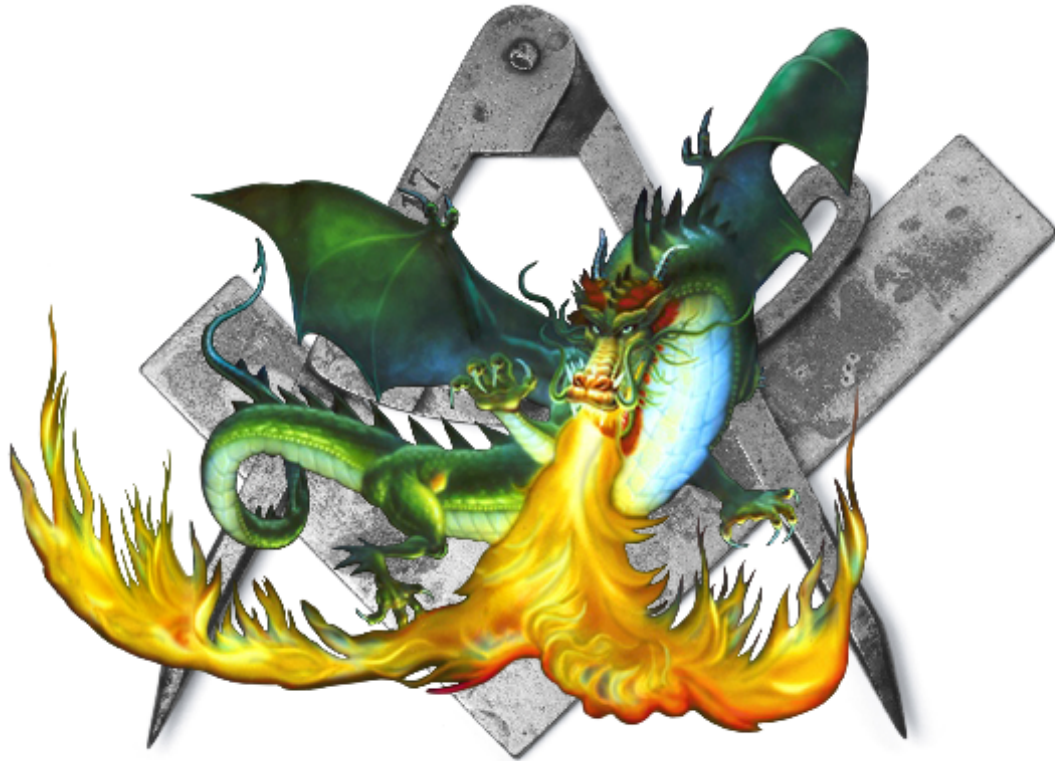


Dragon's Breath



Green Dragon Masonic Fellowship No. 857

greendragonfreemasons.org

This publication is being sent to all Green Dragon Members, applicants, prospects and friends of Freemasonry that come to our knowledge. If you wish to be removed from this mailing list please respond to gd.freemasons@icloud.com.

A.L. Disclaimer: any Intelligence found in this publication is to be considered Artificial.

From the West.....



This is a subject I have seen in different forms. Probably not original nor true, however one would like to think it is or at least should be.

Just up the road from my home is a field with two horses in it. From a distance, each looks like every other horse. But if you stop, you will notice something quite amazing. Looking into the eyes of one horse will disclose that he is blind. His owner has chosen not to have him put down, but has made a good home for him. This alone is amazing.

If nearby and listening, you will hear the sound of a bell. Looking around for the source of the sound, you will see that it comes from the smaller horse in the field. Attached to her halter is a small bell. It lets her blind friend know where she is, so he can follow her. As you stand and watch these two friends, you'll see how she is always checking on him, and that he will listen for her bell and then slowly walk to where she is, trusting that she will not lead him astray. When she returns to the shelter of the barn each evening, she stops occasionally and looks back, making sure her friend isn't too far behind to hear the bell.

Like the owner of these two horses, God does not throw us away just because we are not perfect or because we have problems or challenges. God watches over us and even brings others into our lives to help us when we are in need.

Sometimes we are the blind horse being guided by the little ringing bell of those whom God places in our lives. Other times, we are the guide horse, helping others see the way.

Good friends are like this. You don't always see them, but you know they are always there.

Please listen for my bell, and I'll listen for yours.

Author Unknown

Sincerely and fraternally,

Brother Randall McCormick

Senior Warden



Save the Date.....

As some of you are aware the amendment to our lodge bylaws to change the meeting times of our stated meeting has been approved by the Grand Master. The new amendment moves our stated business meetings to the third Wednesday of January, April, June and October. July and August as well as November and December will be DARK regarding any mandatory business meetings as per the CMC. Please note that we are still free to meet in any month, including the DARK months for fellowship, degrees, practices and other special meetings called for by the Worshipful Master or the Officer's Coach for degree practices. The following are some dates to consider saving for 2024.

- Wednesday, 17 January: GDMF Stated Meeting
- Saturday, 13 April: Green Dragon Tavern Fellowship Burn n Brew
- Wednesday, 17 April: GDMF Stated Meeting
- Wednesday, 19 June: GDMF Stated Meeting
- Saturday, 13 July: New England Picnic (Lobster Fest)
- Saturday & Sunday: 14 & 15 September: Villagefest
- Wednesday, 19 October: GDMF Stated Meeting
- Friday to Sunday, 25 to 27 October: Grand Communication California Grand Lodge.

Events to Consider:

- Union Cemetery Clean up, maybe plant another tree.
- Once a month Smoke n Jokes (at least)
- Ladies at the Table.

If masonry is good, let's talk about it.....



WHITE GLOVES

The Symbolism of the Gloves: The ancient investiture with the gloves is very closely connected with the investiture with the apron, and the consideration of the symbolism of the one naturally follows the consideration of the symbolism of the other.

White Kid Masonic Gloves: In the continental rites of Masonry, as practiced in France, in Germany, and in other countries of Europe, it is an invariable custom to present the newly- initiated candidate not only, as we do, with a white leather apron, but also with two pairs of white kid gloves, one a man's pair for himself, and the other a woman's, to be presented by him in turn to his wife or his betrothed, according to the custom of the German masons, or, according to the French, to the female whom he most esteems, which, indeed, amounts, or should amount, to the same thing.

Masonic Gloves - The Works of the Hands: There is in this, of course, as there is in everything else which pertains to Freemasonry, a symbolism. The gloves given to the candidate for himself are intended to teach him that the acts of a mason should be as pure and spotless as the gloves now given to him. In the German lodges, the word used for acts is of course

handlungen, or handlings, "the works of his hands," which makes the symbolic idea more impressive.

But although the presentation of the gloves to the candidate is no longer practiced as a ceremony in England or America, yet the use of them as a part of the proper professional clothing of a mason in the duties of the lodge, or in processions, is still retained, and in many well-regulated lodges the members are almost as regularly clothed in their white gloves as in their white aprons. This is especially true in Traditional Observance as well as Prince Hall Lodges. You might have noticed the small pocket in the back of some of the older Masonic aprons. That is where one would keep his gloves.

The symbolism of the gloves, it will be admitted, is, in fact, but a modification of that of the apron. They both signify the same thing; both are allusive to a purification of life. "Who shall ascend," says the Psalmist, "into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart."

The apron may be said to refer to the "pure heart," the gloves to the "clean hands."

The Symbolism of Freemasonry by Albert Mackey



Who else still believes in Santa?.....

Aesop's Corner.....

A small bit of wisdom

The Stag At The Pool

A thirsty stag went down to a pool to drink. As he bent over the service he saw his own reflection in the water, and was struck with admiration for his fine spreading antlers, but at the same time he felt nothing but disgust for the weakness and slenderness of his legs. While he stood there looking at himself, he was seen and attacked by a lion; but in the chase which ensued, he soon drew away from his pursuer, and kept his lead as long as the ground over which he ran was open and free of trees. But coming presently to a wood, he was caught by his antlers in the branches, and fell victim to the teeth and claws of his enemy. "Woe is me! He cried with his last breath. "I despised my legs, which might have saved my life. But I gloried in my horns, and they have proved my ruin."

What is worth most is often valued least.

The moral of this fable is explained by the words of Proverbs 3:5: "Have confidence in the Lord with all thy heart, and lean not upon thy own prudence." The stag in this fable thought that he knew what was good for him and that His Creator did not. This foolish thought cost him his life. The horns of the deer represent the deceitful appearance of the body, while the legs represent the necessary powers that God has given us by His own wisdom and goodness.



Barb non facit philosophum