

Michael Ward

This spring, I finished my freshman year of college at MS&T in Rolla, Missouri. I live in the Christian Campus House, a house with 64 great guys. I'm very blessed to be in it; however, I haven't exactly been open with my faith in The Book of Mormon. This is mainly because I wasn't nearly strong enough in my knowledge to defend my beliefs. So, the main reason I wanted to join the Internship was so I could learn how to do that. I really enjoyed the apologetics classes, and then we witnessed to the evangelicals protesting The Book of Mormon pageant. Afterwards, I was kind of stressed because I was thinking of going back to school and sharing. I felt more ready than I had before the Internship started, but I was still unsure. I talked to God about it, just telling Him that I really was going to need His help. He calmed me down enough that I was able to enjoy the remainder of the night. The next day, we toured the print shop, where The Book of Mormon was first printed. At the end of the tour, there was a plaque that read:

And when ye shall receive these things, I would exhort you that ye would ask God, the eternal Father, in the name of Christ, if these things are not true;
(Moroni 10:4 RLDS/LDS)

When I read those words, a tingling filled my body, and it lasted around 20 seconds. As this was going on, I felt God speak to me, saying that this was what I had asked for and was the answer to my prayers. I am very thankful that he provided such a powerful testimony for me during the internship.