



Canning Jars and Prophets

BY JANE MCBRIDE CHOATE (Based on a true story)

For [the prophet's] word ye shall receive as if from mine own mouth (D&C 21:5).



missed his older brother



sister. They were in



wish



could

go



," he said



. "Next year,"



told him, "when



years old,



go



. Until then,



get



my helper."



felt better. He liked helping



. "What



we going



do?" "We



going



," she said. "First we have



wash our



."



stood on a



washed his



at the



. "Now we wash the



."



washed

the



dried them. He carefully placed the clean



on the counter.



placed a

big



of water on the



boil.



helped



take the stems off the



Then he sat at the



watched



put the



in the hot water



then dip



them in cold water. After she peeled the , she placed them in the . "Why do  

 each year?" he asked. "  put in our  storage,"  said. "Later on we will

 doing green , , , ."  remembered last year when his

 had not worked. The family ate  from their storage   months. 

really liked the canned . "  am glad  has a job now,"  said. " 

am , but we still need  keep adding  our  storage. The  has asked

every family  have a year's supply of , "  said. After watching   a

while,  was sleepy. He brought his    from his bedroom  lay down

on the floor. When he woke up,  was putting the  of  on a . The

 sparkled like red . That night in family  evening, the family sang, "Follow

the ."* After they sang the song,  smiled  winked at . He knew they had

followed the  today. *Children's Songbook, 110-11.