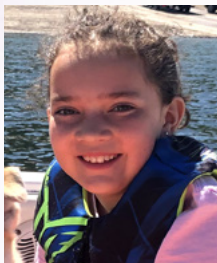


# More Time with Max



By Ashlyn B., age 12,  
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Once I went camping on the beach with my family, a few friends, and my dog, Max. We swam and played all day. Then we watched fireworks when it got dark. We all had a fantastic time.

When the fireworks ended, I looked for Max. But he was gone! I panicked and yelled that Max was missing. As tears poured down my face, we all looked for him in the woods. I felt a small voice tell me to pray, so I did. But my whole body felt limp like noodles, and I was scared for Max.

We didn't find him, so we hiked back to our tent. I kept praying in my head, but I started to lose hope. I cried myself to sleep.

A few hours later, my parents shook me awake. Max was sitting right next to me! My

parents had heard the sound of Max's collar jingling outside our tent. I held him tightly and quietly thanked God for answering my prayers.

Three years later, Max hurt his back and was in a lot of pain. He couldn't be healed, so we had to say goodbye. Heavenly Father comforted me and gave me peace. The Holy Ghost reminded me that we had almost lost Max three years ago, but God helped us find him. I'm grateful that He gave us more time to love Max.

I know God answers prayers and gives us comfort in trials. The Atonement of Jesus Christ is for everyone. I am so thankful for what Jesus Christ and Heavenly Father have done for my family and me. ●

