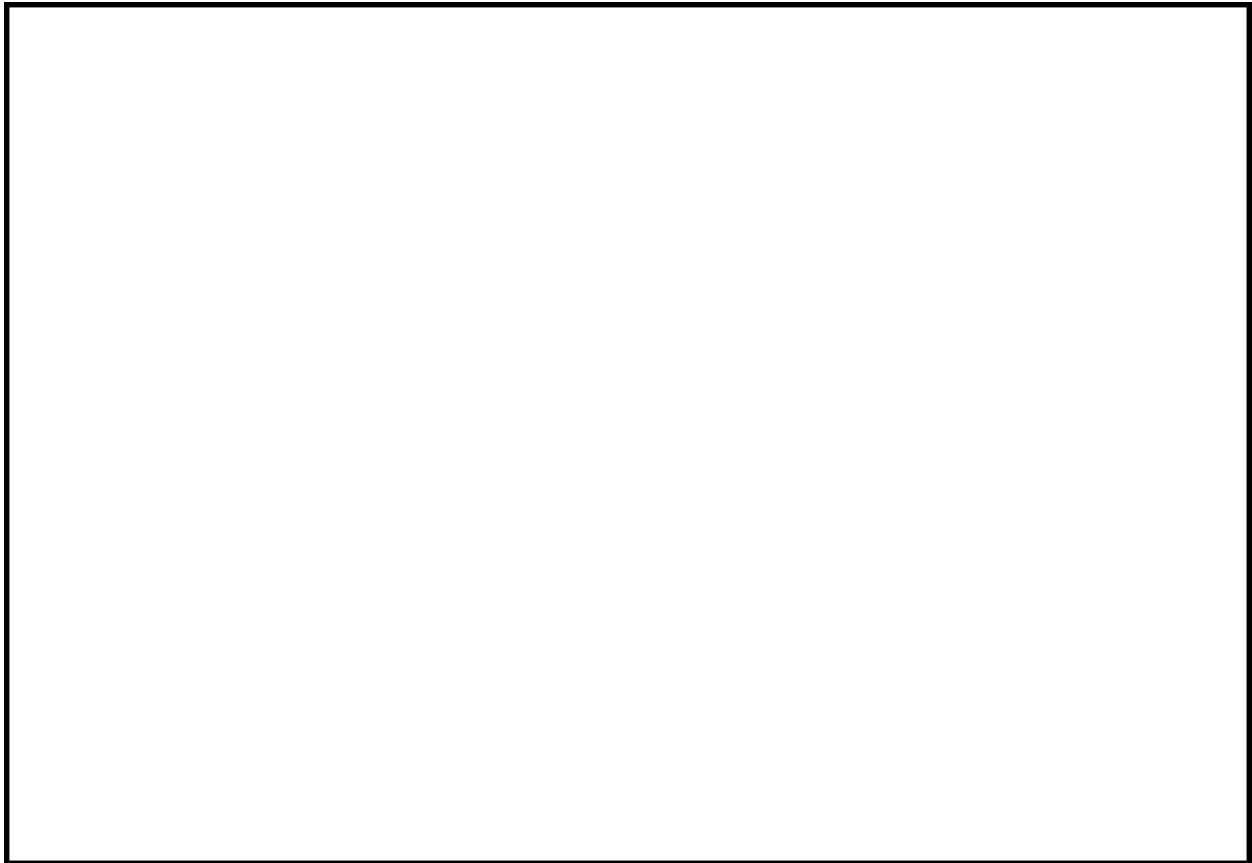


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# CHURCH HISTORY JOURNAL

Six-year old **Joseph F. Smith** cried. His father had just said goodbye to him. His mother and older brothers and sisters cried, too. They didn't think they would see Hyrum Smith again. They were right. A few days later, a mob of men shot Hyrum and the Prophet Joseph while they were in Carthage Jail.

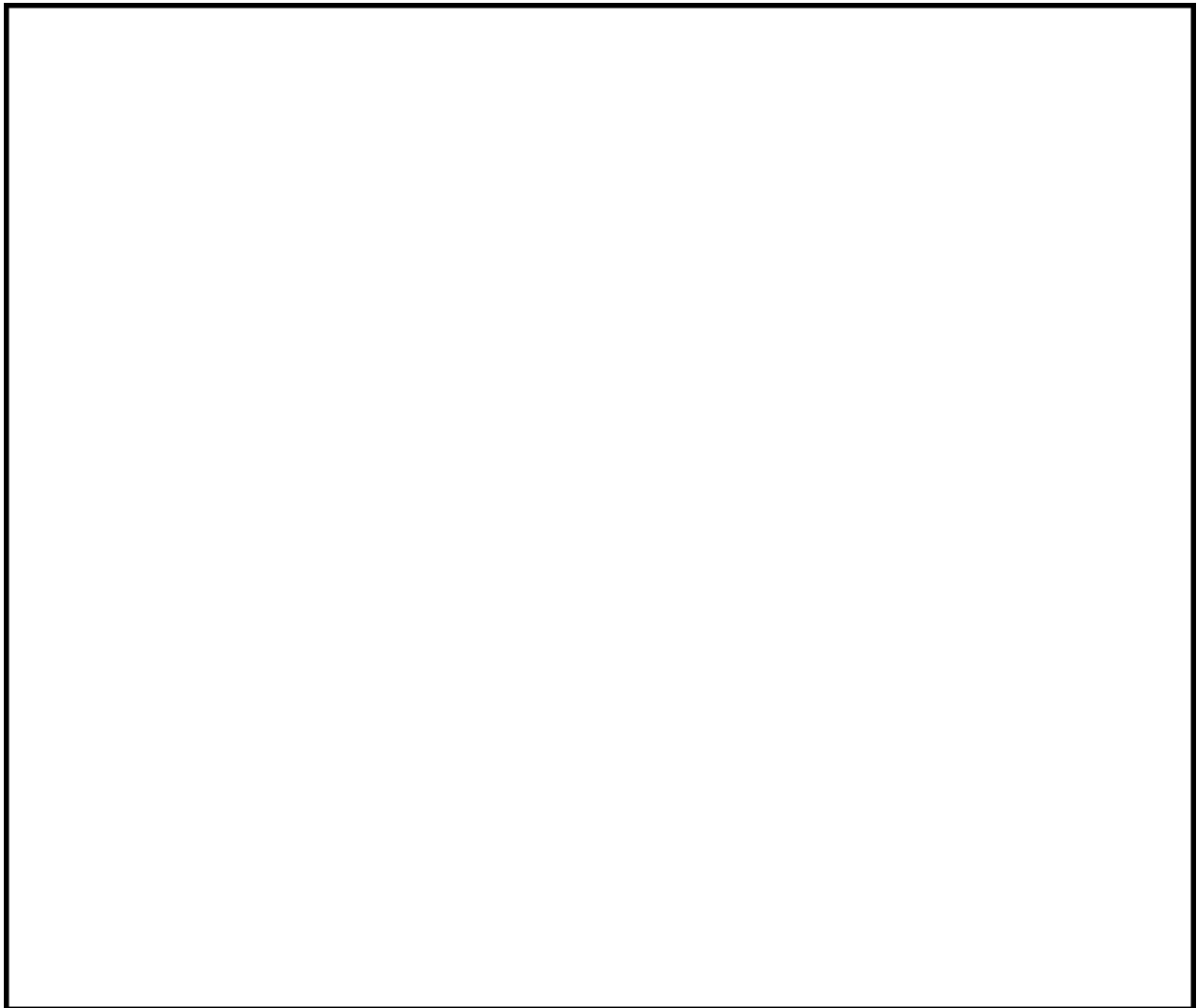
Joseph and his family had to cross the plains without a dad. There were not enough older boys to drive the wagons, so seven-year-old Joseph had to do it. He was a good boy. He always helped his mother and did what she said. The Lord blessed Joseph.



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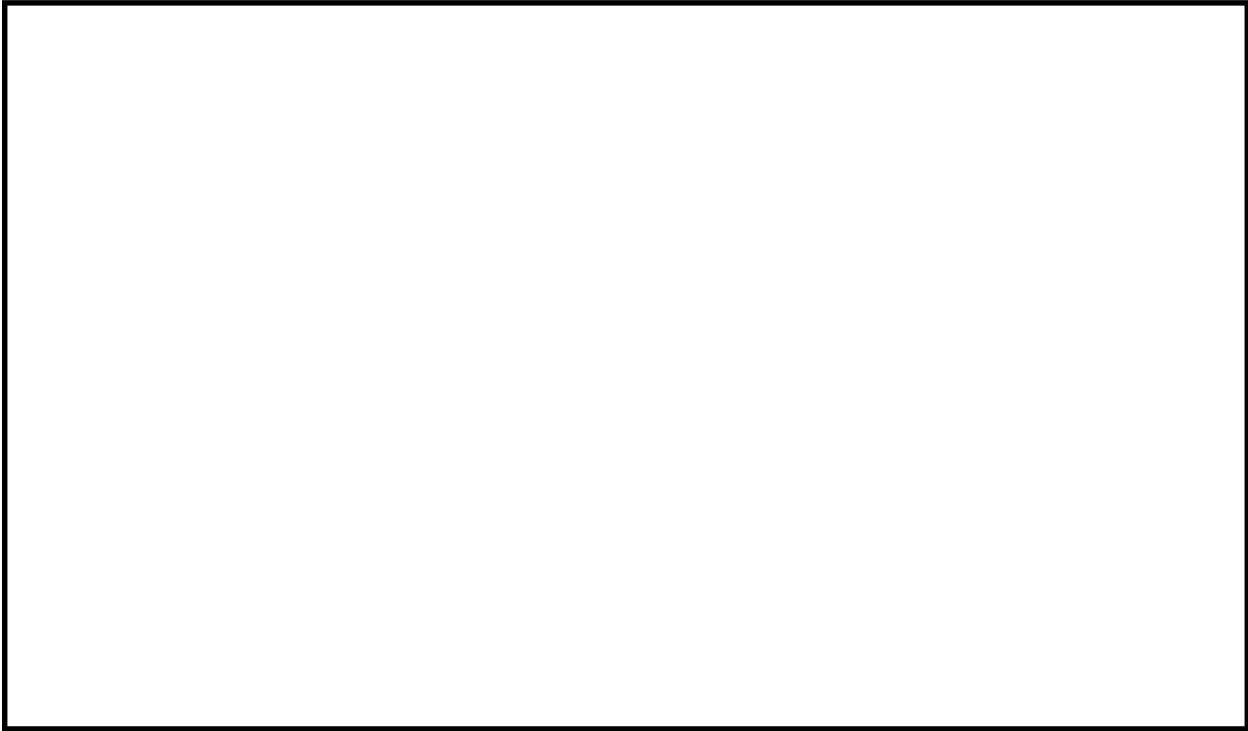
# CHURCH HISTORY JOURNAL

Ten-year-old **Joseph F. Smith** shivered in the night air. It was getting cold in the Utah nights. Joseph was out tending the sheep for his family. The sun had gone down. He knew the wolves would soon come to try to steal a sheep for its dinner. Joseph heard the wolves. There were many of them. Joseph's dog was frightened. Joseph wasn't scared. He frightened the wolves off. He kept the sheep safe! He was a brave boy.





# CHURCH HISTORY JOURNAL—Joseph F. Smith



Handwriting practice lines consisting of ten sets of three horizontal lines: a solid top line, a dashed middle line, and a solid bottom line.

