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The Tibbetts Point Lighthouse is widely known by some as being a navigational beacon during rough and uncharted conditions. Personally the lighthouse symbolizes something different for me. The lighthouse symbolizes strength, safety and individuality. Strength and safety for the community while representing individuality for me. The fascination with the Lighthouse started when my parents would bring me to see it and then it turned into me showing it off to all my out of town friends.

The Tibbetts Point Lighthouse brings me back to my younger days with a chocolate ice cream with rainbow sprinkles in my hand on a hot summer evening. It was a tradition after a baseball game to always visit and unwind the day in a spot where your thoughts seem to float away. The Lighthouse symbolizes a time when my brother and sisters were all together with my parents before we all grew up way too fast. It was somewhere where my family would constantly take people from out of town. The reaction was always the same; astonished at the history and the view of the mighty St. Lawrence. As I grew older, I found myself up at the Lighthouse more and more often. It became a form of therapy for me to simply take a drive with country music on the radio to watch the sunset. Fast forward to summer 2020 when I began to bring a special girl along with me. I remember the first time driving up to the lighthouse, windows down, Morgan Wallen on the radio. She was very astonished and surprised as to this hidden gem in the town of Cape Vincent. As we walked around the property, looked through the giant binoculars and sat on the warm rocks and skipped stones into the water, I noticed she was taking in the whole breathtaking experience that not everybody gets to feel. Towards the end of evening, I managed to sneak in a kiss before we headed home. As the summer became hotter we began to count our differences and head separate ways. Though for me, I was not sad, but more happy and satisfied. I had learned a lot about life and a lot about myself. I learned that sometimes it is okay to be alone and do your own thing. One thing that stayed constant even after however was the Lighthouse and the sunsets. Except without the girl. As Senior year started, I took it upon myself to become a little like the lighthouse. I wanted to symbolize strength and safety just like the lighthouse does. Everyday I wanted to become stronger and more independent and as the year progressed, I started seeing these qualities in myself more and more.

One day I will become a parent to little kids and I will want to show them the Lighthouse that has always meant something to me just as my parents had done when I was little. I will watch them grow up in front of my eyes as my parents did and they will begin to make their own memories with the Tibbetts Point Lighthouse just as I did.