

The Lost Glasses





By Carolina Maldonado

A true story from Bolivia.

Andrés was so excited! He was in first grade now. He was a big kid!

But when he got to school, it looked too big and scary, even for a big kid.

He held Mami's hand tightly.

"It will all be OK." Mami smiled. "Say hello to your teacher. Be nice to your classmates. And don't forget to take care of your glasses."

A week ago, Andrés got his first pair of glasses. His parents always reminded him to take care of them.

Mami waved goodbye. "Have a great day!"

But Andrés did *not* have a great day. Something awful happened!

He ran to Mami after school. "I







lost my glasses!" he cried. "I looked everywhere, but I can't find them!" "Oh no!" Mami looked worried. "Let's ask Heavenly Father for help."

"Do you think it will work?" he asked. "Let's try it and see. Heavenly Father always hears our prayers," Mami said.

Andrés and Mami said a prayer. They asked Heavenly Father to help Andrés find his glasses.

The next day at school, Andrés was still sad. Then a boy walked up to him.

"I think these are yours." The boy held out a pair of glasses. "I found them by the football field."

Andrés took the glasses. They were his! He couldn't believe it.

After school, he ran to Mami and gave her a big hug.

"You found your glasses!" she said.
"You must be so happy to have them."
"I am!" Andrés said. "But I'm even
happier because of what I learned."
"And what is that?"

Andrés smiled big. "Prayer does work!"

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