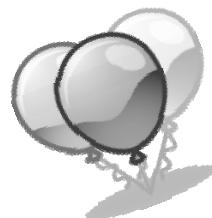


2010 HICKORY MASONIC CENTER ANNUAL FAMILY DAY



GAMES ON THE MIDWAY!



This years theme centers around carnival games at the fair. Many, many games will be set up in and out side of the lodge building.

**Saturday August 14, 2010
11:00AM—2:00PM**

BRING EVERYONE YOU KNOW TO THIS EVENT AND LET'S MAKE IT THE BEST EVER!!!!!!

Invictus

by William Ernest Henley; 1849-1903

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the Pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.
In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winc'd nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeons of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.
Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,

And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find me, unafraid.
It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul.

IF

WHO WROTE THIS???????

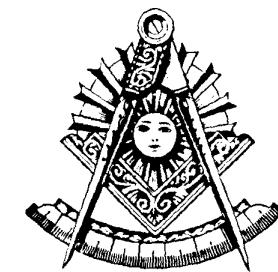
*If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or, being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or, being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;
If you can dream - and not make dreams your master;
If you can think - and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with triumph and disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with wornout*

*tools;
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breath a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them:
"Hold on";
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings - nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run -
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man my son!*

OFFICERS 2010

Worshipful Master	Dan Rolon	493-3543	J.N. Cagle	1973	J.W. Davidson	2001
Senior Warden	Lee Spach	446-1924	J.L. Johnson	1974	M.D. Hale	2002
Junior Warden	David Brandon	638-1691	E.W. Beckom	1978	W.J. Hunley	2003
Treasurer	Terry Moore	312-1006	J.F. Taylor	1979	J.P. Kuykendall	2004
Secretary	Kevin Johnson	465-5619	J.H. Elmore	1981	D.L. Brandon	2006
Senior Deacon	James Hope	428-3752	T.L. Hartman	1984	W.G. Byerly	2007
Junior Deacon	Paul Aulbach	514-6994	E.C. Cline	1986	J.D. Abernethy	2008
Sr. Steward	Doug Moore	312-1012	J.H. Elmore	1987	R.L. Rozzelle	2009
Jr. Steward	Allen Lineberger	704-798-3691	J.E. Vaught	1988		
Steward	Daniel Guthrie	310-3560	E.W. Masche	1991		
Steward	Adam Beagles	302-0616	J.D. Crawley	1993		
Steward	J.J. Kuba	304-0680	J.P. Hilton	1994		
Chaplain	Chris Jarrell	308-7762	D.L. Reep	1995		
Tyler	Robert Bickel	294-6619	P.C. Wray	1996		
			L.D. Huffman	1997		
			W.G. Byerly	1998		
			D.J. Wallace	1999		
			H.W. Wallker	2000		

LIVING PAST MASTERS



Caring Report: The Richard Rozzelle Family in the loss of his Father, The Allen Lineberger Family in the loss of his Father, David Bumgarner's Mother and Family, Larry Hale, Wendell Powell DDGM, Rick Jarrell, Calvin Pittman, Henry Holland, John Cansler, Al Swofford, Everette Beckom, Click Truitt, Don Hudson, Dean Brittain, Buz Hunley, Thad Johnson, Betty Burch, Glen Henline, Nolan Yount and wife, David Duncan, Greg Conley, Herbert Chilton Jr., Richard Rozzelle's Son, Richard Borneman, A.W. Morris, Rufus Smith, Todd Cline, Joe Teague, Joe Vaught, and Clyde Price all need our prayers and attention.

A trip to Scream Time Zip Line Tours. Less than an hour away is in the works. This is the second longest zip line in the word at over 2000 feet in the beautiful blue ridge mountains. Transportation will be provided with enough interest. Please contact brother J.J. Kuba or brother Paul Aulbach for more information call 828.304.0680

<http://www.screamtmezipline.com/>

Hey to every one out there. I hope that the fourth was happy and healthy for all y'all and that the summer is doing every one well. I have been looking into the study of symbols and as you know the Craft that we follow is one taught by symbols and allegory. For good reason I think. I have also just recently dipped my foot into the vast experience of teaching and, just at the first blush, a lot has been revealed to me about the nature of the art and of the way that it is passed from one member to another.

The fact that we have an oral tradition is one of the factors we point to when trying to describe the age of the brotherhood. No one can actually tell you when we, as a race, first came across the ability to use the sounds coming from our mouths and create something that will allow us to communicate to one another. The best guess that I can find is that complex (i.e. god, glory, anything that is conceptual in nature rather than concrete in existence) thought was being traded orally somewhere around 50,000 years ago. That, my friends is a huge amount of time. Thinking only of the span of time that we feel is the history of our shared past is but a drop in the sea of all the knowledge that could have been discovered and lost over the intervening millennia.

Some say the way we exchange information has hit its peak. After all the written word has been around for almost 5 thousand years and the design in its most basic form has not changed all that much since they started to use cuneiform to keep track of the yearly harvest back in Babylon. Yes, I know what you are thinking, but look at all the great advances that have taken place since we first put pen to paper, yeah, yeah, yeah. I put to you my brothers that with this advance in human communication we have lost something of the mystic, something of the nature of God. I speak of a person's search for his own answers. The awareness and understanding that take place in a depth and enormity that can only be brought on by that "ah ha" moment. You see the human brain does not work in the $a + b = c$ concept. If it did then all things would have been figured out because pure logic would bring every one to the same conclusion. This does not happen, just yell the words "health care" at our next dinner and watch what happens. (Actually, note to self yell health care at next dinner. 2nd note to self bring video recorder to next dinner.)

The human mind works more along the lines of $A+ _ = C$ and then B comes in a flash. This is the eureka moment that so many people talk about. And the direct ambiguity of symbol sets a person on the path to that moment, many for the first time in their lives, because they have been spoon feed all of their critical thinking through an educational system that is broken.

The written word has had a great effect on the community of humanity, but only, I feel in the passing on of scientific, or what is called scientific knowledge. The observable, the things that we can touch does a great job with this, but the things that we feel emotionally falls flat. Try to describe the feeling of you had at the birth of a child or the taste of your first shot of whiskey. It is indeed far outside of this writer's scope and talent. To the very few this is attainable but only to the reader that some how connects with a specific author's style and thought process, not to all of the possible readers. This is where the use of symbols was and still is so important not only to the Craft but also to humanity. Anything that pushes a person to think for themselves and gain understanding through only their own effort can't be bad. So I say to you brothers try some nonlinear thinking now and again. Let's try and turn the word "think" from a noun back into a verb. Until next month brothers try and stay cool .

Bro. J.J. Kuba

Hickory York Rite Festival!

Friday August 27th & Saturday August 28th
Starting at 6:30PM on Friday

Petitions are available upon request!

ALL MASTER MASONS ARE ENCOURAGED TO JOIN OUR MAGNANIMUS ORDER

Contact Kevin Johnson, Secretary

secretary@hickormasoniccenter.org or call the lodge.

AD 1874

CONSTITUTED

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34th NC Masonic District

HICKORY LODGE NO. 343

ANCIENT FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS

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www.hickormasoniccenter.org
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IN GOD WE TRUST

Hickory Masonic Center August Events Calendar

Stated Communication	Monday	August 2nd	Dinner 6:30 pm Meeting 7:30pm
Emergent Communication	Monday	August 9th	Dinner 6:30 pm Degree 7:30pm <i>Knights of Solomon Lodge UD will be doing this degree as courtesy work to meet GL requirements</i>
Hickory Lodge #343 Family Day	Saturday	August 14th	11:00am-2:00pm
Stated Communication	Monday	August 16th	Dinner 6:30 pm Meeting 7:30pm
Blood Drive	Friday	August 20th	2:00pm—7:00pm
Hickory York Rite Festival	Friday	August 27th	6:30pm @ Hickory Lodge
Hickory York Rite Festival	Saturday	August 28th	8:00am @ Hickory Lodge
<u>Mark your Calendars NOW!</u>			
Chicken Pie Sale for Charity!	Saturday	November 6th	1:00pm—5:00pm
Hickory Lodge Awards Night	Thursday	November 18th	6:30pm
Officer Elections	Monday	December 6th	Dinner 6:30 pm Meeting 7:30pm