

WAVES OF THE SEASON - Tell a Story of Forest Lake

No matter how you enter Forest Lake you are greeted with towering trees. In the midst of the many pines, and the blend of the oaks, ash, poplars there is an awareness of a giant living and breathing portrait of life on all sides. No matter which direction you gaze the beauty of the trees is only framed by the limitations of your sight. Our three major entrances to the lake area are all marked with the same ingredients of beauty. Yet, each has its own distinctive view and pattern. Each road---used as a driveway home, or a reluctant need to depart, is always attended by the waving of the leaves on the trees saying hello or good-bye. Always with beauty and grace.

The summer glory has marked us with a stunning picture of greenness, the blending that only a great artist could conceive and create. For months now we have watched fresh green leaves of summer breath life into our world. They gently wave in the wind continuing to change the picture before us...a moving portrait in a kaleidoscope of beauty. The many shades of green relax the spirit with a blanket of calmness. Our souls, with the miracle of eyes, capture beauty of "out there"...and places that beauty into the chambers of our minds. Yes, the wave of green...is it not part of the magic of our land? With the forward motion of the seasons our portrait is changed as the world turns and colors evolve.

No longer one in green...our beautiful portrait explodes in a rainbow of color. The distinctness of each tree takes on a character that reminds us that the forest is made up of many individual trees. In the blending of the green there is a oneness. The canvas of fall has the trees scream out with another message, "I am one...one of many...yet we are one". The leaves waving with the fall colors remind us of the vastness of our forest. And the same message of a gentle wave from the trees sends us on our way or invites home all with a sense of peace.

There is yet another wave evident on the pathways and entrances to Forest Lake. It is a wave that is not as mystifying as the giant forest yet it is a miracle in and of itself. It is the wave of one human being to another. The wave of a hand that is connected to a heart and mind that recognizes another person and simple reaches out with the sign language of...HI NEIGHBOR! No matter what corner you come around; no matter what your mood might be; a fellow Forest Lake dweller is willing and apt to reach out with a wave that says hello, welcome or bye for now...all tailored with the wave of a hand.

The beauty of nature...it happens so automatically. The leaves from the trees wave to us spring, summer, fall and the stillness of winter...all in various and beautiful ways. But no season can limit the human wave of a hand that recognizes another human being. As winter robs us of our leaves and their waves...are we not blessed to have the ability to keep the human wave marking a spirit of Forest Lake?

The Duggans -- Susan, Gertrude & Dennis