

“The Grand Canyon – isn’t that in California?”

Another thing happened on that trip to Arizona. Luke and I were in Scottsdale at the Motel 6. Now I don’t know what it takes to get a job there – if you have to have a degree in something or not. But here’s what happened. We had seen a couple of good games, sat in the sun, enjoyed each other’s company (at least I did his). I noticed that all of the license plates there said, “Arizona, the Grand Canyon State.” “Hey, do you want to go to the Grand Canyon?” I said to Luke. Neither of us had ever been there. *Sure*. So, I went down to the motel office and asked the guy behind the counter, “How long does it take to drive to the Grand Canyon from here?” I knew where it was; I just didn’t know how long of a drive it was. He put a quizzical look on his face, hesitated slightly, and answered, *“Isn’t that it California?”* Now the quizzical look is on my face, along with some more-than-quizzical-thoughts in my mind. *No, I don’t think so. Thanks?*

Maybe they don’t have to have any degrees from reputable colleges after all in order to work at the Motel 6 desk!

We got the scoop from someone who knew geography a little better and went north to the famed Grand Canyon. You have to traverse the bulk of the state to get there, and we were shocked that Arizona is much more than desert and tumbleweed. There were mountains with snow on them, stunning red rock, forests, and yes – desert. But nothing prepares you for what you see at the canyon itself. Along with everyone else who has ever seen it, we were awed! We took pictures, but to no avail. No two dimensional image will ever suffice to represent the grandeur of the Grand Canyon. Go and see for yourself what God did.

I journalled...

We were blown away by the canyon. It’s indescribably vast, colorful, and awe inspiring. Thank you, Lord for what you made. Whether you made the canyon as it is or “covered” it only for it to be “uncovered” by time, you are the Artist – and I thank you for sharing it with us!

My suffering was eclipsed by his artistry, as well as by spending this quality time with the son of my heart. Thank you, Lord for this old canyon and this wonderful young man named Luke.