**Micah’s Mission Story**

In this story I would like to talk about an event that happened on my mission in my very first area, in North Philadelphia. My companion told me to pray to know where we needed to go tracting, and I was always really uncomfortable with this early on in my mission. So I prayed and prayed and prayed, and what I started to do was I got a map of our area- I put an outline around it with a marker to show our area, and then I would pray over the map. So that night I wasn’t getting anything and it was time for bed so I said, “God please help me know where to go.” So I go to bed and I have a dream. And in the dream I see a building in front of me and on the building is painted a word in a box, there was a rectangle with a word written on it and somebody is talking to me and I don’t know who it is but they tell me “this is where you need to go tracting.” And I walk up closer to it and read it and it says “Silver”. But it’s not a street sign, it’s painted onto a brick building. So I wake up and I think it’s interesting and I write it down. The next day during personal study I’m looking over my map of my area looking for Silver St and I can’t find it in my area! So I think maybe this is a dud. And then all of a sudden I find it! It’s a tiny, little street in the dead bottom left of our area, so southwest in our area. And I tell my companion that’s where we are going to go tracting. Our apartment is in the far eastern side of our area on the street there, 20th and Lehi, so he, my trainer, thinks that I want to go to Silver St because it will take us a long time to get there, to walk there and thus would chew up a lot of our tracting time. I could not get him to agree to go there so I told him about my dream- I told him I prayed about knowing where to go, then I had this dream where someone tells me to tract there and told him about the street name painted on the building. So he goes “okay, fine, we will go down and check this out.” So we’re walking, I think we took a bus maybe and we finally turn onto the street and we are trying to find out if we are actually on Silver St but there is no street sign! And so we look up and you guessed it, painted on the side of a brick building was the word Silver Street. Now he was training me, he knew I had never been there, he himself had never been there because we both had been doubled into this area and opened it, no missionaries had ever been there, and he looked up at the building, then back at me, back to the building then back at me and said “is that what you saw?” And I said “yes, that is exactly what I saw” and he looked around again and said “we’re going to find a baptism on this street.” And I thought it was a little amusing, he was a little late to that party! I knew we were going to find something here because that’s where God wanted us to be. And you always hear the joke, last house on the left, but in this case it was literally the last house on the left. In Philadelphia you would tract and the row homes were attached to each other and he would tract one side and I would tract the other, so I was tracting the left side and he was tracting the right side in this case. And I knocked on the last house on the left and a lady answered and said “oh Elders! Oh my goodness, what are the odds?” And she goes on to explain “I’m a member of the church and I’m from Baltimore and I’m here visiting my cousin who is not a member.” So we go in and teach her (the cousin) and she was baptized. She had 6 kids, and at that point in time the North Philadelphia building next to the Burger King was actually being constructed so we had to bus all the way to Northeast Philadelphia, which was about 45 minutes to an hour and a half one way trip up to that building. So we actually helped them get up there, we paid for their bus fare, and when we got up there we had these 6 kids- I had one of the kids on my shoulders, and our African first councillor in the Ward, came out of the building, and then started to get emotional when he saw us come up and he said “I just saw a fulfilment to prophecy!” I wasn’t really sure what he was referring to, was he just talking about missionary work? But, it was fast and testimony meeting and this man stands up and bears his testimony and talks about this event, seeing me walking to church with this kid on my shoulders, and he quotes the scripture about how missionaries will go out, how beautiful on the mountain are the feet of those who proclaim the gospel, and that they would gather up the children and put them on their shoulders and carry them to Zion. I was 19 at the time and I had never read that scripture in that context before. I thought that was pretty cool. For the rest of my mission I never put children on my shoulders because I didn’t want to inflate my own ego, but I thought about that moment a lot, and that it was a pretty cool moment.

Obviously baptisms followed…

**Things we can learn from this:** God is a God of miracles. The missionaries of Philadelphia PA were a part of fulfilling prophesy. The field is white, ready to harvest. If you ask (prayer), if you knock, it shall be given you. I also learned early on my mission that the Lord has people He wants us to find, and that He will bring us to them if we are worthy. This was important because I never received such a powerful answer to prayer again on my mission- I had to learn how to listen to the “still small voice” and grow. I also learned that you have to work after revelation- you have to go to the map and do some work yourself and then follow!

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