

Hatch Patch Creations

From Our Home To Yours

82 Aspen Grove Dr. W.

Evanston, WY 82930

1-720-870-0398

www.hatchpatchcreations.com

Minding Mom And Dad Family Home Evening Packet



Contents:

Story, Picture Sheets,
Game, Scripture,
Treat Recipe

\$5.00

Minding Mom And Dad Family Home Evening Packet

Home Evening Outline

Opening Prayer

Opening Song

Scripture

Story

Game

Closing Song

Closing Prayer

Refreshments

Suggested Songs: "Quickly I'll Obey", pg. 197 (Childrens)

"Love Is Spoken Here", pg. 190 (Childrens)

"Mother, I Love You", pg. 207 (Childrens)

Scriptures: Colossians 3:20, Ephesians 6:1

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

"Rebel Hurry, Scurry" Game: Preparation - Color all thirty-two game cards as desired. Be sure to color all four cards of one kind identically, even the lettering so that there is less confusion during the game. Laminate and cut out each card.

Object - To be the first player to collect all four cards of one kind and quietly place an index finger on their nose.

Play - You will need four identical cards for each player. For example, if there are four people playing, you will need sixteen cards, four "Riley", four "Mother", four "Emma" and four "Cave", etc. cards. Mix the cards well. Deal out the cards to the players, four cards to each player. The game begins by each player choosing which card or cards he will try and collect. Choose a player to start the game. This player begins the game by saying "Hurry, Scurry." Each player will simultaneously pass a card he is not collecting to the left, face down on the playing surface. Each player then grabs the card off of the playing surface that was passed to them. If it is a card they are trying to collect four of, they keep the card, if not, each player simultaneously passes another card to the left. Play should become quicker as the game goes on. This continues until a player collects four of one card. Once a player is successful at doing this, he quietly places an index finger on his nose. Once other players notice that someone has placed an index finger on their nose, they in turn place their index fingers on their nose. The last player to place his index finger on his nose is the "Rebel." This player must then come up with a way that he or she is going to try and be more obedient and relate it to the other players. Redeal the cards and play as many times as you want. For a shorter game, only collect two or three of one card.

Cave Smores



Ingredients:

- 6 cups mini marshmallows (set 1 cup aside)
- 5 Tbsp. butter or margarine
- 1 1/2 cups milk chocolate chips
 - 1 tsp. vanilla
- 8 cups "graham" cereal

Directions:

In a large saucepan, melt butter. Add marshmallows and stir until melted. Add chocolate chips and stir until melted and smooth. Remove from heat and stir in vanilla. Add "graham" cereal. Stir until cereal is coated, adding reserved cup of mini marshmallows. Press mixture into a 9x13 greased pan. Cool and cut into bars.
DELICIOUS!

THANKS

to *Heidi Philpot* of

*Plain City, Utah, one of our recipe contest winners
for submitting her recipe, "Indoor Smores" !*

DO NOT COPY

Minding Mom And Dad

Riley and Taylor Standifird were twins. They didn't look exactly alike for Riley had curly hair and Taylor had straight hair. They said and did many things alike, but, the four year old boys had one big difference!

Riley was always obedient and respectful of his mother and father while Taylor didn't mind at all. This was very hard on everyone in the family, including their little sister, Emma.

How many times had Mother explained to Taylor how very important it is to do as Mother says. How many times had Taylor ignored Mother and then gone ahead and done just what he wanted to do. It was getting to be very frustrating for Mother.

For instance, one morning, Mother told the twins to go and make their beds upstairs. Riley immediately raced up the stairs, pulled the sheets tight and threw the bedspread over his neatly placed pillow. Taylor slowly ascended the staircase and when he got into his bedroom, he just sat on the floor and played with his toys.

Mother knew that Riley was finished because he came right back downstairs. She also knew that Taylor was probably playing instead of being obedient. She called up the stairway to give Taylor a little push in his "bed-making."

"Have you finished making your bed, Taylor?" She called.

"No," Taylor called down the stairs.

"Oh dear," Mother sighed. "What am I going to do?" She said.

Mother was only trying to teach the twins how to succeed in life. By being obedient to our parents, we learn how to be obedient to our Heavenly Father and others who may have a leadership role in our lives. And, mothers and fathers usually know what is best for their children because who knows them better? Mothers and fathers just want their children to be safe and to learn to do what is right.

It was a glorious summer in Colorado. The sun was shining brightly that morning as the twins and Emma rushed to the back yard to play in the sand box.

Mother had told all three children to play nicely together and to get along. She had also told them not to leave the yard. She had locked the big gate that led from the lush lawn to the sidewalk outside. Then, Mother kept an eye on the children from her kitchen window.

The children had a wonderful time playing in the sand and climbing the big cottonwood tree. You could see for miles around just by climbing up to the lowest branch. Mother smiled as she watched her three children romping around in the fresh air.

The phone suddenly rang and Mother went to answer it. Riley and Emma were tossing a ball back and forth out in the green grass and Taylor was sitting on the bottom limb of the old tree.

Only a minute or two had passed when Mother came back to the kitchen window to gaze out at the children. To her horror, there were only two children in the back yard. Taylor was nowhere in sight.

"Where on earth could he go so quickly?" Mother asked Riley and Emma. The three of them frantically began calling Taylor's name. There wasn't any answer. The gate was still locked and there was no other way out of the back yard. Mother took Riley and Emma and began combing the neighborhood for Taylor.

Before, when Mother had gone to answer the phone, Taylor decided that it would be a good time to climb out on the edge of the branch. He could easily just step down upon the top edge of the big, old wooden fence that surrounded their yard. Then, he slid down the other side until his feet hit the sidewalk and he was off to the caves.

The Standifird family lived only a few blocks from some old, abandoned caves. These were just holes that had been naturally formed in the rocky hills. Mother had told the boys to NEVER go to the caves without her or Father. It was a very dangerous place to be but Taylor had not listened or minded Mother. He had gone to the caves.

DO NOT COPY

When Taylor was standing outside of the smallest cave, he was a little scared to go in by himself. He had never been to the caves alone but this was an adventure and in he went.

It was so dark inside the caves. Father had always brought a big flashlight so they could find their way around but Taylor didn't have a flashlight.

The light from the outside shown inside the cave for a little ways and Taylor thought it would be all right as long as he could see the daylight. He walked a little further into the cave. He wasn't so afraid now and began looking at all the carvings in the walls. Before he realized it, he had gone too far into the cave and now it was very dark.

Taylor could not tell where he was any more. As he felt his way around the walls, there were several tunnels to go down. He couldn't remember which one he had come through. Taylor was lost in the dark.

He began to yell for Mother and Father but no one would be able to hear him in there. He started to cry. He was oh so scared and didn't know what to do.

By this time, Mother had called Father home from work and together, they asked every one of their neighbors if they had seen Taylor. After an hour of searching, Father called the police to ask for help. Soon, everyone in the area was out looking for Taylor.

Mother's heart was breaking and she couldn't hold the tears back any longer. Where was her little Taylor? Had someone taken him? Was he hiding from them somewhere? Was he in danger? Where was he?

Soon, the sun began to go down over the hills. As Mother watched it setting, she remembered to do something that she had totally forgotten about. She remembered to pray.

She asked Heavenly Father to bless Taylor and protect him wherever he was. She asked that God would help them to find her little son. It was then that an idea came into Mother's head. She remembered that Taylor had asked just that morning if they could go to the caves. "That's it!!!!" She screamed. "He's at the caves."

Father knew that the answer had come. He too felt that Taylor had gone to the caves.

Away they all went to search for Taylor. The men grabbed their flashlights and the women took a coat for Taylor and some food. Grandma had arrived to watch Riley and Emma. Mother and Father prayed all the way to the caves.

Several of the men went with Father into the caves. Some of them were assigned to go down each tunnel. As they began walking, they called out Taylor's name.

Taylor had walked and walked in the dark, hoping to find his way out but instead of reaching the front entrance, he had just walked further into the cave. He had been so tired that he had sat down and fallen asleep. He could not hear the men calling for him.

It was only a few minutes, though, and one of the men called out, "I've got him." Father yelled with delight and bent over to the ground to catch his breath and say a silent prayer of thanks to his Heavenly Father for helping them to find their little boy. Tears filled his eyes as Ron Harper, the Standifird's neighbor, came out of the darkness carrying the little boy.

"Dad," Taylor called out in delight. Father took Taylor in his arms and hugged him close as he raced to tell Mother the wonderful news.

This story had a happy ending but sometimes when we don't mind our parents, there isn't a happy ending. Mothers and fathers only want what is best for us. They don't ever want anything bad to happen to us. They love us and they feel bad when we don't mind them. Do you think you can try really hard to mind Mom and Dad from now on?

DISCUSSION

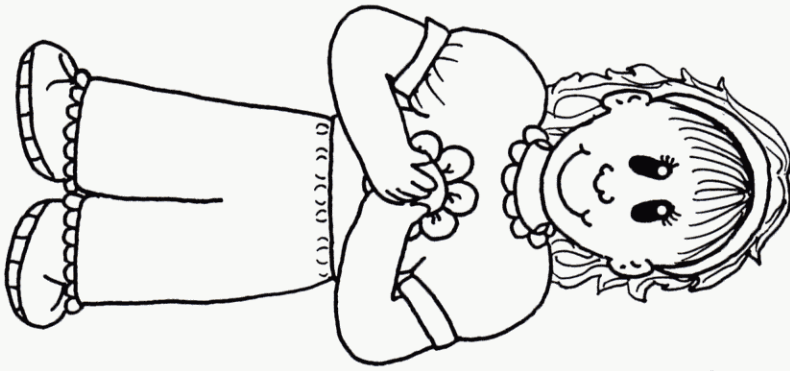
- What did Taylor do that wasn't obedient to his mother and father?
- What things could have happened to Taylor in the cave if they had not found him?
- What are some of the things we can do to mind Mother and Father?

Cave

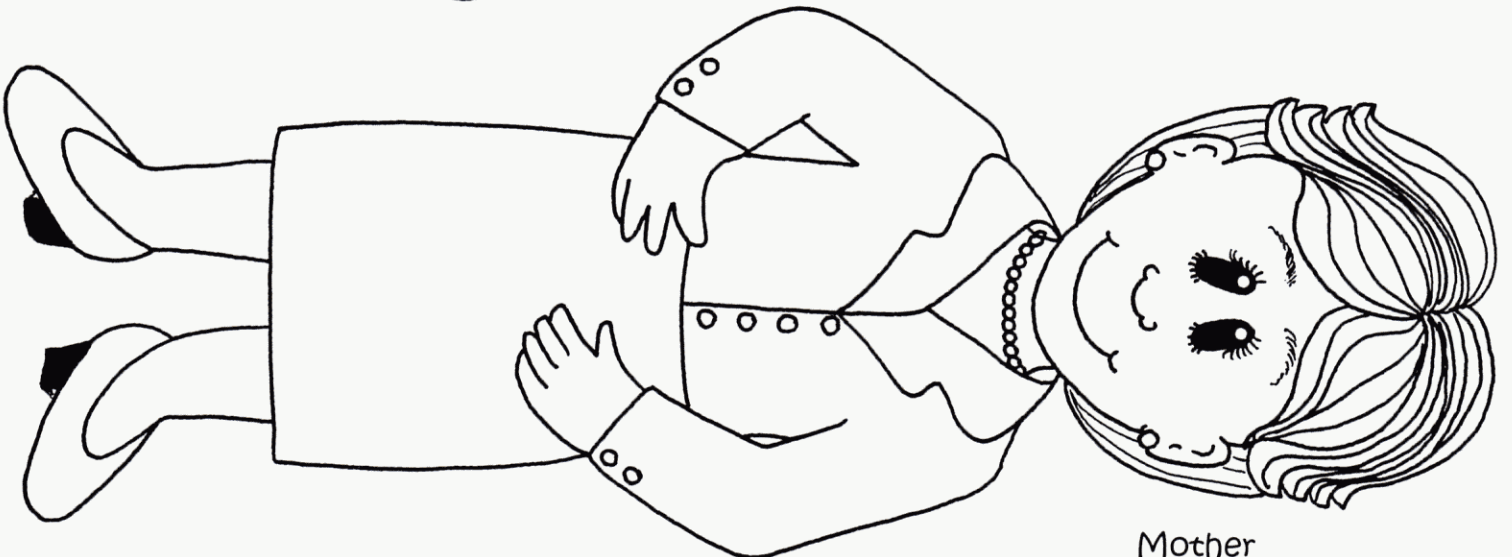


Mother

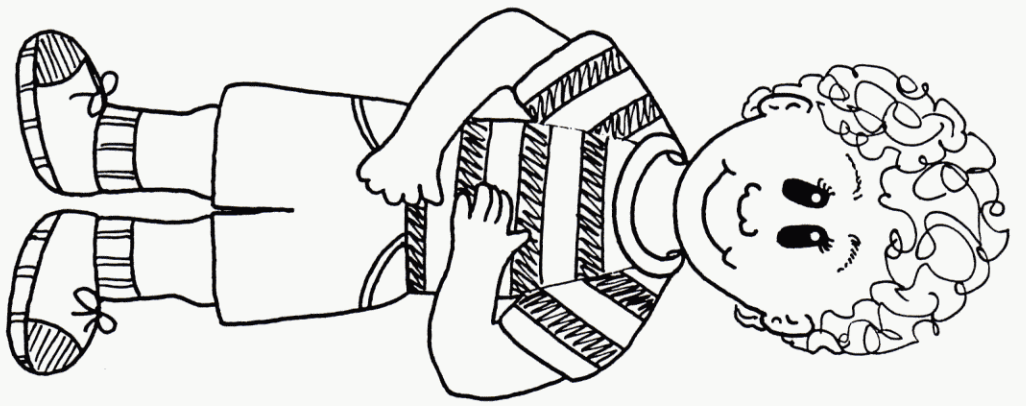
Emma



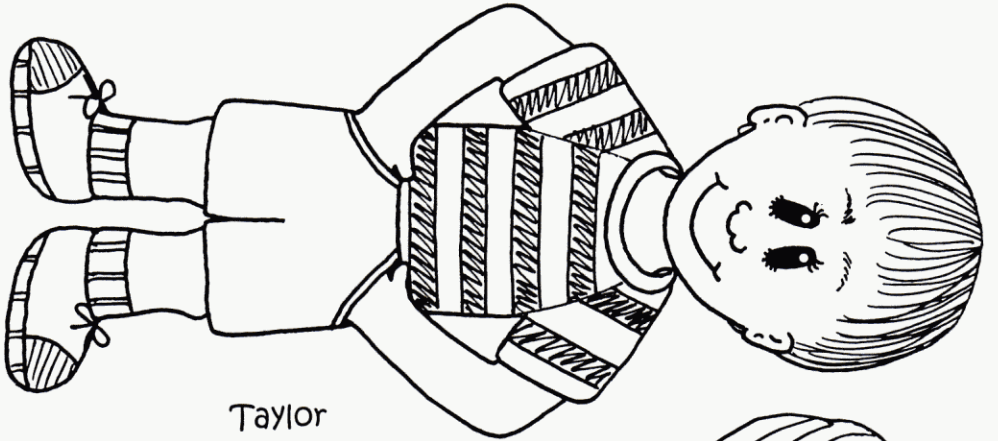
DO NOT COPY



Mother



Riley



Taylor



Father & Flashlight



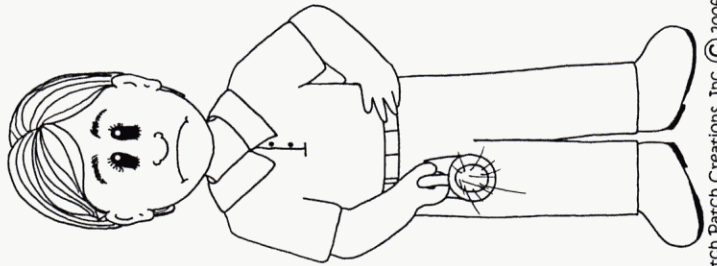
Father giving prayer of thanks

DO NOT COPY



CAVE

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



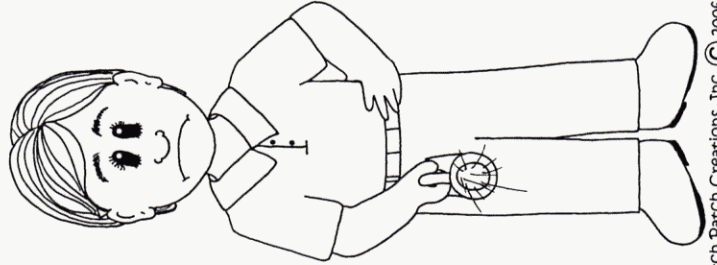
F A T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



CAVE

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



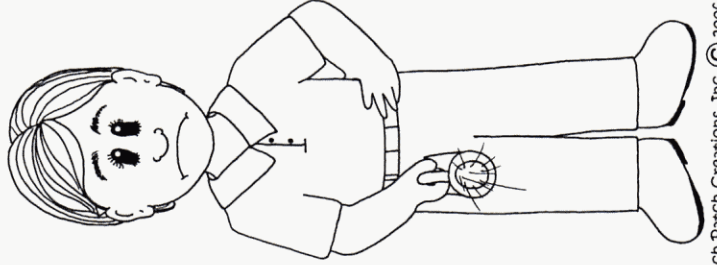
F A T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



CAVE

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



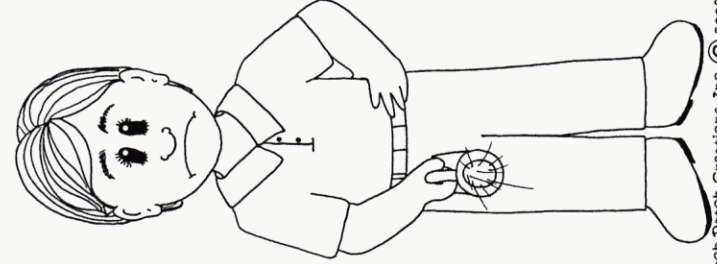
F A T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



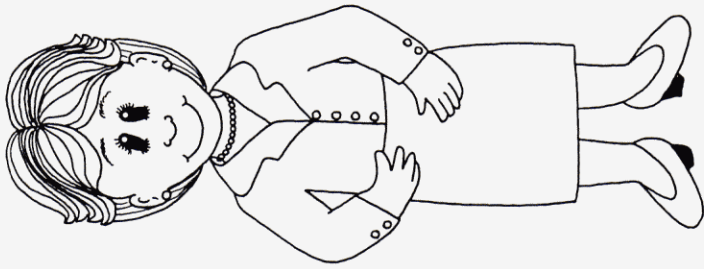
CAVE

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



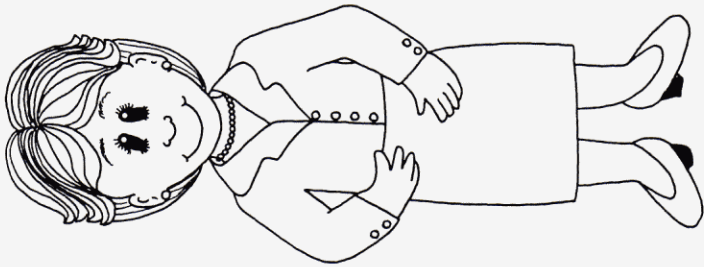
F A T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



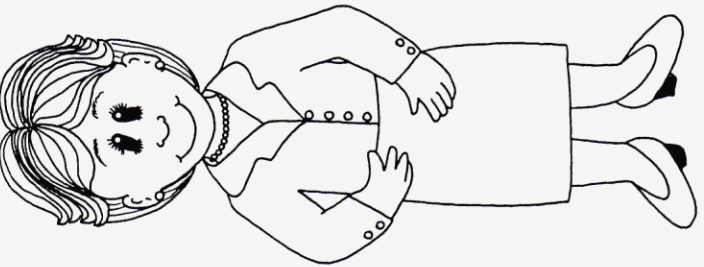
M O T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



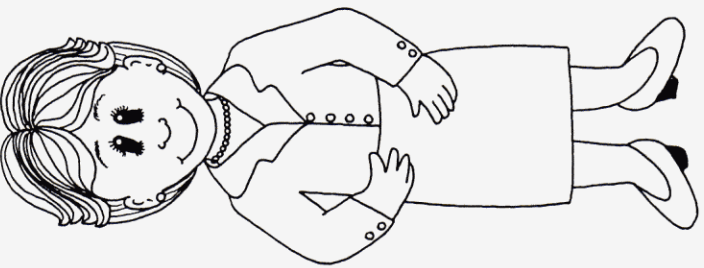
M O T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



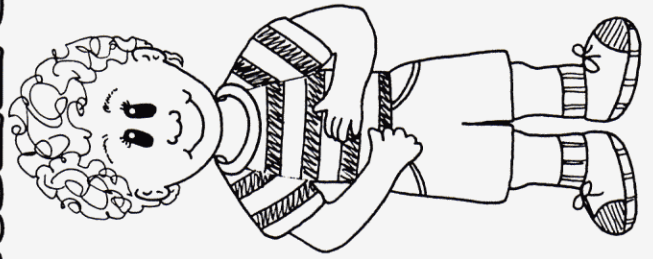
M O T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



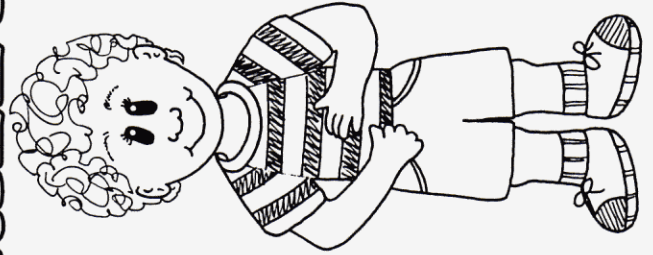
M O T H E R

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



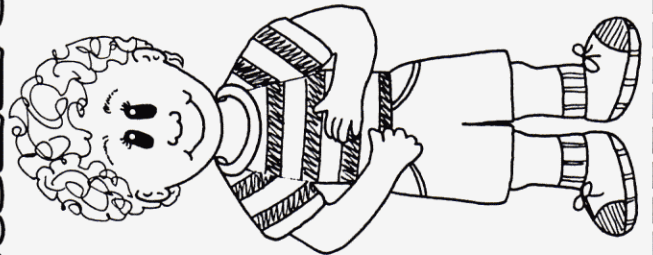
R I L E Y

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



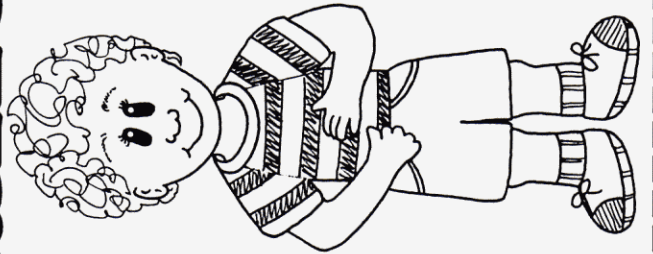
R I L E Y

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



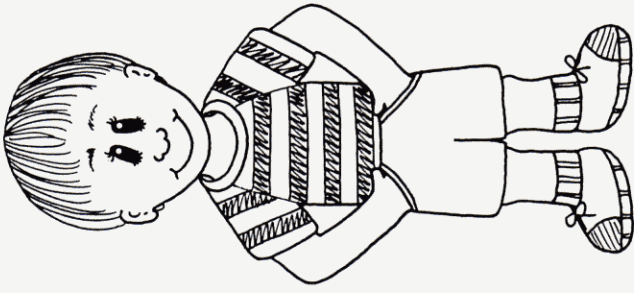
R I L E Y

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



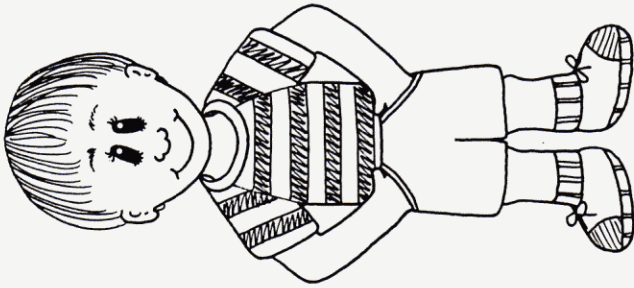
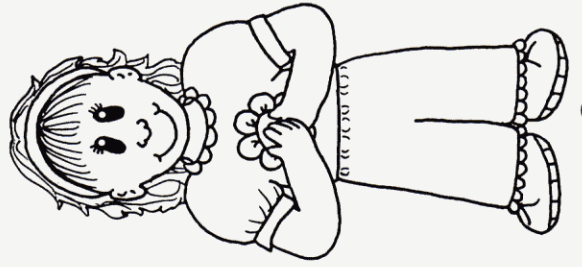
R I L E Y

Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved



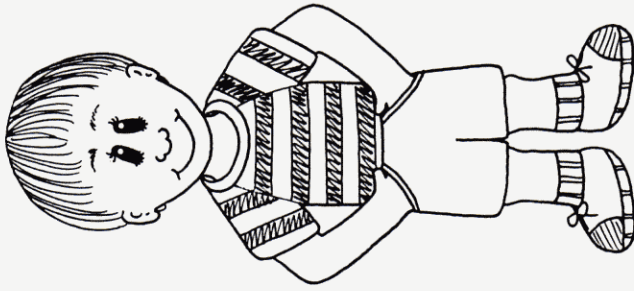
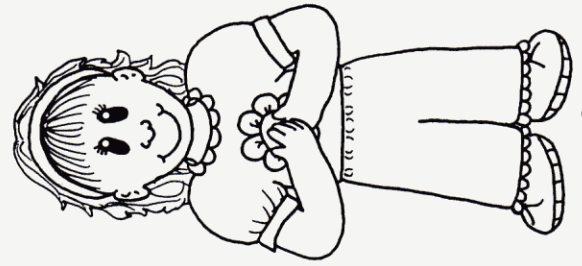
TAYLOR

EMMA



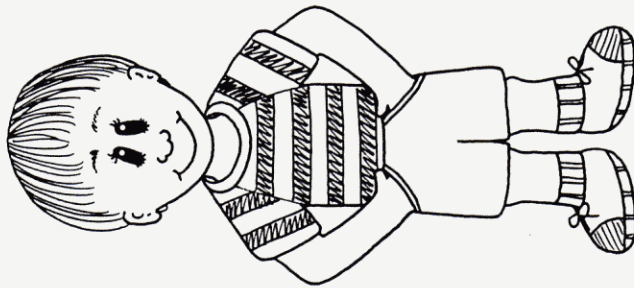
TAYLOR

EMMA



TAYLOR

EMMA



TAYLOR

EMMA

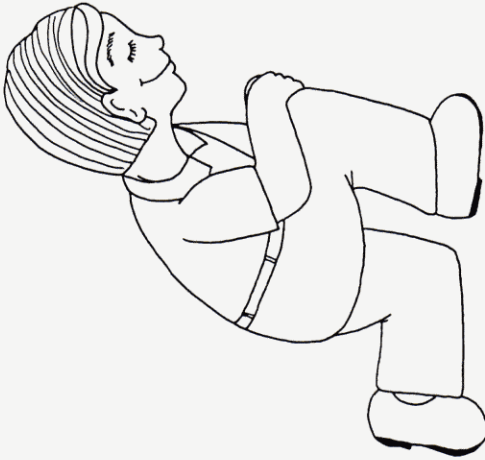


FATHER
PRAYING



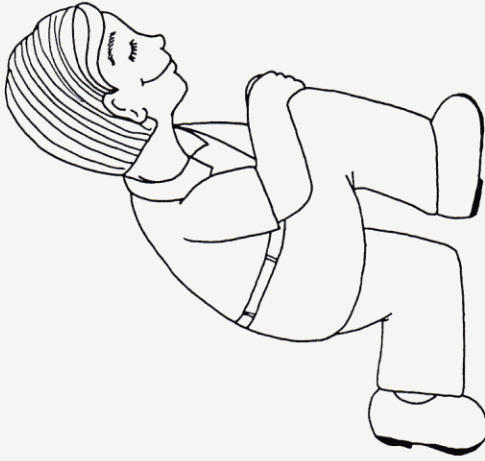
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



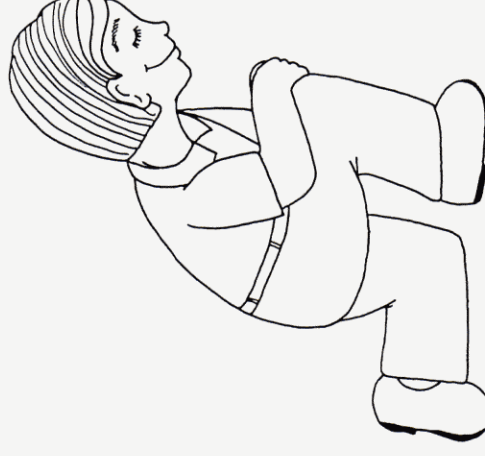
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



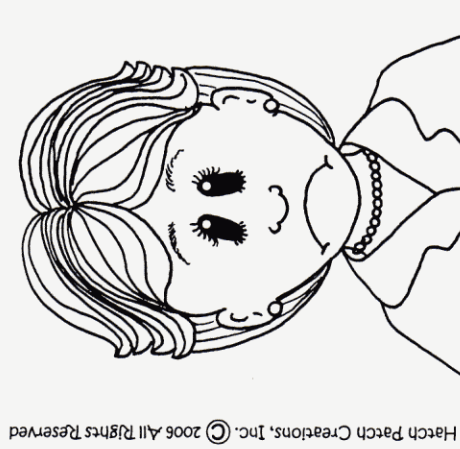
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

FATHER
PRAYING



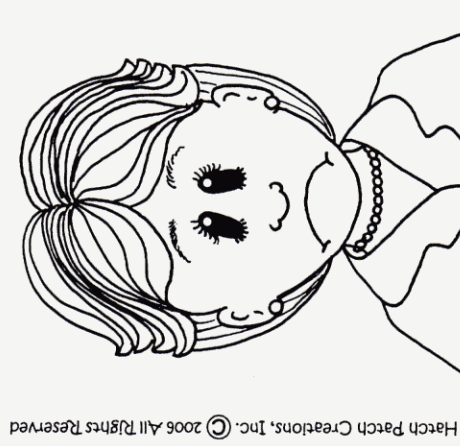
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

WORRIED
MOTHER



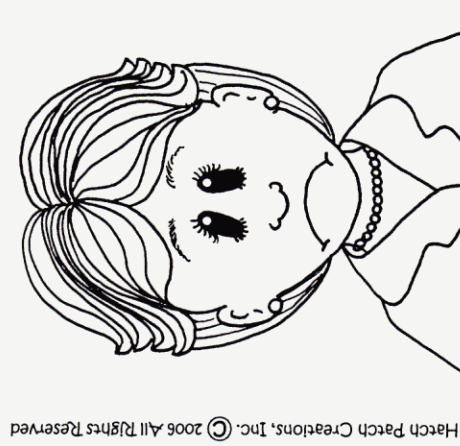
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

WORRIED
MOTHER



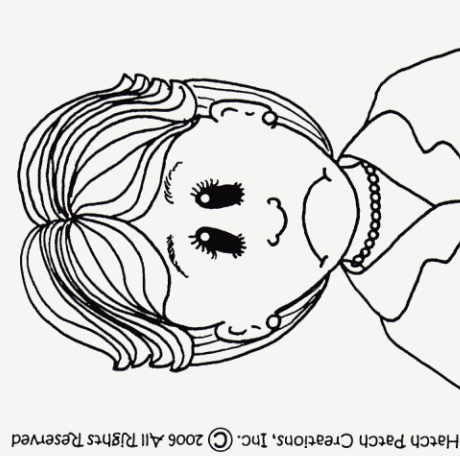
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

WORRIED
MOTHER



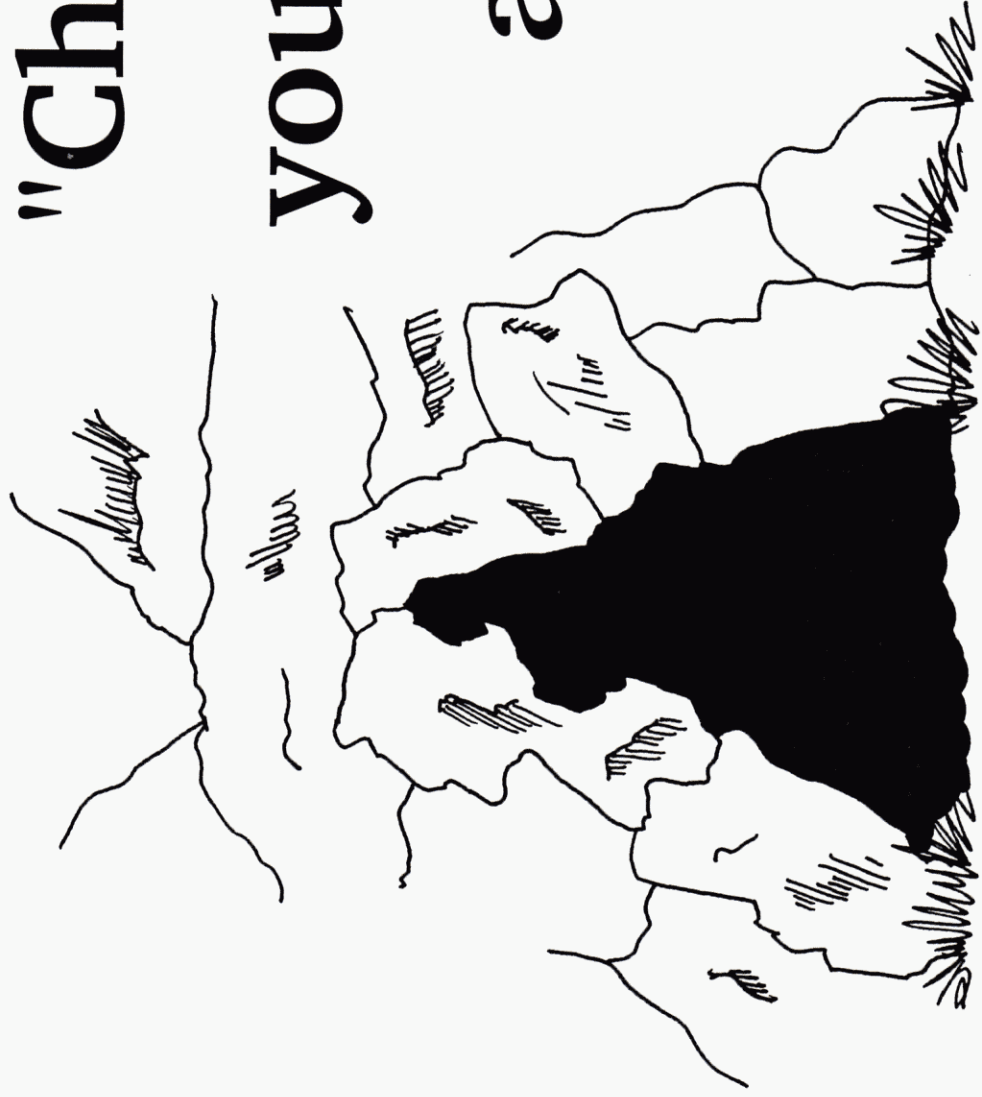
Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

WORRIED
MOTHER

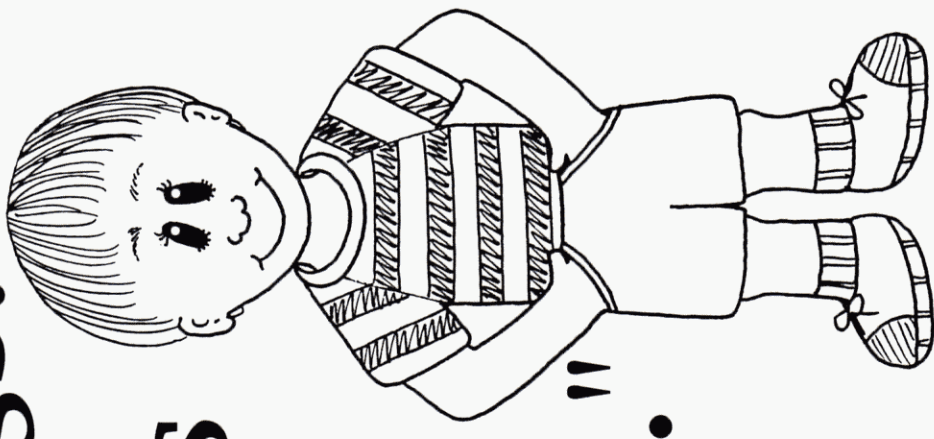


Hatch Patch Creations, Inc. © 2006 All Rights Reserved

**"Children, obey
your parents in
all things:**



**for this
is well**



pleasing unto the Lord."

Colossians 3:20