GOD'S GLORIOUS GIFT [8-99]

Nature's beauty and splendor, God's glorious gift to me. Now from a start, with an open heart, As I look, I truly see.

Somewhere I read what *Benton said, How our vision and mind connect. We look, but see just a mystery, Baffling and not correct.

†David started this whole thing off, Down on his hands and knees. As he gazed in awe through Walden's hall. From the dust to the sky-brushed trees.

The lands we love are touched above,
With the grace from our Maker's hand.
From sea to shining sea you'll find,
Nowhere on earth as grand.

So, come with me to our primal groves, Where the waters and mountains meet. And lift your eyes to'rd the canopied skies, Cathedrals in grand retreat.

Come sleep once more on the forested floor, As galaxies whirl above. Then climb at dawn, the peaks beyond, Temples of God's pure love. So, don't dismay...this troubling day, You'll prove; the challenge met. As friends naysay and loved ones pray, You'll find there's no regret.

Just journey on intrepid one,
Come join this ‡Odyssey...
'n we'll fix our head, t'what Benton said...
"To see what we truly see."

- * EMILE BENTON MacKAYE 1879-1976-The father of the Appalachian National Scenic Trail, a 14-state National Park Greenway extending from Maine to Georgia. "Let us tarry awhile till we see the things we look upon." www.atconf.org/History/history.bio.html
- \dagger HENRY DAVID THOREAU 1817-1862-"...There I can walk, and recover the lost child that I am without any ringing of a bell..." http://usmh12.usmd.edu/thoreau/
- ‡ The "Odyssey of '98" (EB EBERHART, Nimblewill Nomad) 1938-()-A journey of 298 days, 4400 miles on the Eastern Continental Trail. www.nimblewillnomad.com/