



By President
Russell M. Nelson

Grateful for Parents

A cartoon illustration of a yellow train with a blue stripe. A conductor in a blue uniform and cap is visible in the driver's window. A young man in a white shirt and grey pants is walking up the steps of the train, carrying a blue folder. The train is on a grey track against a blue sky with light clouds.

Have you ever had to wait for something good to happen? What can help you while you wait?

All eight of my great-grandparents joined the Church in Europe. They were very faithful in the Church. After that, some of my ancestors didn't keep living the gospel. Because of this, my parents didn't go to church very much when I was a child.

I loved my parents. They taught me very important lessons. I can't thank them enough for our happy home. But even as a boy, I knew I was missing something because our family didn't go to church very much. One day I rode a streetcar to a bookstore to find a book about the Church. I loved learning about the gospel.

When I learned about the Word of Wisdom, I realized my parents weren't living the way it teaches us to live. But I wanted them to! So one day, I broke every bottle

of alcohol in my home on the concrete floor! I thought my father would punish me, but he never said anything to me about it.

As I got older, I kept learning about the gospel. I began to understand Heavenly Father's beautiful plan. I got baptized when I was 16 years old. At Christmastime, I often said to myself, "I don't want one more Christmas present! I just want to be sealed to my parents in the temple." I waited many years for that dream to come true. When my parents were over 80 years old, we were finally sealed as a family! I felt great joy that day. Each day, I still feel so happy that they were sealed together and that I was sealed to them. ●

Adapted from "Revelation for the Church, Revelation for Our Lives," April 2018 general conference.