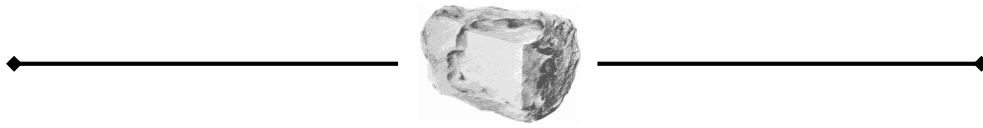


THE OLD MAN



A Masonic Education Piece

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THE OLD MAN

I'm an old man whose life has been over for many years
I'm here to tell a story that may ease some of your fears.
I lived in a place that was harsh and rough
To make it there, you had to be smart and tough

A man was coming to the village where I lived
They said that He never took, that all He did was give
The people that saw Him were never the same
Their hearts were different, their lives were changed

He said that death was not the end
If a person believed in Him
They would never taste of death
And they would live again

A new life in a place of great joy
Where an old man could be a strong and healthy young boy
The colors in this place had never before been seen
And life there is an eternal, wonderful dream

A crystal river flows through this place
And the water there is cool and sweet to the taste
And for every single person that believed in Him
A house was built in heaven, just for them

Not just a house, but a home so fine
And the house grew stronger, with the passage of time
And for all of those who made Him their King
They would know the reason for everything

This Kingdom was not built by hands
And we knew it best as the Promised Land
A place where flowers sway in the gentle wind
And after each day passes you want to live it again

There is no evil there, only peace and love
And you get to see the face of the Lord God above
There are no words to use in this place
To describe the beauty you will see in His face

He will walk with you along paths of pure green jade
And explain to you how the universe was made
You can take all the time that you want or need
Until you understand how He made the first seed

How He made the first living cell and how it was done
And from that cell, an entire creation sprung
The man that was coming knew all of these things
And how the Angels first earned their wings

I knew that I had to see this man
The one who could heal people that no one else can
They say that if He looks your way
You will never forget that day

The day you saw the Glory, Peace and Love
That can only come from the Lord God above
Rumor said that He has healed the lame
And all they had to do was speak His name

I've got to see him through the crowds

I want to see Him speak out loud
I've seen the Religious men of our day
I understand all that they have to say

I know that they are smarter than me
I'm just a poor tailor doing my best, you see
But still I wonder why can't they
Make creation sound so easy that way

He is coming tomorrow; I have to get some sleep
So maybe as the sun sets, I can touch His feet
He is a dangerous man, so the high Priests say
But I want to see Him anyway

So I lay down now, on my bed of straw
And dream of seeing what those other people saw
I have never seen Him, but I have faith
That He can lead my world to a better place

It is morning now and I go to work
Turning old sacks into fine new shirts

The sun is fading now into a bright new moon
And I know the Master is coming soon

It is late now and there is a very large crowd
I just hope that I can see Him speak out loud
Here He comes now, to the village where I live
But we are poor people, we have nothing to give

He stops walking now and the crowd gathers near
And all that are close can plainly hear
The voice of a kind and gentle Soul
As He speaks to them of riches untold

The crowd moves nearer, for a chance to listen
But I look in His eyes and they seem to glisten
The light shined from His eyes with Brilliance untold
And I knew the Master was not talking about silver or gold

He spoke of riches in heaven, where they would always stay
Waiting for those who followed His way
Then I saw the crowd move aside

They couldn't believe what they saw, their eyes opened wide

I saw a man running fast from the crowd

Shouting the name of Jesus out loud

I ran after him, but he ran like the wind

I thought that I would never see him again

At my village I stopped to ask

If anyone had seen a man run by so fast

"That was the crippled man" I heard someone say

He ran home to tell his family what Jesus did for him today

"He jumped over a thick stone wall

If you don't believe me, ask the blind man

He saw it all."

Now that's my story, I guess you can say

That I saw it all, exactly that way

You know by now that I couldn't hear

So I lived my life in silent fear

Until the day that Jesus came here.

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