S & D

We have recently notification

That one of our distinguished brothers Brother Clarence Pendleton has been “called home”. Brother Pendleton, a member of Village Lodge Lodge for 46 years, passed away Friday, May 10th after a lengthy illness. We ask that you remember Clarence and his family in your thoughts and prayers.

THE HAVEN

Masonry doesn’t trake a vacation at Village Lodge. We will remain open during the summer months as we have in the past. Along with Stated meetings, we will be conferring degrees and be giving Catechism instruction.

We will continue having our monthly breakfast at the lodge on the fourth Saturday of the month. This continues to be a great source of Fellowship for Masons and those from the community, who enjoy “sitting around the table” and discussing important issues. Come join us at the Lodge either on Tuesday t 6:30 PM or on the fourth Saturday of the month for the breakfast.

THOUGHT

It’s good to have money and the things money can buy. But, it is good to check once in awhile and make sure we haven’t lost the things money cant buy.

MOTHERS DAY

A Mother is the truest friend

we have, when trials, heavy and sudden, fall upon us,   
when adversity takes the place of prosperity. When friends who rejoice with us in our sunshine, desert us when troubles thicken around us, still will she cling to us, and endeavor by her kind precepts and counsels to dispute the clouds of darkness, and peace to return to our hearts.

MANY THANKS

It is early in the morning, and while sitting in the Fellowship Hall at the Lodge, I start to hear loud noises coming from above me. I quickly discounted what I knew was not above me. I knew it wasn’t Santa Claus because he would not be here in this 80 plus degree temperatures. And certainly not during June.

Though perplexed, I finally arrived at the proper conclusion.

We recently experienced high winds and large amounts of rainfall .Resulting with water leakage in the roof that covered the refreshment hall.

Your support for the Building Maintenance Fund, allowed us to have the necessary repairs made. Thank you for your support.

IF MY BODY WAS

A CAR

If my body was a car, this is the time I would be thinking of trading it in. I have bumps and scratches in my finish.

My fenders are too wide to be considered stylish.

My seat cushions have split open at the seams. My seats are sagging.

Air Bags? Forget it. The only bags I have are the ones under my eyes.

I have so many miles on my odometer. Sure, I’ve been many places and seen many things, but how do you appraise depreciation?

My headlights are out of focus and it’s especially hard to see things up close.

My traction is not as graceful as it once was.

My whitewalls are stained with varicose veins.

It takes me hours to reach my maximum speed.

My fuel rate burns inefficiently.

But here’s the worst of it.

Almost every time I sneeze, cough or sputter….either my radiator leaks or my exhaust backfires.