

Stand for Truth

“Auggie?” Dad found his son staring at the ceiling on his bed. “What’s up?”

“Today a kid named Jake was making fun of Jesus,” Auggie sighed.

“Oh really?” Dad sat on the bed.

“Yeah, so I told him to stop,” Auggie admitted. “I said, ‘I know Jesus Christ is our Savior. He loves me and He loves you. Talking bad about Him isn’t nice. Please stop.’”

“And then what happened?” Dad asked.

“Then Jake and his friends started to make fun of Jesus *and* me. They said I was a little baby for believing in fairy tales. But Dad, I know the stories of Jesus aren’t just fairy tales. But how do I tell them that if they just make fun of me?”

“You know Auggie,” Dad began. “I am so proud of you for standing up for what you believe in. You defended the truth alone. That can be really hard. What you did reminds me of what Abinadi did in the Book of Mormon. He stood before the wicked King Noah and testified the truth to him and his priests. He was alone too. And what he said made King Noah very angry. He had Abinadi thrown in jail. But you know what, Auggie? One man did listen. Alma.”

“Oh yeah,” Auggie remembered. “Then Alma ran away and wrote down the words Abinadi said. Then he started to teach the gospel to the people.”

“That’s right,” said Dad. “Now Auggie, it may not happen in this situation, but one day, someone will hear you bear your testimony as you defend the truth and will want to hear more about the gospel. Just like Alma did when he heard Abinadi. You are so brave for standing up for your beliefs.”

“Thanks, Dad,” Auggie sat up. “I will keep defending the truth. And maybe someday someone will listen to me.”