

Like a Stripling Warrior

“Mom,” May knocked on her parent’s bedroom door. “I’m scared about my tonsil surgery tomorrow.”

“Oh sweetheart. Come here,” Mom patted the space next to her on the bed. “Why are you scared? Your doctor is very good at these surgeries.”

“I don’t know...” May shrugged. “What if something goes wrong? What if the doctor forgets how to do the surgery or something?”

“I understand that you’re scared,” Mom rubbed May’s back. “And it’s okay to be scared sometimes. But there are ways to not be scared. You can be like a stripling warrior!”

“A stripling warrior?” May scrunched her nose. “What do you mean?”

“In the Book of Mormon, the stripling warriors were young boys who chose to fight in the war because their parents couldn’t,” Mom explained. “They were very brave.”

“How can I be like a stripling warrior?” May wondered.

“They didn’t doubt their faith in God. That means they knew that God would keep them safe. And because their faith in God was so strong, the stripling warriors were so brave, courageous, and valiant. And guess what? When they fought in the war, not a single one of them was killed. God protected them and gave them strength.”

“So if I remember God, I won’t be scared anymore?” May asked.

“Yes!” Mom hugged her daughter tight. “Your faith in God will help you be brave like a stripling warrior!”