

1 Corinthians 14 - 16  
September 2 - 8

the  
love(d)welling

## Baptisms for the Dead

"Dad?" April found him in the kitchen. "Mom said my temple recommend is in your wallet."

"Oh yes!" Dad fished in his pockets. "Let me get that for you."

April's little sister May looked up from coloring her picture at the table. "You're going to the temple?" She asked.

"Yeah! I'm going with the young men and young women tomorrow to do baptisms for the dead! I'm just making sure I have everything ready!"

"I don't really get why we have to do baptisms for the dead..." May bashfully admitted.

"Well, to be baptized, you have to have a body," Dad handed April her recommend. "And when you die, you can no longer use your body. You'll just be a spirit. Did you know in the spirit world, there are missionaries too? So when certain spirits hear and accept the gospel, they'll want to be baptized. But how can they? They don't have a body."

"That's so sad," May thought. "All those spirits waiting and waiting to be baptized."

"And that's why we do it for them!" April put her recommend in her purse. "When I'm in the font, the man says my name first and then says that I am there in behalf of a woman who is dead."

"So you're pretending to be the person who is dead?" May asked.

"In a way," Dad chuckled. "But this is something very special and sacred. And from there, that person has the choice in heaven to accept the gospel if he or she wants."

"I hope they do! This gospel is great!" May smiled as she went back to coloring.

"I agree," Dad chuckled.