



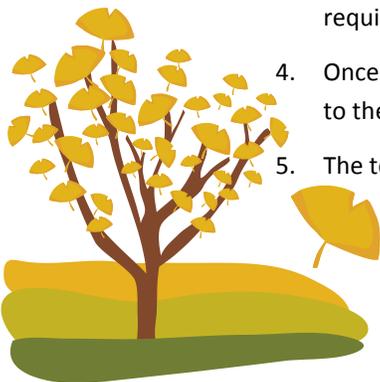
# Gratitude Photo Scavenger Hunt

For each topic, take a photo of something your group is grateful for...

1. Found outside.
2. That brings laughter.
3. Modest.
4. That brings peace.
5. **STOP! Complete Riddle #1**
6. That has changed the way the world communicates.
7. Frilly yet functional.
8. Filled with wisdom.
9. You couldn't live without.
10. **STOP! Complete Riddle #2**
11. That is unique to the LDS church.
12. Entertaining.
13. Representing a country outside of the Western Hemisphere.
14. That is often misunderstood.
15. **STOP! Complete Riddle #3**
16. That makes life easier.
17. That represents the gospel.
18. That represents our city.
19. That has changed the world for the better.
20. **STOP! Complete Riddle #4**

## The Rules:

1. Each scavenger item must be done in order.
2. Subject of each photo will only count toward one scavenger item. Subjects that are too similar will be disqualified and a new photo must be taken in its place.
3. Every fifth scavenger hunt item will be a riddle. The answer to each riddle will lead your team to a place in the building. Go to that place to find instructions for a required activity. If the activity has a time requirement, you must follow the requirement or risk being disqualified.
4. Once all 20 items are complete, take your photos and completed riddle activities to the official time keeper and wait for remaining teams to finish.
5. The team who followed all the rules and finished all 20 items first WINS!



**Riddle #1:**

When Brother King calls your home  
This is where you'll take your stance,  
To deliver the words that you've prepared  
With careful prayer and diligence.

**Riddle #2:**

Beloved spirit daughters of God  
Take the time to catch their breathe  
And find relief at least once a week  
In the room where charity never faileth.

**Riddle #3:**

No other room  
contains trees this large.  
What a wonder  
One may enter at no charge.

**Riddle #4:**

This is the one place  
no grown men are allowed,  
A place for Mom's to make quiet  
What once was too loud.

**Optional Additional Riddle #5:**

Here we learn we are a child of God  
Beginning as bright as the sun,  
We learn to choose the right  
And become valiant before we're done.

**Optional Additional Riddle #6:**

The Savior teaches us to behold  
The ones who are so very new.  
Those who enter here  
start at 18 but end at two.

### Timed Activity #1:

Great job figuring out riddle #1! Now you must **spend at least 10 minutes** showing your gratitude by writing at least 2 thank you notes a piece to people who have made a positive difference in your life. Then make a plan to deliver them sometime this week.

### Timed Activity #2:

Way to go answering riddle #2! You've worked so hard, but sometimes difficulties can help us recognize our blessings. Now **spend at least 10 minutes** as a group reading and discussing an excerpt from President Monson's General Conference talk from October 2010 concerning a special Thanksgiving that Gordon Green's family experienced.

### Timed Activity #3:

You're doing great! But how will you remember all you've learned tonight without writing down what gratitude really means to you? Now **spend at least 10 minutes**, briefly reiterating the main points discussed after reading the Thanksgiving story from Timed Activity #2, and then individually write down your thoughts and impressions in your young women's journal, or on a piece of paper. (If written or added later to your journal, this activity can be signed off as a personalized additional value experience for one of the following Young Women's values: Divine Nature, Individual Worth, or Knowledge).

### Final Activity (no time restrictions):

Great work! You're almost there. You've come so far and learned so much. Your final task is to take a photo that ultimately represents how you plan to show your gratitude to others this holiday season.

## Activity #2: Excerpt from President Thomas S. Monson's talk entitled: "The Divine Gift of Gratitude"

When we encounter challenges and problems in our lives, it is often difficult for us to focus on our blessings. However, if we reach deep enough and look hard enough, we will be able to feel and recognize just how much we have been given.

I share with you an account of one family which was able to find blessings in the midst of serious challenges. This is an account I read many years ago and have kept because of the message it conveys. It was written by Gordon Green and appeared in an American magazine over 50 years ago.

Gordon tells how he grew up on a farm in Canada, where he and his siblings had to hurry home from school while the other children played ball and went swimming. Their father, however, had the capacity to help them understand that their work amounted to something. This was especially true after harvesttime when the family celebrated Thanksgiving, for on that day their father gave them a great gift. He took an inventory of everything they had.

On Thanksgiving morning he would take them to the cellar with its barrels of apples, bins of beets, carrots packed in sand, and mountains of sacked potatoes as well as peas, corn, string beans, jellies, strawberries, and other preserves which filled their shelves. He had the children count everything carefully. Then they went out to the barn and figured how many tons of hay there were and how many bushels of grain in the granary. They counted the cows, pigs, chickens, turkeys, and geese. Their father said he wanted to see how they stood, but they knew he really wanted them to realize on that feast day how richly God had blessed them and had smiled upon all their hours of work. Finally, when they sat down to the feast their mother had prepared, the blessings were something they felt.

Gordon indicated, however, that the Thanksgiving he remembered most thankfully was the year they seemed to have nothing for which to be grateful.

The year started off well: they had leftover hay, lots of seed, four litters of pigs, and their father had a little money set aside so that someday he could afford to buy a hay loader—a wonderful machine most farmers just dreamed of owning. It was also the year that electricity came to their town—although not to them because they couldn't afford it.

One night when Gordon's mother was doing her big wash, his father stepped in and took his turn over the washboard and asked his wife to rest and do her knitting. He said, "You spend more time doing the wash than sleeping. Do you think we should break down and get electricity?" Although elated at the prospect, she shed a tear or two as she thought of the hay loader that wouldn't be bought.

So the electrical line went up their lane that year. Although it was nothing fancy, they acquired a washing machine that worked all day by itself and brilliant light bulbs that dangled from each ceiling. There were no more lamps to fill with oil, no more wicks to cut, no more sooty chimneys to wash. The lamps went quietly off to the attic.

The coming of electricity to their farm was almost the last good thing that happened to them that year. Just as their crops were starting to come through the ground, the rains started. When the water finally receded, there wasn't a plant left anywhere. They planted again, but more rains beat the crops into the earth. Their potatoes rotted in the mud. They sold a couple of cows and all the pigs and other livestock they had intended to keep, getting very low prices for them because everybody else had to do the same thing. All they harvested that year was a patch of turnips which had somehow weathered the storms.

Then it was Thanksgiving again. Their mother said, "Maybe we'd better forget it this year. We haven't even got a goose left."

On Thanksgiving morning, however, Gordon's father showed up with a jackrabbit and asked his wife to cook it. Grudgingly she started the job, indicating it would take a long time to cook that tough old thing. When it was finally on the table with some of the turnips that had survived, the children refused to eat. Gordon's mother cried, and then his father did a strange thing. He went up to the attic, got an oil lamp, took it back to the table, and lighted it. He told the children to turn out the electric lights. When there was only the lamp again, they could hardly believe that it had been that dark before. They wondered how they had ever seen anything without the bright lights made possible by electricity.

The food was blessed, and everyone ate. When dinner was over, they all sat quietly. Wrote Gordon:

"In the humble dimness of the old lamp we were beginning to see clearly again. ...

"It [was] a lovely meal. The jack rabbit tasted like turkey and the turnips were the mildest we could recall. ...

"... [Our] home ... , for all its want, was so rich [to] us." <sup>13</sup>

My brothers and sisters, to express gratitude is gracious and honorable, to enact gratitude is generous and noble, but to live with gratitude ever in our hearts is to touch heaven.

## **Notes to Leader:**

### **Supplies:**

- Printed Scavenger Hunt Activity and selected riddles for each young woman.
- At least one digital camera or cell phone capable of taking photos for each group.
- Envelopes with Activities inside to be placed at each riddle answer location.
- Thank you notes and writing utensils for Activity #1 envelope.
- Printouts of the story from President Monson's talk on Gratitude for Activity #2 envelope.
- Additional paper and writing utensils for Activity #3 envelope.
- Optional prize for winning group.

### **Additional Instructions:**

- Choose and/or modify the riddles to best suit accessible locations in your church building.

## **ANSWER KEY TO RIDDLES:**

Riddle #1 Answer: Sanctuary Pulpit

Riddle #2 Answer: Relief Society Room

Riddle #3 Answer: Family History Center

Riddle #4 Answer: Mother's Room

Optional Additional Riddle #5 Answer: Primary Room

Optional Additional Riddle #6 Answer: Nursery Room