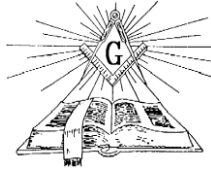


*WEBB LODGE #166 F. & A.M.  
JULY 21<sup>ST</sup>, 2008 TRESTLEBOARD*



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Cell Telephone-706-829-1665  
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BRETHREN: THE *REGULAR COMMUNICATION* OF WEBB LODGE #166 F. & A.M. WILL BE HELD AT THE MASONIC TEMPLE, 3201 WRIGHTSBORO ROAD, AUGUSTA, GA ON

*JULY 21<sup>ST</sup>, 2008*

DINNER WILL BE SERVED AT 7:00 P.M. AND A LODGE OF MASTER MASONS WILL BE OPENED AT 8:00 P.M. PLEASE REMEMBER TO CALL A BROTHER OR WIDOW AND INVITE THEM TO COME AND SHARE AN EVENING OF FELLOWSHIP WITH US ON THAT DATE. IF YOU, ANOTHER BROTHER OR WIDOW NEED TRANSPORTATION TO AND FROM THE LODGE PLEASE CALL ONE OF THE OFFICERS. (TELEPHONE NUMBERS ARE LOCATED ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THIS NEWSLETTER)

- 1. VISITATION SCHEDULE:** Webb Lodge will be visiting **John S. Davidson Lodge #677** on Thursday, August 14<sup>th</sup>, 2008. The Dinner begins at 7:00 P.M. with the communication beginning at 8:00 P.M. Again please advise our visitation chairman for dinner reservations.
- 2. RANDOM REFLECTIONS:** 1. The biggest load; The heaviest burden a man can bear, The burden that breaks him down, Is the one that takes away his smile, And gives him an ugly frown. The load that dwarfs his weary soul, And leads him to sin and judge. The heaviest burden a man can bear is the leaden weight of a grudge.(Heizer) 2. Nothing is easier than fault-finding; no talent, no brains, no character are required.....in the grumbling business. But those that are moved by genuine desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint.(West).



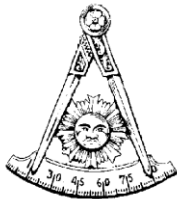
- 3. THE 222<sup>nd</sup> ANNUAL COMMUNICATION OF THE GRAND LODGE OF GEORGIA FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS:** The 222<sup>nd</sup> Annual Communication of the Grand Lodge of Ga. will be held in Macon, Ga, beginning Tuesday Morning, October 28th and concluding Wednesday afternoon, October 29th, 2008. The Meeting sessions will be held in the Macon City Auditorium. The Headquarters Hotel is the Ramada Plaza Hotel. (Rates have been established at \$77.00 plus tax. Reservations can be made by calling 478-746-1461. Prior to the morning sessions, the Honormen's Breakfast will be held as usual at 6:45 am. Honors Breakfast Tickets are \$15.00. There will be a Ladies Luncheon and program on Tuesday, the 28<sup>th</sup>, Tickets are \$30.00. Tickets for the Grand Lodge "Family Cookout" (October 28th) are \$5.00. This affair will be held at the Macon Farmers Market, and the dress, keeping in the style of the past years, is "Casual."

4. **IS HEAVEN IN THE YELLOW PAGES:** Mommy went to Heaven but I need her here today, My tummy hurts and I fell down, I need her right away. Operator can you tell me how to find her in this book? Is heaven in the yellow part, I don't know where to look. I think my daddy needs her too, at night I hear him cry. I hear him call her name sometimes, but I really don't know why. Maybe if I call her she will hurry home to me. Is Heaven very far away, is it across the sea? She's been gone a long, long time she needs to come home now! I really need to reach her, but I simply don't know how. Help me find the number please, is it listed under "Heaven"? I can't read these big words, I am only seven. I'm sorry operator, I didn't mean to make you cry, Is your tummy hurting too, or is there something in your eye? If I call my church maybe they will know. Mommy said when we need help that's where we should go. I found the number to my church tacked up on the wall. Thank you operator, I'll give them a call.



Brethren; As in all the Masonic teachings we learn that family comes first and this little verse brings that to light. So Mote It Be.

5. **THE OLD MASTER:** He was sitting in a wheelchair, looking down at the lawn, I thought he might be asleep, then I saw the old man yawn. I told him I had come to visit, a big smile lit up his face, he said it's not very often, people visit this old place. Pardon my manners young man, as he offered me a chair, would you like a glass of tea, it is on the table over there. I begged off the offer, but I said I have a surprise, I have come to take you to lodge, you should have seen his eyes. You know I am a Past Master, about three or four times, he said as a matter of fact,



I can work any chair in line. I felt proud to push his chair, as we headed for my car, I had already checked him out, and signed his pass card. When we drove into the lot, you should have heard the cheers, I had a lump in my throat, down his cheek rolled a tear. The lodge was filled with brothers, who had come to celebrate, our guest of honor had arrived, the Eastern Star had baked a cake. We made a special presentation, that brought laughter and tears, for tonight our wise old master, had completed sixty-five years. With countless years of service, in this lodge in his hometown, he did it all with a gentle heart, and the strongest grip around. His tired old voice cracked, but his mind was sharp and clear, as he took the microphone, sitting there in his wheelchair. We all sat down at tables, with hot coffee in our cups, he said I'd like to take you back, to when I was just a pup. You see, there's been times, this old lodge almost went dark, we were down to just a few, and some didn't know their part. But we kept on working hard, and doing everything we could, to get more men interested, in the craft of brotherhood. Oh there's all kinds of things, that's changed over the years, but younger men not coming in, is one of our biggest fears. You see it was different then, than it is this day and time, I remember how strict it was, you didn't dare cross the line. About asking a man to join, when you knew he was good, God and family came first, this the lodge understood. We had to wait until he asked, about how to become one of us, then we could tell him the truth, about fellowship, honor and trust. We worked hard and did our best, to be good examples among men, we all know from reading the Bible, there's not a man without sin. So we'd take the best men, and gently show them the light, just look at all the brothers, that showed up here tonight. If I could live my life all over, and I could rewrite every page, I would hit a few bumps a little softer, but there's nothing I would change. Each time I was asked to teach, oh it made me feel so good, to lead you gently to the light, until I knew you understood. I love you all my brothers, I enjoyed being there for you, and I'll tell each one tonight, you have been there for me too. He talked for half and hour, as we traveled back in time, he had taken us on a journey, and we hung on every line. It was late when we got back, but he was still wide awake, as I pushed his wheelchair inside, he gave the nurse a piece of cake. Until the old Master is called, to

the grand lodge on high, his memories will be filled, with the celebration tonight. A few years have come and gone, since we honored him that night, the old master even helped me, raise my grandson into light. His kind and gentle manner, stands tall among the best, today he made the final journey, we laid the **OLD MASTER TO REST.**

6. **POINTS TO PONDER:** 1. Readers usually grossly underestimate their own importance. If a reader cannot create a book along with the writer, the book will never come to life. Creative involvement: that's the difference between reading a book and watching TV. In watching TV, we are passive-sponges; we do nothing. In reading we must become creators, imagining the setting of the story, seeing the facial expressions, hearing the inflection of the voices. The author and the reader "know" each other; they meet on the bridge of words. 2. No one knows the true worth of a man but his family. The dreary man drowsing, drop-jawed, in the commuter train, the office bore, the taciturn associate---may be the pivot of a family's life, welcomed with hugs, told the day's news, asked for advice. No longer Mr. Bore, but Dad. No longer a nonentity but a man possessed of skills and wisdom; courageous and capable, patient and kind. Respected and Loved.
7. **EXERCISE FOR US OLDER FOLKS:** 1. My grandmother started walking five miles a day when she was 60. She's 97 now and we don't know where the heck she is. 2. The only reason I would take up jogging is so that I could hear heavy breathing again. 3. I have to exercise in the morning before my brain figures out what I'm doing. 4. I don't exercise at all. If God meant us to touch our toes, he would have put them on our knees. 5. I have flabby thighs, but fortunately my stomach covers them. 6. If you are going to try cross-country skiing, start with a small country. 7. I don't jog. It makes the ice jump right out of my glass.



8. **WHY WORRY?** There are only two things to worry about---either you are well or you are sick. If you are well, then there is nothing to worry about. But if you are sick, there are two things to worry about---either you will get well or you will die. If you get well, then there is nothing to worry about. But if you die, there are only two things to worry about. Either you go to heaven or to hell. If you go to heaven, there is nothing to worry about. If you go to hell, you will be so darn busy shaking hands with old Webb Lodge buddies you won't have time to worry. **So WHY WORRY?????** (Just a little humor, don't take this the wrong way) Ha Ha.

***ATTEND LODGE: YOUR SUGGESTIONS AND IDEAS  
ARE NEEDED!!!!!!!!!!!!!!***

**EDITOR & SECRETARY  
T. GREGORY OBLAK, P.M.**



**WORSHIPFUL MASTER  
LEONARD R. ALVAREZ**



