



# Flowers for My Neighbor



**By Peter E., age 10, Utah, USA**

A few years ago, my neighbor's husband died. She was really sad.

I knew what it was like to lose someone you love. When I was three years old, my mom died. After she died, the children in my neighborhood wrote my brother and me notes and decorated our yard with toys. I wanted to do something just as nice for my neighbor.

I prayed to know what I could do to help. The thought came into my mind to give her flowers on Valentine's Day. However, I needed to earn the money to buy the flowers. I made it a goal in my *Children's Guidebook* to earn the money.

I earned the money by doing different jobs for others. My grandma paid me to clean up her garden and the leaves in her yard. At home, I earned money by clearing the brush behind our shed. It took months of hard work to earn enough money.

Finally I had enough money to go to a store and buy the flowers. Valentine's Day came, and I gave my neighbor the flowers with a note. She was really happy. I felt warm and happy too. I thanked Heavenly Father for helping me do what He wanted me to do. ●