

New Beginnings  
Dr. Suess Poem to Present the YW Values

Hello Every one, how do you **do**? My Name is Salinda Sordova de  
**doo**! I'm a Sneetch you see, a beautiful sneetch golden hair and  
**all**... I welcome you here and hope you have a **ball**!  
I came here tonight, to share with each **one**, my adventures and all  
of the places I've **been**. Places from here to there, from top to the  
**bottom** all over the world...from earth down to **heaven**... so now  
that I'm here let's being... as long is it is a quarter past **Seven**.

OH hogwash, "do tell", is, I know what you are **saying**... so here  
we go now, let's begin and quit **playing**!  
In my suitcase I have quite a few little **gems**, a few things I hope  
will excite you ladies and **gents**.

**Faith**- now faith is the thing that I want to say **first** just come hear  
about Horton he is the best, yes the best 1 with faith is the best not  
the **worst**.

Now this is a story of faith that is **true**. The faith of an elephant in  
some small little **who's**.

But our faith though at times it is **small**... it's not in the who's...  
but in the greatest one of **all**!! That great one, you know the one  
that I'm **meaning**, he's the one we believe without even **seeing**.  
So keep faith like Horton, ya **know**... don't ever give up and your  
faith it will **grow**! Just listen to Horton... his wise words will help  
you recall: "don't give up, I believe in you all. A person's a person  
no matter how small"

Now, I have a few friends here to help me on **out**, come up here  
dear lassie, I don't want to **shout**.

She's here to help, what ever I **need**. Her words are important so  
please do give **heed**.

Have a YW come up and read:  
Alma 32:21

Thanks for that help my dear lassie, so true! We all owe a great deal of Thank you's to you.

Next up my dear friends is this fun little tale... about my friends the sneetches... we're all such wonderfully strange little creatures...

Who stand on the banks of the beautiful beaches.

Now what was the thing that we learned that fine day?

Divine Nature, is what... so they all came to say... "that sneetches are sneetches and no kind of sneech is the best on the beaches. That day all Sneetches forgot about stars and whether they had one or not upon thars."

I have yet another sweet chap here for you, she will share with us words that are certainly true!

2 Peter 1:4-7

Thanks dear sweet chap, now go sit on down... But don't you forget there is no need to frown!

Now this next part of my fun filled up journey... is one of my very most favorites... so sit back, relax, listen and learn-ey!

This book will show you what they do in Katoo, for in that fine place they sure know how to say: "happy birthday to you!"

It's wonderful what I've learn all around this big earth... I've learned that each 1 has great individual worth!

Now here's what you'll learn if you visit Katoo... You will learn that "today you are you...that is truer than true! There's no one alive that is youer were than you!"

Come down here my buddy, my gal, my pal, come down here and Tell us, please tell us just how!

Have a YW come up and read:

D&C 18:10

(And Read poem my individual worth)

My Individual Worth  
by: Jennifer Slyh

I look into the mirror  
And staring back at me  
A beautiful young woman  
Who sometimes I can't see.

A soul so great in the sight of the Lord,  
I'm a princess of royal birth.  
Why can't I push away worldly ideals  
And realize my personal worth?

I've been given a mission divine,  
For which I must strive to fulfill.  
And Celestial glory shall be there for me  
If I live and obey the Lord's will.

Then why does life seem so tough at times?  
It's so hard to see how I'll get through!  
Satan is strong, but the Lord's even stronger  
And He'll be there in all that I do.

So next time I look in the mirror,  
I must always remember God's love.  
Then I will see my true beauty  
And know I've got help from above.

Thanks for that lesson on each persons **worth**, now onward we go...  
With gusto a **girth**!

The next book I have will for sure keep you **yearning**... It will show us all how to gain **knowledge** and **learning**! This book is a great one to read, weather you read it in a home or a **hut**... I bet you didn't know, that I can read with my eyes **shut**! In this book we hear about all the things you can read **about**... I'm sorry, I'm excited, I hope I don't **shout**! But the best little tid bit from this book you'll see...is: "The more that you read, the more things you'll **know**. The more that you learn, the more places you'll **go**." And take it from me, going places is fun, learning is **too**... Just listen up now to my dear little friend.... Rylee-ka-roo!  
D&C 88:118

And next, from my suitcase I bring... This adventure...But it was not taken with **ease**... Although mile after mile in the fresh morning **breeze**... as I walked along past the truffula **trees**. Here is what I learned from this one.. This is the adventure of the Lorax you **see**... my lesson was learned with much **difficulty**... for it taught me about **choice and accountability**. The true lesson that we must all learn from this **book**... to each of you now I say take a **look**... "unless someone like you cares a whole awful **lot**, nothing is going to get better. It's **not**" the choices we make are important so **see**, come listen to my dear tiny friend little miss Ashley **McPhee**.  
Have a YW come up and read:  
Joshua 24:15

Thank you Ashley **McPhee**, I'm so glad you helped us understand choice and **accountability**!

But there's more that I've learned from my adventures you **see**, this next ones about Yertle the turtle... what a pain HE could **be**!

Now Yertle was King, a demanding one at **that...** upon tons of turtles he sat and he **sat!** Ruling with rudeness... he gave quite a **fuss**, until I below stood up for **us!**

“That one little turtle his name was just **Mack...** from way down below in the **stack...** he decided he'd taken enough and he had. And that plain little lad got a little bit mad, and that plain Little Mac did a plain little thing... He burped! And his burp shook the throne of the king. And today the great Yertle that marvelous he, is king of the mud. That is all he can see. And the Turtles of course... all the turtles are free, as turtles, and maybe all creatures should be.”

Listen now my friends to a little young woman, tune in your **antennas** for it is time we hear from my friend **McKenna!**

Have a YW come up and read:

3Nephi 12:16

(And have the same YW Read this story also - Pick someone who is a good reader or possibly another leader)

Each day is a gift...  
and you never know  
how you can make the difference.

One day, when I was a freshman in high school, I saw a kid from my class was walking home from school. His name was Kyle. It looked like he was carrying all of his books. I thought to myself, "Why would anyone bring home all his books on a Friday? He must really be a nerd." I had quite a weekend planned (parties and a football game with my friends tomorrow afternoon), so I shrugged my shoulders and went on.

As I was walking, I saw a bunch of kids running toward him. They ran at him, knocking all his books out of his arms and tripping him so he landed in the dirt. His glasses went flying, and I saw them land in the grass about ten feet from him. He looked up and I saw this terrible sadness in his eyes. My heart went out to him. So, I jogged over to him and as he crawled around looking for his glasses, and I saw a tear in his eye. As I handed him his glasses, I said, "Those guys are jerks. They really should get lives." He looked at me and said, "Hey thanks!" There was a big smile on his face. It was one of those smiles that showed real gratitude. I helped him pick up his books, and asked him where he lived. As it turned out, he lived near me, so I asked him why I had never seen him before. He said he had gone to private school before now.

I would have never hung out with a private school kid before. We talked all the way home, and I carried his books. He turned out to be a pretty cool kid. I asked him if he wanted to play football on Saturday with me and my friends. He said yes.

We hung all weekend and the more I got to know Kyle, the more I liked him. And my friends thought the same of him. Monday morning came, and there was Kyle with the huge stack of books again. I stopped him and said, "you are gonna really build some serious muscles with this pile of books everyday!"

He just laughed and handed me half the books.

Over the next four years, Kyle and I became best friends. When we were seniors, began to think about college. Kyle decided on Georgetown, and was going to Duke. I knew that we would always be friends, that the miles would never be a problem. He was going to be a doctor, and I was going for business on a football scholarship. Kyle was valedictorian of our class. I teased him all the time about being a nerd. He had to prepare a speech for graduation. I was so glad it wasn't me having to get up there and speak.

Graduation day, I saw Kyle. He looked great. He was one of those guys that really found himself during high school. He filled out and actually looked good in glasses. He had more dates than me and all the girls loved him! Boy, sometimes I was jealous. Today was one of those days. I could see that he was nervous about his speech. So, I smacked him on the back and said, "Hey, big guy, you'll be great!"

He looked at me with one of those looks (the really grateful one) and smiled. "Thanks," he said.

As he started his speech, he cleared his throat, and began "Graduation is a time to thank those who helped you make it through those tough years. Your parents, your teachers, your siblings, maybe a coach... but mostly your friends. I am here to tell all of you that being a friend to someone is the best gift you can give them. I am going to tell you a story."

I just looked at my friend with disbelief as he told the story of the first day we met. He had planned to kill himself over the weekend. He talked of how he had cleaned out his locker so his Mom wouldn't have to do it later and was carrying his stuff home. He looked hard at me and gave me a little smile. "Thankfully, I was saved. My friend saved me from doing the unspeakable."

I heard the gasp go through the crowd as this handsome, popular boy told us all about his weakest moment. I saw his mom and dad looking at me and smiling that same grateful smile. Not until that moment did I realize it's depth.

Never underestimate the power of your actions. With one small gesture you can change a person's life. For better or for worse. God puts us all in each other's lives to impact one another in some way. Look for good in others.

Thank you McKenna, for that story with **perks** it taught us all about how to have **good works!**

Now this next one I share, I'm sure that you **know**, its about my friend Horton... That grand little **fellow**.

That Horton he's great! He never gives **up!** He can always be counted on, when you're down on your **luck!** Wise words that he spoke were never more **true...** listen my friends as I tell them to **you**. For Horton, sure has integrity that truly shines **through.....**

"I meant what I said and I said what I meant, an elephant's faithful 100 percent!"

So do all that he does, follow Horton's **lead**. Be faithful to others when they are in **need!**

By doing this I know these things to be **true... your** integrity will also shine **through!**

I have yet another young friend who is wise... she comes from the town of von-disa, you see... her name is Clarisa von-disa de **do...** so listen to what she is telling to **you**.

Have a YW come up and read:  
Job 27:5

Now 1 last good thing that I'd like to tell **you**, before you get up and stand on your **shoe...** this one is all about having **virtue...**

This story is mixed up and tricksed up and **true...** it's about all the trouble I had getting to solla **sollew**.

But a-mid all the troubles the big and the **small**, I learned to have virtue to battle them **all**. In this adventure I learned, that “there are troubles of more than one kind some come from a head and some come from behind...**(get out Bat)** but I've bought a big bat and I'm ready you see. Now my troubles are going to have troubles with me!”

(Bring a bat)

Now, come join me my final, last friend, help me.. tell what is **true...** What scriptute will help get us to solla **sollew?**

Have a YW come up and read:  
Proverbs 31:10

And now it is time for me to **go**, more adventures are waiting for me. This life is interesting as all of you **know**. You'll get mixed up... with many strange birds as you **go**.. so be sure when you step. Step with great **tact**... and remember that life's a great balancing **act**. The values I've learned in my travels are **true**... please remember them until you are one hundred and **two**!

Remember them, live them and keep them with **you**!

Now I must go, farewell all of you!

You're off to great places today is your **day**, your mountain is waiting so get on your **way**!