Micah Mission Story

My second area of my mission, I was out 3 months, and I got doubled into an area (meaning me and my companion were both new to the area) and my companion was somebody I had come out on the mission with (so we had a combined experience of 6 months, which is funny because the next transfer I greenie-busted so the combined experience was still 6 months). When we got to the area there was a map on the wall that had an outline around what we thought was our area. I prayed to know where we should go tracting the very first day and felt really strongly that we needed to go to this specific area. The next day we took off and went and tracted that area. It was getting close to 3 (that’s when we headed back for our one break from 3-5) and we had had pretty good success, but we knocked on this door and a West African man answered and we had a wonderful conversation. He had just moved to the area, was interested in finding a church, and was all around an extremely polite guy. In the middle of the lesson he said, “Don’t you two elders live right next door” and he pointed to a door not even 5 feet away from us. To which we said, “no…” and we told him where we live (which was blocks away). And he said “man, I swear I have seen you going in and out of there” and we both thought he was seeing members of another faith, like Jehovah Witnesses, or something. We wrapped up the lesson, said a prayer, and we are standing there looking at our clock, deciding if it is early enough to start walking back (it was 2:45, we were debating if we should tract right up until 3). And we look up the street and we see what looks to be missionaries walking towards us. And to our shock, it was our Zone Leaders, coming home early! And yes, they lived in the very house the man had pointed to. They walked right up to us and wanted to know what we were doing and we said, “tracting in our area” and they said “this is our area”. I pulled out a map from my back pocket with the outline of our area and the Zone Leader said, “oh, I forgot, you got doubled in and the area changed” (I think this might have been the dumbest Zone Leader on the planet LOL). So he drew the new boundaries of our area on my map, we then passed on all the people we had found that day, including the man that lived next door to them. They wanted to know where we had tracted, turns out we had tracted a full circle entirely around their house. The African next door neighbor was actually baptized shortly after (which I mentioned in story #13).

I testify that this is a true story in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.

**Things you can learn from this**: sometimes your baptism lives next door- talk to everyone! Be friendly with your neighbors, get on a first name basis with them. Ask them if they need help, how their kids or dog is doing, etc. Missionaries have keys over every non-member in the mission, not just their area.