

## *Buds of Promise*

Sis. Ethelyn Walterman, PBG (1) and Assisting Deputy

Buds of Promise make the garden of tomorrow. The most exciting time is in the spring when the wild flowers and trees burst a tiny bud or twig of luscious green thru the dead leaves and sparkling moss. Thru the Eastern part of the States we find the shrubby dogwood, the crucifixion flower as it is often called because of the tiny red spots on each petal. The thin purple branches of the pussy willow trees and as the snow melts we see the rosettes of dandelions that have lived thru the heavy blankets of snow. Hepatica 5 to 12 petal-like sepals may be seen in colors of purple, lavender, blue, pink, or white. Dutchman's breeches dangle from tall stems, a white flower tipped with yellow.

Trilliums white and purple often called the old-fashioned name, wake-robin-wake, they bloomed before the robin returned from the South.

Thumbleweed the head of dried fruits, later the small flower. Legend say they sprang from a tear dropped by Venus as she wept for her youthful lover. The wide sweeping meadows covered with violets, blue, yellow, and white. In May we have the May apples, large waxy white flowers with a yellow lemon shaped fruit, which we could pick and eat. The Mayflower, a lily with heart-shaped leaves and clusters of pure white flowers. The bluebells, merrybells and mayflowers bursting into bloom.

Summertime, the graceful lilies, the native irises or flags growing in damp places either, blue, violet or yellow.

As the sun rises higher in the

sky we see the fields of golden-rod, sunflowers and black-eyed Susans all aglow, set off by its numerous golden rays.

The prarie rose twins and trails its green leaves and pink and gold blossoms beside streams and along fences.

Covering the mountain sides we see fields of daisies, as we pick the daisy and carefully pull each petal, "he loves me, he loves me not." Daisies won't tell.

Mountain laurel, pear blossoms and the white and purple lilacs. These flowers grow wild year after year from a tiny bud, watered and nourished by the sun and rains from heaven, watched over by God's Hand.

There are other buds of Promise—blossoms of grandmother's garden. Flowers of long long ago, larkspur so blue, and bridal wreath too. Lilies as white as the snow. These were tended and cared in a garden by a kind and loving hand. They were carefully watered and nourished so the buds would grow into beautiful blooms, more beautiful as the years went by. I remember especially the Lily of the Valley, a hallowed spot in grandma's garden. These we carefully picked in large bunches and tied with streamers of white ribbon for weddings and again with a drop of a tear they were made into bouquets for funerals. On the wind-ward side of the garden grew the hollyhacks, tall and sturdy blossoms on a single stalk, flowers in all colors of the rainbow.

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The most important buds of promise in any garden are our sons and daughters and the youth of today. As a yellow rose bud they are the sunshine of youth. The bud opens and blooms, a lovely flower, so shall the youth of today grow and bloom with beauty and happiness in their hearts.

Happiness comes to their hearts from seeing something beautiful each day, saying a kind word each day and doing a good deed each passing day. Happiness comes from the very heart, the bud of the flower.

In closing may I encourage all of you to smile tenderly and radiate a warm loving heart, extend a helping hand to the young sons and daughters of today. These Buds of Promise, Make the Garden of Tomorrow.  $\Delta$

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#### NUEVA ECIJA TEMPLE...

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The ceremonies went off very well and impressed the Masons and non-Masons and their families who were present. A delicious lunch was served in the social hall of the Lodge after the ceremonies. In mid-afternoon, before the Grand Master and his party left for Manila, MW Tinio invited them to a merienda on his farm in Guimba, N.E.

Visiting brethren from Manila were impressed by the hospitality of the brethren from the province as they were with the closer brotherhood which Masons there show among themselves and the important part they have in running the affairs of their communities.  $\Delta$

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The best combination of parents consists of a father who is gentle beneath his firmness, a mother who is firm beneath her gentleness.

—Sydney J. Harris

#### SUPREME OFFICERS OF AMARANTH



HL Ora M. Lyle and SK Roy W. Jordan

Far East Court No. 1, Order of the Amaranth, were hosts to two visiting high officials of the Order and their companions. The official visitation was done in the latter part of August. HL Ora M. Lyle, Supreme Royal Matron and SK Roy W. Jordan, Supreme Royal Patron, are the high officials of the Order who made the visitation. They were accompanied by Mrs. Verna C. Jordan, wife of the Supreme Royal Patron, and SK Earl Scott, Supreme Commissioner of Appeals.

Sis. Luciana de los Reyes, Royal Matron and WB Leandro F. Cruz, Royal Patron, high officers of the Manila Court, with the assistance of their sisters and brothers, entertained the visiting dignitaries. MW William H. Quasha, PGM, and Mrs. Quasha tendered a cocktail party at their Forbes Park residence on August 31.

Mrs. Lyle, Mr. & Mrs. Jordan and Mr. Scott, during their short stay in the city, were able to visit a few of the interesting places in and around Manila. They were taken around by Mrs. Conchita Ramos, one of the members of the Order. The visitors attended the Scottish Rite Luncheon on August 30, 1968.  $\Delta$