

The Best Event of A Masons Life

I heard the knock on the temple door

And then it opened wide

I felt the grip of a mason's hand

As I slowly passed inside

I was lowered sown on bended knees

As a prayer was said for me

And then I was helped to pass around

For the brethren all to see

And all to me was black as night

As my leader took me around

And my racing heart I heard more clear

Than the solemn organ sound

My faltering footsteps here and there

Were halted on the way

And several questions were put to me

As I struggled not to sway

With my right hand resting on the law

I took my obligation

I swore I'd be a mason true

At my initiation

I shall not tell more what I saw

Of what to me was spoken

But I saw the sign and heard the word

And felt the masons token

I'll tell you this, I heard a charge

**(which I later learned by heart)
and it told me all that a man should do
As a mason from the start
It matters not if you pass the chair
Or reach the highest station
The best event of a mason's life
Was his initiation**

**Received from one of the brethren
Concerned by our current attendance
Trends, hopefully it makes you reflect
And more importantly act.**

THANK YOU MY BRETHREN FOR YOUR KIND AND THOUGHTFUL ATTENTION.