

In the Palm of God's Hand

By Laura Sharon

Long ago, but not so far away,
A winding 2-lane road whittled a passageway through
Rolling Virginia hills.

From mountain top to mountain top,

and

Sky-cloud to sky-cloud lies

An old gem;

A majestic valley;

A blanket of earth;

A sea of land.

Its true history known only by trees and creeks and

Tombstones of soldiers long-gone.

Pastures and livestock and

Houses a few

Lie peacefully

In this exceptional place;

McDowell,

The gem that rests

In the palm of God's hand.