

The following poems are the works of Wor. Robert S. Lanier,
who served as Tuckahoe's Worshipful Master in 1998.

Under This Tree

Under this tree I shall rest.
Under this tree I will wait for Thee.
Under this tree I will see Thee.

Under this tree I will take my rest as the day draws to its end.
Under this tree I must wait for Thee.

I have worked a long on this day.
I have worked hard for this one day.
Many a day I have worked and prayed for Thee to see you coming for me.
I will take a rest under this tree and I will wait for Thee.

The road you gave has been long and hard.
This road that you have set has been ruff on me.
This road you have laid before me.
This road has been narrow and long but here I am at its end.
So under this tree I will wait for Thee.

So here I lay under this tree praying to see Thee.
Here I am under this tree singing praises for Thee.
For this life that you have given to me.

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Working Tools

These tools that have been given to me a square, plumb, and level that I see.
They are from the master's hands and they have been passed down to me.

They are worn but not worn out.
They have been tired and are true.

These tools that I can see are for me, with these I can build a home and house that I cannot see.
The work will be hard but I will build it with help from Thee.

The square, plumb and level that I see are lessons from a Master such as Thee.
From the masters hands they are have been given to me, and I must pass them to someone else
like the master sees.

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A Stone

A stone that I see tells me of tales that some may have seen.

They are true to some but others will not see what the stone tells to such as we.

When the stone was formed it was ruff and pale, and not in any shape that you could tell.

Over time it was shaped by plumb, square and level.

It was shaped by many a hand with the tools that have been passed down.

It was chipped by chisel and gavel.

Made square with the plumb and level.

One may have started then others followed and they left their mark, they left their sign with the chisel.

Still others will come and use the tools that had been passed down and they will make their stone plumb, square and level.

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History Lessons

The tales of old can and should be told.

The stories of the past that should not be lost but passed.

These are lessons are our guide to what comes next.

We look at these with eyes that should be clear.

Theses eyes filled with love of where we have been.

They our guide to futures that should be.

When they are gone what have we learned if we have forgot?

The words from the past these stories of the past.

These are lessons the key to what can comes next.

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