

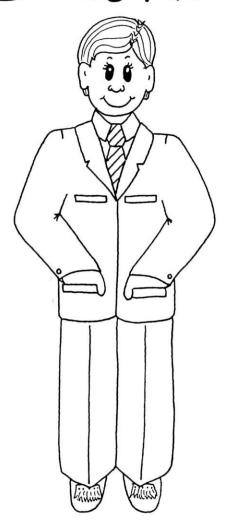
82 Aspen Grove Dr. W.
Evanston, WY 82930
1-720-870-0398
www.hatchpatchcreations.com

Missionaries, Members and Me Family Home Evening Packet



Contents:

Story, Picture Sheets, Game, Scripture, Treat Recipe



\$5.00

Missionaries, Members and Me Family Home Evening Packet

Home Evening Outline

Opening Prayer Opening Song Closing Prayer Retreshments Closing Song Scripture Game Story

Suggested Songs: "I Hope They Call Me On A Mission", pg. 169 (Childrens) "We'll Bring The World His Truth", pg. 172 (Childrens) "Called To Serve", pg. 249 (Hymn)

Scriptures: D&C 6:3, D&C 58:64, D&C 133:37

Story: Color graphics with markers, colored pencils, chalks, etc. Use flannel, or laminate and cut out and place magnets on back of graphics. etc. I Want To Be A Missionary Game. Preparation - Color the houses on the game need a game token. They can either find one or design and draw one on cardstock. You board as desired. Using colored pencils (they work the best), color each "STOP" space red. There are eight "STOP" spaces. Color each "RECEIVE" space yellow. Color each "LOSE" line. Piece together and adhere on back. Laminate game board. Color, laminate and cut out "MISSIONARY" cards. Color, laminate and cut out "BLESSING TOKENS". Each player will space blue. Place the two game board sheets side by side, trimming the one on the dotted will need a die.

Object - To be the player to reach the "HOME SWEET HOME" space with the most "BLESS-

NG TOKENS".

Players place their game pieces on the house at the "START" of the game. Each player is given one "BLESSING TOKEN". The first player is determined by rolling the die. The first player is determined by rolling the die. The first player is determined by rolling the die. The player is given one "BLESSING TOKEN". The first player to move off the house or "START" position, the player must roll a "One" goes first. In order for a player to move off the house or "START" position, the player must roll a "One" is grace, they lose the number of "BLESSING TOKENS" indicated, and their turn ends until the next round. Each player must stop at each "STOP" space. The player's turn automatically ends once stopping at a "STOP" space of the end of the game, the mission card and follows the instructions on the card. Once a player reaches the "HONORABLE RELEASE" space at the end of the game, the game is completed, simply use pennies, dry beans, etc. for extra tokens.

Carmel Corn Missionary

Ingredients:

•7 cups Trix cereal

1/3 cup brown sugar •1/3 cup butter

2 Tbsp. light corn syrup

1 tsp. vanilla

1/4 tsp. baking soda

Directions:

without stirring four minutes longer. (Mixture will boil and turn golden brown.) Remove from heat. Stir in vanilla and baking soda until mixture is foamy. Pour over cereal: stir to coat evenly. Place on Mix brown sugar, butter, and corn syrup in a 1 1/2 quart saucepan. Heat mixture over medium heat about three minutes, stirring occasionally, until butter is melted and mixture begins to boil. Cook, a cookie sheet. Bake at 300 degrees for 25 minutes, stirring occasionally. Loosen from sides and bottom of pan with metal spatula. Cool and ENJOY!!!!!!

THANKS

to Diane Slade of

recipe contest winners for submitting her recipe, Preston, Idaho, one of our 'Confetti Caramel Corn

player must remain on this space until he successfully rolls a "One". If the player does not roll a "One" his or her turn ends until the next round. Each player continues to the end of the game board. Once this is accomplished, each player counts his or her "BLESSING TOKENS". The player with the most tokens wins. If for some reason you run out of tokens before the

Missionaries, Members and Me

Six year old Danny shuffled his feet that were hanging over the edge of the bed. He had been sitting there as he watched his big brother, David, get ready to leave on his mission.

David looked very handsome in his dark suit, white shirt and tie. It seemed as if David had packed the entire house in the two suitcases that stood in the hall. Mom had been crying since the sun came up and Dad was outside warming up the car. Danny and the rest of his brothers and sisters had been very excited for this day to come.

Soon, they would all leave to drive David to the MTC (Missionary Training Center) in Provo, Utah. David had been called to be a missionary in the Japan, Tokyo South Mission. He would have to spend eight weeks at the training center just so he could learn to speak Japanese. Japanese is a very hard language to learn and David was a little nervous about it.

As David straightened his tie one more time and pulled the brush through his wavy blonde hair, he turned to run his fingers through Danny's messy hair. "Better do something with that," David teased as he turned to take one last look around his room. Danny followed him out the door and down the stairs.

Once the younger children's faces were washed and their hair neatly combed, the entire family climbed into the family van and they were off. It was not a long drive to Provo from Logan, Utah where the Hansen family lived.

As the car followed the twists and turns of Sardine Canyon, Danny couldn't help but remember how the missionaries came to their house just a short time ago. Danny's mother had heard about the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints where she worked and had invited the missionaries to come to their home.

Danny liked Elder Harkness and Elder Barton. There was a feeling that Danny couldn't describe when these two young men came to their house. Danny liked the stories they told and he especially liked being teased by Elder Harkness.

The elders had told the Hansen family all about Joseph Smith and the Book of Mormon. They taught them about the Holy Ghost and the Word of Wisdom. Then they told the family to pray and ask God if what they had told them was true. Danny remembered that Mother had cried then too. Mothers cry sometimes you know.

After only a few weeks of lessons, the Hansen family voted unanimously to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Then, they were all baptized. Elder Harkness had baptized Danny. Danny loved Elder Harkness.

Now, here they all were, on their way to see David off on his own mission. What a great day it was! How happy they all were.

It seemed that they were in Provo way too soon though. Mother was fighting back the tears as they escorted David into a great hall. There were millions of missionaries, everywhere, or it seemed like millions to Danny.

Everyone sat down and listened to a speaker. Then they watched a movie about Missionaries. "It was very good," thought Danny, even though he spent much of the time gazing around the very crowded room.

Then, a man spoke very loudly into the microphone, asking everyone to say good-bye to their missionaries. Now Danny wanted to cry. He wouldn't see David again for two whole years.

Tears were running down Mother's face and Danny thought he saw a tear fall from Father's eyes too. Everyone was hugging and squeezing each other. The man at the microphone began trying to calm the crowd down. "We would like to ask all of the missionaries to please leave the room by this door," he said, pointing to a door on the right side of the room. "And all of the family and friends of the missionaries to leave by this door," he continued, pointing to the opposite side of the room.

DO NOT COPY

David reached to hug Mother and Father again and turned to walk through that door on the right. Danny had a terrible feeling in his heart. He watched as David began winding his way through the hundreds of people in the room. Then, David suddenly turned around and came back to where Danny stood.

"Take it easy, there, Squirt," David said as he ran his fingers through Danny's hair. "You be a good little missionary while I'm gone, okay?"

Danny nodded his head up and down and smiled at David. Then he was gone.

The trip home was very quiet. Hardly anyone spoke and Mother spent the entire time gazing out of her window. Father was cracking jokes, trying to cheer everyone up. Danny felt lonely - like someone was missing.

"Dad," Danny yelled excitedly, "Let's go back and get David. Why does he have to go on this old mission anyway?"

Father laughed and winked at Danny in the rear view mirror. "That's a good question, son," Father began.

The rest of the drive home didn't seem so long and lonely as Father told the family about missions, members and what the Hansen family's duties were.

"You see," Father said, "We have something that no other church has, Son. We have the true gospel of Jesus Christ. If the missionaries hadn't taught us that truth, we would have never been able to become an eternal family. Just think about how wonderful our lives have been since we joined the Church."

Danny thought about that. What Father was saying was true. Danny loved Primary and all of his new friends in the Church. He loved the feeling he had when he went to Church. He knew that Heavenly Father loved him.

Father continued. "Heavenly Father has asked us to share that truth with everyone we can, whether it's as a missionary like David or just us with our friends and acquaintances. Don't you want everyone to have what we have? David is doing one of the most important things he will ever do in his life. He is taking the truth to people who have never heard it. David is doing the right thing."

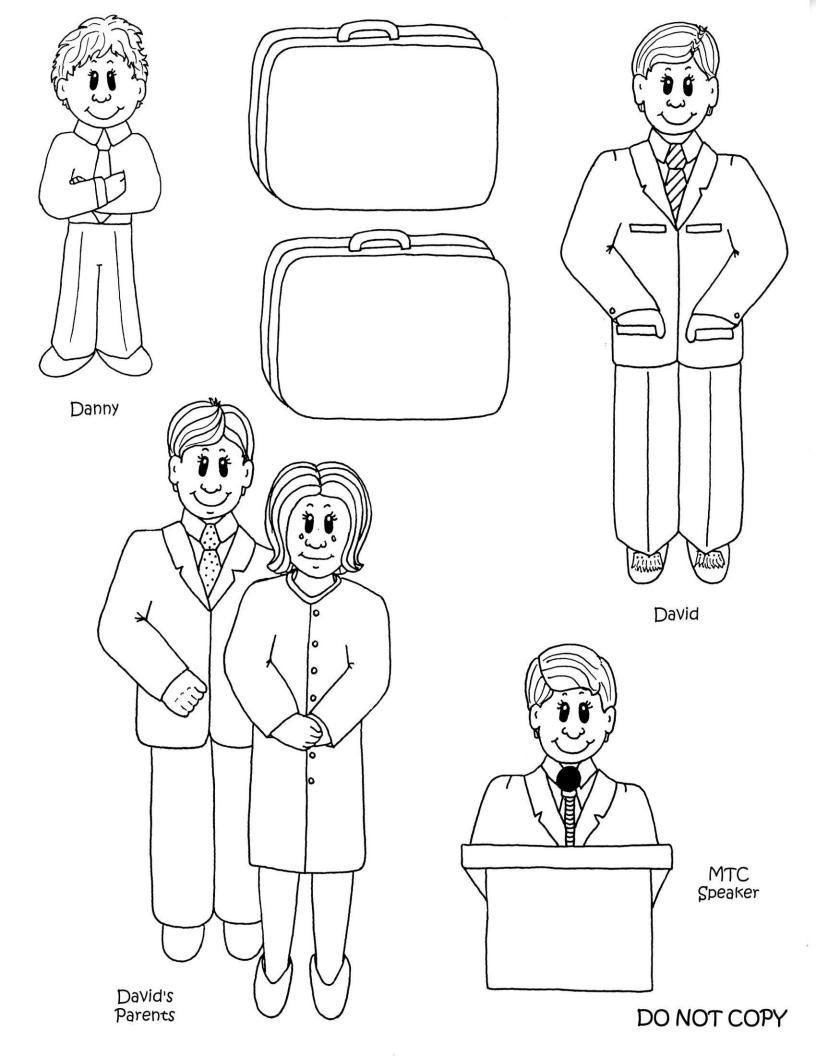
Danny snuggled back into his seat and watched the passing scenery from his window. "I want to be like David," he thought. "I'm going to be a missionary too," Danny blurted out. Father chuckled and even Mother laughed a little and gave Danny a very loving look.

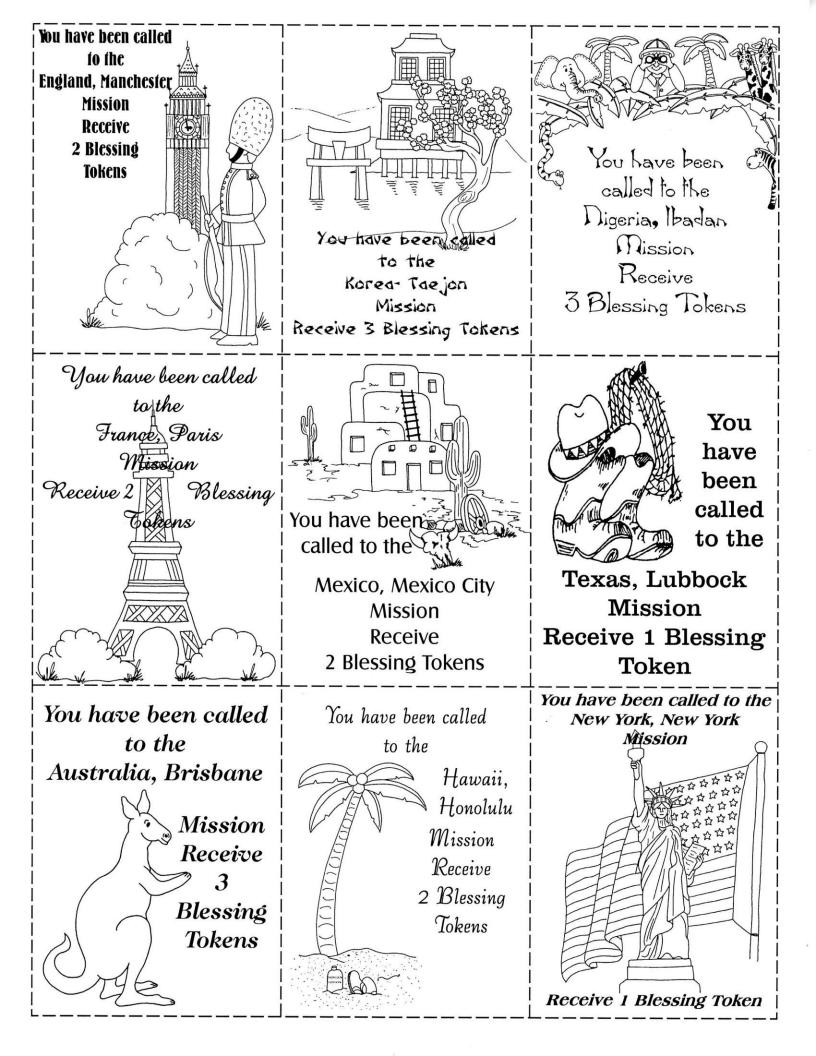
"You can be a missionary right now," Father said. "You can teach others about the gospel by being a good person, doing what you know is right and by telling others about our Church. We can all be missionaries."

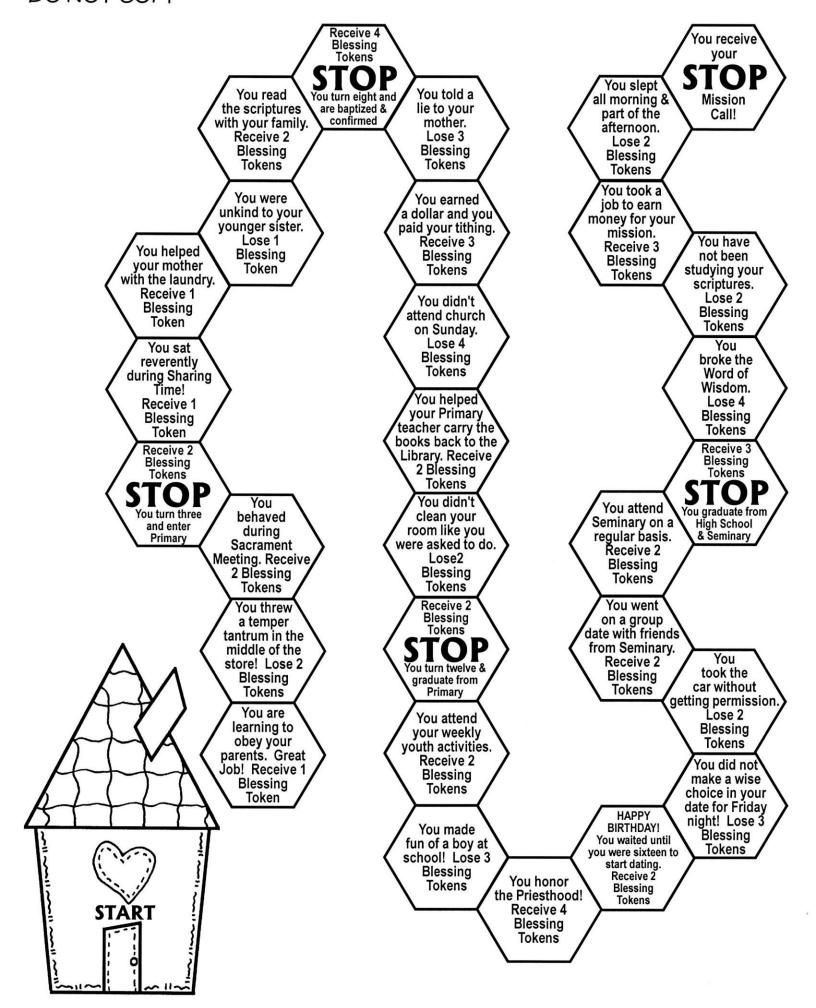
Danny began thinking about all of his friends who didn't know about the Church. Yes, he would be a missionary right now. He would set an example and he would invite his friends to come to Church with him. Danny was excited to go to school the next day. He would start his mission today too, just like David.

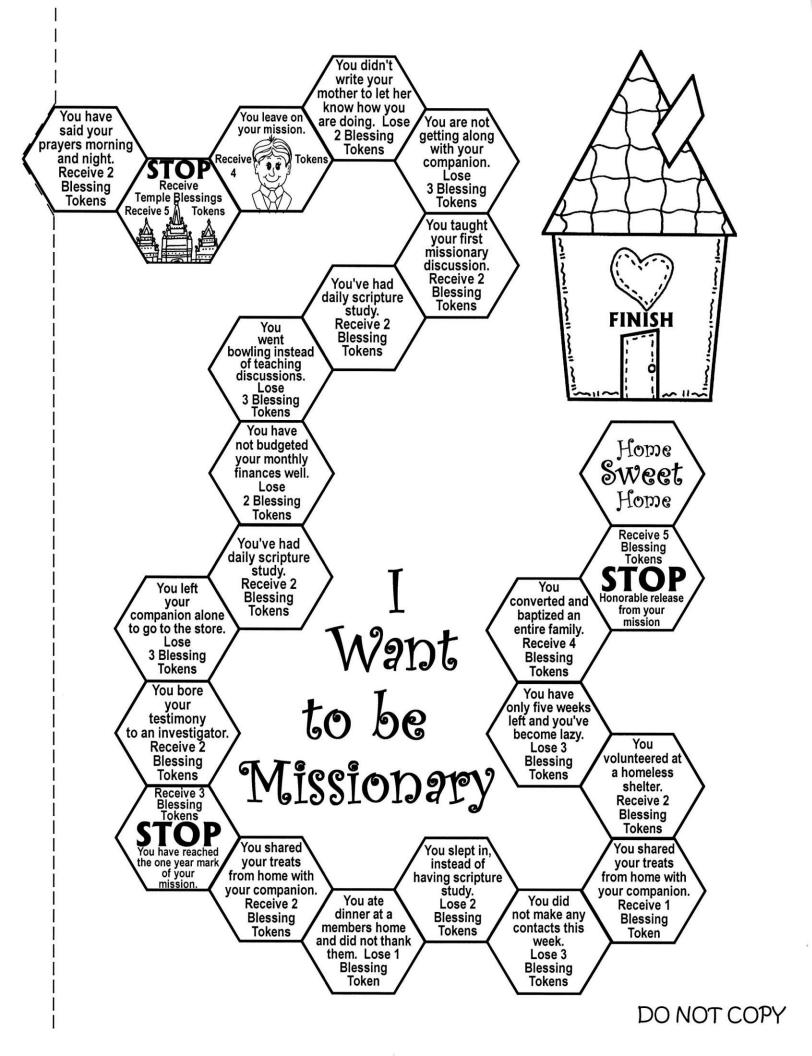
DISCUSSION:

- •What do you think David had to do to prepare to be a missionary?
- •What can we do to be missionaries?
- •Why are missionaries important?









Blessing Tokens
Color tokens if desired, laminate and cut out along dotted lines.

Plassing	Dlagging	Dlassias]	_ <u>_</u>	T =	
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
						i 🗱			
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						Blessing	Blessing
Token	Token	Token	Token	Tokon	Talsan	Talson	Talaaa	T-1	Til
Blessing	Blessing			Token	Token	Token –	Token	Token	Token _
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token	Tolson	Talson	Talass	Talass	Tal	Til
Blessing				Token	Token	Token	Token_	Token	Token
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	_ Token	Token	Token	Token	Token	Token	Token	Token
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
T-1-	Tal	T	Ti						
Token	Token	Token	Token	Token_	_ Token	Token	Token	Token	Token
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						

Blessing Tokens
Color tokens if desired, laminate and cut out along dotted lines.

Plassing	Dlagging	Dlassias]	_ <u>_</u>	T =	
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
						i 🗱			
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						Blessing	Blessing
Token	Token	Token	Token	Tokon	Talsan	Talson	Talaaa	Talas	Til
Blessing	Blessing			Token	Token	Token –	Token	Token	Token _
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token	Tolson	Talson	Talass	Talass	Tal	Til
Blessing				Token	Token	Token	Token_	Token	Token
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	_ Token	Token	Token	Token	Token	Token	Token	Token
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
T-1-	Tal	T	Ti						
Token	Token	Token	Token	Token_	_ Token	Token	Token	Token	Token
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						
Blessing	Blessing	Blessing	Blessing						
Token	Token	Token	Token						

his soul everlasting salvation thrust in his sickle with his might, and reap while the day lasts, that he may treasure up for whoso desireth to reap, let him in the kingdom of God." already to harvest; therefore, "Behold, the field is white

DO NOT COPY