

Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry

Southern Jurisdiction of the United States of America

Orient of Georgia, Valley of Augusta

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***AUGUST 2ND, 2018-----TRESTLEBOARD #147
ANNUAL AWARDS PROGRAM & CAPPING CEREMONY***



AUGUST EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING:

The August EC meeting is scheduled for the last Thursday (usual) of August (August 30th) at 6:30 PM. If you cannot attend please call or email the Secretary. (706-829-1665), goblak@comcast.net.



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AUGUST LOP MEETING & PROGRAM: The Valley of Augusta Lodge of Perfection will be held at the Scottish Rite Center on Thursday, August 2nd, 2018. This is our Annual Awards Night which will consist of the following;

First on the Agenda: Three 50 Year Scottish Rite Awards: (Blue Caps, Pins and Certificates) Presented by Personal Rep to the SGIG, Brother Gary Leazer, PGM.

Second on the Agenda: The Ralph Studdard Award will be given to the Scottish Rite Mason of the Year for 2017. Plaque to be presented by Gary Leazer.

Third on the Agenda: Six \$1000.00 Scholarships will be given to those students who Have met all the criteria. Presented by Illustrious Brother Gregory Oblak, 33°, General



Secretary. Congratulations to these fine students.

Fourth on the Agenda: Ring and Capping Ceremony for all 8 members who attended our 2018 Spring Reunion. Brothers: Rings, caps & cases, dues cards, patents and photographic CD's will be presented by Venerable Master, Charles Gay and his officers.

Fifth on the Agenda: The awards for the **Knight of the Double Eagle** will be presented to those who have acquired enough points over the last year for their contributions to the fraternity. Brother Kenny May (Director of the Program) will make the presentations.

Sixth on the Agenda: Master Craftsman Awards: Illustrious Brother Eric Milks will present all Master Craftsman awards to those who have completed all of the course work.

Seventh on the Agenda: Educator Awards: There will be two educator awards: The first is for Educator of the year, usually someone in the local education community, which will be presented by Illustrious Brother John Eckenroth. The second is for the Thomas England Educator of the Year Award given to the Mason who has excelled in the area of Masonic Education. This will be presented by Illustrious Brother Eric Milks.



Come join us for one of the best meetings of the year where we highlight those Scottish Rite Masons and others who have made a difference and contributed to the fraternity and community.

Membership Dues

DUES: Brethren: It is almost that time of the year again to start thinking about paying your 2019 dues. They are due by December 31, 2018.

Several of you are in jeopardy of being suspended since you owe for the last two years, (2017 & 2018) Many of you have not paid your dues for 2018, which were due December of 2017. Please remit your dues as soon

as possible or if you cannot afford to pay them please contact the office and notify me of your situation. We will be able to work out some type of remedy. It is all of our responsibilities to pay our dues on time if we can.

2ND ANNUAL SCOTTISH RITE FOUNDATION OF GEORGIA RAFFLE: Brethren: Please support the SR Foundation of Georgia Raffle with proceeds benefitting both our statewide scholarship program and our Rite Care Clinics. (Speech Therapy for Children) **When:** July 4-October 27, 2018. (Drawing is November 6, 2018 at the LOP meeting in Savannah) **Cost:** is \$100.00 per ticket. (Only 1000 tickets sold statewide) **Prizes: First: \$10,000—Second: \$3000.00—Third: \$2000.00.** Many members have tickets to sell or please mail your check for \$100 to the Scottish Rite Center, 2553 Washington Road, Augusta, Georgia 30904 and I will send you your ticket or hold it on will call for you here at the SRC until the night of the drawing. This would make a great birthday gift for a family member.

Poverty: It is not the man who has too little, but the man who craves more, that is poor. (Seneca)

Brotherly love is not a tangible commodity. We cannot touch it or weigh it, smell it or taste it. Yet it is a reality; it can be creative, it can be fostered, it can be made a dynamic power. The Master who has it in his Lodge and his brethren will find that Lodge and brethren will give it back to him. The Master too worried over the cares of his office to express friendliness need never wonder why his Lodge seems too cold to his effort. (Carl H. Claudy)

A WATER BOWL FOR YOU; This explains why we send jokes to each other: A man and his dog were walking along a road. The man was enjoying the scenery, when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead. He remembered dying, and that the dog walking beside him had been dead for years. He wondered where the road was leading them. After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble. At the top of a long hill, it was broken by a tall arch that glowed in the sunlight. When he was standing before it he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother-of-pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like pure gold. He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man who appeared to be an attendant seated at a desk to one side. When he was close enough, he called out, 'Excuse me, where are we?' This is Heaven, sir,' the attendant answered. 'Wow! Would you happen to have some water?' the man asked. 'Of course, sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up.' The attendant waved his hand, and the gate began to slowly open. 'Can my friend,' gesturing toward his dog, 'come in, too?' the traveler asked. 'I'm sorry, sir, but we don't accept pets.' The man thought a moment and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been going with his dog. After another long walk, and at the top of another long hill, he came to a dirt road leading through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence. As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book. 'Excuse me!' he called to the man. 'Do you have any water?' 'Yeah, sure, there's a pump over there, come on in.' 'How about my friend here?' the traveler gestured toward the dog. 'There should be a bowl by the pump.' They went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old-fashioned hand pump with a bowl beside it. The traveler filled the water bowl and took a long drink himself, then he gave some to the dog. When their thirst was quenched, he and the dog walked back toward the man who was standing by the tree. 'What do you call this place?' the traveler asked. 'This is Heaven,' he answered. 'Well, that's confusing,' the traveler said. 'The man down the road said that was Heaven, too.' 'Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope. That's hell.' 'Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?' 'No, we're just happy that they screen out the folks who would leave their best friends behind.' So... Sometimes, we wonder why friends keep forwarding jokes to us without writing a word. Maybe this will explain... When you are very busy, but still want to keep in touch, guess what you do? You forward jokes. When you have nothing in particular to say, but still want to keep in contact, you forward jokes. When you have something to say, but don't know what, and don't know how, you forward jokes. Also, to let you know that you are still remembered, you are still important, you are still loved, you are still cared for, guess what you get? A forwarded joke. So, next time if you get a joke, don't think that you've been sent just another forwarded joke, but that you've been thought of today and your friend on the other end of your computer wanted to send you a smile. **You are all welcome at my water bowl anytime.**

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: A MARRIED MAN SHOULD FORGET HIS MISTAKES. THERE'S NO USE IN TWO PEOPLE REMEMBERING THE SAME THING! (SORRY LADIES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!)

1. **THE OLD MASTERS WAGES:** I met a dear old man today, who wore a Masonic pin, It was old and faded like the man, It's edges were worn quite thin. I approached the park bench where he sat, To give the old brother his due, I said, "I see you've traveled east," He said, "I have, have you." I said, "I have, and in my day Before the all seeing sun, I played in the rubble, with Jubala, Jubalo and Jubalum." He shouted, "don't laugh at the work my son, It's good and sweet and true, And if you've traveled as you said, You should give these things their due. "The word, the sign the token, The sweet Masonic prayer, The vow that all have taken, Who've climbed the inner stair. The wages of a Mason, are never paid in gold, but the gain comes from contentment, when you're weak and growing old. You see, I've carried my obligations, For almost fifty years, It has helped me through the hardships and the failures full of tears. Now I'm losing my mind and body, Death is near but I don't despair, I've lived my life upon the level, And I'm dying upon the square. Sometimes the greatest lesson, Are those that are learned anew, And the old man in the park today has



changed my point of view. To all Masonic brothers, The only secret is to care, May you live your life upon the level, May you part upon the square.

Editor and Secretary
T. Gregory Oblak, 33°



Personal Rep to the SGIG
Gary H. Leazer, PGM, 32° KCCH

