



By Elder Vaiangina Sikahema
Of the Seventy

When I was five, my family traveled from Tonga to New Zealand to be sealed in the temple. First, we sailed from Tonga to Fiji. The Church members traveling with us sang the entire way. A storm came. The waves were bigger than the ship we were on! As the storm got bigger, we sang louder. Finally the storm passed.

When we got to Fiji safely, we had to ride a bus to the airport. Then we got on a plane to New Zealand.

After the plane landed in New Zealand, we had another two-hour bus ride. It was a cool morning with low clouds. Everyone on the bus was talking. It was loud! Then the temple came into view, and suddenly, the

bus was totally quiet. Everybody rushed to that side of the bus to see it. I thought the bus was going to tip over!

Dad lifted me up against the bus window so I could get a good view of the temple. The temple seemed to float in the clouds. It looked heavenly.

Even though that happened many years ago, I can still feel that same special spirit today. We knew we were looking at the house of God. Before, we had only seen it in pictures. We were amazed. I remember thinking, *Is God in there?* And just as quickly, I thought, *This is God's house. Of course He is.* We may not see Him in the temple, but we know we can feel His Spirit there. ●

From an interview with Richard Romney.

Is God in There?



**A
Temple
Trip**

Follow the maze to help the family get to the temple!