

Ward Mission Message #9
9/23/18

As members of the church it is easy some times to look at others and say, “Oh how I wish I could be like them”. But in reality we are not in a race against each other. We are all here on earth simply to develop our disposition to do good continually.

Mosiah 5:2

2 And they all cried with one voice, saying: Yea, we believe all the words which thou hast spoken unto us; and also, we know of their surety and truth, because of the Spirit of the Lord Omnipotent, which has wrought a mighty change in us, or in our hearts, that we have no more disposition to do evil, but to do good continually.

And when our life is over we will carry that same disposition with us into the next life (good or bad).

Alma 34:34

34 Ye cannot say, when ye are brought to that awful crisis, that I will repent, that I will return to my God. Nay, ye cannot say this; for that same spirit which doth possess your bodies at the time that ye go out of this life, that same spirit will have power to possess your body in that eternal world.

Just because some people are better at doing missionary work that others does not make us of less value to the Lord. All he has asked us to do is try. If we do that he will bless us in our efforts and it does not matter what anyone else has or has not done. If we have the disposition to do good he will bless our efforts.

We have always loved this story about missionary work given in general conference that so well illustrates that point:

Latter-day Saints Keep on Trying
By Elder Dale G. Renlund
April 2015 conference talk

...Some years ago a wonderful young man named Curtis was called to serve a mission. He was the kind of missionary every mission president prays for. He was focused and worked hard. At one point he was assigned a missionary companion who was immature, socially awkward, and not particularly enthusiastic about getting the work done.

One day, while they were riding their bicycles, Curtis looked back and saw that his companion had inexplicably gotten off his bike and was walking. Silently, Curtis expressed his frustration to God; what a chore it was to be saddled with a companion he had to drag around in order to accomplish anything. Moments later, Curtis had a profound impression, as if God were saying to him, “You know, Curtis, compared to me, the two of you aren’t all that different.” Curtis learned that he needed to be patient with an imperfect companion who nonetheless was trying in his own way.....

Brother and Sister Vail

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