Want to Give the Lord My Tenth" (p. 150). Allow the children to share the pictures they have drawn. Explain how having faith will help them keep the commandments.

5. *Song presentation:* "I'll Follow Him in Faith" (*Friend*, Jan. 2003, 24). Ask the children to listen to a hymn that tells us what we can do when we are feeling discouraged. Have the pianist play the chorus of "Count Your Blessings" (*Hymns*, no. 241), and ask if any of the children know what the advice is. Sing the chorus for the children. Explain that the song "I'll Follow Him in Faith" is a list of some of God's blessings to us. Write 1, 2, 3, and 4 on the chalkboard. Ask the children to listen for the first blessing. Sing "The Lord has blessed me with gospel truth," and then sing "la, la" through the next two lines. When the children respond, write "gospel truth" after 1. Have the children sing the words to the blessing with you, and then sing "la, la" through the rest of the first two lines, just as you did. Follow the same pattern for "The Lord has blessed me with simple faith." Explain that the part they have been singing "la, la" to tells more about the blessing. Tell the children how thankful you are for all of Heavenly Father's blessings to you. Testify of God's love and the importance of following Him in faith.

6. *Friend* references: "Be Not Afraid," Feb. 2005, 2; "Prayer in the Storm," Nov. 2001, 46–47; "The Faith of a Sparrow," July 2000, IFC; "Jesus Walks on the Water," Nov. 2001, 10–11; "Isaac's Talk," June 2003, 28–30; "Opening the Windows of Heaven," Oct. 2000, IFC; "Faith in Jesus Christ," June 2005, 31; "Trust Jesus," Sept. 2004, 17.

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 January is "I have faith in the Lord Jesus Christ."



Family Home Evening Ideas

Look for the FHE symbol on the pages mentioned below.

1. Look at the picture on page 3. Why do you think the boy looks nervous? What do you think is going to happen? This picture depicts President Thomas S. Monson when he was younger. Read the story to find out what happened. You can experience good outcomes when you face uncomfortable situations, never giving up. Discuss the questions in the box on page 2.

2. Read "The Opposite of Fear" (pp. 18–19). What kinds of fears do you have? No matter what they are, you can find comfort in the Savior. Read Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin's article on page 31 to find some inspiring thoughts on overcoming fear. As a family, memorize the last three sentences by chanting them together. Repeat these words to yourself whenever you feel afraid.

3. Tell the story "Working on a Farm" (pp. 10–11). President Spencer W. Kimball worked hard as a child, and as an Apostle he was prepared to help people with everyday chores. How can we follow the example of President Kimball? You might set a goal to do chores more cheerfully this week or help with a job when it isn't your turn. Performing your duties with a smile now can prepare you to enjoy a life of service as a follower of Christ.

4. If family members have lived in other parts of the world, invite them to share what they encountered through pictures, stories, and food. (For European recipes, see page 27.) If no one has visited another country, take some time to learn about another place and present what you find. Color a copy of page 41 to remind you that we are all children of God, no matter where we live.

5. Read "Snowflakes for Sam" (p. 34). Sometimes we cannot help people in the way we would like. Jackie could not really make it snow. But if we pray and try to be creative, we can find simple ways to comfort others. As a family make "Snowflake Art" (p. 35). Give your snowflake to another family member and keep the one given to you to help you remember that you are loved.



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Manuscript Submissions

The *Friend* welcomes unsolicited manuscripts but is not responsible for them. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Send manuscripts to *Friend* Editorial, 50 E. North Temple St. Rm. 2430, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America. Send e-mail to friend@ldschurch.org.

Send children's submissions to *Friend* Editorial, 50 E. North Temple St. Rm. 2430, Salt Lake City, Utah 84150-3220, United States of America, in care of the appropriate department—Our Creative Friends, Friends in the News, Friends by Mail, Trying to Be Like Jesus. Submissions will not be returned. If a photo is submitted, a written statement by a parent or legal guardian granting permission to publish the child's photo must be included. Submissions will not be returned.



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(f) = Funstuf
(IBC) = inside back cover
(IFC) = inside front cover
(p) = poster
(v) = verse

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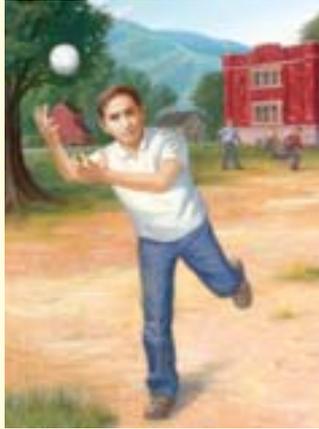
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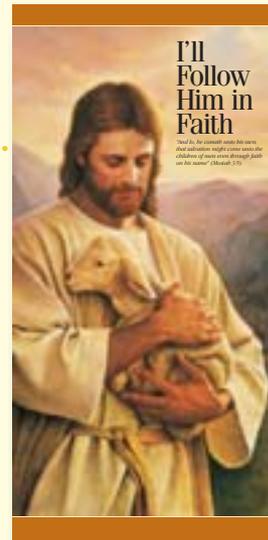


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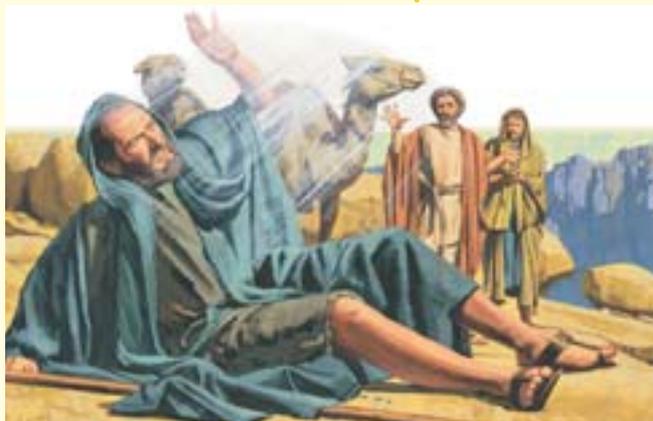
President Monson shares a childhood experience that began with humiliation but ended in a great lesson.

insert

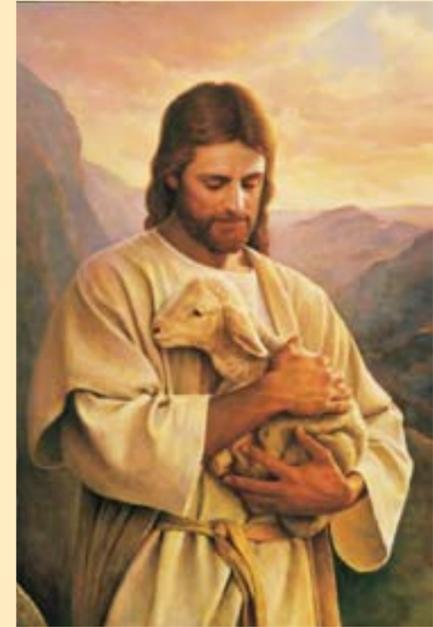
Remove “I’ll Follow Him in Faith” poster and hang it in your room where it can remind you to think about the Savior.



page 24



Learn about the New Testament while doing this activity.



THE LOST LAMB, BY DEL PARSON, MAY NOT BE COPIED

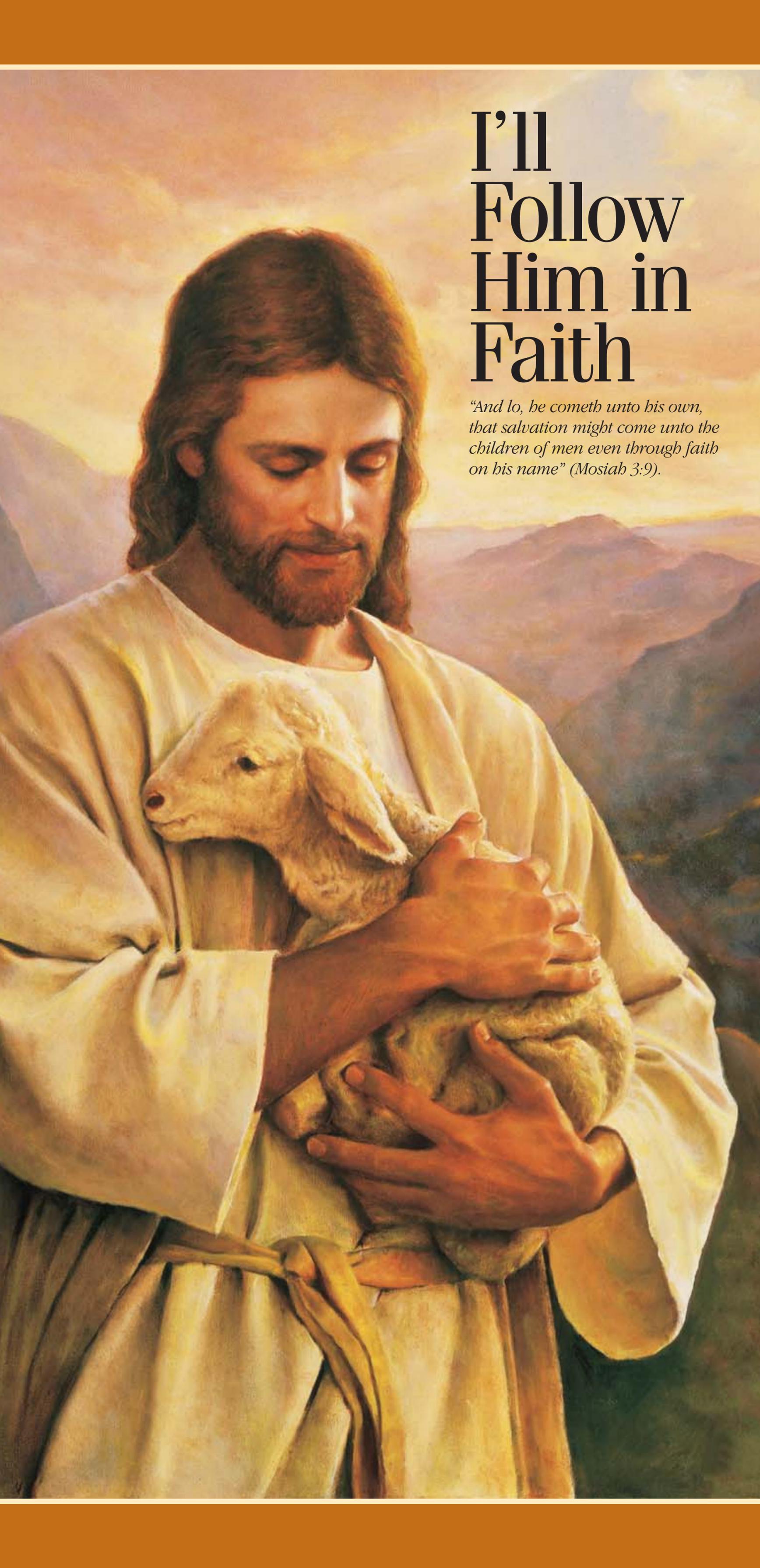
I'll Follow Him in Faith

“And lo, he cometh unto his own, that salvation might come unto the children of men even through faith on his name” (Mosiah 3:9).

Jesus Christ is our Savior. He loves us. He wants us to have faith in Him and follow the example He set for us when He lived on the earth. Remove this year's poster from the magazine, and hang it in your room, where it can remind you to think about the Savior. In each issue this year, you will find a coloring page with a theme and a scripture. Color the picture, and hang it near the poster. As you look at the pictures, strive to develop your faith and testimony, follow the Savior, and live His gospel.

Additional copies of the poster (item no. 02659) are available from Church distribution centers.

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I'll Follow Him in Faith

*"And lo, he cometh unto his own,
that salvation might come unto the
children of men even through faith
on his name" (Mosiah 3:9).*