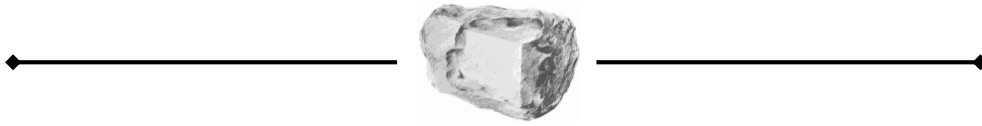


# THE MAN OF THE SEA



## A Masonic Education Piece

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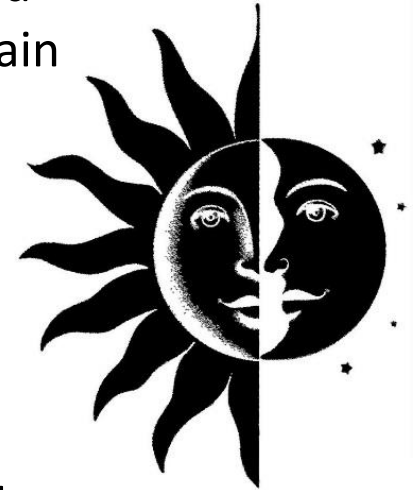
Danny Fisher, PM

November 2015

## THE MAN OF THE SEA

I steer a great ship, I make my living at sea  
I command many men, who take their orders from me  
My vessel has great fabrics that borrow the wind  
It takes us across rough seas and back home again

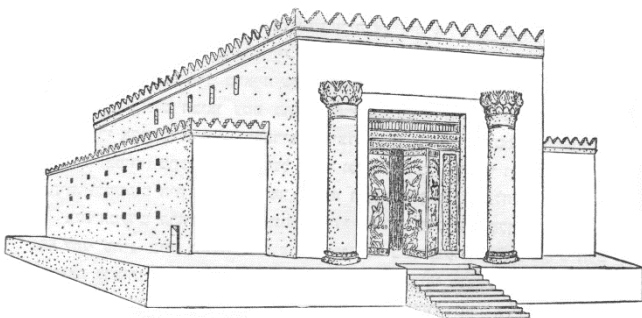
I find my way by the sun and the moon  
And I often sail from August to June  
In fair weather and storm, we travel the sea  
There is no better Sea Captain, than me



I go to ports where men of power are my friends  
And they pay me well to sail on the strong trade winds  
My home port is Joppa, by the edge of the sea  
And the King of Israel depends on me

I move tons of materials for use in his temple  
That takes over 140,000 craftsmen to assemble  
They are called Masons; we never saw one who was mean  
And they are working on a building like never before seen

The Temple of Solomon, or so it is called  
But no man could design anything this wide and tall



We think it belongs to the One who  
created everything  
The One living and True God, the  
King of all Kings

It takes Fourteen Hundred Pillars to support the walls  
Which are massive in width and many feet tall  
The porch alone is a sight to behold  
And King Solomon had it covered in pure Gold

The inside of the temple was built with cedar beams  
With hand carved gourds and flowers, no stone was seen  
The inner sanctuary was overlaid in pure gold  
With a golden alter for the riches of the Covenant untold

King Hiram was the richest man in the land of Tyre  
He and King Solomon built a mighty empire  
King Hiram had the resources, King Solomon, the plans  
To create the greatest Army in the History of man

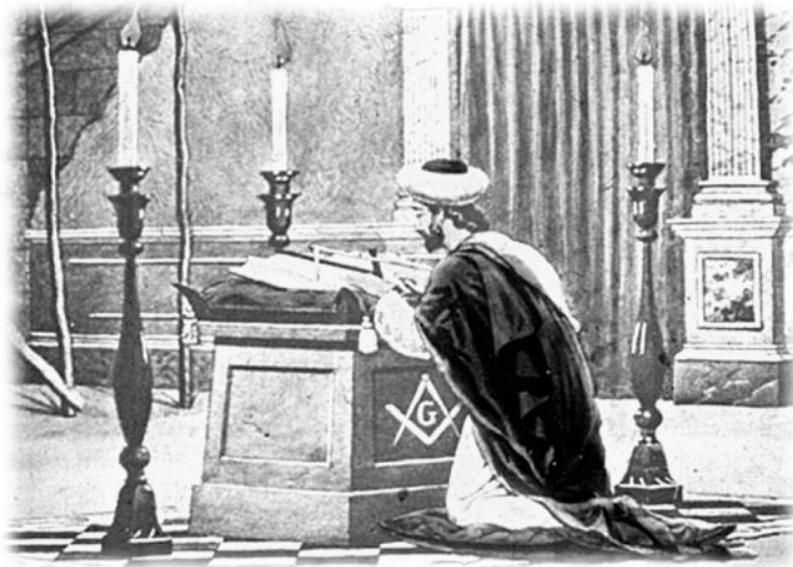


But their Army never used weapons to destroy and kill  
They made use of their skills, to create and build  
As we watched in awe and wonder  
In the daytime, we never heard the sound of thunder

It rained at night, a soft and gentle rain  
That marked the change of seasons and back again  
We knew that this was a gift from above  
From the Eternal God of peace and love

As the structure went up, we sailed the oceans  
From these great men, we learned skill and devotion  
We brought back timber and stone from distant lands  
For the house of God, built by strong and caring hands

The two Kings found a poor man to work with the stones  
He was a special man, whose talents were well known  
As skilled as he was, we heard the whole story  
He prayed to God each day and gave Him the glory



We learned this from this kind and gentle man  
In every job that you have, do the best that you can  
All the builders did that, they were the best they could be  
We never saw them argue, they always seemed to agree

They were happy in their work, even when it got tough  
For seven years they worked, til they got the building up  
For over four hundred years, this house of God stood  
This wonder of heaven, made of stone, gold and wood



This is a work of Danny Fisher, PM of Longstreet Lodge No. 268, Meridian, Mississippi (2015) and  
Iron Mountain Lodge No. 338, Iron Mountain, Michigan (1987)

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