

# Hatch Patch Creations

Family Home Evening Made Easy

82 Aspen Grove Dr. W.

Evanston, WY 82930

1-720-870-0398

[www.hatchpatchcreations.com](http://www.hatchpatchcreations.com)

## I Am Thankful For My Brothers And Sisters Family Home Evening Packet

### Contents:

Story, Picture Sheets,  
Game, Quote,  
Treat Recipe



\$7.00

# I Am Thankful For My Brothers And Sisters Family Home Evening Packet

## Home Evening Outline

Opening Prayer  
Opening Song

Scripture  
Story

Game

Closing Song

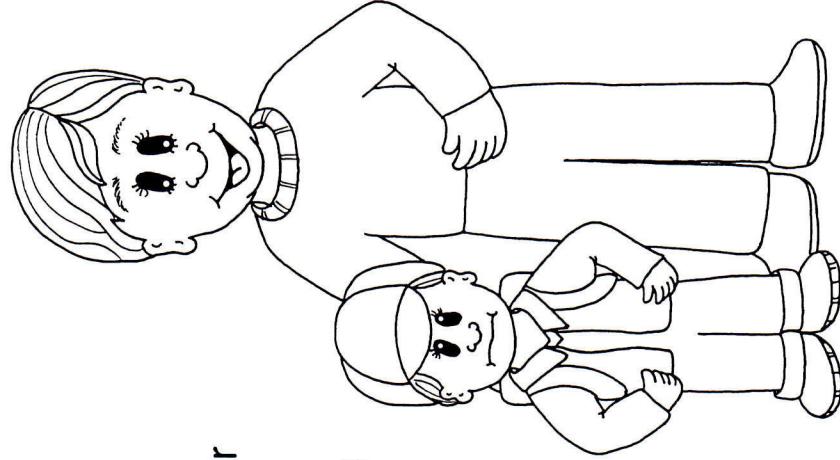
Closing Prayer

Refreshments

# Josh's No Bake Orange Treats

## Ingredients:

- 1 cup powdered sugar
- 1 (12 oz.) package crushed vanilla wafers
- 1/4 cup butter or margarine
- 1 (6 oz.) can of frozen orange juice (thawed)
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts (optional)



*Suggested Songs:* "Because God Loves Me", pg. 234 (Childrens)

"Families Can Be Together Forever", pg. 188 (Childrens)  
"Home", pg 192 (Childrens)

*Scripture:* 1 John 2:10, Mosiah 4:15,

*Story:* Color graphics with markers, colored pencils, chalks, etc. Use flannel, or laminate and cut out and place magnets on back of graphics. etc.

*"We're Going On A Trip" Game:* Preparation - Color game board sheets (2) as desired. Place the "Start" sheet above the "Finish" sheet, overlapping the sheets until the squares match up. Adhere on the back side of the sheets and laminate. Laminate and cut out the alphabet cards, car game pieces and the question cards.

Object - To be the first player to reach the "Finish" space.

Play - Place all alphabet cards in a basket or large bowl. Each player places his or her car on the "Start" position. You will need a die. Determine which player should go first. The first player rolls the die and moves his car game piece the amount shown on the die. If the player lands on a letter, that player must think of something that he is thankful for beginning with that letter. For example, if the player landed on the "F" space he could be thankful for "Family". If a player lands on the "Hazard" space, the player must draw an alphabet card out of the basket or bowl without looking. The letter drawn determines where on the board the player must move his game piece. It could be backwards or it could be forwards. A player must always stop at the "Thankful Pit Stop" spaces, regardless of the number designated on the die. The player draws a question card and answers the question. Once a player has completed one of the three above mentioned options, his turn ends and rotates to the next player. The game ends when a player reaches the "Finish" space.

## Directions:

Mix crushed vanilla wafers, melted butter or margarine, orange juice and nuts. Roll the balls in powdered sugar and freeze until you are ready to serve them.

# I Am Thankful For My Brothers And Sisters

## DISCUSSION

- Do you have brothers and sisters?
- Do you like your brothers and sisters?
- Do you fight with your brothers and sisters?

Have you ever thought about what it would be like to be an only child and not have any brothers and sisters?

Alan Harris had five brothers and sisters and he was the youngest of them all. He was five years old and he had decided that he didn't like having brothers and sisters at all!

When the children got up in the morning, they would all run downstairs for breakfast, but because Alan was the youngest, he couldn't run as fast as he would always be the last one down. By the time he got to the kitchen, everyone would be at the table, getting their food. Sometimes there was no cereal left in the box and he would have to choose something he didn't like as well.

The other children would grab the milk from right in front of him and he would be the last to get some milk on his cereal. Mother would step in and save him almost every time by telling one of the others to pour his milk for him.

When it came time to do chores, Alan was given a lesser task than the others but he still had a very hard time getting the bathroom cleaned. If he asked for help from one of the other children, they just told him to go and do his own job. Mother would come and save him there too.

With chores being finished, there was still plenty of time to go outside and play. All six children would run through the sliding glass doors to the back yard. By the time Alan could get through the door, someone was already swinging on his favorite swing, or jumping on the trampoline. There was even someone playing with HIS ball. He didn't like his brothers and sisters this morning and he didn't like being the youngest child. Mother looked out of the kitchen window and came out and saved him again.

Now, the other children didn't appreciate the fact that Mother would always save Alan. They thought he was spoiled. They were tired of him getting such special treatment from Mother.

As the day went on, the children decided to watch television in the family room. When the vote came for which movie to watch, the older children wouldn't even listen to Alan. If he wanted to watch a movie, he would have to watch what the rest wanted to watch and he didn't even like that movie. His movie never got picked.

Alan felt very bad. When the movie was half over, Alan was very bored and began throwing his ball at Heather. She didn't like it and began to cry. Then, the other children began yelling at Alan and fighting began throughout the entire room.

Mother to the rescue. "Okay," she said, "I'm tired of this fighting. You can't all be in the same room for very long before you are fighting. I want it stopped."

Mother took the ball, settled everyone down and then spoke more softly. "Heavenly Father does not want you to fight with each other. We are a family and it is mine and Father's responsibility to see that you don't fight. Did you know that? Please love each other and don't fight any more." Then Mother went about her business.

This was it. Alan couldn't take any more. He was going to run away from home.

He raced up the stairs to his bedroom that he shared with one of his older brothers and packed a small bag of clothing, a book and his ball. He put on his best jacket and baseball cap.

Slowly, he descended the stairs, quietly opened the front door and slipped out onto the front porch.

It was a lovely day and still quite warm but where was he going to go?

It seemed that he had walked for hours but it had only been a few minutes when Bishop Cheney, who lived a few blocks away spotted him. Now, Bishop Cheney was very smart and when he saw Alan with a bag and his jacket on, he decided that he better have a chat with Alan.

"Hello Alan," Bishop Cheney called. "Where are you going?"

Alan just kept walking but called across the street that he was running away.

Bishop Cheney reached into his pocket for his cell phone. He hurried to call Alan's mother to tell her what was happening and that he would take care of Alan.

"Could I walk with you for awhile, Alan?" the bishop asked.

Alan shook his head up and down. "I don't like my brothers and sisters any more." he said.

A broad smile crossed Bishop Cheney's face.

"Did you realize that I was the luckiest boy in the world when I was your age, Alan?" The bishop said. "I was an only child. I didn't have any brothers and sisters."

"Wow," said Alan. "I'll bet that was wonderful. I'll bet you were spoiled rotten."

The bishop went on to tell Alan how he never had anyone to sit with at the breakfast table before school so he could have all of the food. He never had to worry about voting on a movie because he could watch what he wanted but he would always watch the movie alone. He could play anything he wanted outside because he was playing alone.

After Bishop Cheney told Alan about having no brothers and sisters, it didn't sound all that fun. Alan began to think about his brothers and sisters and how much he loved them, even when they didn't treat him so well. He began to think about the good times their family had and how sad it would be not to have them around.

Alan stopped walking. "I think I need to go home now," he said. "I think maybe my family might miss me."

Alan raced the few blocks back home where Mother and the other five children were standing out on the front porch, waiting.

They were glad to see Alan home again. Alan was glad to have brothers and sisters.

It is wonderful to have brothers and sisters. We are very blessed if we have them. We should love our brothers and sisters and help them all we can so we can be a family for eternity.

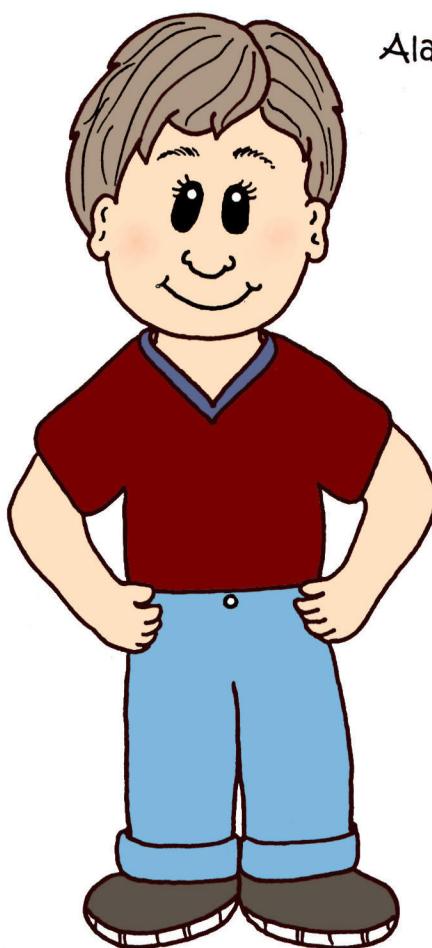
Heavenly Father wants us to get along and be kind to one another. A good place to start is within our own families.

## **DISCUSSION**

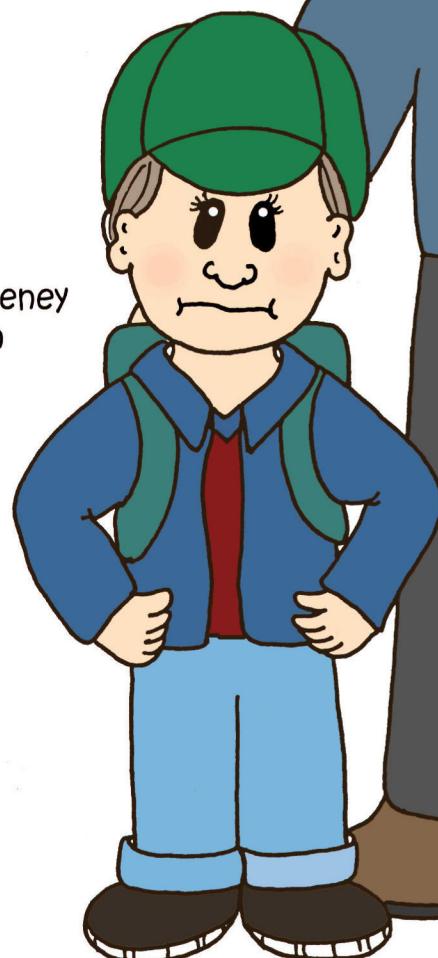
- Are you kind to your brothers and sisters?
- How can you be more patient and loving to your brothers and sisters?
- What can you do to make sure there isn't fighting among the brothers and sisters?

DO NOT COPY

Alan



Bishop Cheney  
& Alan



Heather



Alan's brother,  
playing with Alan's ball



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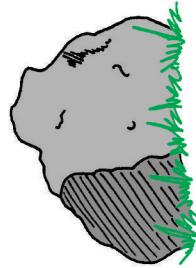
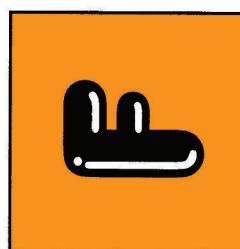
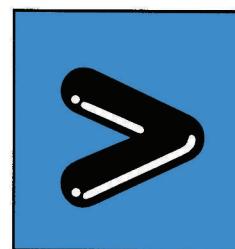
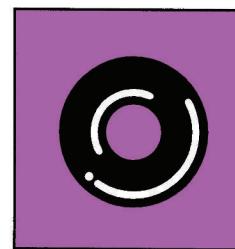
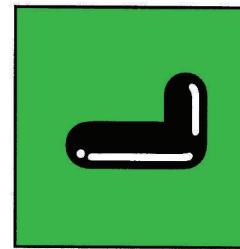
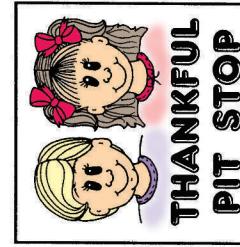
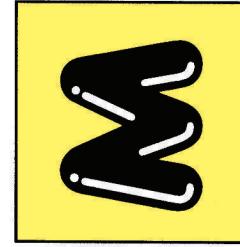
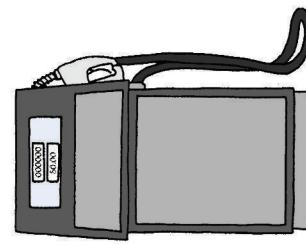
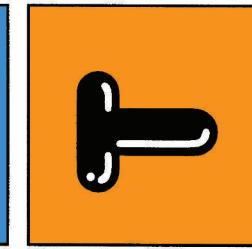
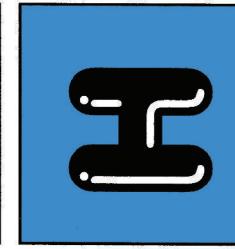
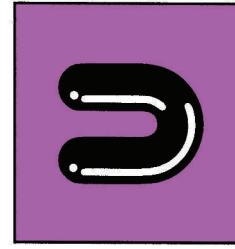
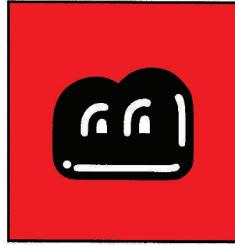
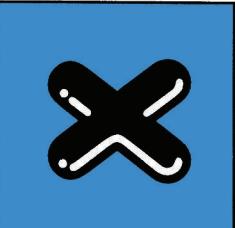
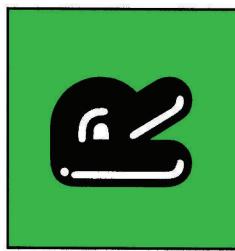
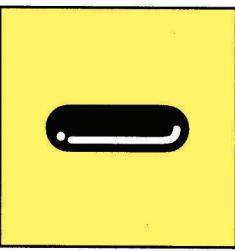
Mother taking the ball so that  
the fighting would stop



Alan and an empty  
cereal box

*Start*

# We're Going On A Trip

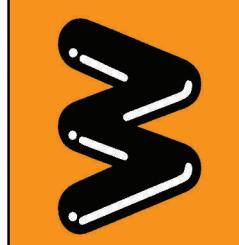


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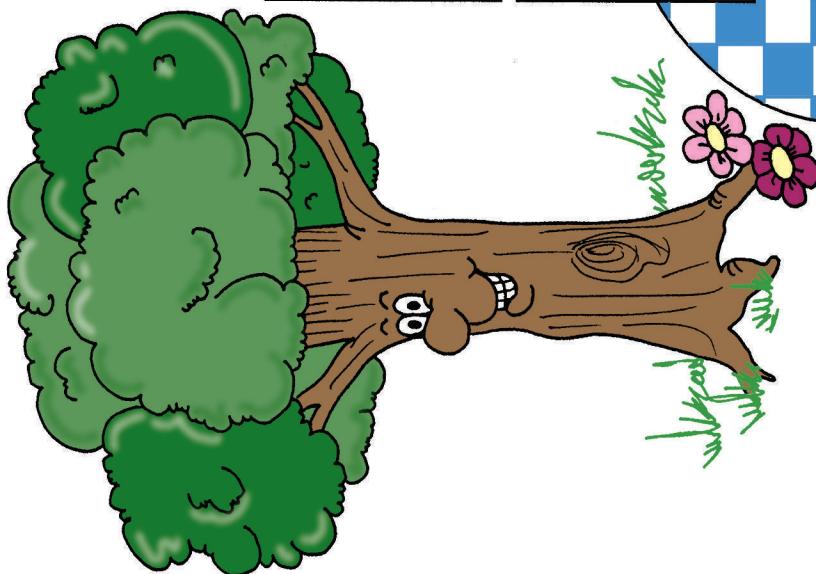


P

Q



Finish



N

D



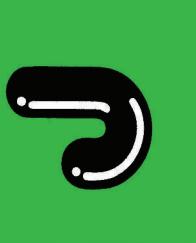
HAZARD



S



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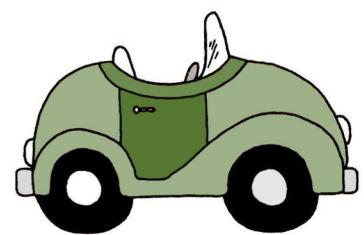
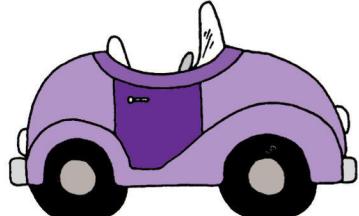
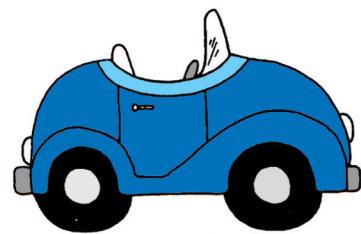
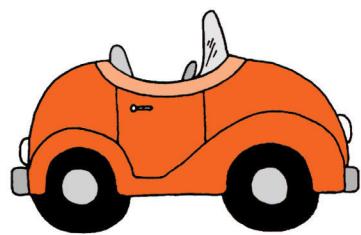
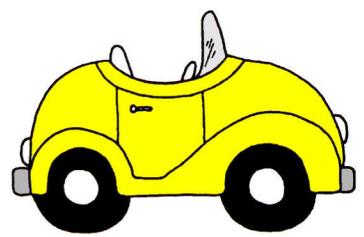
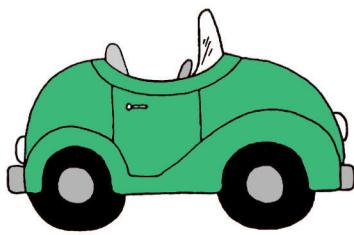


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# Car Game Pieces

Color each car a different color.  
Laminate and cut out.



DO NOT COPY

I am thankful  
for my  
brothers & sisters  
because . . .

I show my love  
for my  
sister  
by doing what?

I show my love  
for my  
brother  
by doing what?

The thing  
I love most about  
my sister  
is . . .

The thing  
I love most about  
my brother  
is . . .

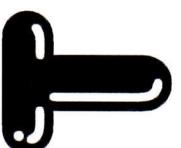
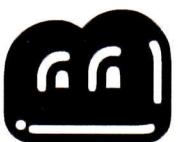
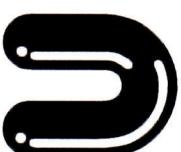
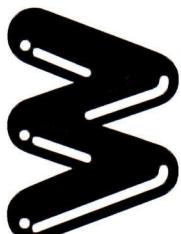
Tell your family  
about one of your  
favorite memories  
of one of your  
brothers or sisters.

My sister  
shows her love  
for me  
by doing what?

My brother  
shows his love  
for me  
by doing what?

How can I show  
my Heavenly  
Father that I am  
thankful for my  
brothers & sisters?

DO NOT COPY



*"Look around you, and you will  
soon discover that the greatest joy  
in this life, and the most comforting  
hope for the eternities to come,*

*is found in the uniting of  
eternal family units.*

*Whether we are  
married or single, we are a  
part of a family  
which can be eternal."*

**L. Tom Perry**

