

Hatch Patch Creations

Family Home Evening Made Easy

82 Aspen Grove Dr. W.
Evanston, WY 82930
1-720-870-0398

I Feel The Savior's Love Family Home Evening Packet



Contents:
Story,
Picture Sheets,
Game,
Scripture,
Treat Recipe

www.hatchpatchcreations.com

\$7.00

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I Feel The Savior's Love Family Home Evening Packet

Home Evening Outline

Opening Prayer

Opening Song

Scripture

Story

Game

Closing Song

Closing Prayer

Refreshments

Suggested Songs: "I Feel My Savior's Love", pg. 74 (Children's)

"My Heavenly Father Loves Me", pg. 228 (Children's)

"Dearest Children, God Is Near You", pg. 96 (Hymn)

"I Am A Child Of God", pg. 301 (Hymn)

Scriptures: 2 Nephi 26:24

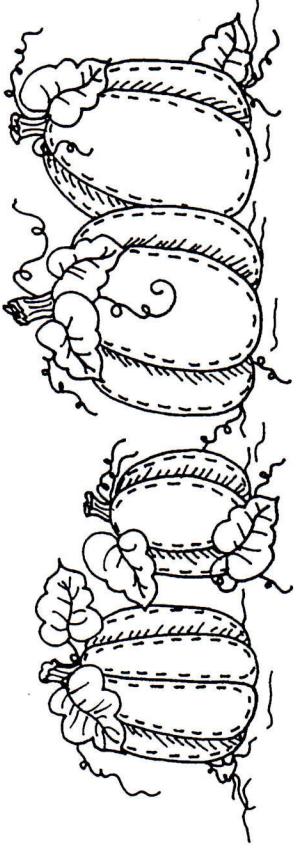
Story: Color graphics with markers, colored pencils, chalks, etc. (**Remember,**
Ramon's family is Spanish, so color the family members as such.) Use flannel, or
laminate and cut out and place magnets on back of graphics, etc.

Game: Preparation - Color the game board and "I Feel The Savior's Love All Around
Me" cards as desired. Laminate the game board and cards. Cut out, on the dotted
lines each of the eight "I Feel The Savior's Love" cards. You will need a die and a token
or game piece to move around the board, and beans, pennies, macaroni, etc. to place
on the game cards as markers.

Object - To be the first player to place a marker on each square of his card.

Play - Give each player an "I Feel The Savior's Love All Around Me" card and a handful
of beans, pennies, macaroni, etc. Choose a player to go first and rotate clockwise.
Place the token or game piece on one of the four "I Feel The Savior's Love" squares on
the game board. The first player begins by rolling the die. The player moves, in any
direction, the number of spaces shown on the die. The player should try to move to a
space that is shown on his own card. If the player is able to do so, he can place a
marker (beans, pennies, etc.) over that space, and his turn ends. If the player cannot
move to a space that he has on his card, he still must move the number of spaces
shown on the die. His turn ends and rotates to the player on his left. If a player is able
to land on one of the four "I Feel My Savior's Love" squares, it is considered a "WILD"
space. The player can cover up any one of his unmarked squares on his card. The first
player to fill his entire card wins.

Ramon's Pumpkin Cake



Cake Ingredients

- 1 spice cake mix
- 2 cups pumpkin pie filling

Directions:

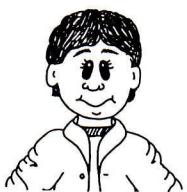
Empty the contents of the spice cake mix into a large bowl. Add
pumpkin pie filling and mix well. Grease and lightly flour a 9 x 13
cake pan. Pour cake mixture into cake pan, and bake according
to the directions on the cake mix box. Allow cake to cool before
frosting.

Frosting Ingredients

- 1/2 cup butter
- 1 lb. powdered sugar
- 1 (8 oz.) pkg. cream cheese
- 2 tsp. vanilla

Directions:

Cream together, butter, vanilla, cream cheese and powdered
sugar. Spread evenly over cake and serve. **Simple & Delicious!**



I Feel The Savior's Love



It had been one of those days for eight-year-old Ramon. He was slow getting up and had missed the bus for school. Ramon's mother had been in a foul mood anyway, and having to take him to school for the third time this week didn't help the situation. When Ramon got out of his mother's car, he had dropped two of his assignments into the slushy snow next to the curb. Then he remembered that he had left one assignment home. To make matters worse, some of the other children at school had teased him again about being of Spanish descent. Ramon had had a very bad day.

He hung his head low as he walked from the bus to his house. Sometimes it just didn't seem worth it to even get up in the morning. Was there anyone, anywhere, that cared about him today? Ramon's feelings sunk lower and lower until he was breathing with deep sighs and walking very slowly. It was then that he heard his name called.

"Ramon, son, come here a minute." As Ramon gazed to the place where the voice had come from, he saw his Grandfather Gonzales coming toward him. Grandfather walked very slowly, using a cane to steady his balance and his eyesight was getting quite dim.

Ramon just didn't feel like talking to Grandfather today. "I've got to do my homework," Ramon answered.

Grandfather persisted. "Come here for a minute, boy." Ramon grunted under his breath and slowly shuffled his feet in the older man's direction. When Ramon reached his grandfather, he stopped right in front of him, keeping his head ducked and his eyes down.

Grandfather placed a loving arm around the boy's shoulders and in a soft and warm voice asked, "What's wrong today, son?"

Ramon was constantly amazed at his grandfather's ability to know when something was bothering him. The young boy slowly lifted his eyes to meet his grandfather's face. Tears just couldn't help but fall as the lad tried to explain how alone he felt today and how badly his day had gone. "Grandfather," he continued, "nobody loves me."

A long pause followed Ramon's statement as Grandfather rubbed his whiskered chin and stooped down low to get closer to his grandson. "My boy," he started, "let me tell you about someone who always loves you. Come, walk with me." Together the two began to saunter down the sidewalk.

"Once there was a man," Grandfather began, "who had very few friends and no home of his own. He was hated by many people and criticized for being Jewish. He performed many miracles and treated people with love and kindness but received very bad treatment in return. This man was spit upon and beaten. He was given vinegar to drink and was killed on a cross. This man was Jesus."

Ramon whispered softly, "I know."

Grandfather nodded his head and went on. "No matter what happens to us in this life, no matter how bad our days are, nothing can compare to how bad the Savior's days were. No one on earth loves you as much as he does. Come. I will show you!"

The two had reached a small, run-down home. The paint was cracked and chipped. There were sheets hung at the windows to keep out the harsh winter light. Grandfather knocked loudly on the tiny door. It seemed that they waited forever for someone to come to the door, and then, there she was. A tiny, frail woman appeared in the doorway. She was old, Ramon could tell, and she was bent over with age. Grandfather acted happy to see the little woman and she smiled broadly when she saw them. She quickly motioned for them to come in and soon Ramon was looking around the small room.

Grandfather introduced Ramon to Alice. He gave Ramon instructions to find a pile of wood in the back yard and told him to bring four or five logs into the house. Ramon ran quickly, hoping that they could go back home soon. When he returned to the little cottage, the room was warm and cozy. Grandfather had started a fire in the fireplace and checked all the cupboards to make sure there was food in them. He heated a bowl of soup and buttered crackers to place on a plate. Ramon sat down on an old chair as Grandfather began cleaning the cluttered room. Ramon marveled at the strength his grandfather showed in doing so many things for Alice. Suddenly, Ramon got a strange feeling deep in his heart. He felt warm. He felt love - not only for his grandfather, but for Alice, too! What was this feeling?

The two of them headed on their way again and still the feeling lingered. Grandfather decided to take a walk through the park on the way home. The snow crunched beneath their feet and Ramon was amazed at how beautiful the park was with all of the newly fallen snow from the night before. Grandfather never said a word as they strolled down the broad sidewalks. People dressed in warm coats and hats passed by, nodding their heads or calling out, "Hello." Winter birds played on the cement walkways, chirping and singing boldly. The sky was a hazy blue-gray and white, puffy clouds danced through the trees. "Isn't it beautiful?" Grandfather asked. Ramon had to admit that it was. "It is a sign, Ramon. It is a sign that God loves you. All of God's creations speak of His great love for us all."

When they reached the center of the park, they could hear music. They inched closer to the covered area and Grandfather just stood in silence. The people in the band had rosy-red cheeks and were blowing vigorously into their horns and flutes. The air was crisp and the music beautiful. Again, Ramon felt the warm feeling in his heart. The music made him feel good, safe and loved. Grandfather smiled down at the little boy.

Ramon wasn't in such a big hurry to get home, so they walked slowly out of the park. When they reached home, Grandfather walked Ramon to his room and sat down on his bed. "Ramon," Grandfather began, "the Savior loves you always and constantly. He is everywhere and he knows you well. When we help others, Jesus shows his appreciation to us by giving us a warm feeling in our heart. We know we have done the right thing and that our service has made the Savior happy. When we listen to beautiful music, something touches us deeply and we are almost overcome by the love we feel. When we see God's wonderful creations, we feel gratitude to God for giving us such a wonderful world and he is pleased that we feel thankful. Again, the warm feeling comes. When we pray with a sincere heart, not only are our prayers answered, but we draw closer to the Lord and we feel his love. We are never alone. He is always there."

No one ever has to feel alone or unloved in this world. We came here from the presence of the Savior. He loves us with a love that we can't even begin to understand. He will always be there. He will help us. He will love us always. All he asks is that we love him in return.

DISCUSSION:

- Describe a moment in your life when you have felt the Savior's love.
- What types of things give you that warm feeling?
- In what ways can we show our love for the Savior?



Cut out the box above on the dotted lines. Color Alice as desired and laminate. Color and laminate Alice's house. With an X-acto knife, cut on the dotted lines around Alice's door. Adhere the box above behind Alice's door, so that Alice can be seen through the doorway when opened. Use a small piece of velcro to keep the door closed when not in use.

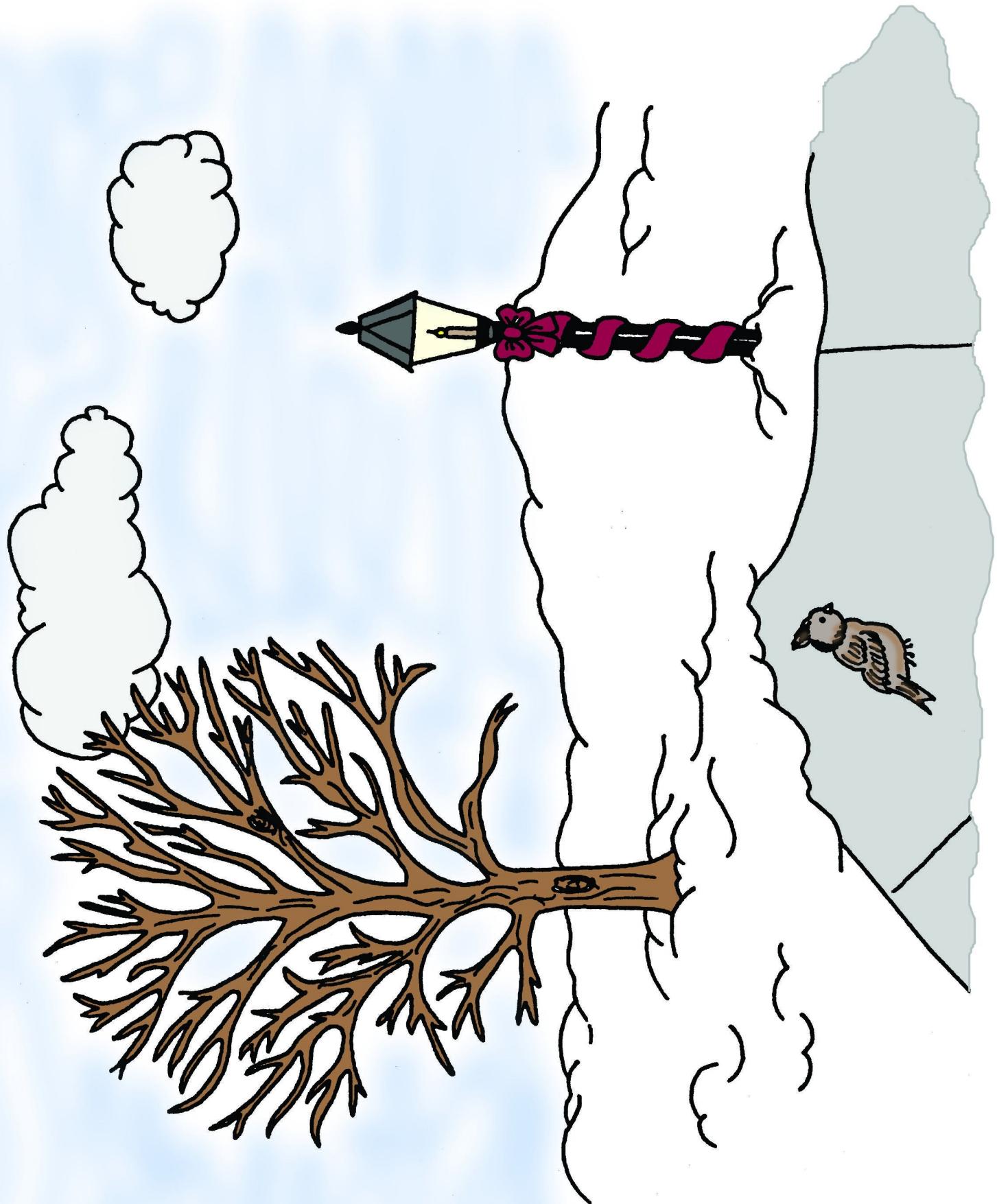


Ramon

Alice

Grandfather



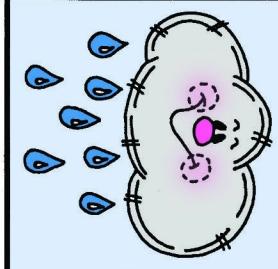


Park

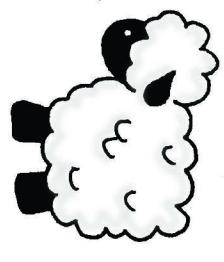
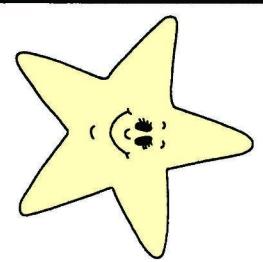
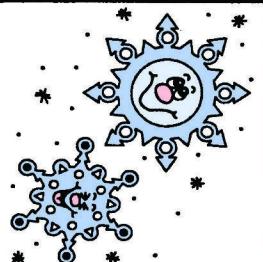
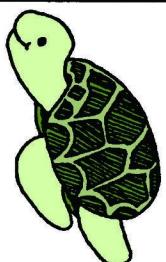
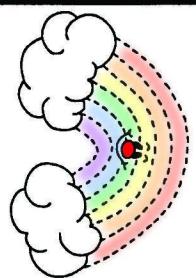
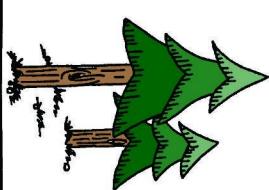
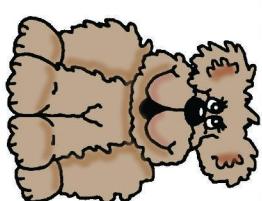
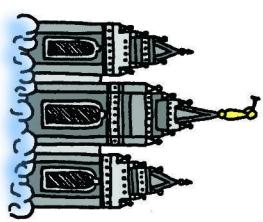
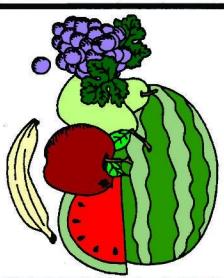
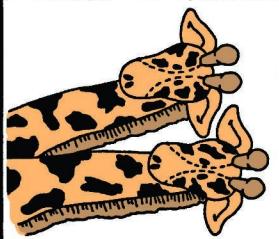
Alice's House



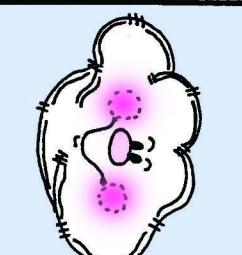
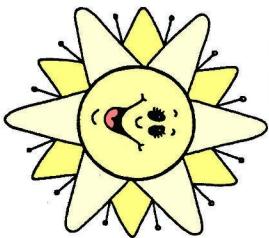
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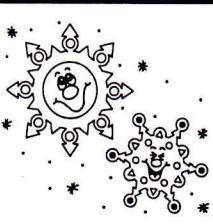
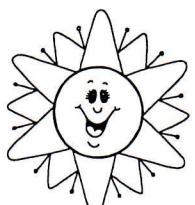
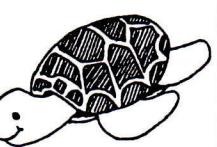


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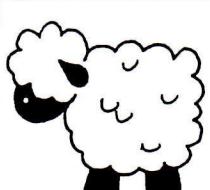
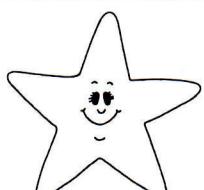
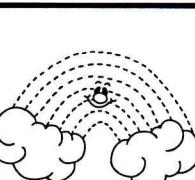
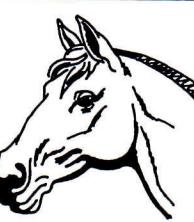
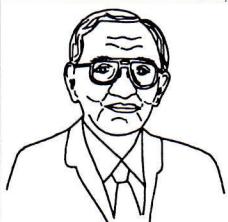
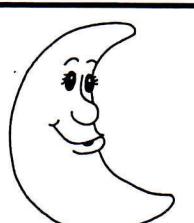
I Feel The Savior's Love All Around Me



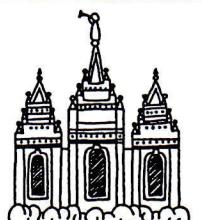
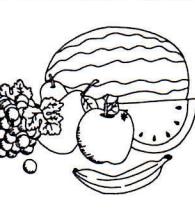
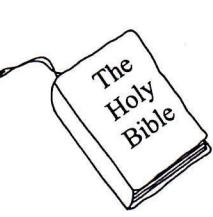
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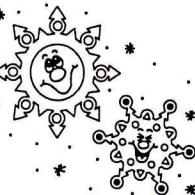
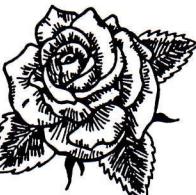
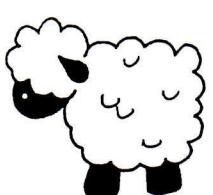
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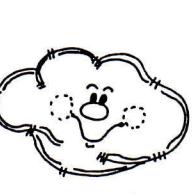
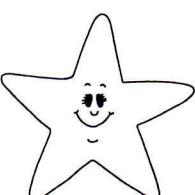
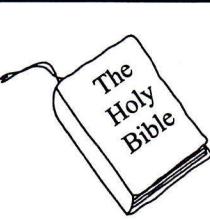
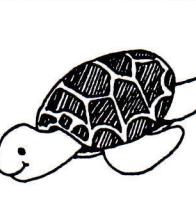
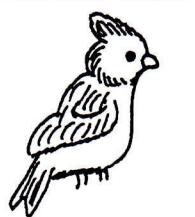
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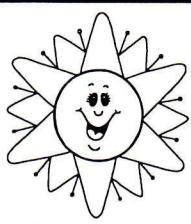
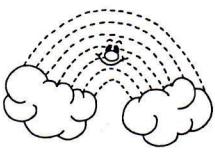
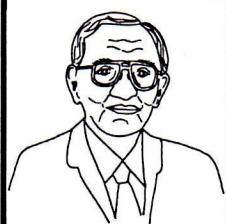
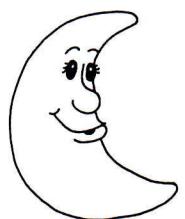
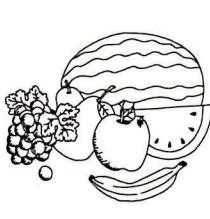
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I Feel The Savior's Love All Around Me



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*“There is something grand in the consideration
of the fact that the Lord loves us with a most
ardent love. The love that a woman exercises
toward her offspring cannot equal the love that
God exercises toward us. He never leaves us.
He is always before us,
and upon our right hand and our left hand.
Continually He watches over us.”*

Lorenzo Snow