

## Service

### I Shall Not Pass This Way Again

Through this toilsome world, Alas!  
Once and only once I pass;  
If a kindness I may show,  
If a good deed I may do  
To a suffering fellow man,  
Let me do it while I can.  
No delay for it is plain  
I shall not pass this way again

-Unknown

## Child of God / Divine nature

We are sons and daughters of an immortal, loving, and all-powerful Father in Heaven. We are created as much from the dust of eternity as we are from the dust of the earth. Every one of us has potential we can scarcely imagine.... What we do with that gift is up to us.... Create of your life a masterpiece.... **Who know of what we are capable of if we only try?**

Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin, Ensign, May 2006, 100-101

## Agency and Accountability

**The very choices made by reason of agency limit one's agency in the future. You cannot exercise agency and escape accountability and responsibility for each choice.**

Elder Russell M. Nelson, Ensign, Nov 2003, 44

## Family

**No other success can compensate for failure in the home.**

President David O. McKay, CR, April 1935, 11

## Atonement/Change

Would I be a lawyer who had been called to be an Apostle, or would I be an Apostle who used to be a lawyer? I concluded that the answer to this question depended upon whether I would try to shape my calling to my own personal qualifications and experience, or whether I would undertake the painful process of trying to shape myself to my calling.

Elder Dallin H. Oaks, *The Lord's Way*, p. 7

## Learning

Years ago I was sitting in a sacrament meeting with my father, whose name is the same as my own, Henry Eyring. He seemed to be enjoying what I thought was a terrible talk. I watched my father, and to my amazement, his face was beaming as the speaker droned on. I kept stealing looks back at him, and sure enough, through the whole thing he had this beatific smile.

Our home was near enough to the ward that we walked home. I remember walking with my father on the shoulder of the road that wasn't paved. I kicked a stone ahead of me as I plotted what I would do next. I finally got up enough courage to ask him what he thought of the meeting. He said it was wonderful.

Now I really had a problem. My father had a wonderful sense of humor, but you didn't want to push it too far. I was puzzled. I was trying to summon up enough courage to ask him how I could have such a different opinion of that meeting and that speaker.

Like all good fathers, he must have read my mind because he started to laugh. He said: "Hal, let me tell you something. Since I was a very young man, I have taught myself to do something in a church meeting. When the speaker begins, I listen carefully and ask myself what it is he is trying to say. Then once I think I know what he is trying to accomplish, I give myself a sermon on that subject." He let that sink in for a moment as we walked along. Then, with that special self-deprecating chuckle of his, he said, "Hal, since then I have never been to a bad meeting."

I don't suppose he used all of the steps I have described to you. He may very well have prayed for that speaker. Over a lifetime he had studied. When he knew what the speaker was trying to say, he had a deep well to go to so he could give himself that sermon.

My father was the kind of man who would have listened to that high council visitor. If he had felt a little pricking in his heart to do something, Dad would have done it. He could listen to anybody. He used to embarrass me when we stopped to get gas because he would seek advice from the gas station attendant. Dad would always treat him as an equal. Dad would say: "Look, I can learn something from anybody. They have had experiences I haven't had.

Elder Henry B. Eyring, *Listen Together*, BYU Devotional, Sept 4, 1988