

Hatch Patch Creations

Family Home Evening Made Easy

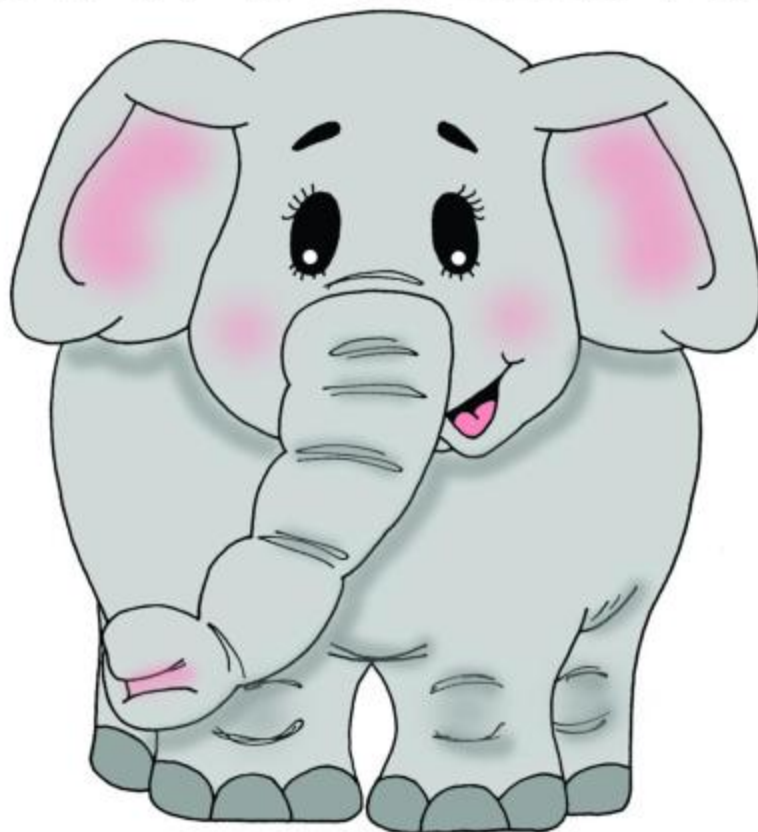
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I Am Thankful For My Mother Family Home Evening Packet

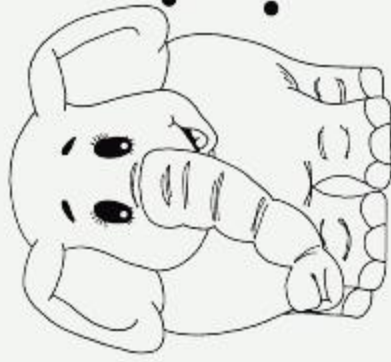


Contents:

Story, Picture Sheets, Game, Quote, Treat Recipe

\$7.00

Mom's Magic Pull Apart Rolls



Ingredients:

- 1 lb. loaf frozen bread dough
(or your own bread recipe)
- small brick of cheddar cheese
- butter
- marinara sauce

Directions:

If using frozen bread dough, cover and let it thaw at room temperature. If you are using your own bread recipe, prepare as usual. Cube cheese into about thirty to thirty-five, 3/4 inch cubes. Once the bread has risen and doubled in size, divide the dough into thirty to thirty-five pieces. Wrap the dough around each cube of cheese, pinching the edges together to seal the cheese inside. Dip the balls of dough in melted butter and arrange them in a greased bread pan. Cover and allow to rise again. Once the dough balls have doubled in size, bake in a 375 degree oven for thirty minutes, or until lightly browned. Serve with marinara sauce. YUMMY!!!!!!

I Am Thankful For My Mother Family Home Evening Packet

Home Evening Outline

- Opening Prayer
- Opening Song
- Scripture
- Story
- Game
- Closing Song
- Closing Prayer
- Refreshments

Suggested Songs: "Mother, I Love You", pg. 207 (Childrens)
 "Dearest Mother, I Love You", pg. 206 (Childrens)
 "I Often Go Walking", pg. 202 (Childrens)

Scripture: Proverbs 1:8

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 shakes 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.

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I Am Thankful For My Mother

It was a normal day at the zoo. The sun was shining so beautifully this spring morning and the zoo keepers were traveling from cage to cage, checking things out and feeding the hungry animals. It would be hours before guests would be allowed in for the day.

Spring is a wonderful time of year at the zoo. It is when all of the new baby animals are born. All around you can see babies nuzzling up close to their mothers to stay warm.

All of the new little families at the zoo seemed happy and content, except for Elmo, the elephant. He was mad at his mother this morning. He didn't like her telling him what to do or babying him so much. He was a whole month old and he thought he knew everything. Well, he would show her! He would run away!

Elmo had managed to escape the elephant compound this morning when a zoo keeper left the gate open and he was off on an adventure in the zoo.

He was old enough to be out on his own, or so he thought, so he trudged off in the direction of the monkey cage.

Mrs. Monkey shrieked when she saw Elmo staring in at her and the twins she had given birth to three weeks before.

"What are you doing here?" she screamed.

"I'm off on an adventure," Elmo said. "I want to see how the rest of the animals live."

Mrs. Monkey tried to tell Elmo how worried his mother must be and to return to the elephant compound but Elmo would have none of it. He stood and watched as Mrs. Monkey smoothed the hair of her twins with her hands. She would sing lullabies to them as she carefully groomed and cleaned them.

Elmo hated it when his mother washed his face and cleaned out his big, gray ears. "It will be nice not to have Mother cleaning me all the time," he thought.

Elmo continued his journey around the zoo, dodging into the bushes or trees when he saw a zoo keeper coming. He was off to the bird sanctuary.

Mrs. Peacock was teaching her new little babies how to walk around. She showed them how to fan their feathers and how to walk proudly.

"Now, you must be proud of yourselves and believe in yourselves," she said. "You are beautiful and you are special so don't be afraid to show it."

Elmo's mother had told him the same thing. How tired he got of her telling him how sweet and wonderful and special he was. She treated him like a baby. He didn't like that.

Next, it was time to visit the polar bear caves. Elmo was just tall enough to look over the sides and down into the arena. There was Mother polar bear with her two cubs. They were splashing and playing in the cool, clear water. They were laughing and having a wonderful time. Mother Bear was teaching the cubs how to eat the fish that the zoo keeper had left for them.

"Hmmmmmmmm," thought Elmo. My mother is always telling me how to eat, what to eat and when to eat too. I am really glad I don't have to have her telling me that any more.

As Elmo left the polar bear caves and rounded the next corner, he was at the giraffe arena. Mother giraffe was very worried for her baby was sick with a sore throat. The zoo keepers were trying to give her baby some medicine and Mother giraffe was very upset.

Elmo hid in the bushes until the zoo keepers were gone. "What's wrong with your baby, Mrs. Giraffe?" Elmo called.

"He's very sick and I don't know what is wrong with him," Mrs. Giraffe said. "I worry about him, especially now that he is sick."

Elmo's heart hurt a little for Mrs. Giraffe until he remembered that his mother would worry too when he had been sick. Elmo's mother worried too much about him he had decided. It would be good for Mother not to have to worry about him any more now that he was gone. Elmo's heart hurt a tiny bit in a weird way. Elmo thought for a moment that he missed his mother. "No," he thought, "I can't miss my mother."

Elmo shrugged off the feelings he was experiencing and sauntered off to the porcupine cage where he watched as Mother porcupine taught her three babies how to use the quills from their backs to protect themselves. It was really interesting. She was so kind and patient with them, especially when Pete accidentally bumped into Paul, forcing a quill into his nose. All of the porcupine family had a good laugh over it as Mother showed them how to be more careful.

Thoughts were racing through Elmo's head as he remembered how his mother had taught him how to protect himself with his wonderful trunk. She had shown him how to use it against his enemies. She had shown him how to use it to bathe himself and how to eat with it. What a great thing his little trunk was!

Suddenly, standing right over him was Mrs. Ostrich. The ostrich family was allowed to roam around the zoo grounds every morning before all of the people came in and there she was and she wasn't looking very friendly.

"Elmo," she snarled, "what are you doing out here so far away from your elephant home?"

Elmo backed up a little and didn't quite know what to say. When he finally got up his courage, he said, "I'm running away from home. I'm old enough to be out on my own now and I'm tired of my mother always telling me what to do."

Mrs. Ostrich smiled gently and pulled her babies, Oslo and Owen close around her. She motioned for Elmo to come close too. Then she began:

"You know Elmo; mothers love their babies very, very much. They only want what is best for their children. We worry so much that something awful will happen to our babies and that is why we try so hard to protect them. We want you to grow up to be successful and happy. We want you to be healthy. We want you to survive in this busy, sometimes dangerous, zoo. We want you to know how to live and have a family of your own some day. I'll bet that your mother is very worried about you."

A scowl crept across Elmo's face. As he thought about it, he realized that Mother would indeed be worried about him. In fact, she was probably sick with worry.

"I must get home, Mrs. Ostrich. Thank you!"

With giant elephant strides, Elmo raced for the elephant compound but when he got there, Mother was nowhere in sight. "Where could she be?" he wondered, and then from far over on the other side, he could hear someone gently weeping. It was Mother.

Elmo called out loudly. "Mother, Mother, it's me. I'm back!"

Mrs. Elephant got up from the ground and quickly ran to the place where Elmo stood, outside of the compound.

"Oh, Elmo, I have been so worried about you but how are we going to get you back inside?" Mother asked.

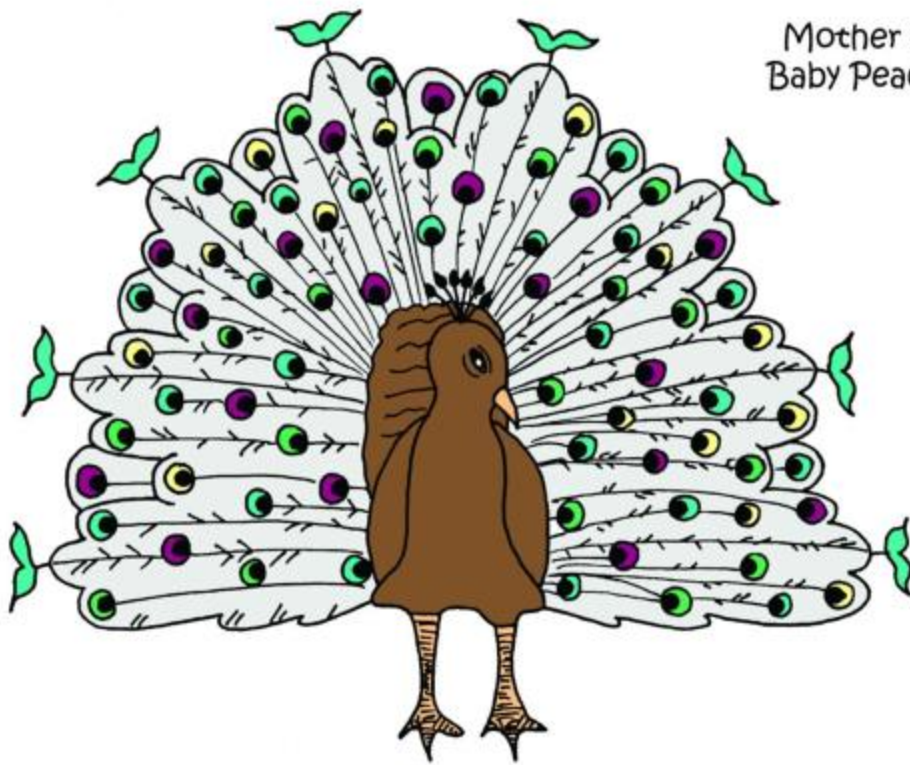
Elmo had been taught by his mother to use his giant voice when he was in trouble and so he let out a gigantic bellow. Because he was just a little fellow, it didn't really sound too loud.

"Mother, will you help me?" Elmo asked and Mother began bellowing too. Soon, zoo keepers from everywhere around the zoo came to the rescue. They had been searching for Elmo and were relieved to see him home too. One of them opened the gate and Elmo raced in to the side of his mother. He would never run away again.

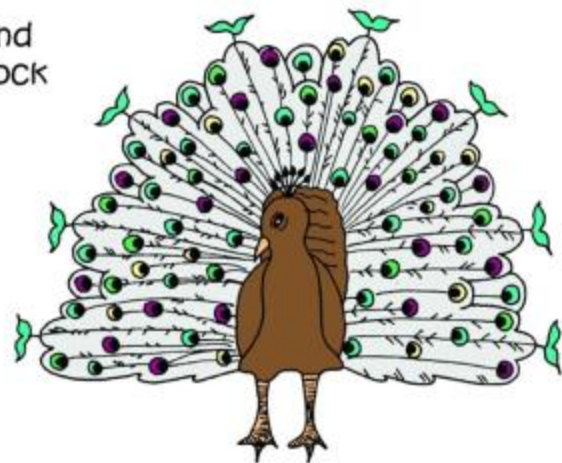
Mothers are wonderful people. They are special people. God gave us mothers to take care of us and teach us and love us. Most mothers try very hard to be good mothers. They worry about us and want the best for us. We should be very thankful for our mothers and all that they do for us.

DISCUSSION

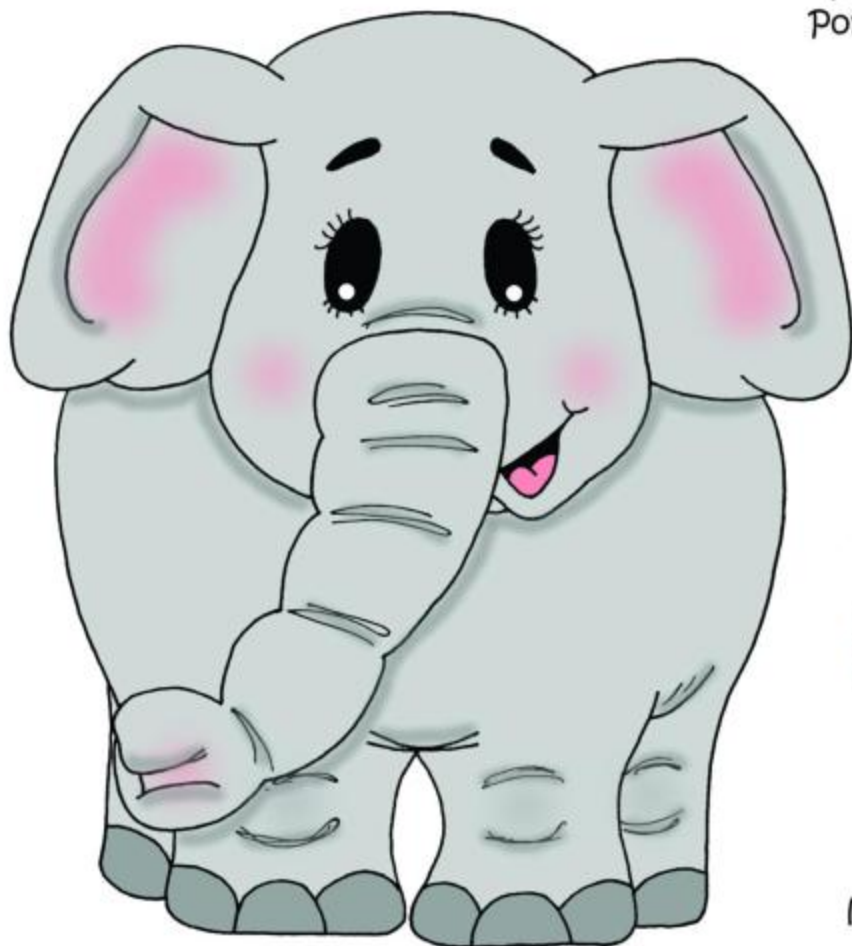
- What are some of the things that your mother does for you?
- Do you try to do things that will help your mother not to worry about you?
- How often do you tell your mother how much you appreciate all that she does?



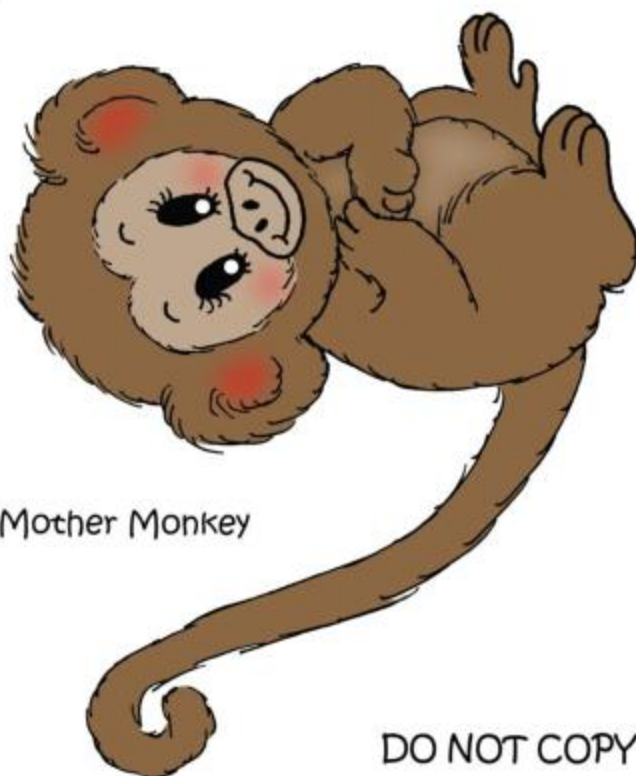
Mother and
Baby Peacock



Mother
Porcupine



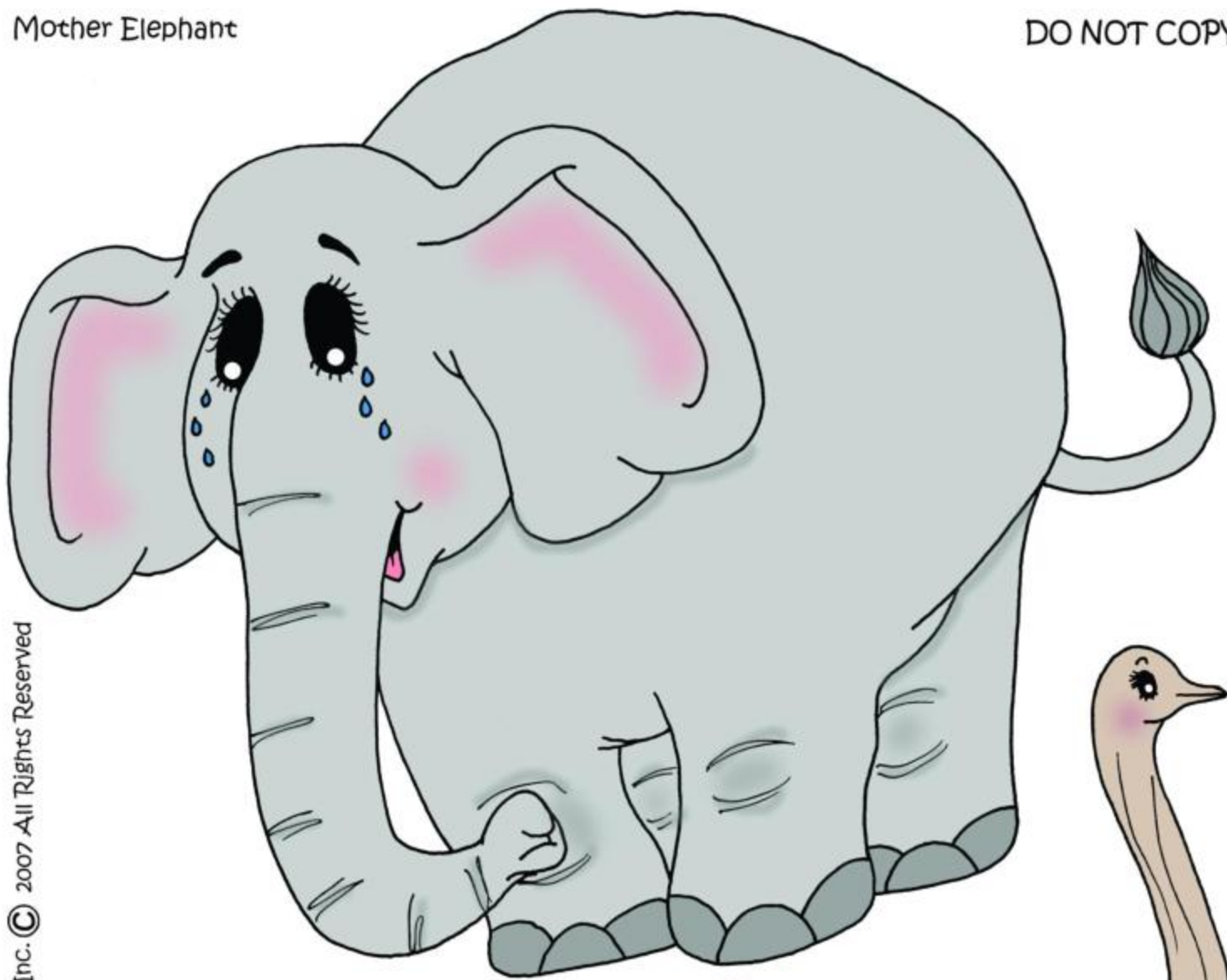
Elmo



Mother Monkey

Mother Elephant

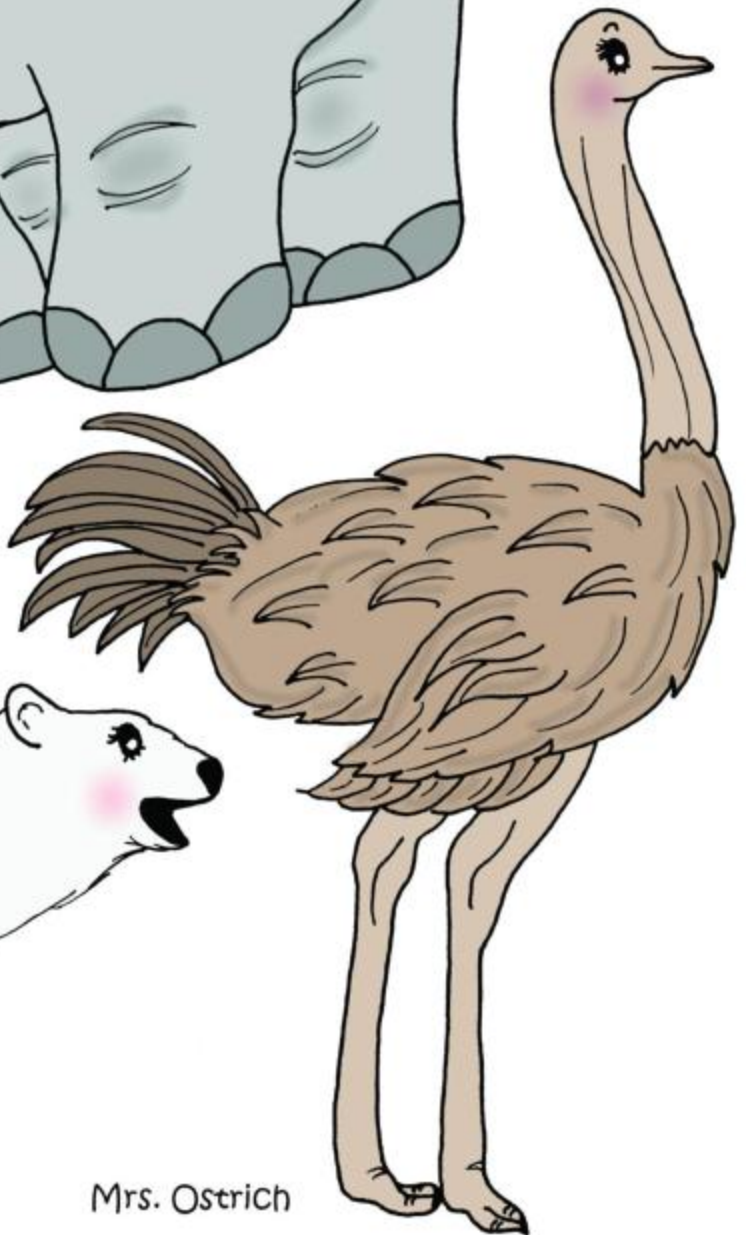
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Mother Polar Bear



Mrs. Ostrich

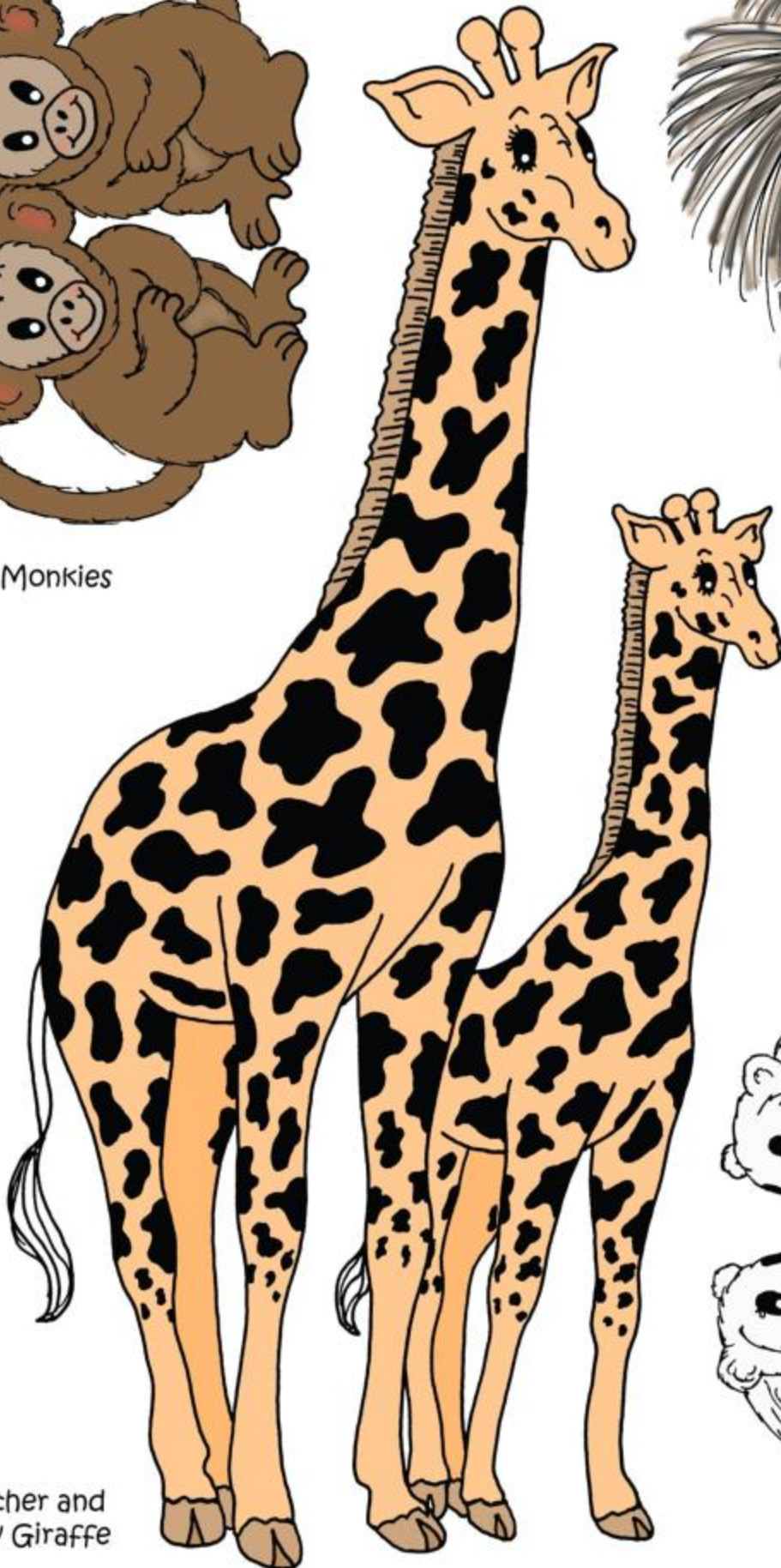
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Twin Monkeys



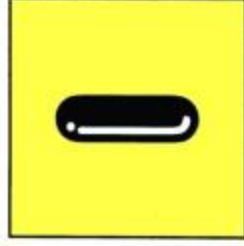
Baby Porcupines



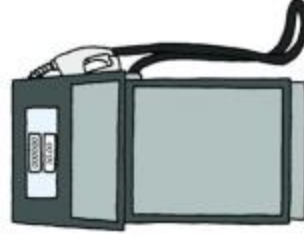
Mother and
Baby Giraffe

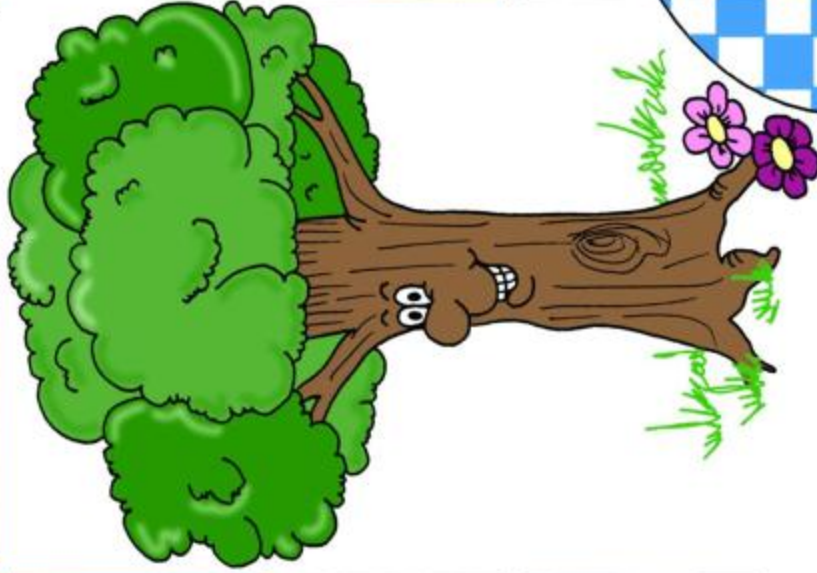


Baby Polar Bears



We're Going On A Trip





*I am thankful
for my
mother
because . . .*

*I show my love
for my
mother
by doing what?*

*My mother
does many things
to help care for me
such as:*

*The thing
I love most about
Mother
is . . .*

*My mother has
taught me by her
example to do
what?*

*Tell your family
about one of your
favorite memories
of your
mother.*

*Mother
shows her love
for me
by doing what?*

*What have you
learned from your
mother that will
help you when you
become a parent?*

*How can I show
my Heavenly
Father that I am
thankful for my
mother?*

Car Game Pieces

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



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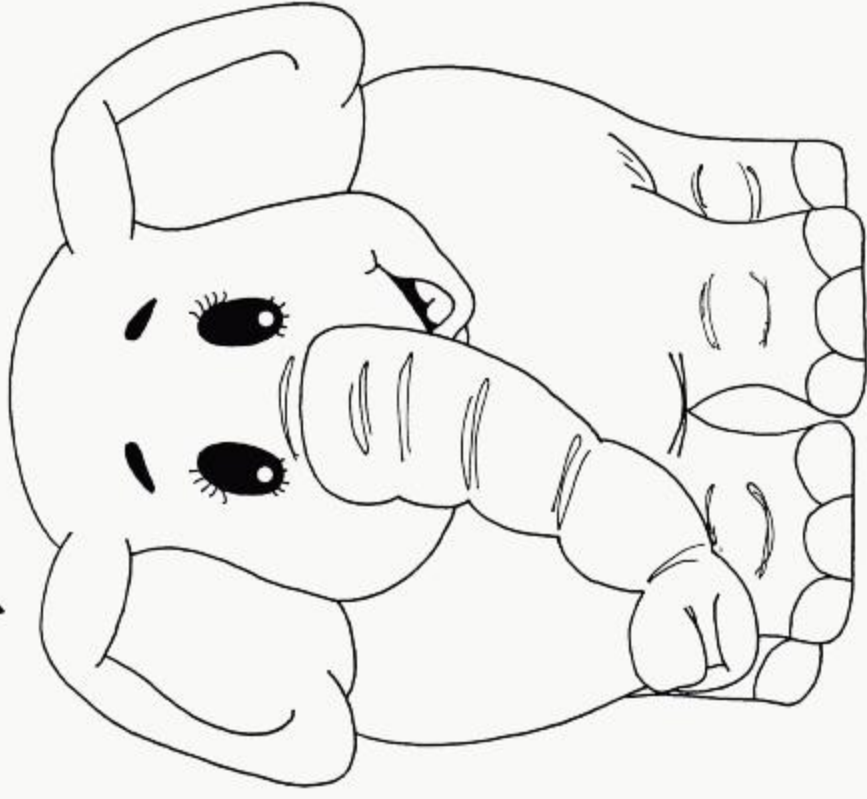
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*"Mothers are the moving
instruments in the hands
of Providence to guide the
destinies of
nations."*



Brigham Young