

Hatch Patch Creations

From Our Home To Yours

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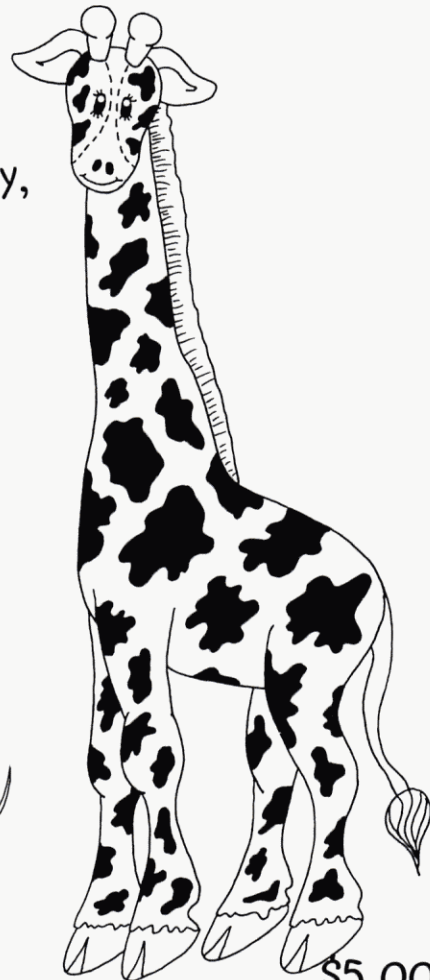
1-720-870-0398

www.hatchpatchcreations.com

Being Thankful Family Home Evening Packet

Contents:

Story, Picture Sheets, Activity,
Scripture, Treat Recipe



\$5.00

Jimmy's Treat Bars

Ingredients:

- 1 cup peanut butter
- 1 cup light Karo syrup
 - 1 cup sugar
 - 6 cups corn flakes

Directions:

Boil the sugar and syrup on low heat while stirring. Turn off heat and add peanut butter. Mix with corn flakes and then press into a lightly greased cake pan. Let set for ten minutes and cut in squares. Store in an air tight container. DELICIOUS!!!!!!!

THANKS

to *Ann Hubbard* of

Franklin, Idaho, one of our recipe contest winners for submitting her recipe, "Josh's Treat"!



NOTICE

Hatch Patch Creations grants permission for the purchaser of this packet to copy the pages of the "Blessing Book" as many times as needed for their immediate family. Permission is not granted to share with other family members or friends.

Being Thankful Family Home Evening Packet

Home Evening Outline

Opening Prayer

Opening Song

Scripture

Story

Game

Closing Song

Closing Prayer

Refreshments

Suggested Songs: "My Heavenly Father Loves Me", pg. 228 (Childrens)

"I Thank Thee, Dear Father", pg. 7 (Childrens)

"Children All Over The World", pg. 16 (Childrens)

"Count Your Blessings", pg. 241 (Hymn)

Scriptures: D&C 59:7, 2 Nephi 9:52

Story: Color graphics with markers, colored pencils, chalks, etc. Use flannel, or laminate and cut out and place magnets on back of graphics, etc.

"Blessing Book" Activity: Preparation - Reproduce each of the three sheets for the "Blessing Book" for each member of your family. Copies are best made on cardstock, but copy paper can be used. Cut each sheet on the dotted line. Each book will consist of six half sheets. Place the sheet titled: "My Blessing Book" in front. This page will serve as the cover to the book. Then place the other five sheets, in the order desired behind the cover sheet. You can also add a back cover sheet if desired. Make sure that all pages are even, and while holding firmly, punch two holes with a paper punch, about an inch apart at the top of the booklet. Use raffia or ribbon to tie the booklet together.

Activity - At the conclusion of Family Home Evening, give each family member his or her booklet. Have crayons, markers, colored pencils and pens available. Have each family member write their name on the front of their booklet. If desired, have stickers, rub-ons or any other items that could be used to decorate the front covers of their booklets. Go through each page one at a time and have family members draw or write about the different topics mentioned on the pages. When everyone has completed their booklets, explain and discuss how each of us can show our gratitude to our Heavenly Father for all of the wonderful blessings he has and still does give to us. Talk about thanking Heavenly Father in our prayers. Talk about how we can show gratitude by taking care of all of the things Heavenly Father has given us. Have each family member keep the booklet where it can be looked at and read often. The children's booklets will become wonderful keepsakes for years to come. It will be fun to look back and see what was important to them and how they wrote and drew. Be sure to keep them for the future.

DO NOT COPY

Being Thankful

Jimmy the Giraffe was a grump! He was never happy! All day long he would just complain about everything while his best friend, Monica Mouse, always saw the bright side of things.

Every morning, Jimmy and Monica would search for food for breakfast. They made a perfect pair because Monica would look for seeds on the ground while Jimmy scanned the treetops for luscious leaves. The other jungle animals could hear Jimmy complaining from the moment he woke up.

"The leaves are too high for me to reach," Jimmy would whine. "Let's go somewhere else to eat." Monica would assure him that this was a fine place to dine and he just needed to get on his tippy-toes to reach the highest leaves.

Jimmy would stretch and sure enough, he could pull the large, green leaves from their branches but then he would complain that he had a neck ache from straining so far. Monica just went about her business, screaming in delight every time she found a nut or seed to eat. "Mmmmmmm, these are so yummy!" She squealed. "Aren't we lucky to live here where there are such good things to eat?"

All Monica heard from Jimmy was a loud groan. Many of the jungle animals wondered why Monica would even have anything to do with Jimmy. He was so ornery.

There were many days when Jimmy found absolutely nothing to be thankful for. As he and Monica ate the last of their breakfast, Monica suggested that they move into the clearing for a game of tag. She always won when they played tag. "You're it," she yelled as she raced into the yellow grass.

"I don't want to play tag," Jimmy snorted. "Let's play something else." Monica sighed a big sigh. "Okay," was her comeback, "how about a game of hide and seek?"

"You know I can't hide very well!" Jimmy complained. "I'm too tall and my legs are too long and I'm yellow!!!!!"

Monica had to let out a small snicker and that made Jimmy angry. "You know," he spouted, "you don't have to play with me at all!" With that, Jimmy hung his head and sauntered off into the jungle.

With her mouth hanging open in disbelief, Monica headed for home. She had tried so hard to help her friend, Jimmy, to see that life was wonderful, even if there were hard days but he just couldn't quit feeling sorry for himself. He needed help.

As Monica scampered through the underbrush of the jungle, she tried to think positively. It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly and the foliage glistened as big drops of dew slid from the leaves. Monica happily spoke to everyone she met along the way, including Sadie the skunk, who was complaining about having way too many children to take care of.

Monica had always made it her goal to look up, not down, to smile, not frown and to be happy even when things were tough. There were so many things to be thankful for. It was hard to feel good this morning though, when her very best friend had been mean to her, but she tried to think about other things for awhile.

She thought about how wonderful it was to live in the jungle. Sure, there were problems such as Sneddon the snake who would just love to have her for his breakfast, but even that thought would not dampen her spirits.

She was thankful just to be alive. She was grateful that she had a wonderful family and a nice place to live. She loved her friends and schoolmates. Monica knew how to be thankful even on bad days.

Jimmy, on the other hand, always looked for the negative. He saw only the bad things in life and made it a point to let everyone else know that he was unhappy about things. He was never thankful. He was just grumpy!

On his way though the lushness of the jungle, Jimmy just kept thinking discouraging thoughts until finally he decided that he didn't care about anything or anyone, especially Monica Mouse.

The next day was even worse. Jimmy decided to skip school and go down to the waterhole. He didn't like school anyway and no one would miss him. Mother and Father had told him many times not to go for a drink without one of them along but Jimmy was mad at the whole world and so he was determined to go by himself.

It wasn't long until he could hear the bellows of the elephants as they squirted each other with water from their trunks. The zebra's were there too, wading in the shallow end and enjoying the sun on their backs.

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When Jimmy dipped his head to the water to drink, all of the animals stared in disbelief. They couldn't understand why Jimmy would be there, all alone, without his family. Just as Elmo Elephant started to chastise Jimmy, they heard a chilling sound. It was Leonard Lion! All the animals in the jungle were afraid of Leonard Lion. Mother Zebra began calling frantically to her children to flee the water hole and even the huge elephants began running for safety. Jimmy found himself all alone.

What should he do? There was no place to hide and he certainly couldn't outrun Leonard. There was no one to protect him. Then, suddenly, it was too late. There stood Leonard, his huge teeth glaring in the morning sun. He was big and strong and Jimmy was shaking all over.

Leonard roared loudly but Jimmy just stood frozen to the ground, unable to run. The huge lion gazed at the young giraffe in amazement. A look of puzzlement spread across the lion's face.

"AREN'T YOU GOING TO RUN, BOY?" Leonard yelled.

Jimmy just shook his head back and forth. His eyes were four times their normal size as he waited to see what the lion would do. But something strange happened. The lion began to laugh. Not just a simple little laugh, but a huge, triumphant, roaring laugh. Jimmy looked at him, stunned at what he was hearing.

"What are you laughing at?" Jimmy spouted.

"You!" Leonard laughed again and sat right down on the ground. "Why are you here all alone?"

After Jimmy relaxed a little, he answered. "Nobody likes me and I hate the world and everything in it so I skipped school and came here."

The old lion smoothed his whiskers with his paw and studied the frightened giraffe. "HmMMM, that sounds pretty bad," he said. "You sound like a half-empty kind of guy."

Jimmy knew what that meant. He certainly had heard that phrase many times in his short life. He shook his head up and down to show he understood.

Leonard continued. "When looking at a glass of water that is half filled, some people see a glass that is half empty and some see a glass that is half full. It's all how you look at things, boy. Being thankful for all of the blessings you have on this earth will make life much easier for you. This world has its pitfalls, that is for sure, and some days are harder than others, but there is always something to be thankful for."

With his head hung low, Jimmy began shuffling his feet on the ground. "I've heard that before too," he said.

"Well, then do it!" Leonard's voice was sharp now. "There's nothing worse than an ingrate, so I am going to give you something to be grateful for. I'm not going to eat you today." The old lion smiled most satisfactorily. "But you must promise me that you will have a different attitude now and that you will try to be thankful for what you have."

Jimmy's face lit up as he realized what Leonard was saying and he half-dazedly turned and began to run for home.

The next morning, Jimmy got up early and raced to Monica's home. She was just coming out the door when she saw her friend coming toward her. "Jimmy, what are you doing here?"

"Oh, Monica," Jimmy breathlessly spoke, "isn't it a beautiful day?"

Monica couldn't believe her ears. She held her mouth open in disbelief as they walked to school and Jimmy went on and on about what he was grateful for. Monica really had something to be thankful for today!

In the Doctrine and Covenants, section fifty-nine, verse seven it tells us:

"Thou shalt thank the Lord thy God in all things."

Sometimes it is hard when we are discouraged or sad but it is still a commandment. When we see the brighter side of things, we are thankful for even our trials because we can see the good in them. Life will be so much better for us and those around us if we can be thankful for all that God gives us.

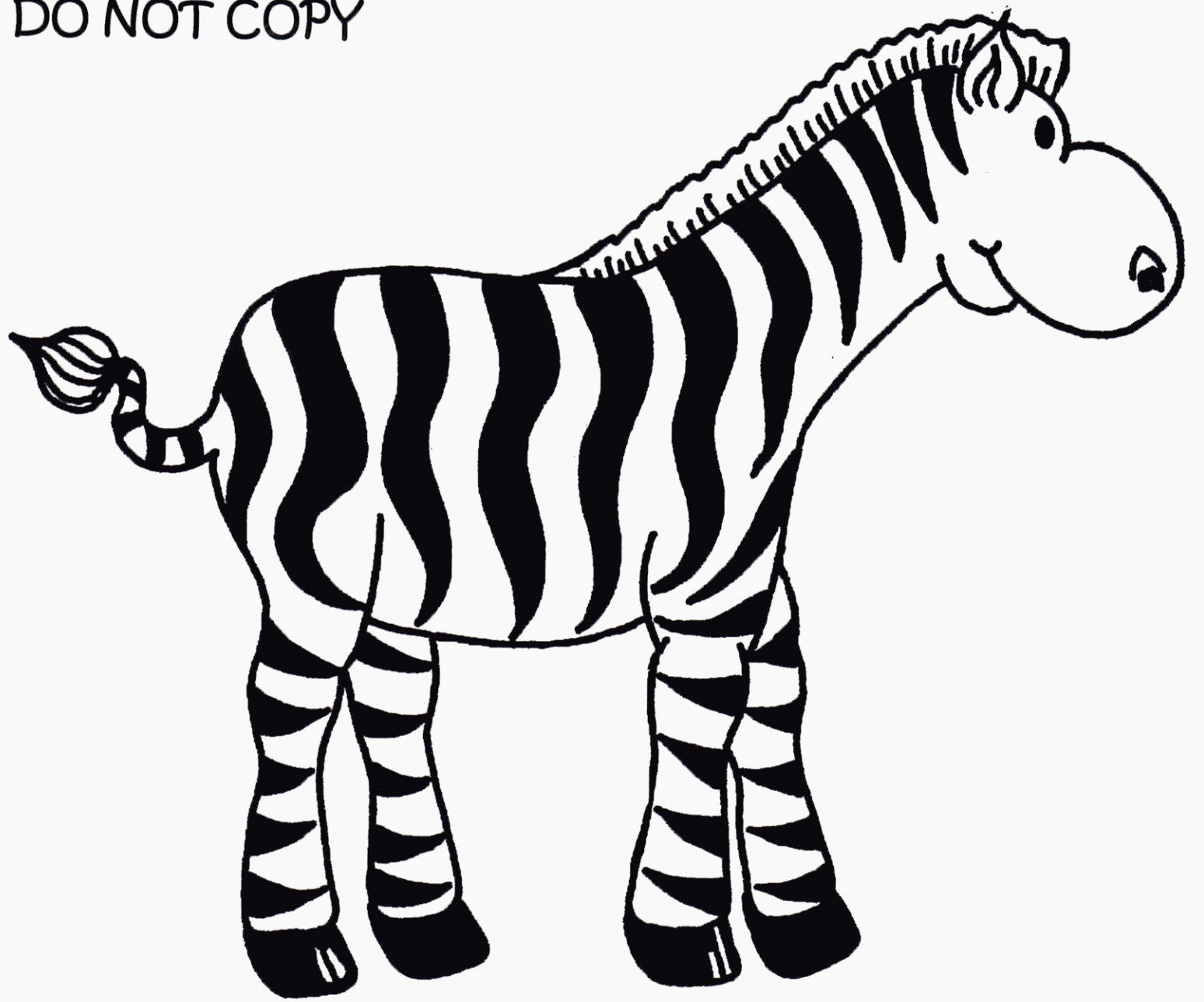
DISCUSSION

- What are you thankful for?
- What can be good about a trial?
- Whom should we thank for all of our blessings?

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Happy Jimmy Giraffe



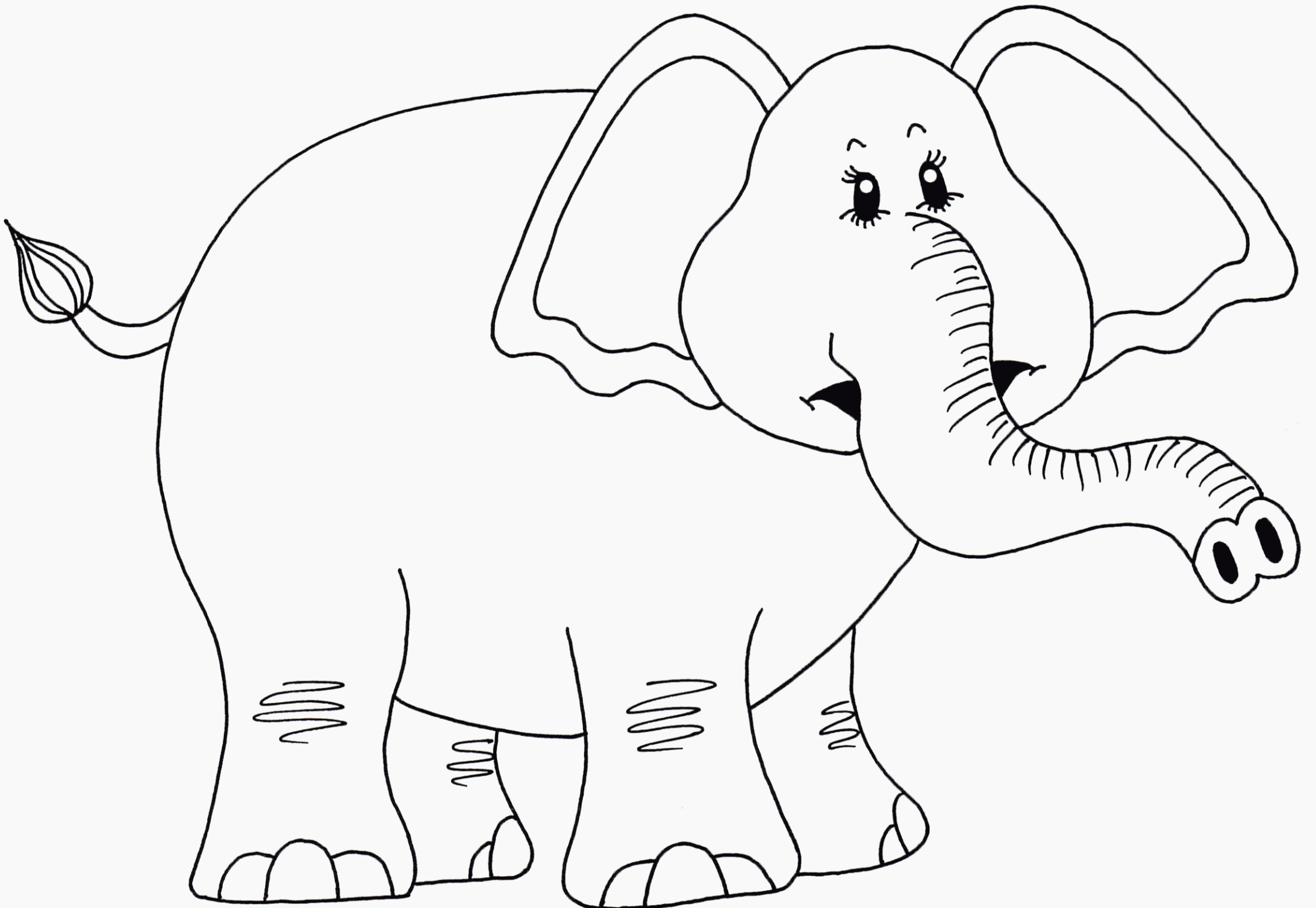
Leonard Lion speaking to Jimmy Giraffe



Jimmy drinking at the waterhole



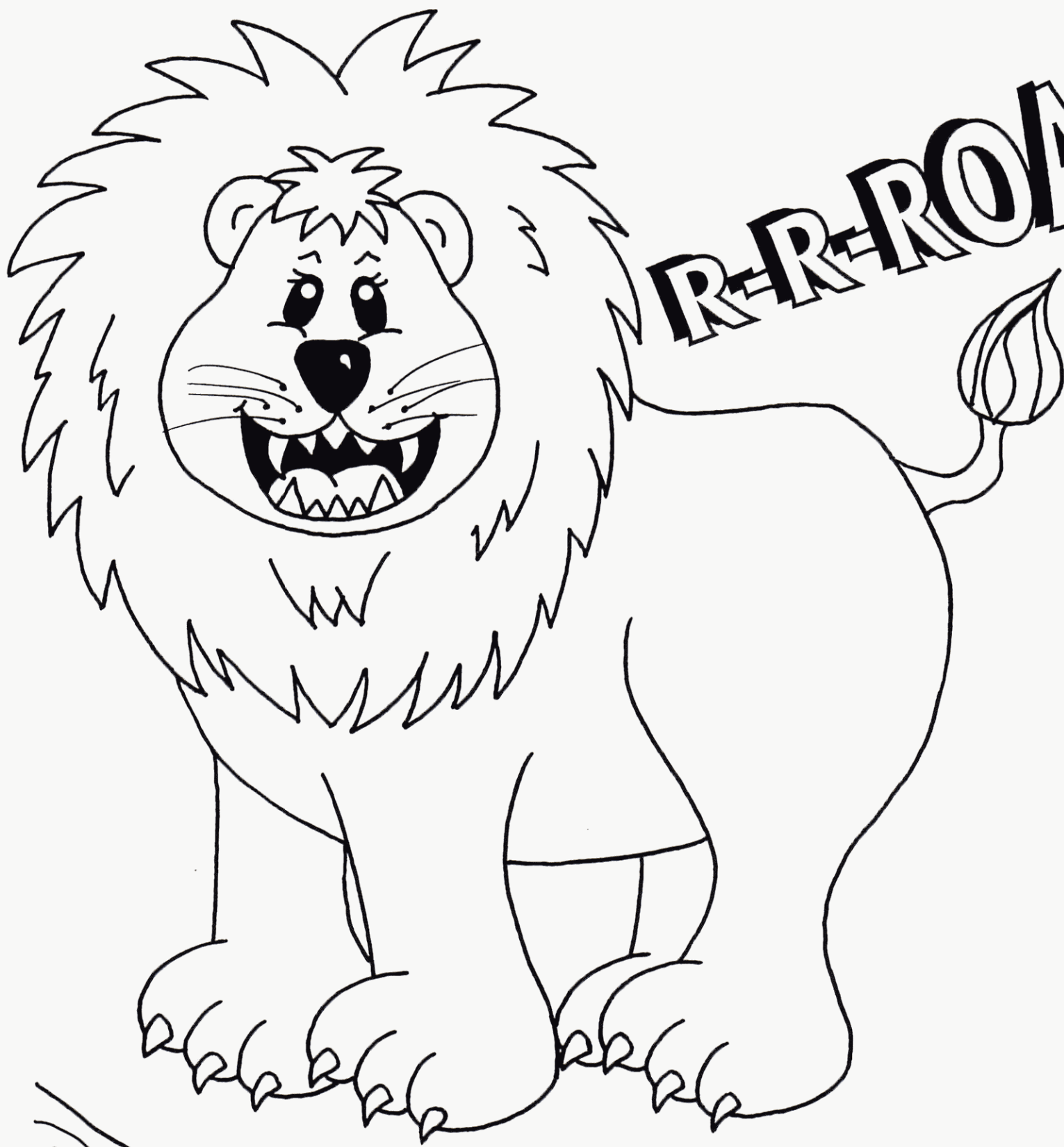
Sadie the skunk



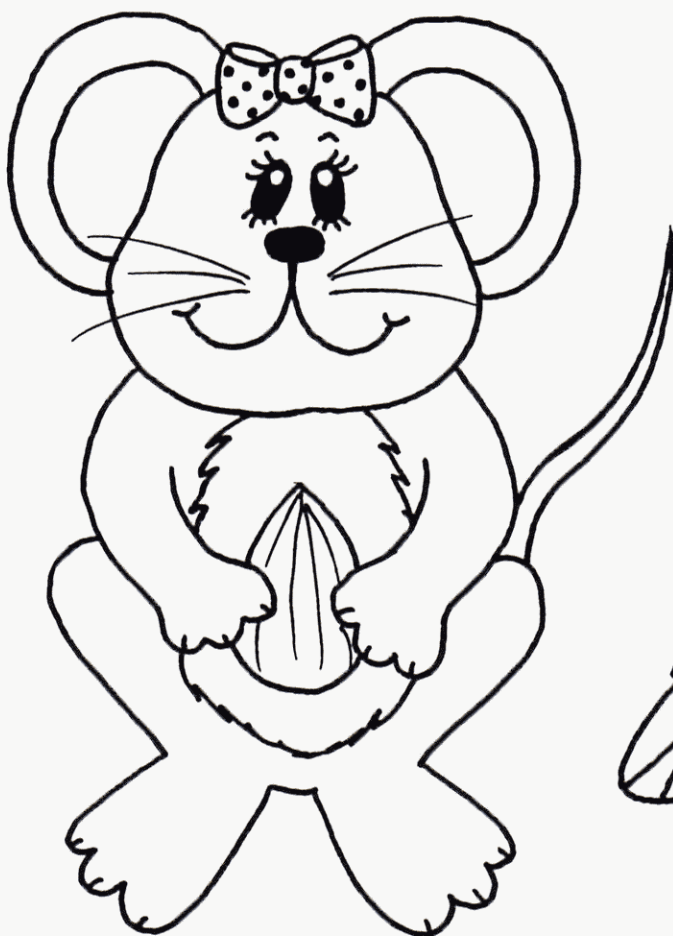
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R-R-ROAR!

Grumpy
Jimmy
Giraffe



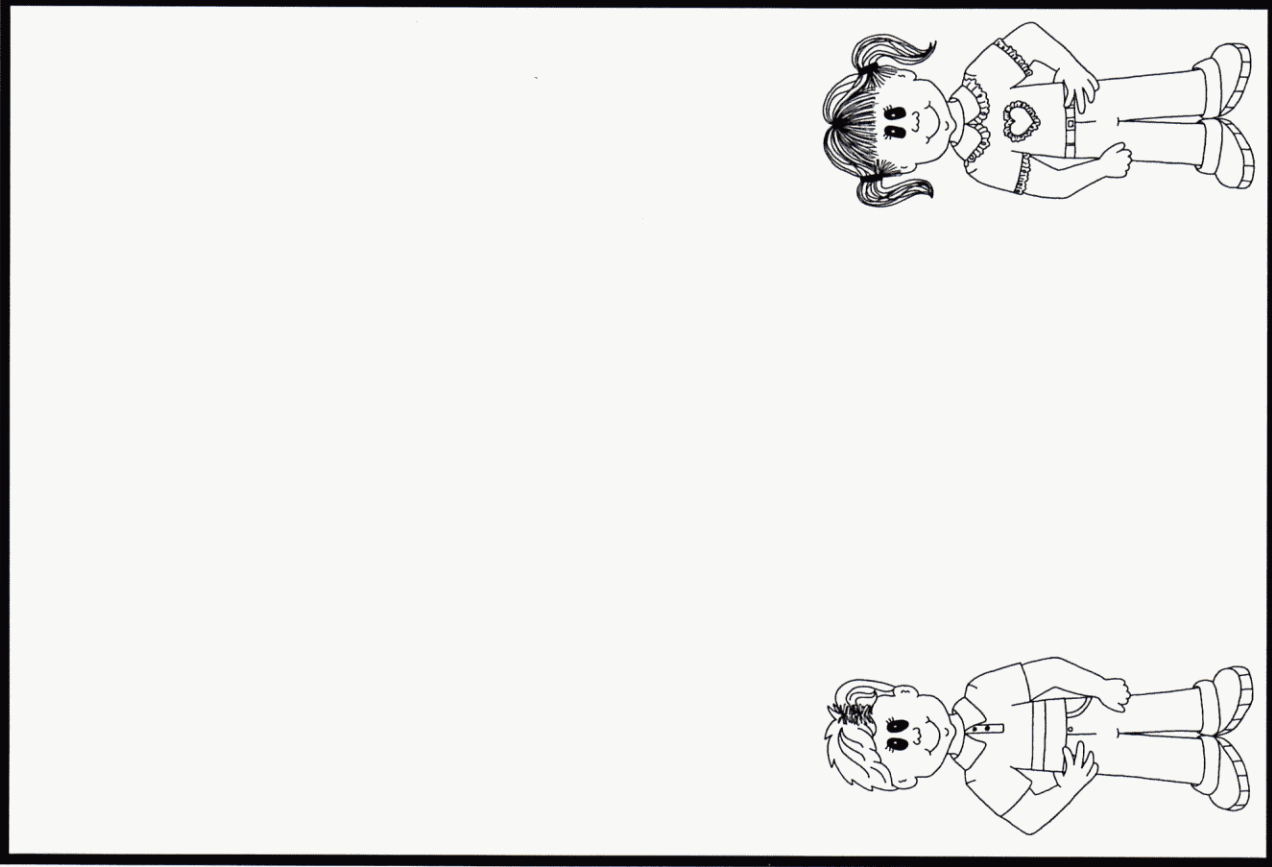
Monica
Mouse



Sneddon Snake

I am thankful for . . .

Draw a picture or write about something that my wonderful body can do!



Name: _____

My Blessing Book

When I think of my life,
I'm trying to be
More thankful for all
That's been given to me.

I have two eyes to lead me,
To where I must go.
Two ears to listen,
To what I must know.

Two feet to carry me,
When on my way.
Two hands to help me,
From day to day.

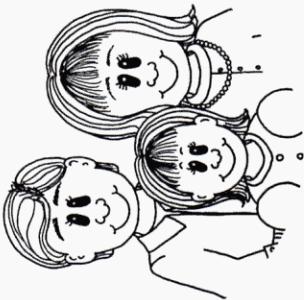
I have parents who love me
And show me the right.
They feed and they dress me
And kiss me goodnight.

As I think of these blessings,
I know I will be,
More thankful for all
That's been given to me.

Jill Hatch Revelli

I am thankful for . . .

Draw a picture or write about people that are special to you!



I am thankful for . . .

Draw a picture or write about your favorite animal!



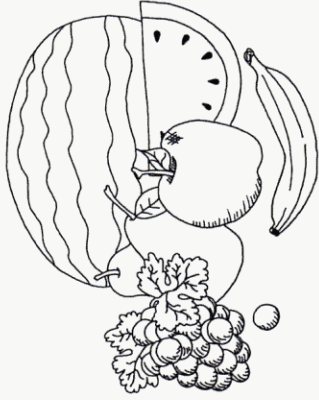
I am thankful for . . .

Draw a picture or write about something in nature that you love!



I am thankful for . . .

Draw a picture or write about your favorite food!



"Thou shalt

thank the

Lord thy God

**in all
things."**

Lev 23:7

