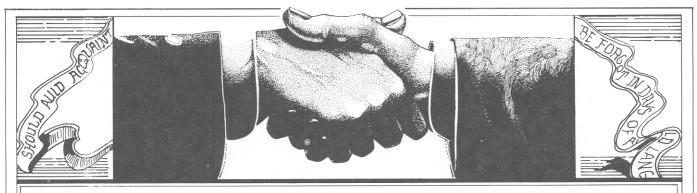


Grand Lodge Bulletin

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Editor, M.W. Bro. W.J. COLLETT

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HAPPY 1982

DARE TO BE A DANIEL

(In the October issue of the Bulletin there was an article "DARE TO STAND ALONE". In it a portion of an old hymn was quoted. This recalled the hymn to the memory of a number of brethren who have requested the words of the hymn. After considerable research we found it and are pleased to reproduce it. The tune was written by the author. This is available if anyone would like it.)

Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honor them, the faithful few,
All hail to Daniel's band!

Refrain:

Dare to be a Daniel!
Dare to stand alone!
Dare to have a purpose firm,
Dare to make it known.

Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host,
By joining Daniel's band.

Many giants great and tall,
Stalking thro' the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's band.

Hold the gospel banner high,
On to vict'ry grand!
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's band.

P.B. BLISS (1838-1876) From Daniel 1:8; 6:23

SOME THOUGHTS FOR THE NEW YEAR

HARVEST 1981

As W.M. of Griesbach, you will all be aware that, it is my responsibility to present an annual report at the District 19 meeting consisting of representatives from Grand Lodge and the eleven Lodges that compose our district. On Saturday, October 17th, Rt. W. Bro. Al Johnstone accompanied me as we drove to the District 19 meeting at Westlock. It proved to be a very enjoyable visit. The journey to Westlock was made all the more pleasant for me by the company of an exemplary masonic brother and valued friend. Al has spent much of his working days travelling throughout Alberta as an inspector of the provincial granaries. The stories he could tell about the area we passed through and the farmers that worked there would fill a book. By the time he had related several of his stories and pointed out a rare buffalo herd on a farm at Athabasca turn-off we had arrived at the Memorial Hall at Westlock. I had already prepared my report but somehow the events of our journey and a remark made by M.W. Bro. Gordon Armstrong in Lodge caused me to question whether a mere list of our activities and problems properly reflected what has truly characterised our lodge year 1981. The mid-day journey brought me back to nature and the real business of making a journey through life. The countryside had been ablaze with colour as the leaves on the trees had taken on their autumnal hues of red and ochre and orange. The yellow stubble of the cropped wheat fields reminded me of the rich harvest that would fill the granaries of our province. Man had retrieved fertile land from a primeval forest and through his labours and divine providence, food for the nourishment of our bodies would be provided for yet another season.

I asked myself what are the factors that contribute to the yield of the crop and I thought again of the parable of the sower . . . 'The seed must first be planted in the nourishing soil. Sometimes that seed falls upon stony ground and forthwith springs up because there was no depth of earth. Then when the sun came it scorched the plant and it withered away because there had been no time or soil for the preparation of a root system. Sometimes the seed falls on thorny ground and the thorns spring up and choke the plant. But other seed falls into good soil and brings forth fruit some a hundredfold, some sixtyfold and some thirtyfold as the lifegiving sun and refreshing rain matures and nourishes the seed.'

Well our masonic harvest is in for the year of 1981. But surely that harvest depends upon the depth of soil — the grass roots provided by the founders of our Lodge and by masonry at large.

Space prevents me from itemizing the planning and preparation for the harvest but there have been many varied and diverse events. There have been the business meetings and committee sessions; there have been rehearsals and degree work at emergent meetings; there have been slide presentations and festive boards; addresses and research papers; there have been ladies' night and the secretary's minutes; there has been a golf tournament and an annual dinner. Much planning and planting, much feeding and watering but what about the harvest, the yield of the crop or to be ever so cynical the "bottom line", the real objective of masonic effort! Well the harvest is in; the reapers have been at work!

Perhaps you as an individual presented a paper, performed in a degree ceremony or perhaps you prepared table of festive board or even proposed a motion at our regular business meeting; maybe you extended the right hand of fellowship to a brother in need or maybe you contributed towards the success of ladies' night. So you have done your thing you have made a contribution but think for a moment! The yield of the harvest is in the hands of the Great Architect. We may labour in the vineyards but the ultimate yield is in the hands of the Most High. It is He who provides the soil, the sun and the rain - commodities that we tend to take for granted. Certainly the harvest is a joint venture between God and man!! But man may propose but God disposes. So in writing my report to District 19 I had overlooked His contribution and I hurriedly rewrote my report on arrival at Westlock. What really constitutes the harvest at Griesbach 191? What has been the yield of 1981? I concluded that it is the spirit that fills the lodge, the spirit of caring and the spirit of truth that shines through all the words, all the ritual and all the work that we do. And then, it is the workings of that spirit as we fulfill our masonic obligations, not only in the lodge when we are in full view but in our daily lives of those hidden moments when His all seeing eye beholds.

The reapers of the harvest are the angels . . .!!!

W. Bro. Norman R. Thomas, W.M. Greisbach Lodge No. 191

HAPPINESS

Freemasonry is the most perfect and sublime institution ever formed for promoting the happiness of individuals and increasing the general good of the community. We must then, of necessity, embrace the great truths taught by Freemasonry, and live by them, to live happily.

The pursuit of happiness is the "Chief Point" of Freemasonry as well as the aim of life as presented by Philosophy, according to the Greek moralists. All mankind, in every age, from the darkest period of barbarism to the most civilized epoch the world has ever seen, has been striving after happiness. They may differ in their definition of the term, as well as the means by which they can attain their object, but we may take it for granted that ultimately they have happiness in view in all their schemes for the conduct of their lives.

If any man be unhappy, let him remember that he is unhappy by reason of himself alone. The G.A.O.T.U. has made all men to enjoy happiness.

Happiness is just the habit of giving life to others; when we give our life away we possess more of it; the more we give, the more we receive. This is the meaning of the clasped hands, one of the most divine and beautiful of all our symbols. The life in me clasps hands with the life in you, my life joins forces with your life.

A part of his wages are paid to the F.C. in oil, which we are taught, is emblamatical of the oil of joy. Oil was anciently considered the symbol of prosperity and happiness.

Fraternally yours,

W. Bro. Fred Such Saskatchewan Lodge No. 92

WHAT MASONRY MEANS TO ME

The request for a short article on "What Masonry Means To Me" and my initiation during the 75th Anniversary came as somewhat of a surprise. I am afraid I did not realize it was an anniversary year but even if I had I do not think it would have had a bearing on my decision to apply for acceptance into Masonry.

After a number of years of thought I finally came to the decision that it was time for me to take a new direction in my life. I had seen firsthand what Masonry could do in helping a man change direction. I wanted that help. My family needed that change.

My sponsor is a friend who was very honest and straight forward about the subject. I had no illusions from the very start. When I realized that I would have to have my application accepted by all the Masons of Lodge Renfew I was naturally concerned and when word came of my acceptance I was relieved and happy.

My initiation! What can I say. It would take a man like Ernest Hemingway to put it into words properly. Fear, excitement and pleasure all at the same time.

The study and learning for the first two degrees was pleasant and made much easier because of the other men with whom I was working. The beginning of the feeling of Brotherhood! The second degree was much more informative and a feeling of belonging was developing. More studying!

My Father, a source of great support and encouragement and a long time Master Mason, and at the age of 78, made the trip from Vancouver to Calgary to be present and assist at my raising to the degree of Master Mason. What an honor. I wonder how many sons can truly call their Father, Brother? I was raised by a friend and assisted through phases of the degree by my father. A night I will long remember.

I look back on that year now, and although I realize I was impatient to get through the degrees, I wonder if more time might not be spent on learning more about masonry at that time. Here I am a Master Mason and my knowledge of Masonry is really very limited. But as limited as it is the feeling of pride and the knowledge that the world over I have friends and Brothers is immense.

One final thought. I wonder if we should not make the Pope a Master Mason and the Worshipful Master of Lodge No. 1 of the Vatican. We are obviously doing something right if we can invoke such unintelligent statements such as he recently made. I think the proper word is "Bigotry". It is too bad he cannot investigate a situation, as most intelligent men would, for himself, before he makes such statements.

Yes, I am proud to be a Mason and I get a little upset when, in this age of enlightenment, such utterings are made out misinformation and what appears to me to be, fear. Fear is usually spawned from the unknown. It might be time to enlighten His Holiness.

Allen F. Howard Lodge Renfrew No. 134



MASONRY IN ACTION

There are times in the lives of all men when a condition of crisis will dramatically affect their viewpoint, their outlook on life, and sometimes even — permanently affect their personality.

I am one of these men — who in recent months have had that traumatic experience of crisis, and probably will be faced with it for some months in the future. In fact, the remainder of my years on this earth will to some extent be affected by the condition in which henceforth I shall have to compete, and associate with my fellow man. Recently I had a portion of my right leg amputated due to a circulatory problem. For a few days after the operation I was in a quite normal condition mentally. Suddenly, the traumatic shock hit me, and for a few days I really didn't care whether I lived or died. Have you — ever been in deep depression? I sincerely hope that you never experience the feeling, because it can destroy a person if it persists too long. Probably one of the greatest boosts that came my way was the sudden deluge of cards, flowers and visits from a large body of men belonging to that Craft which I love so dearly — The Fraternity of Masons. For twenty-five years the subjects of Brotherhood, Charity — (Love), Fraternity and all the other Masonic virtues have been discussed in my own Lodge and all the many other Lodges which I have been fortunate enough to attend.

These recent weeks have been living proof of our boast that Masonry is the greatest fraternal order in existence, because, without your deep concern for my well being, your prayers for my recovery, and your cheerful and enjoyable visits, I am certain that my general condition of recovery would not be progressing nearly as rapidly. I cannot help but have a deep feeling of regret for Masons who have somehow slipped away from the great fellowship that we enjoy. You see, that day of crisis can hit at the most unexpected of times, and it is then that the support of the Craft can be vital to ones outlook on life. May God bless all of you for your kindness and concern. Perhaps one day I may be able to do for some Mason in crisis — those things which so many of you have done for me.

R.W. BRO. DON EDWARDS, P.D.D.G.M., District No. 20 and printed in the Lodge Notice of Eastgate Lodge No. 192

THE MAILBAG

(The letter published below was received from W. Bro. R.T. Golding of Jubilee Lodge No. 173. We are certain it reflects the views of a number of brethren. In fact at a recent meeting of the Higher Education Bursary Committee a similar problem arose. The vital question is "Does the present format of the H.E.B. really fulfill the expectations of the Craft in Alberta?" The M.W. the Grand Master and the Chairman of the H.E.B. Committee would be interested to learn of the feelings of the brethren. The Bulletin would be delighted to publish reactions and to receive some practical suggestions as to how the guidelines governing the H.E.B. Fund may be changed to do what W. Bro. Golding suggests.)

Dear Editor,

November 8/81

In the November issue of The Grand Lodge Bulletin, the chairman of the Masonic Higher Education Bursary Fund made a comparison between the generosity of people towards the Jerry Lewis M.D. Telethon and that made by Alberta Masons to the Bursary Fund.

This comparison may be the answer, in as much, that although, the Bursary Fund is worthy of support, maybe the Masons of Alberta feel that they prefer to put a little sunlight in somebody's life who they feel are more deserving.



When W. Bro. Hugh McFadyen was installed as Worshipful Master of Oyen Lodge No. 104 three of his brothers were present. Although all four are members of Lodges in Alberta they had never all sat in Lodge together despite the fact they had been masons for over thirty five years. In the photo from left to right are Bros. Roy and Hugh McFadyen both raised in Oyen Lodge, Bro. Colin McFadyen raised in Melrose Lodge No. 62 and later affiliated with Camrose Lodge No. 37 and Bro. Walter McFadyen who was raised in Camrose Lodge No. 37.



W. Bro. Al Nash, W.M. of St. Marks Lodge No. 118 recently raised his twin sons Scott and Stephen to the Sublime Degree. A son-in-law, Bro. R. Haug and the grandfather, Bro. A.R. Hogarth were also present. The picture shows W. Bro. Nash in the centre with Scott on his right and Stephen on his left. They are flanked by Bro. Hogarth and Bro. Haug.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP

Commercial Lodge No. 81 recently presented a Life Membership to Bro. George Grieve. Beacon Lodge No. 190 recently presented a Life Membership to M.W.Bro. W.E. Foster, P.G.M.

SEVENTY FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

In November, Commercial Lodge No. 22 celebrated its Seventy Fifth Anniversary. The Lodge was opened at 4:00 p.m. and during the meeting Bros. Liscombe, Olson and Moskaluik were examined in the Third Degree and presented with Master Mason's Aprons. The Lodge was closed at 6:30 p.m. There followed a dinner and a Ladies' Night.

ST. MARK'S LODGE









August 16, 1981, Rt. W. Bro. M.P. Dunford, Grand Secretary, Rocky Summit Lodge No. 30, presenting 70 Year Bar to 50 Year Jewel and 60 Year Bar, to Bro. L.L. Morgan (No. 26), age 93.

June 26, 1981, Frank, Alta. Joint Installation of Sentinel Lodge No. 26 and Rocky Summit Lodge No. 30, by Calgary Brothers. Left to right: Rt. W. Bro. M.P. Dunford, Grand Secretary, Rocky Summit No. 30; Rt. W. Bro. E.C. Cosstick, Sentinel Lodge No. 26, presented with 60 Year Bar to his 50 Year Jewel; V.W. Bro. Jim Radford, (174) Calgary (former member of Sentinel Lodge No. 26); M.W. Bro. J. Woods, P.G.M., Calgary.

June 26, 1981, Frank, Alta. Joint Installation of Sentinel Lodge No. 26 and Rocky Summit Lodge No. 30, by Calgary members. Presentation of 60 Year Jewel to Rt. W. Bro. E.C. Cosstick, 2nd from left (Sentinel Lodge No. 26). Others: Rt. W. Bro. M.P. Dunford, Grand Secretary, (Rocky Summit No. 30); V.W. Bro. Jim Radford, (174) former member of Sentinel No. 26; M.W. Bro. J. Woods, P.G.M., Calgary.

4 August 16, 1981, Social at Frank Masonic Hall to honor Bro. L.L. Morgan and present 70th Year Bar to his 50th Jewel. Left to right: all members of Rocky Summit No. 30 unless otherwise shown in brackets.

Front row indicating years in masonry. V.W. Bro. John Curry (51) (Sentinel No. 26); Rt. W. Bro. C.R. Coover 51; R.T. W. Bro. E.C. Cosstick (Sentinel No. 26) 60; Bro. L.L. Morgan 70; W. Bro. John F. Gray (Spitzie No. 6) 61; W. Bro. W. Purvis 61; Rt. W. Bro. A.E. Graham 55.

Second row: W. Bro. A. McQuarrie; Rt. W. Bro. J.A. Pozzie, D.D.G.M. Dist. No. 8, (Sentinel 26); Rt. W. Bro. H. Allen; Rt. W. Bro. M.P. Dunford, Grand Secretary; W. Bro. M. MacQurrie; W. Bro. A.E. Williams; V.W. Bro. A.M. MacKay.

Back row: Rt. W. ro. L.M. Chrystal; V.W. Bro. R.B. Bergman; Bro. D. Vincent; W. Bro. D. Clark (Sentinel 26); W. Bro. W. Milburn; W. Bro. R. Upham; Bro. Fred Bradley (M.L.A. Pincher Creek Crains Nest); W. Bro. E. Coates (Sentinel 26); Bro. G.W. Ericksson.

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