

Emblems of the Craft

Many have admired the following poem, written by R.W. Brother Rob Morris, and recited by him in the course of an address to the Grand Lodge of Wisconsin on his first visit to this State. It is very effective if presented from memory as an adjunct to the apron address. The apron recipient is escorted in slow stages from the northeast corner of the Lodge in a very slow abbreviated circumambulation culminating at the Altar where he took his obligations. The signs are given as indicated at the close of each verse.

Who wears the Square upon his breast?

Does in the eye of God attest,
And in the face of man,
That all his actions will compare
With the divine, the unerring square,
That squares great Virtue's plan;
And he erects his edifice,
By THIS design - and THIS - and THIS.

(Step, due guard and sign of an Entered Apprentice)

Who wears the Level, says that pride?

Does not within his soul abide,
Nor foolish vanity;
That man has but a common doom,
And from the cradle to the tomb,
An equal destiny;

And he erects his edifice,

By THIS design - and THIS - and THIS.

(Step, due guard and sign of a Fellowcraft)

Who wears the Plumb, behold how true?

His words and walk. And could we view
The chambers of his soul,
Each hidden thought, so pure and good,
By the stern line of rectitude
Point up to Heaven's goal;
And he erects his edifice,
By THIS design - and THIS - and THIS.

(Step, due guard and sign of a Master Mason)

Who wears the G, that mark divine?

Whose very sight should banish sin,
Has faith in God alone;
His Father, Maker, Friend, he knows;
He vows and pays to God his vows
Before the eternal throne;
And he erects his edifice,

By THIS design - and THIS - and THIS.

(Grand Hailing sign of distress)

This life and beauty come to view, in each design our fathers
drew, So glorious and sublime;
Each breathe an odor from the bloom
Beyond the flight of time;

And bids us build on THIS - and THIS, The walls of God's own edifice.

(Point to the Bible, then to the working tools)