

The Testimonies of Abram Thomas

From Alabama to the Internship

Hello my name is Abram Thomas; I am from the great state of Alabama. In the late summer of 2009 I witnessed the transformation of my oldest brother. He was a good man, but after just two weeks in the Book of Mormon internship he had become a focused and more spiritually minded brother in Christ. I knew I wanted what he had attained in such a short time. Six years after his internship had ended he still continued to share his testimonies which the Lord had given him. I then had two others siblings go through the internship. The transformations in their lives were unmistakable and equally significant. With each passing year my desire to be with the saints grew. I counted down the months till I could join. I prayed that the Lord would set my affairs in order for the internship. He responded with more than abundant blessings. He arranged for a replacement at my job. He blessed me with a great home to stay in during the internship. He helped with the travel arrangements to Missouri. He helped arrange my last week in town so that I could be with my family (some of which drove 1400 miles). He helped me through the interview. I've spoken with my fellow interns and they have similar testimonies as to how the way has been prepared for them. So, I beseech you in words of soberness, to study, fast, pray, and meditate. And inquire of the Lord if the internship is what he would have you do, if it is he will prepare the way for you. You need only to move out in faith.

The Last Flight

While in Belize the 2015 Book of Mormon interns had the opportunity to witness to many different people. They witnessed wherever they went, whether it was on a football field (soccer field) with a hundred degree heat index, or a quiet moment in the workday. They particularly liked the sharing in the hotel lobby with the bartender Ishmael. On the night before the interns left to fly home they were sharing testimonies with a mission team from South Carolina. They shared that they were hoping to get on the same flight which we were on. The flight was completely booked. We offered to pray that night with them and they accepted, we also prayed with them in the morning. The next day at the airport we found that the flight was full. Upon hearing the interns began praying in their hearts for the team from South Carolina. Shortly afterward they heard the PA system call for this party of two. They filled our hearts with joy and praise to the Lord when they gave us the thumbs up. They had made it onto a completely filled flight. The Lord also opened up flights for them once they got back into the U.S. so they could make it all the way home.

Jesus Has My Back

It was the first week of the Book of Mormon Internship... I had gone to the Tucker Institute to expedite the bonding experience with my friends via teambuilding exercises. The day dawned bright and sunny with the promise of a sweltering heat in the sun. Upon our arrival At the Book of Mormon Foundation the interns prayed about the weather and that the Lord would

help us bond. By the time the Interns arrived at Tucker a cloud cover had formed and it held throughout the day. I enjoyed the day bonding and solving complex problems with simple solutions and simple problems with complex solutions. Throughout the day I wondered what God had in mind for this diverse team. On the final challenge we had to move the team through an obstacle that was a wall with holes in it. We had a simple plan that worked beautifully, but we had sent the men in the group who had muscle through to the other side first. Due to a complication I had to lift some of my fellow interns up with the help of a fellow intern. On the one before the last I felt my back become strained. I knew I had messed up. I was in a great deal of pain on the way back home and I requested prayers from my fellow interns for “a little pain in my back”. By the time I got back home I could hardly breathe the pain was so great. But, the Lord had already started working. He had placed a roommate in my life who was the son of a massage therapist. He worked on my back and remarked that he could even see stretch marks. He worked on my back and by the time he was finished I could breathe. And after only three days I was back in working order only by the power of the Lord.

Friends Most Dear

It was the first week of the internship and I was already hungering for a familiar face that was more than just an acquaintance. I had become concerned about being able to survive the length of the internship without seeing close friends or family. Before I could even pray for help the Lord had set his plan in motion. He saw fit to on the first Sunday arrange it so that I could attend four church services ranging from the Skyped Taiwan church to the first of the summer series. At every single service since then he has placed a dear friend or family in the congregation. The Lord loves his children and will put people in our lives that we will need even before we can ask, we need only recognize Him.