

## Hang on to Faith

"Hey, Dad?" Auggie peeked into his parents' bedroom. "What proof do we have of Jesus?"

"What do you mean, Bud?" Dad watched as Auggie walked into the bedroom. He sat on the bed across from Dad.

"Well," Auggie ran his fingers through his hair as he tried to gather his thoughts. "Today Jimmy asked me what proof I have that Jesus is real. He said you can't believe in something you've never seen. I didn't know what to say."

"Ah, I see," Dad nodded. "You know, it's hard to answer someone who chooses to attack your faith. But I want you to think. How do you know Jesus Christ lives?"

"I guess I know from the stories I've been told about Jesus," Auggie answered.

"And where do we get those stories from?" Dad prodded.

"The scriptures," replied Auggie.

"Right. The scriptures are a record of Jesus. That's evidence that we know Jesus Christ lived. We also know Joseph Smith saw Jesus Christ in the sacred grove when he was just a few years older than you are now! He was looking for answers as well. This beautiful earth we live on was created by Jesus Christ too. There are so many evidences that He lives."

"True," Auggie hesitated. "But Jimmy doesn't believe that Jesus created the earth."

"Well that's too bad," Dad decided. "But will that affect your own faith? Many people will doubt your faith in your lifetime and ask for proof. In Hebrews 11, it brings up many ancient prophets who went through hard trials but they never gave up their faith in the Savior. In the end, does it really matter what Jimmy believes?"

"I guess not," Auggie said. "I know Jesus lives. There is plenty of proof for me to keep believing. And if

Jimmy chooses to not believe in the proof, I feel bad for him. But I'll continue to be his friend. Maybe my example can help him see that my faith in Jesus makes me happy."

"Always hang on to that faith, Bud. With your faith, you'll accomplish amazing things."

"I will, Dad. Promise."