When I am alone I think about Jesus.
I want to be more like Him - having fun with family and friends; respecting my parents and being helpful and kind.

Although He was the Son of God, Jesus was a child like me. He was respectful to his parents and kind to others.
Jesus was a child like me. Joseph and his mother Mary took good care of him and just like every child, he loved riding on their donkey.

When He was old enough, Jesus went to school. Joseph and his mother Mary were proud to hear Him reading the Scriptures.
Jesus went fishing with his friends. He loved to tell everyone how much their heavenly Father loved them.

They lived in the village of Nazareth and would often have family and friends come to visit. Sharing happy times with them was important.
Jesus was the oldest child in the family. He had two brothers and some sisters and he loved them all.

Joseph was a carpenter and when Jesus was a boy he learnt to make things from wood too. Jesus liked to help his friends.