TO HONOR MASTER MASON

WORTHY MATRON:

Tonight, we want to pay special honor to Fathers, and since the fathers are Master Mason's, we'd like to include all the other Brothers who may not be fathers too. Sisters Conductress and Associate Conductress, you will present out Brothers behind Esthers Chair.

ADAH:

We take you back in history
Three thousand years in span,
To one revered in Freemasonry-
King Solomon, the man.

RUTH:

He took an Apron and a Trowel,
A Compass and a Square,
And with a royal, firm avowal,
He raised a Temple fair.

ESTHER:

He fashioned us a way of life,
Of love and brotherhood,
That stretched beyond his country's strife-
A plumb-line road for good.

MARTHA:

But then—within his palace walls,
His problems were immense;
A thousand wives who roamed his halls—
Imagine the expense!

ELECTA:

How could he ever keep in mind
Each anniversary day?
If we would seek the truth, we'd find
That man had heck to pay!

CONDUCTRESS:

His problems mounted by the score
With every brand new bride;
How could he ever walk the floor
With every babe that cried?

ASSOCIATE CONDUCTRESS:

He must have tightened many a veil
To quiet nagging tongues—
But that would be to no avail
With healthy female lungs.

CHAPLAIN:

Yes, Solomon must have had his share
Of trial and tribulation;
Just one wife needs a lot of care—
He married a whole nation!

MARSHAL:
He must have built that Temple for
A little peace and quiet,
Where he could go and close the door
Against that female riot.

ASSOCIATE MATRON:
A woman's always had her say—
We know that to be true;
The only thing that's changed today—
We share the Temple, too.

Sister conductress and associate conductress, please present our Brothers with a token of appreciation from our Worthy Patron.

Return Brothers to their seats in the chapter