**Micah’s Mission Story**

I was in the bottom of West Philadelphia- we didn’t have a baptism lined up for that Sunday so my companion and I prayed for someone who had been to church enough times so they could get baptized that Sunday. As we were saying the prayer, a man’s face and name came vividly into my mind. The prayer ended and my companion said, “I know who it is who is ready to be baptized” and I said, “who did the Lord tell you?” expecting him to say the name of the man who was in my mind. But instead he had a woman we were teaching in his mind. I told him who I had in my mind. This man that had popped into my mind was somebody who had been to church for months now and the last time we were over there my companion had attempted to commit him to baptism to which the man refused and so my companion had what we called “soft dropped” him- he was unwilling to go over to his house again. He had taken this man’s rejection to be baptized personally and didn’t want to go back. When I shared the man’s name, my companion became hostile, he was not happy, going as far as to say, “the Lord would not tell us to go back to that man’s house.” I felt the spirit wash over me and told me to stay calm, that everything would work out and that we should follow my companion’s plan. We went over to the lady’s house- the appointment was a no show and when we got in contact with her on the phone, standing outside her house, she dropped us. I could see my companion’s face as the conversation was happening on the phone becoming more and more upset and his rhetoric becoming more hellfire and brimstone. The conversation abruptly ended, my companion didn’t even make eye contact with me and just looked up the street and said, “well she’s going to hell!” A few moments later I asked him, “can we go do a stop by on this man?” My companion reluctantly agreed. When we knocked on the door and the man answered, the man’s face lit up and he said, “Oh elders, just who I wanted to talk to!” We went in, sat down and the individual said, “Elders, before you start, I need to tell you something- I’ve been praying and the Lord told me vividly a few days ago that I need to be baptized this Sunday”. We hadn’t even said a single word yet, not even an opening prayer! The man was baptized that Sunday. The very next Wednesday we had a Zone conference and during the fast and testimony meeting my companion stood up and started to bear his testimony and then began to cry. He said that the learned a powerful lesson the previous week. And that lesson he learned? He said, “the power of unity in your companionship.” He said that he hated me as a companion because of all of my faults but that once he learned to love me as the Savior loved me and decided to be unified in a companionship, miracles happened.

**Things we can learn from this:** free-flowing tears in a testimony does not necessarily mean truth or the Spirit. Do not try to rationalize revelation, for the Lord’s thoughts are not your thoughts. Even if you don’t have a baptism lined up for that Sunday or in other words, even if all of your other plans have fallen through, the Lord does not give you a commandment that he has not provided a way for you to accomplish. The Savior’s new plan of Preach My Gospel includes the commandment to baptize weekly, and it is a fulfillable commandment. If you don’t have the spirit of truth in your life miracles can pass you by and you won’t be able to recognize them- just like with Laman and Lemuel, their hatred for Nephi blinded their minds to the miracles that they had seen performed by Nephi.

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