



The Rewards of Nature

By Emma "Grandma" Gatewood

If you will go with me to the mountains,

And sleep on the leaf carpeted floors

And enjoy the bigness of nature

And the beauty of all out-of doors.

You'll find your troubles all fading,

And feel the Creator was not man

That made lovely mountains and forests

Which only a Supreme Power can.

When we trust in the power above

And with the realm of nature hold fast

We will have a jewel of great price

To brighten our lives till the last.

For the love of Nature is healing

If we will only give it a try

And the reward will be forthcoming

If we go deeper than what meets the eye.

Poem on reverse of the Historical Marker