

The Power of Fasting and Prayer

By Brad Holt

After moving into a new home, we were aware that our house was surrounded by nonmember and less families.

One morning in prayer, I asked the Lord whom I should be praying for. The answer I received is that I should pray for the family across the street. So I did. I also began putting their name on the prayer roll in the temple and said prayers for them in the temple.

I never said a word to them in person. In my prayers, though, I asked that they would have a feeling to come ask me about the gospel and that I would be available to answer the questions.

After a couple months of praying and saying nothing to this family, the father of the family came over to my house. I was very surprised to see him on my porch. He said he couldn't explain it, but felt like he should invite me to play basketball with him on Saturday morning. I shrugged my shoulders and said I would.

After playing basketball for a couple of weeks, he then told me that he decided to have the missionaries come visit him and that I could join them in their visit. So I joined on the first couple of visits and the rest is history.

His wife was less active but now attends church. He is in the Elder's quorum presidency and his two children are actively attending primary--he was able to baptize his son recently.

I now have a wonderful relationship with my neighbor from across the street.

After all this happened, I asked the Lord whom I should pray for next. I followed the prompting to pray for my neighbor down the street. After a couple of months of praying, they put their house up for sale and moved away within two weeks--amazing in this current market. I don't know all things, but I bet those prayers sent some kind of vibe that hastened their desire to move. :)

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