

Wyoming County Days.

( I Found Proof.)

I found the proof in my Wyoming County Days, there is  
a God above.

When He made the renewal of the seasons it had to be  
love.

I sensed His touch in the refreshing rain, that falls  
from the sky.

I will feel it in my Wyoming County days till the day  
I die.

I found proof in my Wyoming County days in the rebirth  
of a bloom, on a flower.

Who else could be the creator of so many good things,  
sweet, and sour.

I seen in the glorious Wyoming County mountains, above  
us, the artistry of His loving hands.

I see it in the dew filled leaves, on the trees, as I  
walk through my Wyoming County days.

I felt it in the velvety grass on the ground, beneath  
my bare feet, and between my toes.

I can feel it in my heart when He makes easier my bur-  
dens, and woes.

In my Wyoming County Days I hear it in the singing  
of the birds, so sweet, and pure.

I feel it in the wind blowing through my hair, in  
the ringing of chimes, and so much more.

I felt it in the raindrops touching my face on a  
hot summerday, on a Wyoming County day.

I can see it in my yard, in the beauty of a  
bluejay.

I thank God that through natures ways . . .  
He showed me proof in my Wyoming County days.

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