

## Hug Me

I can remember a trip I made once from Colorado to Utah when we were first moving to Huntsville. Andrew and I had been gone for three or four days retrieving furniture and odds and ends from our old home. Mom was in Utah. She had already been diagnosed with leukemia. It was afternoon and we pulled into the driveway with a horse trailer full of all our worldly belongings. Mom and others were out on the front porch.

I do not think I will ever forget walking over to the front porch and hugging Mom. We had missed each other so much and both of us embraced for a long time. Mom did not have to say anything. I knew she missed me and I missed her. We both felt so good being in each other's arms. Our eyes were even a bit moistened. I was home safely and I was hugging the person I loved most of all.

I can remember times when I have come home from college or when I came home from my mission. Wow, the hugs were just fantastic! I can remember hugging my own children when they have left or come home from missions or school. I remember hugs after a father's blessing and hugs in the celestial room of different temples. I can even recall hugging sweaty kids after an athletic event. I witnessed President James E. Faust hugging Grandpa McKay after a blessing in one of the meeting rooms of the First Presidency and the Quorum of the Twelve.

I have read of the touching and tender hug that took place when the prodigal son returned home to his father. I have hugged loved ones that have fallen into transgression. I have hugged people that have been excommunicated. And, I have had the privilege of hugging people that have had their blessings restored to them.

Hugs are so important and can mean so much. It can mean I love you, or, you are safe now, or, you have done a good job, or, I am here for you, or... a lot of other things.

However, there is one hug we will never forget. There is one hug that will be indelibly imprinted upon our minds and hearts for eternity. It is the one embrace that makes me quiver and stand in awe when I try to comprehend just how magnificent and humbling it will be. That one hug, that one embrace, is when I leave this world and see the Savior face to face.