

Thursday Morning Keynote Address
“Walk with Me”
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As of yesterday, I have over 46,000 pictures on my phone. Can you relate? Most of them reflect sweet moments and faces I never want to forget. I wish I could take a picture of this...of you. I've been thinking a lot about all the images etched in our memories, reminders of our earthly experience as we walk together through this life.¹ Now, I cannot speak to every question or the specific burdens each of you carried here today, but I know the Holy Ghost can, and that he will, as you listen for him.²

If you were walking the streets of Zimbabwe with me today, some things would grab your attention. Immediately, your senses would be engaged. You'd notice the smells and the sounds of a bustling community that rises well before the sun.³

Our missionaries walked everywhere. One day, two missionaries walked by a family selling live goats. They bought one and planned to BBQ it that night for a missionary's birthday dinner. (Farm to table is usually just one step in Zimbabwe). The missionaries wanted to keep working, so they thought it would be a good idea to put the goat in the zone leaders' apartment until it was time to go home. What they didn't consider was all the glass doors and mirrors in this particular flat. And what does a goat do when it sees another goat staring at it? These are just two pictures in my phone.

Yes, if you were walking on the roadside in Zimbabwe, you might see missionaries and goats. You would definitely see women - lots of women - walking. Walking is the way, in Zimbabwe. You would notice the woman with her hands full...an infant on her back, a toddler at her knee, a load on her head and dinner in her hands. Women everywhere know how to walk with heavy things.⁴ What did you carry here today? As you walked in, I couldn't help but notice your smiles, despite

the burdens you carry in your metaphorical backpack⁵, as President Camille Johnson has taught. Your load may feel substantial even before your trip to the BYU Bookstore.

As a favorite hymn describes - "In the quiet heart is hidden sorrow that the eye can't see."⁶ But God sees. He knows our struggles, and our joys and our sorrows. His personal invitation to us is the same invitation Jesus Christ offered Enoch. Taken from Moses chapter 6 verse 34, it's our theme for women's conference this year:

Behold, my Spirit is upon you...and thou shalt abide in me, and I in you; therefore walk with me.

The bible dictionary describes Enoch this way: "he was a preacher of righteousness and a vigorous exponent of the gospel of Jesus Christ."⁷ As daughters of God, children of the covenant, and disciples of Jesus Christ⁸, I think that describes us too. We hearken. We know righteousness. We want to grow in confidence before the Lord⁹. It is the reason we are all here today. As we accept God's invitation to walk with Him, miracles can happen in our lives and in the lives of the people we love.

Enoch and his followers created Zion in the midst of great wickedness. It reminds me of another prophet, who wrestled with the same paradox of striving for holiness amidst contention, not only in his city, but within his own family. We only have to read to page 14 of The Book of Mormon, before the Lord gives Lehi and us a clear vision of the only safe place to walk¹⁰ and where it leads. The journey forward for all of us is to The Tree.

I have four invitations for you to consider as you walk.

Invitation number one:

WALK TOWARDS THE TREE. *Direction matters.*

Elder David A. Bednar taught, "The birth, life, and atoning sacrifice of the Lord Jesus Christ are the greatest manifestations of God's love for His children. As Nephi testified, this love was 'most desirable above all things' and 'most joyous to the soul.' Chapter eleven of first Nephi presents a detailed description of the tree of life as a symbol for the life, ministry, and sacrifice of the Savior...The tree can be considered as a representation of Jesus Christ."¹¹ Picture the tree in your mind.

Of the Living Christ, the Prophet Joseph wrote: "His eyes were as a flame of fire; the hair of his head was white like the pure snow; his countenance shone above the brightness of the sun; and his voice was as the sound of the rushing of great waters, even the voice of Jehovah saying, 'I am the first and the last; I am he who liveth, I am he who was slain; I am your advocate with the Father.'

In our backyard are raspberry bushes, grown from starts that flourished for generations in the fertile ground of rural Utah. They are delicious. Now, I can tell you how sweet and juicy they are, but you can't take my word for it, you must taste them for yourself. I'd like to share a video of our

grandson, Henry. His mother invited him to try the raspberries in our backyard for the very first time. The eyebrows tell the story.

Heavenly Father invited Lehi to taste delicious fruit. Lehi responded, then called to his wife and children to come and taste for themselves. Some of them chose to partake, but some would not. Not everyone will come and try my raspberries. Not everyone will accept the Savior's invitation to walk with Him, and to Him, and partake of the fruit of His Atonement, which is desirable above all other fruit.¹²

If the invitations to those you love to come and see have not yet been well received, Sister Tammy Runia offers great counsel - "You stay where you are and call them. You go to the tree, stay at the tree, keep eating the fruit and, with a smile on your face, continue to beckon to those you love and show by example that eating the fruit is a happy thing!"¹³

Heavenly Father wants us to come - come and partake like Henry did....double fistful, mouths full, juice dripping, covering us, and filling us with His light and His love, by Him, and through Him, and of Him.¹⁴ As we walk with Him, in the right direction along the covenant path, there is endless fruit, white and delicious. '...We shall feed in the ways, and our pastures shall be in all the high places...we shall not hunger nor thirst...for he that hath mercy on us shall lead us...' ¹⁵

Invitation number two:

WALK WITH ANGELS.

At the beginning of Lehi's dream, I find it interesting that the angel who bade him to follow, did not lead him away from the dark and dreary waste, or around it, but right THROUGH it.¹⁶ Have you been able to avoid the dark and dreary waste? Are you in it right now? Is it a struggle at times to feel the light and love of the Lord through the mists? If you answered yes to any of these questions, I offer the words of the prophet, Joseph Smith: "...If you live up to your privileges, the angels cannot be restrained from being your associates..."¹⁷ I believe in angels.

When Quincy, our first granddaughter was born, I gave her, and her mother this picture created by a dear friend. I wanted Quincy to remember, every day, that she is NEVER alone. There are covenant keepers on both sides of the veil who love her and are laboring to support and protect her at all times and in all things and in all places.¹⁸ John Taylor taught, "God lives, and his eyes are over us, and his angels are round and about us, and they are more interested in us than we are in ourselves, ten thousand times, but we do not know it."¹⁹ Elder Gary E. Stevenson taught: "Please remember that you are never and will never be alone. You're entitled to help from the other side of the veil. The Prophet Joseph F. Smith taught that those who have passed on "are as deeply interested in our welfare today, if not with greater capacity, with far more interest, behind the veil, than they were in the flesh. . . . They see us, they are solicitous for our welfare, they love us now more than ever." Elder Stevenson added, "These ministering angels know who you are. They care for you. They love you. They will become a vital part of the fortification of your home."²⁰ Sisters, I testify that it is true. I have felt the ministering of angels.

My husband and I are aware that we weren't the only mission leaders who were sent to a third-world country, where the work had been severely impacted by a global pandemic. However, in those initial days and weeks, as we tumbled end over end into a new culture and some difficult situations, there were nights when it felt like no one else could possibly comprehend, understand or endure what we were going through. Have you ever felt like that?

There were many nights, too many to count, where we would collapse on the bed and in the dark, I would cry. We tried to have sufficient faith, but sometimes in our weakness we would say to each other, "I don't think we can do this again tomorrow." But as we slept, the angels would come, and minister to us. The next morning, no matter how little sleep we got, it was enough. Not only would we hop out of bed, but we would feel JOY and excitement for the day ahead and say, "OK! Let's go!"²¹ Christ promises us angels. He says, 'And whoso receiveth you, there I will be also, for I will go before your face. I will be on your right hand and on your left, and my Spirit shall be in your hearts, and mine angels round about you, to bear you up.'²² Elder James E. Talmadge taught, "When at times trouble comes upon us, and we feel almost given up to despair, and think we have been deserted by friends, let us think of the heavenly companions whom God has assigned to us...Let us read again and ponder over the wonderful experience of the prophet of old, who, with but a single earthly companion--the servant who was with him--found himself surrounded by the army of a wicked king. In fear...Elisha's servant cried out, 'Alas, my master, how shall we do?' But the prophet answered, 'Fear not; for they that be with us are more than they that be with them.' And then Elisha prayed that the Lord would open the young man's eyes, and the servant saw that the mountains were covered with horses and chariots and hosts of angels..."²³

Sisters, alas, how shall we do? As we soldier on, in covenant connection with the Lord, He can open our eyes to the ministering angels in our lives. I loved Sister Wendy Watson Nelson's personal experience and example she shared at BYU Women's Conference exactly ten years ago: "...Elder Holland was giving counsel (in General Conference) on how to guard against temptation. He said, 'Ask for angels to help you.' He said it with such clarity...in a manner that implied this was something we all knew...but for me, it was an entirely new principle...Elder Holland's six words changed my life: 'Ask for angels to help you.' That counsel changed my prayers. It changed my understanding of the very real help from heaven that is always available to us as we keep our covenants."²⁴

Elder Holland also taught, "On occasions...we may feel we are distanced from God, shut out from heaven, lost, alone in dark and dreary places. Often enough that distress can be of our own making, but even then the Father of us all is watching and assisting. And always there are those angels who come and go all around us, seen and unseen, known and unknown, mortal and immortal...Occasionally the angelic purpose is to warn...but most often it is to comfort, to provide some form of merciful attention, guidance in difficult times."²⁵ Sisters, angels are everywhere. You carry their names with you to the temple. You pass them in the hall at church. You may be sitting next to one right now. The covenant path is described as straight and narrow. But I'd like to suggest

that as we walk that narrow path we can also walk wide. We can open our hearts, and be kind. Which brings me to my third invitation:

WALK WIDE IN THE NARROW.

Remember my 46,000 pictures? Most of them bring me joy. Some make me cry. A few are unpleasant for me to look at, but I keep them to remind me of how far I've come and for motivation when I need it to keep going. Now, sometimes one picture does not tell the whole story. I've often wondered about the single-frame moments we see. Those that show us only one solitary moment in a person's life experience and that interaction, that picture is where we continue to hold that person, or ourselves, with no room for change, growth, or repentance. As an example, I will share a single picture from our mission that I pray does not reflect the summary of my service. By the way, I was also the mission nurse for our mission. I'm really not a nurse, but Heavenly Father helped me, and we all survived. But sometimes it was painful and we had lots of false alarms. One day a darling sister missionary called me and said, 'Sister Judd, I think a bug crawled in my ear last night.' And I said, 'I doubt there's a bug in your ear. It's probably just dust from the winds, try and clean it out and get back to work.' Second day, she calls me again. 'Sister Judd, I really think I've got a bug in my ear.' I said, 'Let's give it another day, and see how you do.'

That afternoon I got another call from her. She sounded more desperate. 'Can we please stop by the clinic and have it checked on the way home?' I said, 'It's probably not a bug, but fine, just get back to your area as soon as you can.' Sure enough, her companion calls me back an hour later and says, 'Yep, it's a bug --- but they can't get it out. She'll need to be driven to the hospital tomorrow because the clinic does not have the proper equipment.' So on the third day, I get this picture: Three days and three nights with a cockroach in her ear! Not my finest hour. But it does not represent my entire mission experience, or hers!

This insect reminds me of another picture, from church history. In the early 1850's, Sarah Nelson Peterson's husband was called to serve a mission. She was left behind to shoulder the responsibility of providing for their family and taking care of the farm, which included planting the family's wheat crop. Unfortunately, none of the neighboring farmers offered to help her; instead, they would stop by and point out her mistakes. They told her she had planted the wheat too late and too deep to produce a successful crop. Soon, all the wheat in the area was growing and flourishing—except for hers.

I can only imagine how stressful that must have been for her, wondering how she would feed her family without a successful harvest, with the echoes of her neighbors' voices in her head. But, this was only one picture, one moment in time. Then, just as it happened with the first settlers in the Salt Lake Valley, a great disaster struck. A swarm of 'Mormon crickets' descended upon the fields. Despite the best efforts of everyone to drive them away, the crickets destroyed every wheat crop in sight. When the crickets finally moved on, something remarkable happened: Sarah's wheat began to grow. Against all odds, Sarah's fields produced sixty bushels of wheat. Her hard work helped feed her family, neighbors and the entire community that winter. There was enough, and to

spare.²⁶ Sarah placed some of the wheat in a jar to serve as a reminder. It sat on the fireplace mantel and was known to everyone as ‘Salvation Wheat.’²⁷

In Sarah Peterson’s day, the biggest obstacle in obtaining an accurate photograph like this one of Sarah, wasn’t lighting or focus, it was movement. Cameras required up to 30 seconds just to capture one image, and for a toddler or young child, 30 seconds of stillness might as well be the equivalent of an entire sacrament meeting. So how did resourceful photographers in the 1800’s tackle the challenge of getting babies and toddlers to hold still for pictures?

This photograph is entitled, ‘The Hidden Mother.’ Interesting idea. Yes? Sisters, have you ever felt like this? Hidden-invisible-forgotten-forsaken?²⁸ When I look at this picture I think of the heroic women around me, particularly the young mothers of my grandbabies. The ones running on grace and caffeine, in a house that’s rarely quiet and seldom clean, shouldering the feed-wash - rinse-repeat of little ones, with purpose and joy. You are doing so much better than you think you are!

Now, I remember when my children were teenagers, and if this picture were of them, I would still be hidden, and the camera would capture them rolling their eyes. Show me a teenager who can’t roll their eyes for 30 seconds. Walking wide in the narrow means expanding our hearts to truly try and see one another, especially those who might feel inclined to hide. In the verse right after our theme in Moses 6:34, the Lord invites Enoch and each of us to ‘anoint thine eyes with clay, wash them, and see.’²⁹ Sisters, what do you need to see?

The fourth chapter of John gives us powerful insight into one who went to great lengths to hide and avoid being seen.³⁰ Even though the need for water is greatest in the morning hours, an unnamed Samaritan woman chose to wait until later in the day to draw water from Jacob’s well. Was it to avoid the other women in her community who had a certain picture of her in their mind? The Savior was waiting for her. He not only disregarded the current snapshot of her life circumstance, but He opened her mind to a fresh view³¹ of herself, and he spoke to her with respect saying, ‘Woman, believe me.’³² Elder Robert C. Gay taught, “Jesus did not *need* to go to Samaria...But Jesus chose to go there to declare before all the world for the first time that He was the promised Messiah. For this message, He chose not only an outcast group but also a woman—and not just any woman but a woman living in sin—someone considered at that time to be the least of the least. I believe Jesus did this so that each of us may always understand that His love is greater than our fears, our wounds, our addictions, our doubts, our temptations, our sins, our broken families, our depression and anxieties, our chronic illness, our poverty, our abuse, our despair, and our loneliness. He wants all to know there is nothing and no one He is unable to heal and deliver to enduring joy... The message of the woman at the well is that He knows our life situations and that we can always walk with Him no matter where we stand...”³³

Not only did the Samaritan woman believe Jesus Christ, but she left her waterpot behind and stopped hiding. The Savior changed the picture of her life. As we walk wide in the narrow, we allow the Fountain of Living Waters³⁴ to work that miracle in us too. Our stories are not over. There

are more pictures to be taken, with filters that reflect an accurate perspective of who we are as women – chosen and called to prepare the world for the second coming of the Lord, Jesus Christ.

As holy women, we walk in the right direction, doing the greatest good,³⁵ gaining spiritual momentum³⁶ as we keep the promises we made at baptism to always remember Him.³⁷ We strengthen the feeble knees of those around us³⁸ who, like us, have pictures in their lives they would rather forget. As covenant keeping women in this place, at this moment, both collectively and also in a very personal way, we are infused with mercy and grace through the Atonement of Jesus Christ and our covenant connection with Him. We welcome the chance to repent and change those pictures of the moments in our lives when we have not been at our best, be it broken mirrors or shards of broken relationships. Barren fields, barren wombs, or desolate hearts.³⁹ Hidden anguish or shrouded hope. The errand of angels is given to us,⁴⁰ and we offer a safe place for others to try again, as together we walk with Jesus Christ.

Sisters, be kind. Every woman in your life is carrying a chin-hair she knows nothing about. So be kind. “We understand the deep trenches of life and can find the humor and love and support no matter what has happened. We trust in the life the Lord has given us. We have the power of love and faith and fasting and prayer, a vision for the future and the patience to wait.”⁴¹ We walk with our arms out wide in the narrow, to catch and hold and steady and gather others as we walk with Him. As I pondered the invitations to extend to you today - to walk to the tree, to walk with angels, and to open our arms wide and gather as we go, we can do so with confidence. President Nelson just promised us that confidence, as well as expanded capacity and access to God’s power through covenant as we increase our time in the House of the Lord.⁴² Which brings us to my final invitation.

WALK IN HOLINESS

I love this scripture, ‘And it came to pass that I, Nephi, beheld the power of the Lamb of God, that it descended upon the saints of the church of the Lamb, and upon the covenant people of the Lord, who were scattered upon all the face of the earth; and they were armed with righteousness and with the power of God in great glory.’⁴³ “Each person who makes covenants in baptismal fonts and temples — and keeps them — has increased access to the power of Jesus Christ. Please ponder that stunning truth! The reward for keeping covenants with God is heavenly power — power that strengthens us to withstand our trials, temptations and heartaches better. This power eases our way.”⁴⁴ President Nelson’s promise brings a face to my mind. This is my dear friend, Pamela Guveya.

She lost both of her parents as a child and was raised by her extended family who were not always kind to her. She endured great suffering at their hand. In her youth she found The Book of Mormon and joined the church. Sister Guveya served a mission in Uganda and after returning home she married another returned missionary. Together they embraced their new culture as disciples of Jesus Christ, giving up some village traditions, and prayed the Lord would open the way for them to be sealed in House of the Lord. Angels were put in their path who lent them enough money to purchase two tickets for the 17-hour bus ride to South Africa, where they were sealed in the

Johannesburg Temple. Their desire was to raise a righteous family unto the Lord and walk with him every day of their lives.

Shortly after they wed Pamela learned she was pregnant, but she soon miscarried. Several weeks passed and she was expecting again. Nine months later her water broke. The doctor sent her home from the clinic and told her to come back in two weeks. When the pain started Pamela walked back to the clinic where she labored and pushed, but the baby wouldn't come. The doctor determined she would need a cesarean section but the clinic was not equipped for such a procedure.

Fully laboring, Pamela and her husband found public transportation. Still contracting and fighting the urge to push she rode on a crowded vehicle to a nearby modest hospital. The small facility had only one operating room and she was not the first or second in line. She laid on a bed in the hall waiting for her turn. No medication, no water, no comforts of first world healthcare. When Pamela's beautiful baby girl was finally pulled from her body, the baby was too weak to survive. They carried their daughter's body to the family village and buried her there.

Several months later Sister Guveya's heart took courage as she found she was expecting again. This time they did not wait to labor naturally; they scheduled a C-section, and their beautiful baby boy was born healthy and strong. His birth restored their hope and joy. They named him Prince. A few days shy of his 1st birthday, Prince toppled into a bucket of water and drowned. I share her words: "In our culture, people believe that if something like this happens, the husband should beat and divorce his wife because she is not careful enough. She's negligent. She didn't show enough care."⁴⁵ But her eternal companion did not do so, which shocked their village community. Paul and Pamela, through covenant relationship with God, had learned to draw upon the power of compassion, mercy, forgiveness and grace through the Atonement of Jesus Christ.

The following year, she gave birth to sweet Melanie. She is the beautiful child President Nelson is holding in this picture, that was taken when President and Sister Nelson visited Zimbabwe in 2018 right before the pandemic. Their youngest son, their lastborn, Marion, is named after him, President Russell Marion Nelson.

Kahlil Gibran, a Lebanese writer and artist, said, "Your joy is your sorrow unmasked. And the selfsame well from which your laughter rises was oftentimes filled with your tears. The deeper that sorrow carves into your being, the more joy you can contain...When you are sorrowful look again in your heart, and you shall see that in truth you are weeping for that which has been your delight."

The Guveya family has learned to cleave to their covenant relationship with Heavenly Father, and they have proven the promises made by our prophet, "Whenever any kind of upheaval occurs in your life, the safest place to be spiritually is living inside your temple covenants."⁴⁶ When I look at them, I remember what Elder Kearon said, 'Welcome to the church of joy!'⁴⁷ Pamela's story is an accurate reflection of a life and circumstance for many women in Zimbabwe. Her faith is also their faith.

In my 46,000 pictures are hundreds of pictures of these kind of covenant keepers. My friends who will most likely never have the blessing of sitting in a Marriott Center surrounded by thousands of other faithful women like we are today. But God knows them, and they know Him. They are promise keepers, and they trust that He will bless them with the rest their souls long for.⁴⁸ They taught me how to embrace suffering. It is with great anticipation and joy that they look forward to the opening of their Zimbabwe Harare Temple later this year. I can almost hear their voices knit together⁴⁹ with the echoes of our pioneer sisters who wrote on the wall of their beloved Nauvoo Temple as they were forced to leave: ‘The Lord has beheld our sacrifice. Come after us.’⁵⁰ Sisters, this is our duty and our call.

One of the hardest moments of my mission was taking off my nametag that bears the name of the Savior and His church. I had to take off my tag, but I will never take off my holy garment. My missionary nametag identified me as a disciple of Jesus Christ - one who has promised to represent Him and do what he would do if he were here. To me, my temple garment is the same thing.

At a BYU devotional, Elder Allen D. Haynie taught, “...Prior to being required to leave the garden to face the challenges of mortality and the constant attacks of the adversary, (Adam and Eve were) given a coat of skins—or, as we would call it today, a garment. The significance of the giving of a garment by God to His covenant children and the receiving and wearing of that garment by His covenant children should not be considered ordinary. It is a most sacred exchange.”⁵¹ President Nelson promises, “...Every time you worthily serve and worship in the temple, you leave armed with God’s power and with His angels having “charge over” you.”⁵² The garment of the Holy Priesthood serves as a tangible reminder of my covenant relationship with God the Father, made possible through His Son, Jesus Christ.⁵³ It helps me recognize truth, points my direction to the Savior, nourishes me, and encourages greater humility as I WALK IN HOLINESS.

Can any of us forget how we felt listening to President Nelson in General Conference just three weeks ago? Or the power of the closing hymn, *Redeemer of Israel*, sung by the Tabernacle Choir? The words to this familiar hymn hit differently this time:

As children of Zion, Good tidings for us. The tokens already appear. Fear not, and be just, For the kingdom is ours. The hour of redemption is near.

I believe the Lord invited Enoch to abide in Him and walk with Him, because the Lord wanted Enoch. He wanted a relationship with him. He wanted to show Enoch who he truly was and who he could become, and with that knowledge, empower Enoch to work mighty miracles. I believe the Lord is inviting us to abide and walk with Him for the very same reasons, and your RSVP to the Savior’s invitation will make all the difference.

As you walk with him, you leave behind an older version of yourself. You drop the weight of sin, you let go of fear, you relax your grip on inaccurate pictures of yourself and others. You retire judgement and jealousy. You cast off the beggar’s cloak.⁵⁴ And if you stop walking for a moment, or lean away or lose ground,⁵⁵ He is generous in patience. When you finally reach again, and again,

and again, you will find His hand is already there, stretched out still.⁵⁶ As you walk with him, He pulls you into the crook of his arm to let you rest, because you are yoked together.⁵⁷ As you walk with him, He is close enough to see the sweat on your brow as the steep climb becomes exceedingly difficult.⁵⁸ He hears you labor as you try to breathe when life has knocked the wind out of you. As you walk with him, He is close enough to wipe the tear from your cheek as you silently weep and pray for relief in what feels like the ‘hell’elujah before the hallelujah.

As I walk with him, He is long-suffering when I murmur and am myopic in my perspective.⁵⁹ Along my path, there are steep ravines and canyons I cannot seem to cross, no matter how hard I try. I mourn relationships and beg for healing grace and mercy through the Atonement of Jesus Christ to mend the mess I’ve contributed to and cannot seem to make right.

As we walk with him, we may not be able to hear the horses and chariots and hosts of angels sent to protect us - or personally witness the tentacles of divine providence reaching out after (our children and families) and drawing them back to the fold.⁶⁰ However, I know, that because WE WALK WITH HIM, we can trust Him when he says: ‘God will be merciful unto many; and our children shall be restored, that they may come to know that which will give them the true knowledge of their Redeemer.’⁶¹

For the next two days as you walk with Him, I invite you to ponder on the pictures in your phone. Find one to rejoice over, find one that reminds you to repent, find one relationship to renew or recover, and find a picture of your Salvation Wheat. Because of Him, we can be grateful for every experience and every picture. And we can trust the ones that will never change. Jesus is the Living Christ, the immortal Son of God. He is the great King Immanuel, who stands today on the right hand of His Father. He is the light, the life, and the hope of the world. His way is the path that leads to happiness in this life and eternal life in the world to come. God be thanked for the matchless gift of His divine Son.⁶² Behold my Spirit is upon you...and thou shalt abide in me, and I in you; therefore walk with me.

In the name of Jesus Christ, amen.

1 Colossians 2:2

2 Doctrine and Covenants 42:16-17

3 Psalm 84:11

4 Proverbs 31:10-31

5 President Camille N. Johnson, Jesus Christ is Relief, April 2023 General Conference

6 Lord, I Would Follow Thee, Hymns of The Church of Jesus Christ, #220, vs. 2

7 Enoch, Bible Dictionary

8 President Russell M. Nelson, Worldwide Young Adults Devotional, May 15, 2022

9 President Russell M. Nelson, The Lord Jesus Christ Will Come Again, April 2025 General Conference

10 1 Nephi 8:19-22

11 Elder David A. Bednar, Abide in Me and I in You; Therefore, Walk with Me, April 2023 General Conference

12 1 Nephi 8:15

13 Sister Tamara W. Runia, Seeing God's Family through the Overview Lens, October 2023 General Conference

14 The Living Christ, The First Presidency and Quorum of the Twelve Apostles, 2000

15 Isaiah 49:9-10

16 1 Nephi 8:6-7

17 Joseph Smith, Daughters in My Kingdom: The History and Work of Relief Society, Chapter 10

18 Mosiah 18:9

19 John Taylor, Journal of Discourses

20 Elder Gary E. Stevenson, Roots Tech 2020,
<https://www.churchofjesuschrist.org/media/video/2020-02-0020-elderstevenson-on-fortifying-families-rootstech-2020?lang=eng>

21 2 Nephi 7:4

22 Doctrine and Covenants 84:88

23 (Collected Discourses, Vol.3, James E. Talmage, June 25, 1893). (See 2 Kings 6:15-17).

24 Sister Wendy Watson Nelson, 'My soul delighteth in the covenants of the Lord.', BYU Women's Conference, April 2015

25 Elder Jeffrey R. Holland, The Ministry of Angels, General Conference, October 2008

26 Doctrine and Covenants 104:17

27 BYU Studies Quarterly, Vol. 58, Isaiah. 4 [2019], Art. 2 Those They Left Behind Those They Left Behind

Chad M. Orton

28 3 Nephi 22:4-8

29 Moses 6:35

30 "... and so she came alone, in the heat of the day, to draw water... avoiding the other women who came to the well earlier in the day." (Source: Elder Jeffrey R. Holland, *"The Great Commandment,"* Ensign, May 1981)

31 "...there is a mystery in the incidence of suffering that only a fresh revelation can solve. Job 32:37

32 John 4:21

33 Elder Robert C. Gay, Taking upon Ourselves the Name of Jesus Christ, General Conference October 2018

34 Jeremiah 2:13

35 Doctrine and Covenants 81:4

36 President Russell M. Nelson, The Power of Spiritual Momentum, General Conference, April 2025

37 Doctrine and Covenants 20:77-79

38 Doctrine and Covenants 81:5

39 Redeemer of Israel, Hymns of The Church of Jesus Christ, #6, vs. 5

40 As Sisters In Zion, Hymns of The Church of Jesus Christ, #309, vs. 2

41 Conversation with Sharon Eubank

42 President Russell M. Nelson, Grow in Confidence Before the Lord, General Conference, April 2025

43 1 Nephi 14:14

44 President Russell M. Nelson, Overcome the World and Find Rest, General Conference, October 2022

45 Pamella Guveya, oral history interview with Julene Judd, April 2024

46 President Russell M. Nelson, "The Temple and Your Spiritual Foundation," General Conference, October 2021

47 Elder Patrick Kearon, Welcome to the Church of Joy, October 2024, General Conference

48 Conversation with Susan Mangwanda

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