1. I need your advice: I'm a mom and I took candy from my kid's candy stash. Also, I didn't tell them. I feel kind of bad, and want to do what Jesus would want me to do. What should I do?

2. I'm six years old and a mean boy at school told me that no one likes me. It hurt my feelings, but I think he might be right. What do you think?

**3**. I broke my dad's favourite mug. I have a little sister who can't talk yet, I'm going to blame it on her, and then my dad won't get mad at me and no one will be in trouble. That's an okay lie, right? (Why or why not?)

My nana told me not to chew bubble gum unless my hair was in a ponytail. I didn't listen, and I got gum in my hair. I have to ask my nana for help to get it out, but don't want to tell her what really happened. I was thinking of telling her that someone threw gum at me at the park. What should I do?

I am absolutely sure that not even death or life can separate us from God's love. Not even angels or demons, the present or the future, or any powers can separate us.

Romans 8:38