Fight Bullying with **LOVE**

My name is Matilda, and I am from Chile. Ever since I moved to another country, other kids have made me notice that I am different from them. They have laughed at my curly hair, the color of my eyes, my eyebrows, and even the color of my skin. They have called me ugly and weird and even told me that I am poor because I look different than everyone else.

My mom has taught me to respond to bullying with a smile. She says many times that people who bully are sad or are living with something that hurts them. She has also taught me that it's not my fault, and being different is something good and wonderful. God created different kinds of things in the world like different plants, places, and people. It doesn't matter how we look as long as we have a good heart.

> Since my mom taught me that, every time I get bullied, I think about it and talk to the person who is saying bad things. I try to stop the situation. Once I told a classmate that saying bad things about others can hurt a lot. I said that he doesn't know what happens to others in their hearts when they hear bad things about themselves for being different. Since that day, that classmate hasn't made fun of me anymore, and now we are friends. I think the way my mom taught me to fight bullying is the best way. She taught me to fight bullying with love, as God would do it. I try to always ask myself, "What would Jesus Christ do in this situation?" This has helped me come closer to our Heavenly Father. -By Matilda R., age 8, Utah, USA

