Mormon 1 - 6 (Mormon 1:1-3) Come, Follow Me: Book of Mormon

love(d)welling

Righteous Like Mormon

"Wow, Auggie!" Mom found Auggie reading his scriptures in his room. "I am really proud of you for choosing to read your scriptures on your own!"

"Thanks, Mom," Auggie sat up on his bed. "I'm trying really hard to be righteous, but man. The scriptures are hard to read sometimes."

"Hard to read?" Mom sat next to Auggie.

"Yeah," Auggie flipped through the pages. "There's just big words and some stuff I don't really understand."

"You know what, Auggie?" Mom wrapped her arms around her son. "Your efforts are not going unnoticed. Sure, scriptures can be hard to understand at times, but you continue to read them because you want to be obedient and righteous. Did you know Mormon was young just like you when Ammaron told him where he hid the plates?"

"What? Mormon?" Auggie asked. "Like Mormon as in 'The Book of Mormon?"

"Yes, that Mormon!" Mom laughed. "He was ten years old when Ammaron noticed that he was righteous. And Ammaron had to hide the plates because the people were being wicked. He knew he could trust Mormon. So he told him where to find the plates once Mormon would be old enough."

"Whoa," Auggie's eyes were wide. "He trusted a ten-year-old boy?"

"Yes," Mom smiled. "And though you are young, you are choosing good choices, just like Mormon did. You don't have to be old to be righteous!"

"I guess you're right!" Auggie straightened up. "And even though it will be hard, I will keep making good choices!"