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That was the question I was getting over and over. What was I going to do?

e won't have any openings for months, and if you work here, you would have to work on Sundays." The manager of the first store to which I applied for a job sent me on my way.

> It was the summer before my senior year in high school, and I had been driving all over town filling out applications. My plan was to save up enough money to be

able to attend college when I graduated. On each application, I indicated I could not work on Sundays. I was firm in my commitment to keep the Sabbath day holy.

A few days later, I handed a completed application to the manager of another store. He quickly scanned the paper and in disbelief asked, "You can't work on Sundays?"

Without hesitation, I answered, "No."

He laughed derisively and replied, "You'll never get a job in this town!"

Feeling deflated, I left the store and climbed into my car. I said a quick prayer out loud, "Heavenly Father, what am I going to do?" The unmistakable feeling from the Spirit came, and I knew everything would be all right. The prompting was so strong that I responded out loud, "OK."

About one week later, I received a telephone call. It was the manager from the first store. He said that some of their young cashiers had been stealing money from the registers and that he had fired them. He asked me if I would like to come work for him, adding that I would only have to work on Sundays if there was an emergency. I worked at that store for about one year and only worked one Sunday.

When I began my job search, I decided I would simply have to find a position that did not require Sunday work. I know now that the Lord had a hand in helping me find that job. I have a sure testimony, just as Nephi, that "the Lord giveth no commandments unto the children of men, save he shall prepare a way for them that they may accomplish the thing which he commandeth them" (1 Nephi 3:7). **NE**