**Micah’s Mission Story**

When I was in Southwest Philadelphia (my second area) my district leader wanted to once again see how I prayed over a map to see where we should tract. So I prayed to know where we should go and the next day we went there to tract. We tracted from 10-3 and had minimal success and then we were walking home. I was told by the spirit to stop, so I stopped. My DL asked why we stopped and I told him we needed to go back the direction we were coming from. So we walked back and I found myself looking down a street and the spirit told me we needed to tract that street, even though it was time to go home. So I told my DL “I think we need to tract this street before we go home” and he agreed. We started double knocking, him on the left side and me on the right side. About halfway down the street I knocked on a door, the door opens, a lady comes to the door and I started talking to her- she doesn’t say much and I start to feel weird and then the lady took a couple steps backwards and collapsed on her couch. I turn around and call my companion over and then let myself into the house and tried to ask the lady if she was alright but she is completely unresponsive on the couch. My companion comes in the door and sees the lady and I tell him what happened, and without saying anything to me, he goes over to the lady and checks her wrist, sees an armband and then pulls some trigger mechanism and within seconds somebody is talking to us via a speaker in the room. My district leader tells the dispatcher that the lady has had a diabetic episode and needs help ASAP. Turns out that my DL was a diabetic and knew exactly what had happened and recognized the medical equipment in the room and knew how to operate it. Shortly EMS showed up, came in and took her to the hospital. While they were working on her the EMS asked us how we knew her and we explained how we got there and they said that if we hadn’t found her when we did she would have most certainly died. I was transferred out of the area shortly after that but I left detailed info about her in the area book. I asked the Elders that were in the area now about her and they told me that they had gone back over to visit her and that she was furious with them because “those Elders that were here before stole $20 off of my table while I was unconscious.” We obviously didn’t take her money.

**Things we can learn from this:** The Lord puts pieces together and makes them work in a way that defies chance. I knew nothing about diabetes and neither did my companion. My district leader however did. Once again, always follow inspiration if you want to be the fulfilment of the Lord’s work vs simply being a bystander to miracles. The Lord has a work to do for the saving of souls as well as the condemning of souls. There is no way to explain what happened to that lady other than an act of God. And yet the lady hardened her heart.

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