

the situation too foolhardily. It was carelessness. I should've realized about the strata on this side. I should've known that it hadn't rained as much as usual, but it was an oversight. It was not deliberately going ahead into the face of real danger. It was an oversight. It was carelessness but it was not foolhardiness. I was not deliberately going up to prove what I could do, nothing of the kind. Second, I realized that I had for years of ~~standing~~ <sup>studying</sup> on the Scripture that I had certain preparation for work that I felt that the Lord wanted me to do. I felt convinced the Lord was not finished with me yet, that he was going to lead me out safely. From that moment I never had another minute of worry or anxiety but I had misgivings. (12) I walked ahead through the night, I put myself together and I walked ahead through the night, and it was fairly wide here, and I remember ~~seeing~~ <sup>seeing</sup> the light begin to come in the morning and I looked down, ~~the valley where~~ <sup>was</sup> the Colorado River twenty thousand feet below, and it seemed to me as if a thousand foot absolutely sheer cliff, no possible way to get through it in that area of the canyon at all. You could see the water below but you couldn't get to it at all. And up here there was a steep cliff above, I'd come back down toward (12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ) . Well, time is rushing on so we must hurry through this but (12 $\frac{1}{2}$ ) it was three and a half days before I got a drop of water. During that three and a half days I became quite dehydrated but not as bad as I might have been because the minute the sun shone I got under a tree or the shade of a rock and stayed there, and the minute the sun got behind (13  $\frac{5}{4}$ ) the cliffs on the other side, late in the afternoon, then I'd start in and I went as fast I could till it got too dark to go, then the next morning I did the same thing but I kept out of the sun, so I was not dehydrated nearly as much as I might have been, but it wasn't very long after that start when I felt that my mouth was just as dry as sand. I took a little bit of sugar and put it in my mouth, thinking that it might bring moisture, but it didn't, there was no taste to the sugar whatever. I had to take my fingernails and had to take it out of my mouth, <sup>couldn't</sup> ~~split~~ it out, couldn't do anything, it just kind of stuck to the side of my mouth. You couldn't eat, there was no moisture whatever, there was absolutely none. I took cactus and tried to get a little moisture out of it, all I succeeded in doing was get a couple of spines in my leg. But I went on for three days and a half. I