

Finding Happiness

"Dad?" May started. "Did you know Tate's parents got a divorce?"

"What?!" Auggie exclaimed as he overheard the news. "They are? I had no idea! He's been so happy every time I see him!"

"Yeah," May sighed. "I thought the same thing. I never knew he was having a hard time."

"You know," Dad put his arms around his kids. "Despite the trials and hardships we go through, we need to find ways to be happy. Even finding happiness in the small things can help us get through it. That's probably what Tate has been doing."

"Now that I think of it," Auggie began. "Tate has always mentioned how great the weather was on our walk home from school. No matter what kind of weather it was. He'd say. 'It's hot outside, great for running in the sprinklers' or 'I love it when it rains. Rain is great for puddle jumping!' He was always thinking positively."

"And when he plays baseball with you, he's been a good sport. It didn't matter if you won or lost, he'd just say it was a fun game," May remembered.

"There's a scripture that reminds me of Tate's attitude," Dad declared. "'It's 1 Peter 3:14. 'If ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye: and be not afraid of their terror, neither be troubled.' Life is never easy. Bad things will happen. But if we remember to recognize the blessings and the good things going on in our lives, big or small, we will be happy. God told Joseph Smith when he was suffering in Carthage Jail, 'My son peace be unto thy soul; thine adversity and thine afflictions shall be but a small moment; And then, if thou endure it well, God shall exalt thee on high; thou shalt triumph over all thy foes.'"

"Wow," said Auggie. "That's a cool promise from God. If Tate can get through hard times, I can too."

"Me too," May decided. "Let's go ask Tate to play. Give him something to be happy about. Is it okay if we go next door, Dad?"

"Sure. I'm proud of you kids." Dad smiled as the two of them ran to the door.