

POSTPONING D-DAY

D-Day in today's editorial has no reference to military usage. We refer to what Shakespeare calls the day when "we shuffle off this mortal coil", or what Bryant calls the day we "join that innumerable caravan which moves to that mysterious realm". All right, to be blunt, D-Day is dying day. But, we do not purpose anything macabre about this. Neither do we intend to scare people. In fact, if you are already scared, do not read any farther.

It is often said that only two things are certain in this world: death and taxes. Taxes, that is between you and your bureau of internal revenue. He withhold comment on that one. But death is one which intrigues us, it being so certainly uncertain. We believe that in God's good time, our responsibility is postponing it for each of us by living our lives until we die. God helps those who help themselves.

Virtually, a man dies many deaths before his final D-Day — emotionally, morally. From those deaths, he emerges a better man. When he wraps his blanket about him at night, he prays that God will preserve him for another day. When he wakes up in the morning, he is glad and thankful that God, in His tolerance, is giving him another day. He gets that exhilarating feeling as he again beholds the heavens above and surveys the earth beneath. Jubilant and ennobled, he goes about his tasks for the day.

It is so simple, this postponement of D-Day. We are glad to see a number of our brethren, some in their early and late seventy's in our lodge meetings. Asked how they have been so successful in postponing their D-Days, they would casually reply, it is a matter of plain and simple living. For instance, in the matter of eating, they eat just enough to keep physically and morally fit. They exercise enough, but not too much. They keep away from worry. And they stress that what they are doing at seventy, they started when they were seven. Physical health is basically moral health.

This postponement of D-Day was stressed to us in our entered apprentice days when we were taught to "subdue our passions, circumscribe our desires and keep our actions within due bounds". The Masonic way of life is one dedicated to God and exemplified for fellowmen. We live, not so much for ourselves as for those we love. We look up to God to let us have a few more days or years for the many things still to be done for the objects of our affection. This is as it should be. NBM

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and our hopes for the new dispensation become increasingly greater. And so, Godspeed to all.

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