

Matthew 28: Mark 16: Luke 24: John 20-21  
June 24-30

the  
love(d)welling

## Blessed are the Believers

"Mom?" May called out as soon as she walked in the door. "I have a question."

"You always do, May," Mom giggled. "Come and sit by me." Mom patted the empty spot next to her on the couch. May slowly tiptoed next to her.

"How do you-" May stopped. She didn't want to make her mom upset. Mom rubbed her back, encouraging her to continue. "How do you know Jesus is real? A boy at school, Marcus, told me that Jesus isn't real. He said that He's just a fairy tale like Cinderella. And then he made fun of me for believing in Jesus. He asked me how could I believe in something I've never seen. It made me feel sad."

"I understand why you would feel sad, May. How he treated you was not nice. I hope you will treat those who have different beliefs than you nicely, unlike he did. Now, your question reminds me of how Thomas, Jesus's apostle acted. Jesus had risen from the tomb and Thomas wouldn't believe. He would only believe it when he saw Jesus himself. Then Jesus did come and Thomas finally believed."

"So is Marcus right? That I need to see something to believe that it's real?" May blurted.

"Hold on, Hun. I'm not finished with the story. Jesus then said, 'blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed.' Those who believe in Jesus will be blessed. How do you feel when you go to church, or pray, or make good choices?"

"I feel pretty good inside." May admitted.

"That's the Holy Ghost testifying to you that Jesus is real! You just need to have faith! Faith is believing in something you can't see. There will be times where people like Marcus will try to knock your faith down, and that's why it's important to continue to grow your testimony. That way, your faith will be strong and no one will be able to change your mind! What's something you can do to help grow your testimony and faith in Jesus Christ?"

"Hmmm..." May thought for a moment. "I will read the scriptures every night and learn more about Jesus on my own!"

"That's a great idea! I'll do that too!" Mom decided.

"Why do you need to do it too? Don't you already have faith?" May wondered.

"Faith always needs to be exercised, no matter how old you are." Mom smiled as she tucked May's hair behind her ears.

"Well, thanks for having enough faith to help me remember mine!" May chuckled.

"Oh, May! Of course!" Mom gave May a big hug.