

A Church for Zulma

Maybe there was more that
God wanted Zulma to know.

By Lucy Stevenson
Church Magazines
(Based on a true story)

*“Seek, and ye shall find”
(3 Nephi 14: 7).*

Zulma sat on one of the church
benches and smoothed
the skirt of her school uniform.

Colored light shone through
the stained-glass windows,
and a cross stood at the
front of the chapel. Zulma
went to a church school, so
she went to worship services

twice a day with the other students. Zulma liked
her church. She loved Jesus and loved to learn about Him.

She sat quietly as the priest began to talk. But today
something felt different. Suddenly a new thought came
into her mind and heart: *There is more truth out there.*

Zulma scrunched her eyebrows. More truth?
What did that mean?

The thought came again. *There is more truth.*

Zulma closed her eyes and focused on what
she was feeling. She had learned lots of good
things at church. But now she wondered if
something was missing. Maybe there was more
that God wanted her to know. But how could
she find it?

Later she talked to her older brother,
Alberto, about her thoughts.

“You think there’s more truth out there?”
Alberto asked.

Zulma nodded. “I want to learn about
other churches,” she said.

“OK,” Alberto replied. “I’ll go with you!”

For several years, Zulma and Alberto
visited different churches. After one church
service, Alberto said, “That church taught
good things.”

Zulma agreed, but they still felt like
something was missing, so they kept
searching.

One day Alberto raced up the steps
to their house. “I found the church we’re



Here is Zulma as a young girl in Uruguay. On the
right is a photo of her today with her husband,
Elder Walter F. González of the Seventy.

looking for!” Alberto said. He gave Zulma a big hug.

Zulma’s eyes got wide. “Where? How?”

“My friend met some missionaries from The Church of
Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints,” Alberto said. “I listened
to them, and I believe what they taught!”

Zulma and Alberto were so happy that they danced
all around the house. But then Zulma got some bad
news. Mamá didn’t want her to meet with the mission-
aries. “You’re only 12,” Mamá said. “You’re too young.”

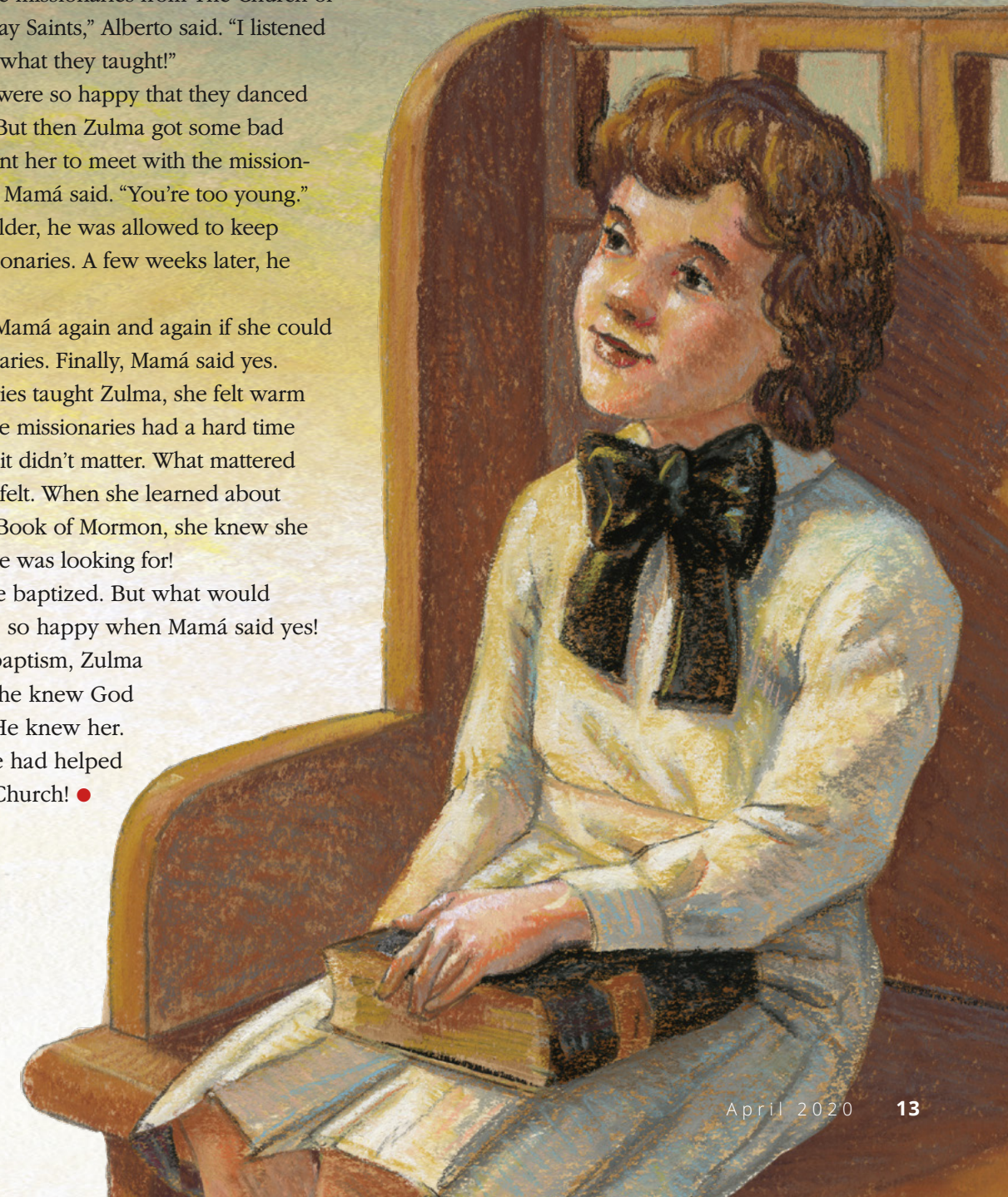
Since Alberto was older, he was allowed to keep
meeting with the missionaries. A few weeks later, he
was baptized.

Zulma kept asking Mamá again and again if she could
learn from the missionaries. Finally, Mamá said yes.

When the missionaries taught Zulma, she felt warm
in her heart. One of the missionaries had a hard time
speaking Spanish, but it didn’t matter. What mattered
was how good Zulma felt. When she learned about
Joseph Smith and the Book of Mormon, she knew she
had found the truth she was looking for!

Zulma wanted to be baptized. But what would
Mamá say? Zulma was so happy when Mamá said yes!

On the day of her baptism, Zulma
dressed all in white. She knew God
loved her. She knew He knew her.
And she knew that He had helped
her find His restored Church! ●



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