

worry. Bod will take care of you. That is not his command for us. Look at Moses. Moses was talking to God. He was right in the presence of the Lord, and the Lord told him to cast down his rod, and he cast it down, and it became a serpent, and what did Moses do? Moses fled from it. Moses was afraid. He ran away from it. What did the Lord say? Oh, don't be afraid, just walk up to it. After all if ...9....your rod, ~~it~~ it is perfectly safe, and after all, you believe in God, God won't let anything hurt you. Why are you afraid of it? Well, Moses fled, and the Lord didn't rebuke him for it, but the Lord showed him what to do, the Lord said put forth thine hand and take it by the tail, and Moses put forth his hand, and caught it by the tail, and it became a rod in his hand.

One time I was climbing Mount Victoria near Lake Louise in Canada, and I had a guide, the best guide in Canada, the one who had first climbed Mt. ...9½.. the highest mountain in Canada, and one of the most treacherous. This was not nearly as hard at all. But Conrad was leading and I was following, and we went along the ridge there to the top of Victoria, and it was all foggy and you couldn't see a thing. I've been ^{to} the top ~~of~~ ~~of~~ Victoria, but I haven't seen it yet. Well, we turned around and we came ~~back~~ back to the place we started to go down, and then we left the top of the ridge, and Conrad sat down there and a long rope tied around both of us, and I started down, and as I went I reached carefully, I put my foot where the ice, a little bit of a step-up in the ice, and where there was a little bit of rock sticking out, or something like that, very very carefully here and here and here with great care. Of course, if I had slipped and fallen, he could have held me by the rope, but I didn't want that to happen. I went with great care, and I got nearly to the end of the rope, and I found a safe place, and I sat down, and then I looked around me and look at ...10½....and he just walked down there just as unconcerned and nonchalant as if he was walking along a sidewalk. That's what it looked like to me, but Conrad King had climbed hundreds of difficult mountains, he knew at a glance where his foot would hold, a quarter of an inch this side of that, and he was ~~sitting~~ sliding down the ice, and just at a glance he knew