Saturday, October 2, 1993

But she thought of her children—all her children—and the possible regret of missed opportunities and little lives that pass too swiftly. So she smiled through her sorrow and said, "No, Katie. I don't know what they are. Please tell me."

"They are the scriptures," Katie beamed back, "and do you know what

they say?"
Sister Lewis stopped smiling, gazed

deeply at this little child, knelt down to her level, and said, "Tell me, Katie. What do the scriptures say?"

"They say, 'Trust Jesus.' " And then

she was gone.

Sister Lewis said that as she stood back up, holding a fistful of her four-year-old's scribbling, she felt near-tangible arms of peace encircle her weary soul and a divine stillness calm her troubled heart.

Katie Lewis, "angel and minister of grace," I'm with you. In a world of some discouragement, sorrow, and overmuch sin, in times when fear and despair seem to prevail, when humanity is feverish with no worldly physicians in sight, I too say, "Trust Jesus." Let him still the tempest and ride upon the storm. Believe that he can lift mankind from its bed of affliction, in time and in eternity.

Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved! And we must love him too, And trust in his redeeming blood, And try his works to do. ["There Is a Green Hill Far Away," Hymns, no. 194]

In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

The chorus sang "The Morning Breaks."

President Hinckley

Elder Jeffrey R. Holland of the Seventy has spoken to us, following which the chorus sang "The Morning Breaks the Shadows Flee"

Breaks, the Shadows Flee."

Elder Spencer J. Condie of the Seventy will now speak to us.

Elder Spencer J. Condie

A few years ago, as Sister Condic and I exited the Tabernacle, a lovely sister approached us and said with a very cheerful voice, "Good morning, President Hinckley." I replied, "I'm sorry to disappoint you, my dear, but I'm Elder Condie of the Seventy." Her cheerful countenance was crestfallen. Not more than a minute later, we met another sister who greeted us with the same salutation: "Good morning, President Hinckley." Not wishing to cause her the same disappointment I caused the previous sister, I shook her hand and said, "Bless you, my dear. Have a nice day?

Several months later I confessed my sin to President Gordon B. Hinckley during a regional conference in Portugal, and in his typically loving way he

said, "Well, Spencer, if you're going to impersonate me, I hope you behave yourself."

Be ye perfect

The Savior has given each of us the soul-stretching commandment not only to behave ourselves but to become perfect, even as He and His Father are perfect (see Matthew 5:48; 3 Nephi 12:48). Sometimes this quest for perfection tries our patience and our faith as we continue to wrestle with the weaknesses of the flesh. But a loving Heavenly Father has not left us alone in our battle with the adversary. A recurrent doctrine of the Book of Mormon is that the Holy Ghost is an active participant in our lives, influencing us for good.

Both Nephi and Mormon teach us that the Holy Ghost strives with us to help us resist evil (see 2 Nephi 26:11; Mormon 5:16). King Benjamin exhorts us to yield to the enticings of the Spirit in order to overcome the natural man, who is an enemy to God (see Mosiah 3:19). Amulek admonishes us to "contend no more against the Holy Ghost" (Alma 34:38; italies added), and Moroni assures us that the Holy Ghost persuades us to do good (Ether 4:11).

The words strive, entice, contend, and persuade are all very strong action verbs indicating a positive influence which the Holy Ghost can have in our lives by actively helping us in our quest for perfection. But Luckfer, whose mischief always leads to misery, persistently tries to distract us from reaching our eternal goal. The devil uses thousands of different tactical temptations, but I would submit that all of these temptations could be subsumed within two major satanic strategies.

Pride and discouragement

The first of these is pride, described by our beloved President Ezra Taft Benson as "the . . . stumbling block to Zion" (in Conference Report, Apr. 1989, p. 7; or Ensign, May 1989, p. 7). Satan's second major strategy is discouragement, which leads to a loss of faith and hope and patience. Both of these nefarious strategies of the adversary are resistant to change. To the proud, change is threatening because it will require a broken heart and a contrite spirit, a meek and a lowly heart.

To those who are discouraged, there is the feeling that "there is nothing I can do to change myself or my circumstances." Whether Satan afflicts us with pride or discouragement, the outcome is largely the same—we begin to accept ourselves as we are, declaring, "That's just the way I am."

One of the powerful doctrines of the Book of Mormon is that we can, indeed we must, undergo a mighty change of heart (see Mosiah 5:2; Alma 5:14). The Book of Mormon also teaches us that "wickedness never was happiness" (Alma 41:10) and that "men are, that they might have joy" (2 Nephi 2:25). The journey from wickedness to joy requires a mighty change of heart.

Overcoming evil habits

I have a longtime friend who owned a very successful business. Occasionally, to find relief from the stress of his result, to find relief from the stress of his result of substances forbidden by the Word of Wisdom. As the stress in his life increased, so did his consumption of alcohol. Indeed, he was becoming a prisoner to alcohol.

One afternoon he felt the enticings of the Spirit prompting him to overcome this addiction, which had begun to impair his moral agency. He left his office for several hours and drove to a very secluded spot far removed from the city. There he knelt in humble prayer and pled with the Lord with all the energy of his heart for added strength to overcome this addiction, which robbed his spirituality and threatened to destroy his very soul. He remained on his knees for a very long time, and eventually a sweet, purifying spirit began to distill upon his soul, cleansing him from any desire to drink and fortifying him with a firm resolve to keep the commandments. A spiritually sensitive bishop no-

ticed a change in my friend and extended a call for him to work with the young Aaronic Priesthood brethren of the ward. He was a natural, enthusiastic leader of youth, and about a year later he was called to be the new bishop, dearly loved by all for his ability to counsel those who were prisoners of sin.

President Joseph Fielding Smith taught us: "Habits are easily formed. It is just as easy to form good habits as it is to form evil ones" (in Conference ReSaturday, October 2, 1993

port, Apr. 1968, p. 11; or *Improvement Era*, June 1968, p. 40).

A mighty change of heart

I know another good man who was craed in a family without the blessings of the gospel. Through a series of unfortunate events in his early youth, he was introduced to homosexuality, and gradually he became a prisoner of this addictive behavior.

One day two young missionaries knocked on his door and asked if he would be interested in learning of the restored gospel of Jesus Christ. In his heart of hearts he wanted to be freed from his prison of uncleanness, but feeling unable to change the direction his life had taken, he terminated the missionary discussions. Before leaving his apartment, the two elders left a copy of the Book of Mormon with him, and testified of its truthfulness.

My friend placed the book on his bookshelf and forgot about it for several years. He continued acting out his homosexual tendencies, assuming that such relationships would bring him happiness. But alas, with each passing year, his misery increased.

one day in the depths of despair, he scanned his bookshelf for something to read which might edify and upliff him and restore his self-worth. His eye caught hold of the book with a dark blue cover, which the missionaries had given him several years before. He began to read. On the second page of this book, he read of Father Lehi's vision in which he was given a book to read, and "as he read, he was filled with the Spirit of the Lord" (I Nephi 1:12). And as my good friend continued reading, he too was filled with the Spirit of the Lord.

He read King Benjamin's benedictory challenge to undergo a mighty change of heart—not a little change, but a mighty change. He was given hope by the comforting conversion stories of Enos, Alma, Ammon, and Aaron. He was also inspired by the account of the Savior's visit to the ancient Nephites. By the time he reached the final page of the Book of Mormon, he was prepared to accept Moroni's loving invitation to "come unto Christ, and be perfected in him, and deny yourselves of all ungodliness" (Moroni 10:32).

My friend contacted the Church and was taught the gospel and was baptized. Within a relatively short time, he married a lovely young woman, and they are the parents of several beautiful children. He and his wife are very dynamic and committed servants of the Lord, influencing many others for good.

Strengthening marriages

Sometimes people not only become prisoners to addictive behaviors, but they may also begin to feel like prisoners within a marriage relationship.

A few years ago my wife, Dorothea, and I were walking across the grounds of a temple in a foreign land when we met a very radiant, cheerful, silverhaired sister. Her cheerful, Christilke countenance seemed to set her apart from those around her, and I felt inclined to ask her to explain why she looked so happe and content with life.

"Well," she said with a smile, "several years ago I was in a hurry to get married, and quite frankly, after a few months I realized I had married the wrong man." She continued, "He had no interest in the Church as he had initially led me to believe, and he began to treat me very unkindly for several years. One day I reached the point where I felt I could go on no longer in this situation, and so in desperation I knetl down to pray, to ask Heavenly Father if He would approve of my divorcing my husband.

"I had a very remarkable experience," she said. "After I prayed fervently, the Spirit revealed a number of insights to me of which I had been previously unaware. For the first time in my life, I realized that, just like my husband, I am not perfect either. I began to work on my intolerance and my impatience with his lack of spirituality.

"I began to strive to become more compassionate and loving and understanding. And do you know what happened? As I started to change, my husband started to change. Instead of my nagging him about going to church, he gradually decided to come with me on his own initiative.

"Recently we were sealed in the temple, and now we spend one day each week in the temple together. Oh, he's still not perfect, but I am so happy that the Lord loves us enough to help us resolve our problems."

President Benson has said pride is concerned with who is right. Humility is concerned with what is right (see Conference Report, Apr. 1986, p. 6; or Engign, May 1986, p. 6). When we humble ourselves, the Spirit will always tell us what is right.

In the Doctrine and Covenants the Lord promised us, "The power of my Spirit quickeneth all things" (D&C 33:16). Through the instrumentality of the Holy Ghost, His Spirit comforts those who mourn, teaches and testifies to those who thirst for the truth, purifies the brokenhearted who would be clean, and warns of dangers which lie ahead.

Heed warning voices

In January of 1975, on a dark, rainy night in Tasmannia, a 7,300-ton barge smashed into two piers of the Tasman Bridge, which connects Hobart, Tasmania, with its eastern suburbs across the bay. Three spans of the bridge collapsed. An Australian family by the name of Ling were driving across the bridge when suddenly the bridge lights were the suddenly that the bridge car passed them and disappeared before their very eyes. Murray Ling "slammed on his brakes and skidded to a stop, one

yard from the edge of a black void" (Stephen Johnson, "Over the Edge!" Reader's Digest, Nov. 1977, p. 128).

Murray got his family out of the car and then began warning oncoming traffic of the disaster ahead. As he frantically waved his arms, to his horror, a car "swerved around him and plummeted into the abyss" (p. 128). A second car barely stopped in time, but a third car showed no sign of slowing down and crashed into the Lings' car at the edge of the bridge.

Suddenly a loaded bus headed toward Murray, ignoring his waving arms. In desperation, risking his very life, he "ran alongside the driver's window. There's a span missing, he yelled" (p. 129). The bus swerved just in time and came to a halt against the railing. Dozens of lives had been saved.

I am grateful for these Brethren whom we sustain as prophets, seers. and revelators who forewarn us of bridges not to be crossed. These great men whom we sustain as prophets. seers, and revelators preach "not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and of power" (1 Corinthians 2:4). Their motives are pure as they strive to build the kingdom of God and to uplift and edify the Saints of God. In the words of the Apostle Paul, they have become "prisoners of Christ" (see Ephesians 3:1; 4:1; Philemon 1:1, 9; 2 Timothy 1:8), whose only desire is to do the Lord's will. Nothing more. Nothing less. And nothing else. These are men of God! May we heed their warning voices. I humbly pray in the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

The chorus sang "What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold."

President Hinckley

I must get a new pair of glasses so that Brother Condie will no longer be embarrassed. We appreciate very much