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