

Hatch Patch Creations

Family Home Evening Made Easy

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Being A Good Sport Family Home Evening Packet



Contents:

Story,
Picture Sheets,
Game,
Scripture,
Treat Recipe

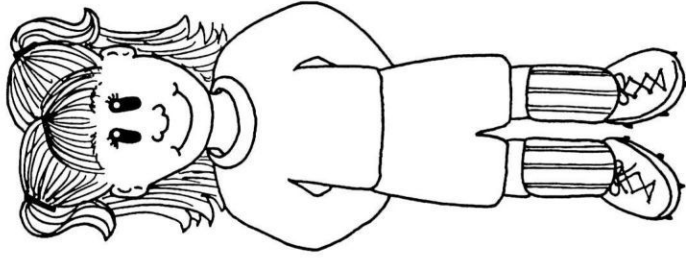


\$3.50

Gourmet Rice Krispy Treats

Ingredients:

- 1 cup Karo syrup
- 1 cup white sugar
- 1 cup peanut butter
- 1 (8 oz.) package chocolate chips
- 1 (8 oz.) package butterscotch chips
- 6 cups rice krispies



Directions:

In a medium sauce pan over medium heat, dissolve sugar in Karo syrup. Remove from heat and add peanut butter. Mix together well. Add rice krispies. Spread into a 9x13 pan. In a double boiler or in a sauce pan over low heat, melt chocolate chips and butterscotch chips together stirring constantly. Spread over rice krispies. DELICIOUS!!!!!!

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Being A Good Sport Family Home Evening Packet

Home Evening Outline

Opening Prayer

Opening Song

Scripture

Story

Game

Closing Song

Closing Prayer

Refreshments

Suggested Songs: "Be Happy", pg. 265 (Childrens)
"Kindness Begins With Me", pg. 145 (Childrens)
"Let Us Off Speak Kind Words", pg. 232 (Hymn)

Scriptures: Matthew 7:12

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

"Good Sport, Bad Sport" Game: Preparation - Laminate and cut out soccer ball cards. Sixteen cards in total. You will need a die for this game.

Object - To be the last player left in the game.

Play - You will need one card for every player playing the game. Be sure to include the "Bad Sport" card. Have each player sit around a table. Each player places their card, without looking at the "word" side, on the table with the soccer ball facing upwards. The first player begins by rolling the die. If the player rolls a "2, 3, 4, 5 or 6" the player passes the die to the person on his left. Also, everyone now passes their soccer ball card to the person on their left, not looking at the word side. Players keep the cards on the table in front of them with the soccer ball side still remaining up. The player who has the die rolls. If a player rolls a "1" at any time, each player is to look at the word side of their soccer ball card. Players whose cards read "Good Sport" remain in the game, the player whose card reads "Bad Sport" is ejected from the game. The ejected player removes a "Good Sport" card from the cards and play begins again. Play continues with players slowly being ejected one at a time, and removing one "Good Sport" card. When two players finally remain, their should be one "Good Sport" card and one "Bad Sport" card. Players take turns shaking the die until a "1" is rolled determining who is the "Good Sport" and who is the "Bad Sport".

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Being A Good Sport

Betsy just wasn't in a very good mood today. She had had one problem after another and she was a little cranky.

Mother was waiting in the old family car just outside of the school playground. It was Thursday. It was soccer day. Both Betsy and her big brother Grant played on a city soccer team. Both of them loved Thursdays and soccer.

As Grant opened the car door, Mother could tell that something was just not right with Betsy. For a ten year old, Betsy was usually pretty mellow, but today was going to be different. "What's the matter, Betsy?" Mother quizzed.

"Nothing!" Was the hostile answer coming from Betsy.

It didn't help that Grant reached over and poked her in the ribs, chiding, "Oh, she's just had a bad day." That started a slugfest in the back seat and Mother realized that she was yelling after only a few seconds with the children in the car.

The trip to the soccer fields seem to drag on forever. Grant and Betsy were not speaking to each other and Mother was mad. No, this wasn't a good day for any of the Jackson family.

Soon, the soccer field came into view and everyone breathed a sigh of relief. Betsy and Grant jumped from the car before Mother could even get out a word. They were off to their own playing field as Mother gently lifted little Maggie from her car seat and headed for the games.

Mother was quite concerned about Betsy. Betsy had a bit of a temper and something had obviously set her off today. Mother wasn't quite sure how Betsy would react during the game.

After unfolding her portable chair, Mother placed Maggie on a blanket in the lush, green grass and waited for Betsy's game to begin.

The referee blew his whistle and the teams raced to get to the ball. Betsy's team was known to be the best in her age group and one could see why as the children played with enthusiasm and strength.

Betsy kept her eye on the ball and kicked ferociously when she had the chance. She was quick on her feet and very coordinated for a ten year old. As she went speedily to kick the ball for the team's first goal, a player from the Tigers team cut in front of her, accidentally knocking her to the ground.

Betsy was on her feet immediately, screaming at the top of her lungs for the player to "knock it off!" Mother hung her head down out of embarrassment. Mother could see that Betsy was not going to be a very good sport today. When Mother got the courage to look up, the game was on again.

Then Mother saw something that scared her very much. She saw Betsy race toward the Tiger player that had knocked her down before and purposely stick out her leg to trip the boy. Mother was beside herself. Mother hoped that the coach had seen it and would take Betsy out of the game, but no, the game just continued.

Betsy seemed driven to play more ferociously than she ever had before. She flew down the field at every chance, kicking and head butting the ball. When the game was over, Betsy had made two goals and played very well. It wasn't enough though, and Betsy's team lost to the Tigers.

When the final whistle blew, Betsy stomped her foot into the grass, clenched her fists and began yelling, "We should have won this game. You guys cheated. You're not good enough to win this game."

Mother was beside herself with shame. How many times had she warned her children about being bad sports? Mother was so ashamed of her daughter and the way she had acted.

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Mother quickly gathered her things together and raced for the car. When Maggie, Grant and Betsy were safely in, Mother started the car and headed for home.

Grant was so excited to talk about his game because they had won! Grant had kicked the only goal their team had made but it was enough to win the game. Grant wanted to share the moment with Mother over and over again. This did not make things any better for Betsy who was still angry sitting in the back seat.

Mother tried to be as happy for Grant as she could, thinking the entire time of getting home so she could have a little chat with Betsy. Mother had been humiliated by Betsy's actions at the game and she was anxious to get this matter straightened out.

Once the car had been tucked into the garage and the family had entered the house, Mother asked Grant to give her and Betsy some time alone. Betsy was not happy about that. She knew what Mother wanted.

Betsy plopped down upon the couch in the living room and waited for Mother to begin. Mother began pacing back and forth on the carpet in front of Betsy. The tension grew with every step. Finally, Mother sat down beside Betsy.

"Betsy," she said, "You were a very bad sport today." Betsy just shook her head up and down. She knew what she had done. Her conscience had already told her.

"I know, Mother," Betsy replied, "but that stupid team deserved it!"

"There is never an excuse for bad sportsmanship, Betsy!" Mother shouted. "Winning is not everything!"

Mother was really mad now. She continued. "Betsy, when a person acts as you did today, it shows a total lack of maturity and manners. To lose gracefully is a sign of self-control and respect for others. You looked very bad out there today."

Betsy tried to argue but she could see that Mother was determined. "When a person loses self-control as you did today," Mother continued, "it just stirs up more feelings and trouble. Everyone loses from time to time and there is nothing wrong with that. Someone has to lose! The sooner you realize that, the better off you will be."

Mother went on to tell Betsy that no one likes to lose at anything. It is good that we have competitive natures so that we can succeed at those things we try, but it is also important to remember who we are. Can you imagine the Savior stomping His feet in the grass and complaining about the other team being "stupid?"

Heavenly Father expects us to be good sports. He expects us to be kind to others and consider their feelings before speaking or acting. We are all children of God and He loves all of us, equally. He has told us that "when we do it unto the least of these, we have done it unto Him." (Matthew 25:40)

When we are a good sport after we have lost at something, it makes everyone feel good. Then, we pick ourselves up and try again the next time. It is a great way to live life. When we take a hard hit, we just get back in the game and keep trying until we make it. It will make you feel better if you can be happy for the team or person who beats you.

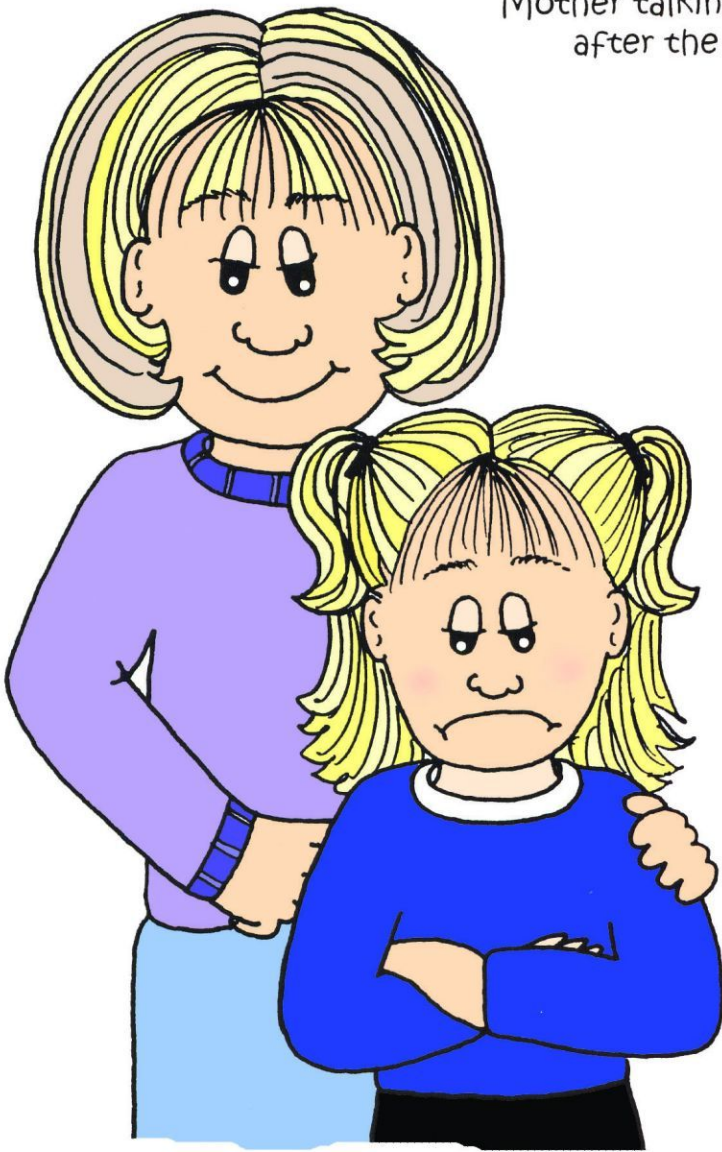
This is not easy. Sometimes it is very hard to act like we are happy for the other team or person but you can do it! Then, it will become a habit and then something miraculous happens. The day comes when you really are happy for the other team. You will feel so good and you will have learned to be a good sport.

Betsy knew that what Mother was saying was true and from that day forward, Betsy tried very hard to be a good sport. There was a total change in Betsy and people had great admiration for her and for her change of attitude. Let's all be like Betsy and learn to be good sports.

DISCUSSION

- When have you seen someone act like a bad sport and how did it make you feel?
- What can we do to be a good sport?
- How does it make you feel when you are a good sport?

Mother talking to Betsy
after the game



Grant



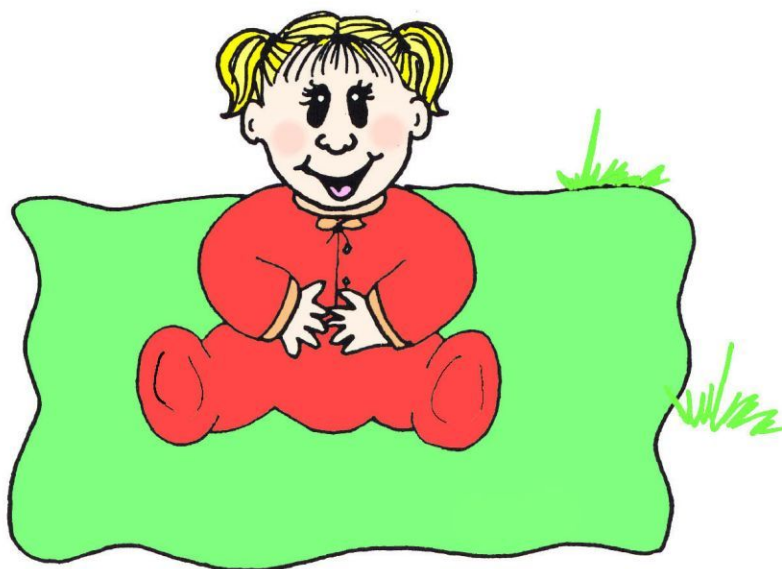
Betsy after having
fallen down



Betsy



Mother & Maggie
watching the games











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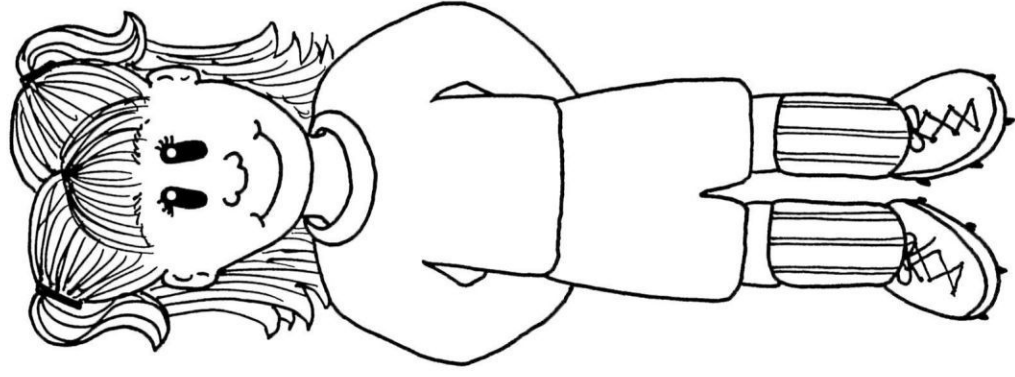
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**"Therefore all things
whatsoever ye**



**would that men
should do to
you, do ye even
so to them"**

Matthew 7:12