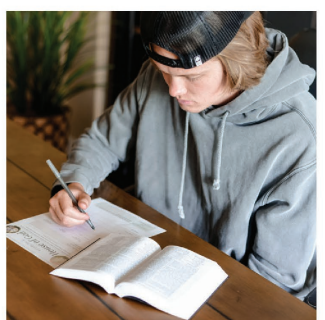
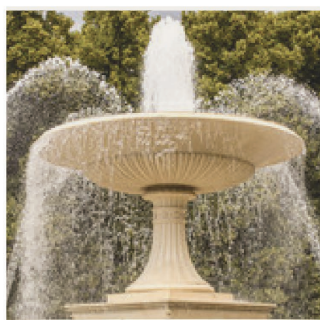
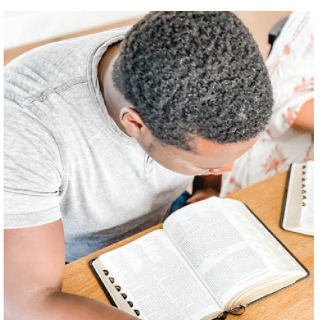
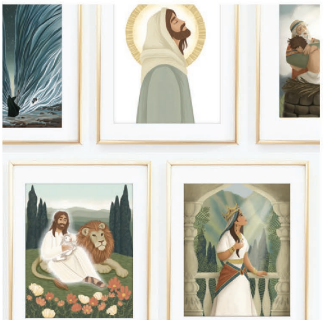




fortify





FORTIFY

*to strengthen against
any attack*

“In coming days, it will not be possible to survive spiritually without the guiding, directing, comforting, and *constant influence* of the Holy Ghost.”

President Russell M. Nelson

APRIL 2018
GENERAL CONFERENCE

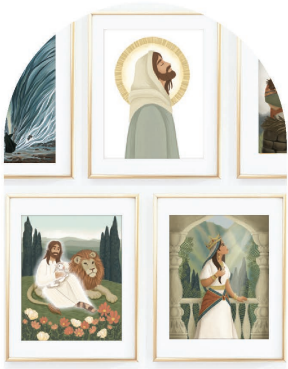
What does it mean to fortify your children?

Why must they be fortified?

How were ancient cities fortified by walls? How were those walls built? How can we liken this to our children?



President James E. Faust
THE GREAT IMITATOR



BUILDING GALLERIES

I want my children's galleries to be full of things and stories that will help them be:

- 1 strong
- 2 wise
- 3 confident
- 4 courageous
- 5 full of love
- 6 full of truth

Shannon Foster

FORTIFY PODCAST: EPISODE 2

Why are scripture stories important for your children to learn?

How can learning the scripture stories be likened unto an art gallery?



NURTURING

that which promotes growth

“Sometimes Sister Bednar and I wondered if our efforts to do these spiritually essential things were worthwhile. Now and then verses of scripture were read amid outbursts such as ‘He’s touching me!’ ‘Make him stop looking at me!’ ‘Mom, he’s breathing my air!’ Sincere prayers occasionally were interrupted with giggling and poking.”

Elder David A. Bednar

OCTOBER 2009 GENERAL CONFERENCE

What does it mean that we should be focused on the long game?

What does it mean to NURTURE our children’s testimonies?



FORTIFY

to strengthen against any attack



NURTURE

that which promotes growth



GOOD TIMBER

By Douglas Malloch More

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and air and light,
But stood out in the open plain
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest king
But lived and died a scrubby thing.

The man who never had to toil
To gain and farm his patch of soil,
Who never had to win his share
Of sun and sky and light and air,
Never became a manly man
But lived and died as he began.

Good timber does not grow with ease,
The stronger wind, the stronger trees,
The further sky, the greater length,
The more the storm, the more the strength.
By sun and cold, by rain and snow,
In trees and men good timbers grow.

Where thickest lies the forest growth
We find the patriarchs of both.
And they hold counsel with the stars
Whose broken branches show the scars
Of many winds and much of strife.
This is the common law of life.

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