**Hiram Lodge #50 F. & A.M.**

**February 2019 Trestle Board**

My Brothers:

With the coming of the latest round of severe winter weather, I am reminded of lyrics from Paul Simon’s “A Hazy Shade of Winter”:

***Time, time, time, see what’s become of me***

***While I looked around for my possibilities***

***I was so hard to please***

***Don’t look around***

***The leaves are brown***

***And the sky is a hazy shade of winter***

***Look around***

***Leaves are brown***

***There’s a patch of snow on the ground***

On the surface, the song is about changing seasons. However, on a deeper level, it is about the passing of life. When I was young, older folks would say how fast each day goes by. Now that I am one of those older folks, they were so right. Time, time, time…there never seems to be enough of it.

It is precisely because Time is such a precious commodity, we need to take full advantage of every single moment, every single day. There is only a finite amount of Time, we simply cannot afford to squander or waste/kill it. There is so much to do & so little Time to do it.

Simon realized that – acknowledging that when he

***Look around***

***The grass is high***

***The fields are ripe***

***It’s the springtime of my life***

And it was. Simon was in his mid-20s when he wrote the song.

For centuries, Freemasonry has embraced the same view of Time as the young Paul Simon. It is personified in the Master Mason Degree and driven home with point blank precision in the Commandery’s Order of the Temple. Time is fleeting. We only have so much Time. Today we live, tomorrow we die – and the world moves on and forgets. Then let us heed the warning…Let us then so improve this remaining span of life…to fight the fight for truth, for right.

My Brothers, please remember the lyrics of ***The Man in the Mirror*** and embrace the message of Glen Ballard & Siedah Garrett:

 ***If you wanna make the world a better place
Take a look at yourself and then make that change***

***You gotta get it right, while you got the time***

***‘Cause when you close your heart***

***Then you close your mind…***

***…Make that Change!***

Fraternally,

Matt

Matthew M. Hughey

Worshipful Master