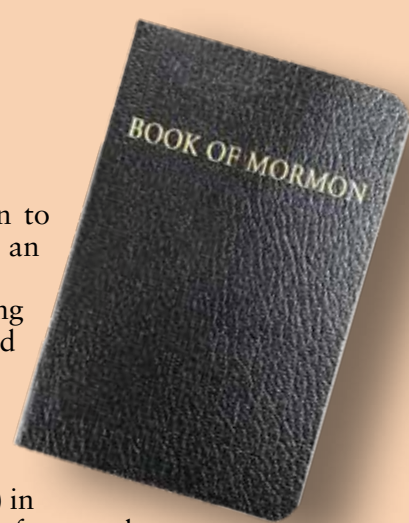


A Walk of Faith

Phillip Hawley



During the Internship, we were given a pocket version of the Book of Mormon to share with someone. I really thought I would give mine away during our trip. However, an opportunity never fell into place.

After we returned from our trip and I was driving home, I had an overwhelming feeling that I needed to take a walk. I don't usually take walks. But right then, it felt like I needed to take a walk—a walk of faith.

I started my walk of faith by kneeling to pray in my living room. I needed to pray for two things. First, I prayed that whoever I met on my walk would be open to talking about the Book of Mormon—no earbuds or headphones, and willing to listen. Secondly, I prayed that God would put the person (who needed to hear about the Book of Mormon) in my direct path. Finishing my prayer, I grabbed my pocket Book of Mormon and a couple of outreach cards given to me by Jon Tandy. The cards have Moroni 10:5, why a person should read this scripture, and contact information for the Book of Mormon Foundation. I also put my personal phone number on these cards.

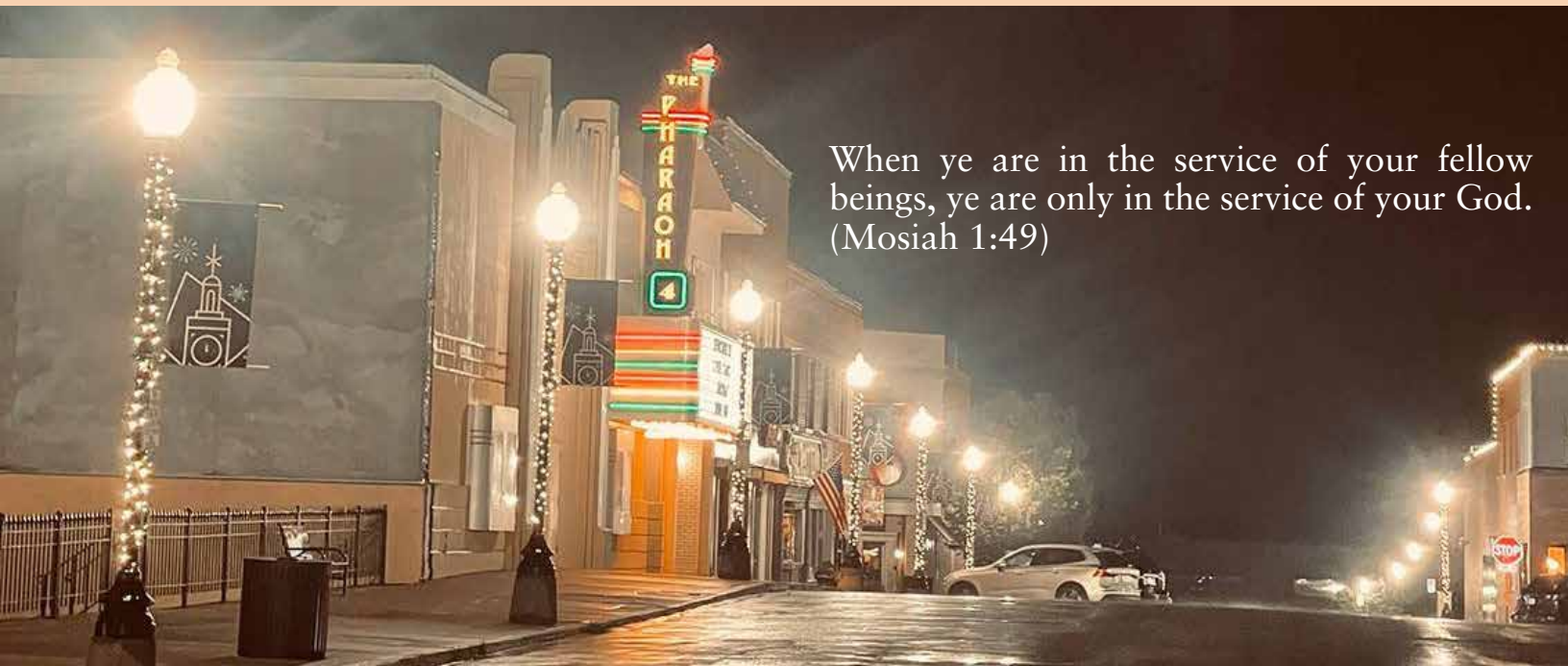
I set out at 7:40 p.m., feeling impressed to walk the 3.5 miles to the Independence Square (rather than taking my car). As I walked, I thought of the kind of person I had specifically asked God to place in my direct path. When I reached the Square about 9 p.m., it was fully dark outside. I talked to someone named Isaac who met the specifications of my prayer. I learned he believed in a “Higher Power” and was familiar with our church, but had some disgruntled feelings about it. I decided to give him the pocket Book of Mormon and one of Jon's cards. I may never know his response to these things, but the answer to my prayer in my walk of faith was amazing!

As I finished talking to Isaac, I received a call from Shay, an intern, and some texts from Elyse, also an intern. They had also decided to walk on the Square that same night—they were right behind me! We walked together for a while, and I told them about my walk of faith and my testimony about sharing with Isaac.

We eventually ran into a lady named Rachael who was experiencing a rough time in her life. She briefly gave details regarding her need to leave her home. Rachael said she wouldn't normally ask for help, but she was desperate. The three of us felt the need to help her, and Shay said she could give her a ride. First, we prayed with her—through prayer together, we discovered she was a Christian. Then we took Rachael to her friend's house. As we drove, we shared about the Internship. When we arrived at the friend's house, we prayed with Rachael again. I gave her my last outreach card, then Shay walked her to the door and we all said goodbye.

A few days later, Rachael reached out to me (through my contact information on the outreach card). She told me she was doing well and was curious where I attended church. She wrote down the address for Outreach Restoration Branch and said she might come visit sometime. I hope to see her soon. I continue to pray for both Rachael and Isaac.

My walk of faith was an amazing experience of answered prayer! God set Isaac in my path and allowed me to be a witness to him. Rachael was placed in the path of three of us interns together, and she really needed our help. Both Isaac and Rachael were open to talking about their faith and about Jesus. It was also a blessing for me to get a ride home from Shay. It's amazing that God answered my prayer to be a vessel for Him and provided for me when I needed it—in this case, getting a ride home from friends I didn't know were going to be on the Square. Was this a coincidence? I think not!



When ye are in the service of your fellow beings, ye are only in the service of your God.
(Mosiah 1:49)