

Worshipful Master—It is not my intention to flatter I know I am speaking the truth. I feel confident that Hill City Lodge No. 183, A. F. & A. M., will endorse every word when I say, that as the sun rules the day and the moon governs the night, even so have you endeavored to rule and govern your Lodge with like regularity.

You have not occupied the East simply for its honors. I have seen you in attendance upon the sick, and witnessed your tears and sympathy by the bedside of the dying, and your voice it was that spoke words of consolation to the distressed. Through your strict attendance and good counsels Hill City Lodge has flourished like a bay tree beside the waters. We feel it—we know it.

Worshipful Master—Richly indeed have you merited the honor I am about to bestow upon you. In the name of Hill City Lodge No 183, I present you with this beautiful Jewel of a Past Master, as a recognition of your worthiness as a Mason and a Master.

Not for its intrinsic worth or value do I present it, but as a memento that the events of this evening may be deposited within the archives of your heart, with the remembrance that Hill City Lodge recognizes in you one of its brightest and energetic members.

That the Grand Architect of the Universe may preserve you in health and vigor for many years to come, is the heartfelt prayer of all present. And when old age shall come to you, when you have passed over the rugged road, and come face to face with the grim monster at the East Gate, may your noble deeds be the light to guide you to the sanctum sanctorum, where the Supreme Master in His glory presides.

Worshipful Master—I invest you with this badge of honor and respect, and trust you will ever wear it with pleasure to yourself and with honor to the Fraternity.

Presentation Address

OF

JUNIOR WARDEN JACOB BAMBERGER,

TO

WORSHIPFUL THOS. N. DAVIS,

MASTER OF HILL CITY LODGE, No. 183,

A. F. & A. M.

LYNCHBURG, VA. JUNE 17th,

1879.

*Worshipful Master:*

Perhaps there has never been a more beautiful model taken for any institution than that of the building of King Solomon's Temple, the place where the work was prepared, and the artisans connected therewith, to serve as models for the Institution of Masonry.

There lies the forest of Lebanon, there the quarries, and further on the clay grounds of Succoth. In these workshops there was heard the sound of axe, hammer, and other iron tools. These places represent to us the outer world, where noise and bustle must naturally be heard, or as represented to us, that difference of opinion in all matters, be they religious or political, whether from one influence or another, must exist.

But now look upon the other side. Here stands the Temple, a magnificent structure, where, we are told, the Shekinah dwelled, and this beautiful pile, erected by the Craft, merely by the aid of wooden mauls. No noise was heard, no confusion existed—everything was silently and harmoniously done. This represents to us our noble Order of Freemasonry. No matter how we are situated in the workshops, when we come to the Temple our implements of iron are cast aside, and we built our edifice without any other instrument but this wooden maul, and which we denominate by the beautiful name of Fraternity. Thus is Masonry founded. But I will not waste time by dwelling too long upon a subject the principles of which are so well known to the members of our Order. To carry out these noble principles properly, men are required at the heads of Lodges, who make it a duty and pleasure to see that all is well done.