














General Conference Breakfast

By Jennifer Maddy

 ran into the kitchen with  and . "Let's get ready for

general conference!"  said.  cracked  into a .

 scooped in .  poured in .  sprinkled in

.  stirred everything with a big .  poured batter

into a hot . The  sizzled and popped!  watched the .










cook.  put the  onto . Everyone carried a  to the

table. After the  were all gone,  turned on the . "There's

the prophet!"  said. He loved General Conference  Breakfast!

Our Prophet

This is our prophet. His name is President Thomas S. Monson. He loves us, and he teaches us what Heavenly Father wants us to know. Color one heart each time you see President Monson or hear his name in general conference.



ILLUSTRATIONS BY KATIE MCDEE