

Canyon Prayer



By Carsen K., age 11, Utah, USA

Last year I went on a hike with my dad and brother. We hiked deep into the canyon. We soon started exploring a side trail. We found large caves and great lookout points. We climbed higher and higher over loose rocks and steep hills.

After a while we were completely lost. We didn't know which way to go to get to the bottom of the canyon. We got stuck in thick brush, losing sight of both the top and bottom of the canyon. I started to get really frustrated. I did not know where to go, and neither did my dad!

It was getting dark and cold, and we were far from

getting out of the canyon. I knew that Heavenly Father knew which way to go.

I said, "If we want to get out of here, we need to pray!" So the three of us knelt down in prayer, asking Heavenly Father to lead us out of the canyon.

As we started to walk, a feeling told me that when I saw a straight tall tree, we should turn left. After we turned left, I saw our car. I knew that Heavenly Father helped us get out of the canyon. Heavenly Father answered our prayer, and we made it out safely—just as the sun was setting.

I am so thankful for the power of prayer and for Heavenly Father's listening ear. ●