



HUNTER'S PARADISE LODGE #85



Greetings from the East... Worship Master, James "JJ" Jennings

Brethren,

I hope this article finds you all in good health and spirits and summer is treating you well.

We have been hard at work performing degrees. We completed a FC degree on 7/17/2017 for Brother Phillip Scott Lopez and had a fantastic time. WB Mark Brown's better half, Brenda served us a dessert that belongs in the Hunter's Paradise #85 Hall of Fame!

In the upcoming weeks, we will be performing FC degrees for Brother's

- Christopher Behrend,
- John Forrest, and
- Don DeMarte

Phillip Scott Lopez will receive his MM degree shortly.

We hope to see you there for fun and fellowship.

Fraternally and Humbly yours,

James Jennings
Worshipful Master

Grand Lodge of Arizona 300th Anniversary of Freemasonry Coin is a Masonic Youth Group Fundraiser. The purchase price is \$10, (five of which is going to be for the youth groups. Please contact your Lodge Secretary or any DDGM or DDGL to purchase the Coins both either individually or in quantity.



JULY 2017	
	From the East: Worshipful Master, James "JJ" Jennings 1
	Hunter's Paradise Lodge #85 Sickness and Distress 1
	Masonic Education My First Masomic Magic by Brother Harold Fink 2
	Masonic Education A Living Mason Author unknown 3

Upcoming Activities

7/24 - NO Lodge business meeting

TBD - Three Fellowcraft Degrees conferrals *

TBD - Master Mason Degree conferral*

8/28 - Stated Meeting 7 PM*
– Open on 3rd Degree or at lowest member present

* watch for an email from the WM JJ

Sickness and Distress

No real changes from situation from last month.

Bro. Ken Jones: Not well right now, he picked up a bug that has really hit him hard.

Bro. Tom Johnston: He is trying very hard to come back, but it is tough. Still likes to have visitors.

Bro. Gene Terrell: had a stent put in and recovering at home.

Bro. John Enloe: Heart problems, is at home recovering.

Please keep these Brothers your prayers and it would be great if you can make a visit.

Masonic Education...

MY FIRST MASONIC MAGIC MOMENT

by Brother Harold Fink

J.W. Konosioni Lodge 950 Fayetteville New York



While doing a load of wash I stepped next door to have a beer and read my book while I waited.

Two fellows were looking at a gold ring they had just found in the parking lot. One guy said, "It's a military ring." The other observed, "Naw, it's a trade school ring. It has a square & compass on it. (My ears perked up.)

I said, "Mind if I take a look, guys?"

It was nothing elaborate; a small, gold ring . . . well-worn, S&C on one side, the initials RB on the other.

I remarked, "Weights about 3 grams; marked '10 ct,' . . . worth about 15 to 20 bucks at the most. You'd probably get more from the Brother who lost it. Nice ring, though. I don't have one myself. I have more important things to spend the family's money on."

So I told them I would post it in the local Masonic newspaper, "the Word," and I would

meet them here next month with the reward.

They agreed.

Nobody answered the ad.

My beloved mentor the R.:W.: Rocco Buffano said in his best 78-year 'old-school Italian voice,' "Kid, ya know, my name's Rocco Buffano."

Not being the sharpest cookie, I said, "Yeah, nice name, Rocco."

He said, "Wake up Kid! I'll take the ring, since none have claimed it."

Well, I'll try to make this short. Oops, too late . . .

I met the guys back at the bar (did another load of wash) and gave them \$25.00 for the ring.

An old fellow asked, "Are you going to keep it?"

I replied, "No, it's going to a Brother who happens to have the same initials. Cool, huh?"

The "old guy" shuffled off, and I drank my beer.

As I was about to leave he walked back in carrying a Big old Book. He said, "Here, take this. I don't read it anymore." It was a 1911 Masonic Library . . . gold leaf . . . beautiful!! I "hemmed" . . . he "hawed." I bought him a beer and started reading.

SO COOL! I had a grin from ear to ear. As I got up to leave and thank him one more time, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a classic S&C blue-stone, heavy-gold ring and pressed it in to my hand.

Shocked, I started to "spit & sputter." He said, "Don't worry about it; now you have one."

Needless to say, "Old John" never buys a beer when I'm there.

I may not know any Masonic "secrets," but there is Magic in the Craft.

Masonic Education...

A LIVING MASON

Author Unknown

His name is John. He has wild hair, wears a T-shirt with holes in it, jeans and no shoes. This was literally his wardrobe for his entire four years of college. He was the top of his class.

Kind of esoteric and very, very bright. He became a Mason recently while attending college. After moving to his new town, he finds that down the street from his new apartment is a well-dressed, very conservative Lodge.

One day John decides to go there after work. He walks in with shoes, jeans, his work shirt, and long hair. The Lodge has already started and so John starts looking for a seat.

The Lodge is completely packed and he can't find a seat. By now the Brethren are really looking a bit uncomfortable, but no one says anything.

John gets closer and closer to the East and, when he realizes

there are no seats, he squats down right on the carpet. (Although perfectly acceptable behavior at a college fellowship, trust me, this had never happened in this Lodge before!)

By now the Brethren are really uptight, and the tension in the air is thick. About this time, the Secretary realizes that from way at the back of the Lodge, a Past Master is slowly making his way toward John.

Now the Past Master is in his eighties, has silver-gray hair, and a three-piece suit. A good man, very elegant, very dignified, and very courtly. He walks with a cane and, as he starts walking toward this boy, everyone is saying to themselves that you can't blame him for what he's going to do. How can you expect a man of his age and of his background to understand some college kid in the Lodge?

It takes a long time for the man to reach the boy.

The Lodge is utterly silent except for the clicking of the man's cane.

All eyes are focused on him. You can't even hear anyone breathing. The Secretary can't even continue with the "Minutes" until the Past Master does what he has to do.

And now the Lodge watches as this elderly man drops his cane on the floor. With great difficulty, he lowers himself and sits down next to John and welcomes him so he won't be alone.

When the Secretary gains control, he says, "What I'm about to say, you will never remember. What you have just seen, you will never forget."

"Be careful how you live. You may be the only Mason some people will ever meet."

NOTE from the Editor:

We are in the process of publishing the 2017 version of our membership roster.

We have our data and now we just need to finish our work and get it proof-read.

Once this is done you will receive a copy of the roster via email. You will get it in a couple of formats so you can decide how you want to use it.