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Our Moving Story
Whenever Kip and Angie Dominy pass the fourth hole at The Landing on a golf cart, their first words are, “Remember when…” They were raising their kids at Reynolds just a few years ago, and the flood of memories is what brought the four of them back.

Cool Summer Desserts
Our therapist-chef says these three dishes can transport you to the very best times of your life. So, close your eyes and take a bite. You might find yourself on a tropical beach.

The Vacation Life
The most frequently asked question from people who visit Reynolds isn’t “What should we do?” but rather “What should we do first?” We give you a two-day planner of 16 ideas just outside the door, and remember, these are real seldom suggestions — this is everyday life for Members.

The Pool Boys
Don’t be fooled by the easy banter and loud laughter bouncing off the walls on a weekday afternoon. These guys have come to pocket as much pride (and as many quarters) as possible from anyone who shows up with a cue.

Land of Opportunity
This started out as a simple story about an amazing outdoor kitchen. But our plans changed when we met the Martenson family at the bottom of their storybook driveway.

Mr. Positivity
At the quietest, most overlooked marina at Reynolds is a manager who defines the term “do it all.” He even finds time to flip hamburgers on occasion.

Mysteries of The Boulders
We tour Boulder Park at The Homesteads with a well-versed geologist to help us comprehend the magnitude of these enormous and rare natural statues.
Our Moving Story

From Athens to Here

This is actually two Moving Stories. It's about one family — Kip and Angie Dominy and their children, Noah and Lily — moving to Reynolds, moving away, and upon realizing what they left behind, moving back. They returned a little more mature and happier than ever to be here.

Five years ago, friends knew the Dominys for living the good life — maybe the best life — at The Landing. They'd play all day and watch red and gold sunsets over Lake Oconee.

"It was better than we could have imagined," Angie says from the family’s living room along the 11th hole at Oconee. It's a different house and a different neighborhood, but the same homey feeling they remember.

"We're blessed to be back," Kip says, "but I'm sure you're wondering the same question we ask ourselves: Why did we ever leave?"

[Kip] We thought we needed bigger. That’s the simple answer. The kids were getting bigger, so we convinced ourselves that we had to move away to a bigger house with a bigger garage.

We were gone for two years. Let’s just say sometimes you don’t realize what you have until you no longer have it.

[Angie] The first time we moved here was much different. It was 2015 and we were living in Athens. At the time, Noah was 9 and Lily was 7. Kip and I drove down here to see if it would be realistic to consider a second home.

[Angie] We turned into Reynolds and everything reeled us in. The landscaping, the roads, the green space, even the street signs. We began to think this would be an amazing place to raise our kids.

[Kip] Before that visit, we mostly knew about the golf courses. I played here as a member of Mercer University’s golf team, and never forgot it. Our team saw some of the best courses in the Southeast and The Landing was at the top of the list.

[Angie] As a mother, I had a few hesitations back then. In Athens we never had to worry about finding things to do for the kids. Everything was so easy.

This is where our family memories were made … and are being made again.

Who: Kip and Angie Dominy, with son, Noah, and daughter, Lily.

How He Met Their Mother (as Kip tells it):

"I was standing in line at a Panera in Athens and saw this beautiful woman picking up an order, so I prayed that she would stay and sit in a booth. She did. I worked up the nerve to do something I’d never done — walked over and asked, ‘Are you new to Athens?’ Six months later, at the same booth in the same Panera, I got down on a knee and proposed. As I tell the story today, it’s hard to believe that’s how it all started."
convenient. As much as we knew what Reynolds might be, I also knew we'd have to find new friends, a new church, and activities for all of us. Once we moved, all those concerns disappeared.

Kip: For the first year or two, we were kind of in shock about living this kind of life. This was not something we'd planned. We just did it, and never regretted it.

Kip: The peace of mind for me is always huge. When I'm at work in Athens, I know the kids have plenty to do, and they're safe doing it. Angie: They've never been bored. We used to walk to The Landing pool and play softball on the playground every day — I mean, every day. Whenever we'd go on vacation, we couldn't wait to get back home.

Kip: Say the word 'Landing' and something happens to us. The memories come flooding back. It wasn't even that long ago. When I play golf there now, I'll stop along the fourth hole and stare at our former home. It's like pulling out a virtual photo album.

Angie: I think being away for two years has made those moments even more special, and it makes us appreciate the new ones we're making — and where we're making them.

ANGIE: HOME WAS...

OVERLOOKING THE ICONIC 4TH GREEN AND 5TH TEE AT THE LANDING

"It was like having a huge perfectly kept yard. In the evenings we'd play, play tag and kickball, or roll down hills together. And the sunsets over the lake... unforgettable."

ANGIE: HOME IS...

THROUGH A THICKET OF TREES ALONG THE 11TH HOLE AT OCONEE

"We can play volleyball and football at the front of the house, and then walk around back to tee it up after everyone has played through. We don't have to go far to find things to do."

ANGIE: THE KIDS ARE TEENAGERS NOW. IT'S A DIFFERENT LIFE STAGE, BUT A GOOD ONE. I LOVE HEARING NOAH LAUGHING WITH HIS FRIENDS AROUND THE HOUSE. WHEN WE LIVED AT THE LANDING, HE WANTED TO PLAY SOFTBALL. NOW HE'S ALL IN ON VOLLEYBALL. LATE NIGHTS WE WOULD BE OUTSIDE ON THE LAWN, AND THE STARS SHONE SO BRIGHT...

KIP: IT'S FUNNY TO SEE HOW NOAH'S INTERESTS HAVE CHANGED. WHEN HE WAS YOUNGER, I TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET BOTH OF THEM INTO GOLF, BUT THEY WERE LUKAWARM ABOUT IT. A FEW DAYS AFTER WE MOVED BACK TO REYNOLDS, ANGIE CALLED ME AT WORK AND SAID, "THE KIDS ARE ORienteering golf! I thought, 'is this really happening?' In fact, right now Noah is hitting range balls at The Oconee or The Landing. Angie: I think he's at The National, actually. Kip: Isn't that awesome? The facilities and the open spaces here feed all these different interests. Our kids are living proof as they grow up. Angie: We miss the times we had at The Landing. But the moments we're enjoying today will be great memories, too, and we wouldn't trade them for anything. It makes me glad that we came home."
HOW TO MAKE VANILLA MORE INTERESTING

A culinary lesson Shawna will never forget is also the simplest. "I didn’t know you could make vanilla extract at home until my instructor in culinary school mentioned it. Do you want me to show you?"

1. Split one vanilla bean and put it in a bottle with one cup of vodka. Tighten the lid.
2. Give it a shake.
3. Let the bottle sit for 3 months, shaking it every week or so.

You can change the flavor profile by using bourbon (smokiness) or rum (sweetness). Or use more than one bean to strengthen the vanilla taste. That’s all. Class dismissed.

I t’s fair to wonder how Shawna Peterson wound up in Reynolds’ highly acclaimed kitchens wearing a smile as white as her chef’s coat. The expression never changes, even as Shawna peels mango, whisks batter, and does five other messy things at once. She looks right at home. Except this is nothing like home.

“No one in my family did much baking,” Shawna says. “We made pancakes and birthday cakes from boxed mixes.”

So, again, how did she get to this place, creating platefuls of incredible sweets, from scratch? And please, why does every bite make us want just one more?

On her unplanned start
“I grew up in Florida and studied physical therapy at UCF. At night, I worked in the front of the house at a Mexican restaurant. For fun I’d experiment with desserts at home and bring them to my co-workers. They’d say, ‘You’re going to school for the wrong thing. This is what you need to be doing.’”

On culinary school
“The rhythms from those co-workers convinced me to go to Le Cordon Bleu. I earned a degree in both sweet and savory, but I enjoyed the pastry classes so much that I’d stay after class to learn inside tips from my instructor. Now I use them here.”

On coming to Reynolds
“My career took me to nice restaurants in larger cities, like Sacramento and Sarasota. That’s where I first met our Director of Culinary Operations, Zouhair Bellout. We have similar approaches in the kitchen — always looking for ways to improve, but embracing the process instead of stressing over it. That’s what I like about Reynolds — it’s a relaxed environment, and we can integrate our styles to make the dining experience more interesting for Members.”

On the meaning of “summer dessert”
“When you take a bite, it should make you remember the best times of your life. Family barbecues. Picnics. Vacations. The freedom of childhood. It might be warm outside, but the tastes and textures should take you on a little summer escape.”

On where these desserts take her
“They take me to the beaches our family visited when I was growing up. Those days were fun and calm in a tropical setting. When I grate this coconut and cut this dragon fruit, I think about those times. And they make me smile.”

When you take a bite, it should take you on a little summer escape.
Honey Roasted Pineapple

Pound Cake

Coconut Ice Cream and Belgian Waffle

Coconut Custard with Passion Fruit Glazed Mango and Toasted Coconut

Peach Rhubarb Pound Cake

Why Roast Honey?

Why So Sour?

Why Custard?

Peach and Rhubarb Topping

Vanilla Beignets

Honey Roasted Pineapple

Pound Cake

Coconut Custard

Peach and Rhubarb Topping

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Why Roast Honey?

Why So Sour?

Why Custard?
Tyler Mayer has a hard time staying in his office at The Lake Club. “I always find reasons to get outside,” he says. This explains why he looks so happy in the picture to the right. A soccer ball and a thought come to his head simultaneously: “It’s hard to tell where vacation ends and real life begins here.” He would know. Before moving in as Reynolds’ Director of Wellness, Tyler visited with his wife, Jenna. Keep in mind, he’d worked at some of the nicest country clubs in Arizona. His active outdoorsy family was content. He and Jenna came to Reynolds for the first time in 2022 to test the property as vacationers and explore with their two sons, Nathan (11) and Andrew (8).

“We knew about the golf,” Tyler says, “but beyond that we had the same question every visitor has: ‘What else will we do there?’” They would find out over the course of 48 hours.

“We arrived late in the evening,” Tyler says. “There’s no ambient city light so the stars looked like they were reaching out to greet us. When the sun rose and lit up the surroundings, we were awed. Everything looked green and fresh, like an invitation to explore.”

The Mayers started with the basics: a walk. “You step outside and no matter where your shoes touch, you’re within a few strides of a walking path. We took it all in — the topography, the cool morning air, the serenity.” They also took in breakfast and views of The Preserve golf course at Eighty8 Kitchen + Cocktails.

“I’ve worked around amazing golf courses, so I thought I’d seen it all. I was wrong. We’d see fairways and greens while eating, walking, driving, and biking, and all of them made us slow down to take a longer look.”

The Mayers could have played a round at one of the courses. They could have made an appointment to be fitted for a new set of TaylorMade clubs at The Kingdom, one of only two such facilities in the world.

“Try not to stare at the late summer sunset. 7AM
Warm up on 21 miles of walking trials
9AM
Pause for breakfast at Eighty8 Kitchen + Cocktails
10AM
Cruise, go to the Jumping Rock, sightsee (bring lunch)
1PM
Shoot sporting clays on a one-of-a-kind course
3PM
Shoot hoops on a full-size court
5PM
Play tennis at nationally rated facilities
7PM
See why everyone raves about The Tavern’s pizza
9PM
Try not to stare at the late summer sunset

These pages only begin to answer what to do on a Reynolds getaway.
Instead, they decided to explore Lake Oconee’s 374-mile shoreline from one of the boats in the Reynolds rental fleet.

“We prepared by downloading a music playlist specifically for the boat.”

Their friends and family were about to be inundated with pictures and videos of lakeside homes, deer, and the Jumping Rock. A one-hour ride turned into two hours, and then three.

“Families who live at Reynolds will spend all day on the water, but the Mayers had more to do.

“The boys are always looking to use a ball, bat, goal, or basket, so we came back to shore to find an outlet for them."

They found acres of open outlets for soccer, basketball, and batting practice at The Commons and The Landing. At Linger Longer Park, they discovered pickleball. There, Dad picked up some pointers and a few puns.

“Pickleball here is the real dill,” he said to the boys. Stop it, Dad.

“Things can get heated in the kitchen.” It was time to pack it in for the day.

Twelve hours later, the Mayers found more excitement tucked among the tall pines homes and biking) and in glass-calm coves (kayaking and paddleboarding). The biggest surprise would be a unique blend of activities 12 minutes away, at the 800-acre Sandy Creek Sporting Grounds: A sporting-clays course, a five-stand overlooking a pond, a 3-D archery range, and an offroad driving course.

“Jaw dropping,” Tyler says about his first look. “That’s when I realized the visionaries at Reynolds have thought of everything.”

Back at their cottage, the Mayers changed back to shorts and t-shirts. They grabbed the soccer ball and stepped back outside. It’s interesting that being outside made them feel at home. And that’s exactly what it has become.

“I say to my friends out west that we now live in a place where home is a vacation, and vice versa. When they ask in advance of a visit what they should do, we tell them we can do it all or do nothing at all. Either way, prepare yourselves for the time of your lives.”
This is proof that you never know what might be going on behind four walls at Reynolds. When Frank Gabriel decided to buy a piece of property at Reynolds, he did it for the same reasons most people do: One beautiful big lake and jaw-dropping golf courses. "There aren't many places around the country with this," Frank says. "My friends back in Michigan would ask what I found in Georgia that would make me want to move. I'd say, 'Come take a look.'"

Some of those people are Members now. Back to 1996. Frank had taken early retirement after 33 years at Ford Motor Company, where he helped design automatic transmissions and would occasionally drop into local pool halls. His next design project was his home at Reynolds at the end of a long driveway among tall shade trees. He also had one “must.”

"The house had to have one room dedicated for a pool table," Frank says, "because it's something you can use no matter how old or how young you are." Soon enough, he had a finished home and a table trucked in from Macon. So did another Member, Bill Borst. Word spread like balls on a solid break, around the golf courses and tennis courts:

"These new guys, Bill and Frank? They have pool tables."

"It became a friend magnet," Frank says. The tables drew in their homes guys from Illinois, New Jersey, Tennessee, Ohio, Virginia, and one, Ron Huzzyard, who also retired from Ford. By accident, Bill and Frank had engineered the Reynolds Pool Club. They had another motive, which could prove valuable for anyone who might start a baking club or a TV-bingeing club. "We were always looking for guys to share the hosting every month," Frank says. For the past 22 years, anywhere from six to 20 guys have shown up to play in a handful of homes. They keep coming for the camaraderie and for the chance to win a few quarters. Playing also comes with side benefits.

"We help each other fix things," says Eric Silver, a transplant from Cincinnati. "It's nice to have an air conditioning guy or a handyman around the table." There have also been wine connoisseurs, doctors, an Air Force colonel, and a guy who everyone appreciates for bringing a good bottle of bourbon. "We once had a guy whose wife was a ringer at cooking," Frank says. He pauses at the memory of strudels and apple pie. "We're always open to new players joining us."

Blair Northern was among the inaugural pool guys. He was also among the first Members to build a house at Reynolds. "Blair, you'll tell stories about the early days and claim you were going to put a pool table in your house," Frank says, standing the length of a pool stick from Blair himself, who listens to the story and waits for a mistake that never comes. "We thought you were just leading us on so you wouldn't feel guilty about using our tables. But when everything opened back up after the Covid shutdown, you invited us over to your place and here it was — a new pool table, with food on the counter and beer in the cooler." On this day, six of the pool guys have gathered around Blair’s table between their morning golf rounds and evening barbecues. Through the window, they see a seventh player walking quickly down the driveway with a new stick. A smattering of quarters have been tossed near the table like rice at a wedding. There’s no shark among them. In fact, the balls miss the pockets the way putts have ways of missing the hole when there’s money on the line — even spare change.

"It's cheap entertainment," says Mike Butler. "And the friendships are priceless."

Frank interjects as he leans over his next shot. "But let's tell it like it is. We all want bragging rights."

"We have good days with the cue ... and not-so-good days. I was smart enough to set up my table so stray shots wouldn’t bounce into windows.
When we first came to Reynolds in search of a second home, we fell in love with this property, not for what it was, but for what it could be.

This should be simple enough. The story is supposed to be about a really cool outdoor kitchen. We’ll go to the home of this Reynolds Member who has a kitchen as unforgettable as his name, Marty Martenson. We’ll introduce ourselves, set up some lights, and take a few pictures of the kitchen. We should be out of Marty’s backyard in 30 minutes.

The plan takes a sharp turn, however, as soon as we pull down a long, winding slope of perfect pavers in a setting that’s part Churchill Downs, part Irish countryside, and a little Oz-ish.

This is interesting.

We park at the bottom of the driveway and walk around to the back of the house. Sure enough, there it is: an outdoor kitchen that would put a Lowe’s catalog to shame. The tableware is even set. But our attention diverts from the wine glasses to the emerald infinity pool, the stonework around the hot tub, the yard lush enough to make sheep jealous, a guesthouse, and oh! There’s Marty Martenson himself.

“Welcome to Cottonwood Farm,” he says with a handshake and demeanor that makes the word “welcome” seem repetitive. The farm part might need some explaining. “Whenever we pull into the driveway like you just did, we find the place … transformational. I hope it does something for you, too.”

**THE INSPIRATIONS**

for transformations

**KENTUCKY HORSE FARMS**

5,000 linear feet of Stone Fenceline

**BLACKBERRY FARM**

Stonework, cedar, and green space

**THE RITZ-CARLTON**

5,000 linear feet of pavers

**THE NATIONAL GOLF COURSE**

Turf grass and trees

**THE LAKE CLUB**

Infinity Pool and Lap Pool

**LAND OF OPPORTUNITY**

Marty Martenson and his wife, Patty, saw their home at Reynolds as a place where he could do what most people come to avoid: work.
It is doing something to us. So much so that we’ll need to be here for more than 30 minutes.

Marty and his wife, Patty, have obviously been transformed in some way because they don’t look anything like labor lawyers with offices in Atlanta, Chicago, New York, and California. They could pass for newlyweds who decided to wing it for a year on a sailboat. Marty’s hands are calloused. His jeans are well-worn. It’s hard to picture him or Patty in a courtroom grilling a plaintiff, but a pork shoulder on the Green Egg? Definitely.

“When we were looking for a place, Patty wanted to feel like she’d be escaping to a cottage on a lake,” Marty says. “I wanted a project. I need projects. So, this property is a labor of love for us.”

The house and the land were perfectly fine for anyone but a guy who says he was “raised with a shovel in my hand and a chainsaw at my side.” Marty and Patty built their law practice with the same ethos: from the ground up. So, on move-in day in 2015, while Patty saw simplicity and a backyard as big as a football field, Marty saw space to swing an axe, kneel in the soil, and feel sweat trickling down his neck. Every so often he would remind Patty of something that should be engraved on an inspirational statue: “Don’t see this for what it is. See it for what it could be.”

The first could-be? A firepit. Done. The firepit led to a vision for a lap pool where one of their four sons, Cannon, could train for competition.

“When we finished the design for the 25-yard lap pool, it looked too much like a long cigar box in the yard,” Marty says. “We’ve got big plans for that area. Patty wants to take the lead on renovating the existing house and I’ll oversee the design and build of the new barn and paddock.”

To them, tools are toys. “But this is our getaway,” Marty says, “so we’ll always go for a swim first.”

OH YEAH, THE OUTDOOR KITCHEN

We almost forgot…this is the reason we came to meet the Martenons in the first place. Before we’d ever heard of Cottonwood Farm, we did hear something about this kitchen.

“We drew it up the classic way,” says Marty, “on the back of a napkin.”

They’d seen a million ideas online but didn’t want to default to a “cookie cutter” design. To make their outdoor kitchen unique, they tailored in a few personal traits.

Our 7 Kitchen Essentials

• Big enough to provide shelter during rain, without overwhelming the overall setting
• Cedar dominant, with matching stonework
• A fireplace to make it as enjoyable to watch football in December as it is to play cards in summer
• The Big Green Egg to make it easy to cook dinner to perfection
• A wine fridge for obvious reasons
• Appliances positioned to work seamlessly with the water and power supply
• The Cottonwood Farm logo and a turkey foot on the overhead beam

“When it’s time to relax,” Marty says, “the kitchen brings us outside and keeps us outside. That’s exactly where we want to be.”
Around the inconspicuous marina at The Landing, you’ll find 24 boat slips, two fuel tanks, 121 boats in storage, and one supercharged Massie Ellis.

Massie points to a red Mastercraft on the second row of boats. “That boat reminds me of a red Audi dad brought home once.” He treats it and every boat at The Landing Marina with equal TLC. The 20-year-old pontoon down that row is just as important to someone as the new Cobalt down this row.

Some of the boat stories might be a little more… interesting than the others. Like the time a guy asked Massie to detail his boat “without getting it wet.”

“I reminded him that you’d need to use water to wash it,” Massie says, still laughing out loud five years later. Another time, he and a marine staffer transformed a boat into showroom-gorgeous condition to comply with an “urgent” same-day request. That boat has been sitting like a dog waiting for its owner to take it out for the past two years. When the boat does finally go out, Massie will be there at the dock, with a gentle push-off and a smile.

He’s been spreading joy from the moment at July 2016 when he packed his belongings in Savannah and came to work at Reynolds. Instead of spending his spare time on TikTok, he took online mechanics classes, peppered boat talks with questions, and diligently detailed boats that might—or might not—he used anytime soon. He also volunteered to run evening boat shuttles across the lake, cruising along with soft jazz to set a certain mood: a positive one.

“I love being here,” Massie says, “and I want others to love it as much as I do.”

HOME OF B-I-G

The Landing Marina is the only storage facility at Reynolds with a forklift to handle boats as long as 31 feet and as heavy as 13,900 pounds.

4 KEYS FOR LANDING THIS JOB

1. Be Focused. Never be distracted. Click! Back to business. Stay on top of your boat, review your contracts, and provide excellent customer service.

2. Be Approachable. Help them feel at ease. Let your friends and family know you’re there for them.

3. Be Prepared. Know your contracts, orders, and policies. Let your customers know you’re there for them.

4. Be Resilient. Always be the first to help and always be there for your customers. Let your customers know you’re there for them.
To understand these natural wonders, we go to a geology expert. Turns out, the most revealing information is not inside the boulders — it’s outside.

Dr. Paul Schroeder is a mineralogy professor at the University of Georgia. He’s been instructing and researching the ground we walk on for more than 30 years. Forget the intellectual stereotype that immediately comes to mind. “I’ve never had any interest in being the nerdy guy with a rock collection,” Paul says. “Growing up I wanted to be outside all the time. I just liked to be out there, moving fast.”

Schroeder rode motorcycles in the hills of upstate New York and competed as an NCAA division I downhill ski racer in New Hampshire, using the earth as his platform. But then, while studying for a civil engineering degree at New England College, Schroeder took a geology course to meet a requirement. The class changed his life and how he looks at something as simple as a rock. “I thought, ‘Wow, I can make a living by being outside?’” he says. “That was it for me.”

Four college degrees later, he began a career in geology that has taken him to the most fascinating topographies on Earth: the Sahara Desert, gold deposits in Burkina Faso, fjords in Scandinavia, clay mines in Turkey, volcanoes in Russia, and throughout Georgia. As in, this Georgia. He often digs and sits in little geologic wonders. However, around Reynolds, the wonders make him feel like the speck. “The boulders are a beautiful, graphical way to show us why we should value the landscape,” Schroeder says. “It takes an incomprehensible amount of time for one of these to form.”

A million years. Schroeder, the geologist, starts there. “That’s how long the boulders have been sitting in these spots. The wind didn’t blow them here. They didn’t roll down a mountainside. And no one moved them.”

Schroeder, the casual outdoorsman, appreciates that last point. “Instead of trying to move, or remove, the boulders to clear more space at The Homesteads, they chose to preserve them as a unique part of the history here.”

The boulders are rare, too. Geologically speaking, they’re masses of Siloam granite. Like Goldilocks looking for a bed, Siloam granite needed exact conditions to form. Michigan is too cold and wet. Arizona is too dry and hot. Only Georgia is just right.

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The boulders are rare, too. Geologically speaking, they’re masses of Siloam granite. Like Goldilocks looking for a bed, Siloam granite needed exact conditions to form. Michigan is too cold and wet. Arizona is too dry and hot. Only Georgia is just right.

Earth: the Sahara Desert, gold deposits in Burkina Faso, fjords in Scandinavia, clay mines in Turkey, volcanoes in Russia, and throughout Georgia. As in, this Georgia. He often digs and sits in little geologic wonders. However, around Reynolds, the wonders make him feel like the speck. “The boulders are a beautiful, graphical way to show us why we should value the landscape,” Schroeder says. “It takes an incomprehensible amount of time for one of these to form.”

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very eyes. Even the well-traveled geologist who’s awesomeness, then, is what you see before your Siloam granite rock cut open overseas. All the “Actually, there’s nothing special in there, each one.

Some are as big as cottages. You might speculate what kind of ancient treasure is trapped inside. Some of the rocks are as small as suitcases.

factors together to create what we see,” he says. “You could say the Lord put just the right wedge of Georgia where Reynolds sits is just right. Schroeder says he has only seen outcrops of Florida is too sandy. The small 20-by-15-mile too hot and dry. Volcanic islands are too young.

ROCKS OF THE WORLD

WONDER

Where: Easter Island, Chile 

Carving these statues 700 years ago took ingenuity. But that was the easy part, because then humans had no way to tell the time of year — to give them a sense of seasons.

Moai Statues

Where: Easter Island, Chile

The famous stone circle is believed to be an ancient calendar. Best guess is that it took a long time — 3,000 years — to move the monstrosities because then humans had no equipment — to give them a sense of seasons.

Stonehenge

Where: Wiltshire, England

The stones used to build the Stonehenge are believed to be from a forest 16 million years ago. Scientists think they came from a forest that once existed in Madagascar. The Tsingy de Bemaraha Strict Nature Reserve is in Madagascar.

Where: Madagascar

Island — with no modern transportation — to give them a sense of seasons.

Tsingy Forest

Where: Madagascar

Voyaging back on time to 160 miles and the 30-ton silica stones from a forest 16 million years ago.

Amore del Lago

Discover the ritual of fine wine, and dining al fresco at our new restaurant Amore del Lago. Explore our Retail Shops for top designer apparel, handbags and jewelry, spa amenities, and memorable keepsakes. Reserve your stay in one of our beautiful guestrooms, private cottages or Lake House.

Indulge in the ultimate Italian experience, savoring homemade pizza and pasta dishes, sipping fine wine, and dining al fresco at our new restaurant Amore del Lago. Explore our Retail Shops for top designer apparel, handbags and jewelry, spa amenities, and memorable keepsakes. Reserve your stay in one of our beautiful guestrooms, private cottages or Lake House.

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