"It is alright, My son"

by Elder Edward (Eddie) L. White August 20, 2007

The best things in life are free. Memories of my childhood are filled with moments that I will never forget. My brother and I heading into the woods and finding vines to swing out over a creek and back again, shouting at the top of our lungs in glee. Meeting a neighbor 12 years older than me, but someone who wanted to be my friend and still is. Jumping on my sled and racing down a hill of packed snow in our backyard at what seemed a hundred miles an hour. Running and splashing in puddles on the driveway as the rain poured from the heavens.

But nothing free compares to the comfort I received from time to time as a boy from my Heavenly Father. There were times when I felt lonely, when I felt sad or when I was upset at getting in trouble with my parents. I distinctly remember on several occasions the Lord quietly whispering to me, "It is alright, My son." As a youth our family rarely attended church, but I knew this message was from a God I wanted to know better.

My life has had many turns through out the years, but somehow I always knew no matter what happened my life would be alright. Adversity, joy, sorrow, betrayal—they are all part of life. Jesus says, "I am the way, the truth, and the life". Thank Heavens! I have had moments in my life with friends, family and God that I will never forget. A life spent unlinked with others is barren, a life spent unlinked with God is lost. No matter what comes my way I will remember, "It is alright, My son."