



Musing

October 2020 - "The Beauty of Tomahawk Lake Park"

Friends of Tomahawk Lake Park

In our beautiful area that is so blessed with gorgeous bodies of water, it is no wonder so many of us draw our peace or our energy, (whichever we find ourselves short on), from our lakes and rivers.

But at Tomahawk Lake Park, there is another beauty, one that calls to us from behind tall pines or through thick stands of oak, birch, and maple. It is a beauty that moves away from the lake and draws us into the woods.

One that winds along the trails, always ahead, boisterous as it rolls and tumbles merrily down hills. Beauty that marches up each hill expectantly, anxious to see the other side.

But yet it tiptoes gently past a delicate spider's web that stretches across the entire trail, leaving it undisturbed. For like the spider, it knows what it is to be hopeful.

Some of these trails lead to small ponds, who themselves, not to be outdone by the Park's namesake, offer their own brand of tranquility. Tucked into valleys shaped like hands cupped, having collected the rain of centuries, these ponds sit silently. Their smooth faces are unbothered by wind, human activity, or any other turmoil that their bigger brethren must endure.

And in the end, as beauty of the best kind must, it brings us back, fuller in peace, to the point of our beginning.