



The Ashlar



July

Kempsville Lodge # 196 A.F. & A.M.

Volume 3-2005

From the East:



Summer is upon us and the petitions just keep rolling in. Four second readings and six first readings at the June Stated – looks like Kempsville is going to be busy for quite a while! Needless to say, if it's Tuesday you know that Kempsville is busy working in the quarries.

The Bull Roast was a big success. I'm sure Right Worshipful McGowan will have more to say about it, but I'd like to offer my personal thanks to all the Brethren who helped make it our best ever. We presented two \$500 scholarships to a couple of very deserving students at the Virginia Beach Vocational/Technical School and will be making a \$1500 donation to the Masonic Home. It's a lot of work but it's for a great cause. Again, thanks to everyone.

A couple of big events are coming up including the Grand Master's One-Day Conferral on August 27th. For more information on this or any of your Lodge's activities, feel free to give me a call. Or better yet – drop by the Lodge – if it's Tuesday, you know where I'll be. I look forward to seeing you soon.

Fraternally,
Brother Emmett "Buddy" Pate, WM

Trestle Board

July 12	Stated Communication
July 15/16	Social Hall Painting
July 23	Lodge Breakfast 8AM-10AM
August 9	Stated Communication
August 13	Lodge Breakfast 8AM-10AM
August 20	James Henry Parkinson Masonic School @ Bayside Lodge 7:30AM Breakfast, 8:30AM School
August 27	Statewide One-Day Conferral
September 13	Stated Communication
September 17	Lodge Breakfast 8AM-10AM
September 18	Lodge Family Picnic
September 27	Past Masters Night

Masonic Veterans

Worshipful Carl W. Nolan July – 25 Years
Brother William C. Earl September – 25 Years

From the West:



Brethren,
Senior Warden Night wasn't too bad, I didn't get as much practice as Junior Warden Night, what can you do. June 30th is my 10 year anniversary so I had some things on my mind. Remember Brethren, July 15th and 16th is pre-

pare and paint the ceiling days and I still need people/volunteers. Every pair of hands help. The more people involved, the less time it will take. I'll see what I can do about breakfast.

C – Ya there.
Bro. Shawn Garfield

From the South:



Greetings from the South.

It seems that the petitions are coming in faster than ever. Putting together degree teams becomes more of a challenge. If you like to do ritual work or want to learn it, please let me know.

Our kitchen and cooks have been hopping also. It feels like we feed someone every week - but as long as folks enjoy eating, we are glad to do it. Our kitchen fund is growing - the monthly breakfasts are a big hit. One final thought. School is out - spend time with your youth - support our youth organizations. They all are our future.

Fraternally,
Brother Roger Cort, JW

Past Master's Corner



WHO YOU ARE MAKES A DIFFERENCE

A teacher in New York decided to honor each of her seniors in High School by telling them the difference each of them had made. She called each student to the front of the class, one at a time. First, she told each of them how they had made a difference to her, and the class. Then she presented each of them with a blue ribbon, imprinted with gold letters, which read, "Who I Am Makes a Difference."

Afterwards, the teacher decided to do a class project, to see what kind of impact recognition would have on a Community. She gave each of the students three more blue ribbons, and instructed them to go out and spread this acknowledgment ceremony. Then they were to follow up on the results, see who honored whom, and report back to the class in about a week. One of the boys in the class went to a junior executive in a nearby company, and honored him for helping him with his career planning. He gave him a blue ribbon, and put it on his shirt. Then he gave him two extra ribbons and said, "We're doing a class project on recognition, and we'd like for you to go out, find somebody to honor, give them a blue ribbon, then give them the extra blue ribbon so they can acknowledge a third person, to keep this acknowledgment ceremony going. Then please report

back to me and tell me what happened.”

Later that day, the junior executive went in to see his boss, who had been noted, by the way, as being kind of a grouchy fellow. He sat his boss down, and he told him that he deeply admired him for being a creative genius. The boss seemed very surprised. The junior executive asked him if he would accept the gift of the blue ribbon, and would he give him permission to put it on him. His surprised boss said “Well, sure.” The junior executive took the blue ribbon and placed it right on his boss’s jacket, above his heart. As he gave him the last extra blue ribbon, he said, “Would you take this extra ribbon, and pass it on by honoring somebody else. The young boy who first gave me the ribbons is doing a project in school, and we want to keep this recognition ceremony going and find out how it affects people.

That night, the boss came home to his 14-year-old son, and sat him down. He said, “The most incredible thing happened to me today. I was in my office, and one of the junior executives came in and told me he admired me, and gave me a blue ribbon for being a creative genius. Imagine! He thinks I’m a creative genius! Then he put this blue ribbon that says, “Who I Am Makes A Difference”, on my jacket above my heart. He gave me an extra ribbon and asked me to find somebody else to honor. As I was driving home tonight, I started thinking about whom I would honor with this ribbon, and I thought about you. I want to honor you. My days are really hectic and when I come home, I don’t pay a lot of attention to you. Sometimes I scream at you for not getting good enough grades in school, and for your bedroom being a mess. But somehow tonight I just wanted to sit here and, well, just let you know that you do make a difference to me. Besides your Mother, you are the most important person in my life. I love you!”

The startled boy started to sob and sob, and he couldn’t stop crying. His whole body shook. He looked up at his father and said through his tears, “Dad, earlier tonight I sat in my room and wrote a letter to you and Mom, explaining why I had killed myself, and I asked you to forgive me. I was going to commit suicide tonight after you were asleep. I just didn’t think that you cared at all. The letter is upstairs. I don’t think I need it after all.” His father walked upstairs and found a heartfelt letter full of anguish and pain.

The boss went back to work a changed man. He was no longer a grouch, but made sure to let all of his employees know that they made a difference. The junior executive helped several other young people with career planning, and never forgot to let them know that they made a difference in his life.....one being the boss’ son. And the young boy and his classmates learned a valuable lesson, “Who you are DOES make a difference.

*From the Lebanon County Fishwrapper
Submitted by Tom McGowan*



Bull Roast

I would like to thank all the brethren of Kempsville who supported the Bull Roast, particularly those key personnel like Don Meyer, Bob Stanek, Bill Nolan, Chris Jaeger, Bob Metz, Hank Foiles and a host of others. For the second year in a row we cleared over four thousand dollars, which enhances our contribution to the Masonic home and to our scholarships. My Brethren, you are to be congratulated.

Give yourselves a pat on the back and thank you once again for your participation.

Rt. Wor. Tom McGowan

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