

Courage in Choir



By Scarlett H., age 9, Oxfordshire, England

When I was in second grade, I went to choir on Thursdays at lunchtime with my friends. We sang songs, performed at assemblies, and had lots of fun.

One day we started learning a new song. When I listened to it, I heard Heavenly Father's name in vain. It made me sad.

After school I told my mom about it. I told her that the song had Heavenly Father's name in vain. She said I could ask the teachers if I could say something different. I knew that's what I should do, but I was very nervous.

One Thursday I made up my mind to try. I told my teacher how I felt and how special God's name was to me. I asked her if I could say something else. The teachers told me that I could say different words instead. I felt much better, and I knew Heavenly Father had helped me.

A few weeks later, my teachers said that the whole choir was going to sing the different words to the song during that part. At the assembly I stood tall as I sang. I was happy that I could help my friends and my choir to not say Heavenly Father's name in vain. ●