



*Scene taken at Lake Mashipacong, Life Camps*

## *Nature*

peace—quiet—grandeur,  
majesty—beauty—rhythm,  
any part of it, all of it,  
anytime, all the time, night and day,  
Yuletide, springtime, summer, autumn—

everchanging, growing, creating,  
never still—silent and smooth,  
though forceful—

softens, inspires one's soul  
giving new visions, new hopes—  
raises one's spiritual self.

Strength.

so full of reverence and companionship,  
we need what she holds.

blanketed in snow, drenched in rain—  
crowned with green, tinted with gold—  
her hidden mysteries beckon—

Come! and linger.

*L. B. Sharp*  
1938

Season's Greetings  
Life Camps  
1938