

# My Dad the Bishop



**By Syrena D., age 11, North Carolina, USA**

Last October my mom told my siblings and me to listen to ward business that Sunday instead of drawing. So when sacrament meeting started, I paid close attention to the opening prayer and the hymn. Once that was over, the person conducting the meeting asked the bishop to stand up. Then he said the bishop was being released.

He asked my dad, who was first counselor at the time, to stand up. Then he announced that my dad was going to be the new bishop!

I was really worried that something about my dad

would change drastically. I had always thought bishops were people who were formal and serious, most unlike my dad. That they had perfectly well-behaved kids who sat quietly on the bench every week. That was *not* my family.

But I realized that bishops aren't men with perfect families. They aren't men who are solemn and serious. They are men with the priesthood. Men with strong, good testimonies.

I don't know why the Lord chose my dad to be the bishop, but I know that He has His reasons. And I know that my dad did change ... but not into a stiff and serious man I didn't know. I could tell his testimony grew.

And so did mine. ◆

