

# Tennison Bay Boys of Summer

## By Angie Gade

We love our tech devices and their buzz, bings, and beeps, but we squeal in excitement at the first opportunity to unplug, pack our belongings, and live in the wilderness. It's such a blessing to escape the daily grind and get back to nature, waking to the sound of the birds and coffee on the fire, instead of the alarm clock and hum of the Keurig.

Days are full of exploring trails, animals and woods, taking bike rides down to the beach to catch minnows, topping the day off with board games at our campsite. As the day draws to a close, everyone's excitement grows as we head to the beach for the icing on the cake: sunset at Tennison Bay.

Sunset at Tennison Bay is not easily described, but the closest we can come to putting it into words is that of a celestial experience. It's as if God himself were whispering in your ear as you see the colors grow more intense. As the sun slips away we are reminded just how blessed we are for all that we have been given. The closing of this day gives way to promise, a promise that tomorrow will bring even more powerful and amazing wonders, but only if we pause and take time to embrace them.

As I watch our boys skipping stones and gazing in awe at the beautiful display, the true miracle of passing down tradition reveals itself before my eyes. Our parents brought us to Peninsula State Park for as far back as I can recall, to share time together, just as we are doing now with our children. Our boys are sharing memories and experiences with each other that will last a lifetime.

Sharing trips to Peninsula State Park with our children continues to be our favorite annual tradition, as we breathe in the fresh air, create memories with friends and family, and embrace our beloved natural resources.



Photo: by Angie Gade



Photo: *Silhouetted Fishing*, by Adam Smith



Photo: *Lazy Morning*, by Glenn A. Gierzycki



Photo: *Peninsula State Park Sunset*, by Matthew Truman