

I Can Be a Missionary

"Where are you going?" Auggie asked April as she tied her shoes.

"To Stacy's house! The missionaries are meeting her there soon and I'm going to join them!" April explained.

"I thought you already did that," Auggie was a little confused.

"Yep! And she's wanting to learn more! Isn't it exciting? When Stacy's not with the missionaries, she asks me lots of questions about the gospel."

"Do you know how to answer her questions? I mean, you're not a missionary."

"Of course I'm a missionary! I may not currently be a full time missionary, but that shouldn't stop me from sharing the gospel! And I try my best to answer her questions. We usually ask the missionaries the questions I don't fully know the answer to. Auggie. YOU can be a missionary. A member missionary. Today!"

"How?" Auggie asked wide eyed.

"Well, you can start by sharing your testimony with your friends. Share the things you know to be true. That you are a child of God; that He loves you and wants you to return to Him someday."

"What if they laugh at me?"

"What if they don't? What if they actually have been waiting to hear these truths? And they want to listen and hear more? Don't let the fear of being rejected keep you from sharing what you know to be true. Don't you want your friends to know who they truly are?"

"Yeah. I do," Auggie admitted.

"Pray to Heavenly Father to know who to talk to about the gospel. The Holy Ghost can prompt you to share the gospel. I felt that prompting and acted on it. And look at where Stacy is now! She could be baptized soon! Isn't it great?!"

"Yeah, it really is. Thanks, April. Have a good time!" Auggie hugged her goodbye and April practically skipped out the door with a huge smile on her face