

Little Snips of My Cross Country Trip

By: Beatrice Flythe

When God made Zion Canyon He must have had fun. With a thought or wave of His mighty hands, mountains, valleys, hills, rivers and oceans were created. He knew that someone would explore it and alert the rest of the world about its existence. A Mormon minister discovered it. He was so awe struck that he began naming the cliffs and valleys religious names such as "The Great White Throne," "The Three Patriarchs – Abraham, Isaac and Jacob," and so many more.

Of course I had to find a structure and name it for myself. I saw a shape that looked like it should have been the entry to the tomb of Jesus. I took a picture of it. Yes, I would drive back (no, fly back) to see Zion Canyon again.

When I saw the Grand Canyon I was breathless. I discovered that I can't tolerate heights very well. Not to worry, I just stayed away from the edge of the rim as I was instructed to do. Again, God did an awesome job. President Theodore Roosevelt said, "Leave it as it is; you cannot improve on it; not a bit."

I loved the Grand Ole Opry. Some young fellow there sang his heart out. He just might be another Elvis. He was good. Beware, the love of country music is habit forming. I had a private serenade on the street for a \$5,00 tip.

The **Rock and Soul Museum** in Memphis Tennessee was a thrill. I love music. "You Can't Stop the Rain" is worth another trip. I was able to hear recorded artists that I never knew existed. Quite a few of the artists died at an early age. I didn't make a list of all the artists that I heard. I just catalogued the memory in my brain. There was one man, Robert Johnson, who was an excellent guitar player and blues singer. The story says that he left home for a year and came back an awesome musician. People said that he had made a bargain with the devil. He died at the age of 27. Please go to the Rock and Soul Museum if you are ever in Memphis. You can listen to recorded blues that you have never heard and will never hear again. Upon entry into the museum, you receive a pair of headphones. At various stations, you press the appropriate button in order to listen to music and narration.

The entire trip was a wonderful experience. I will not attempt to do a blow-by-blow mention of everything that occurred. There was so much to see and do in such a short time. I just wanted to savor each place. I keep telling myself that I just might get to visit some of these places again.

By-the-way, I did not win any money in Las Vegas. Maybe I will win next time. I saw the Platters, the Coasters and the Drifters. I even received a mini serenade. I have proof. Pictures are worth a thousand words. Just ask me to show you.

When you take your cross-country trip, take a pair of binoculars and also a fanny pack. A purse is not the way to tour.