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Our Templed Hills

Ethel Romig Fuller

*American Forests*

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Preserving

Our Templed Hills

WHO KNOWS A MOUNTAIN?

Who knows a mountain?
One who has gone
To worship its beauty
In the dawn;
One who has slept
On its breast at night;
One who has measured
His strength to its height;

One who has followed
Its longest trail,
And laughed in the face
Of its fiercest gale;
One who has scaled its peaks,
And has trod
Its cloud-swept summits
Alone with God.

ETHEL ROMIG FULLER,
from "White Peaks and Green."

Courtesy of American Forests,
The Magazine of the American Forestry Association.
The Presidential Range, in the beautiful White Mountains of New Hampshire

"... where Nature's heart
Beats strong amid the hills."—Milnes.
The Smokies, in Tennessee. Towering peaks, magnets for swiftly moving clouds

"Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops."—Shakespeare.
Mount Rainier—pure with new fallen snow, at the birth of day

"In the morning of the world
When earth was nigher heaven than now."—Byron.
Mount Baker, in Washington

"From every mountainside
Let Freedom ring."—Smith.