

Feast Upon the Words of Christ

“Pizza’s here!” Dad announced after paying the delivery man. He was just shutting the door as Auggie ran up behind him and took the pizzas in his arms.

“Thanks, Dad!” Auggie shouted as he sped to the kitchen. Slamming the pizza boxes on the kitchen counter, Auggie started opening each one. Finally, he found the pepperoni pizza, scooped it up as fast as he could, and crammed as much as he could down his throat.

“Whoa, whoa, whoa!” Mom grabbed the plates and handed one to Auggie. “Slow down there, Tiger! We haven’t even blessed the food.”

“Sorry, Mom,” Auggie mumbled with a mouthful of food. He put the remainder of his pizza on the plate. “I just love pizza so much.”

“Is there any pizza left for me?” Dad joked as he walked in the kitchen.

“I sure hope so!” Mom laughed.

“Wouldn’t it be wonderful if you feasted upon the scriptures as eagerly as you feast on your pizza?” Dad winked as he grabbed a plate.

“What do you mean?” Auggie swallowed.

“There’s a scripture that says to feast upon the words of Christ,” Dad explained. “What does it mean to feast?”

“Um... to eat up and enjoy?” Auggie guessed.

“I like that! Sure!” Dad smiled. “We are asked to feast, eat up, enjoy, take in, and love the scriptures. Just as much as you love that pizza!”

“Then I would really really love the scriptures.” Auggie thought.

“Let’s try to treat the scriptures that way then!” Mom decided.

The next morning, Auggie came down the stairs for family scripture study. He laughed at loud when he saw the family’s Book of Mormon sitting on a plate with a knife and a fork on each side. Though he knew it was a silly joke, he decided that he was going feast upon the words of Christ. He sat down, opened The Book of Mormon up and began to read with enthusiasm.