

1 Corinthians 1 - 7  
August 19 - 25

*the  
love(d)welling*

## *My Body is a Temple*

"Uhhhh, Mom?" May called. "June colored all over herself with a marker!"

"Oh, June! Honey!" Mom ran in and scooped up June and took the marker out of June's hand.

"No! Marker! I so pretty!" June wailed.

"Sweetheart," Mom walked with June to the sink. "You don't need to draw all over your body to be pretty. Your body is like a temple. It's very special."

"Temple?" June asked as she reached her hands under the water.

"Yeah, June," May grabbed a washcloth and ran it under the water. "Temples are super clean and sparkly. It would be bad to color all over the temple."

"May is right! And like a temple, our bodies should invite the Holy Ghost to visit," Mom pointed to June's tummy and May began to scrub. "Would you like to visit a yucky, dirty home or a pretty and clean home?"

"Pretty home!" June laughed.

"Me too!" Mom agreed. "And guess what? Our bodies are gifts from Heavenly Father! A present!"

"Present?" June gasped.

"Yes, and we really really wanted to have a body. Wasn't that so nice of Him to give us our very own bodies? So we need to treat our bodies nicely, okay?"

"Okay, Mama. I sorry."

"Thank you, honey. And look! May and I got you all cleaned up! You sparkle like a temple now!"

"Yay! I a temple!" June squealed with joy and ran away. Mom and May rolled their eyes and laughed.