

Hiram's Search
by Dale Imbleau, PM

We came to learn and we learned burden,
We came to create and we created order out of chaos, We came to build monuments
and we were laid low, But others came behind.

We came to protect the faith and another drove us out, We came to save life and
ended up taking it, We fought until in honor we were allowed to leave only to be
betrayed at home, But others came behind.

We came to build a new land and had our labors taken from us, We came to
establish new laws and were persecuted, We strove to live a moral life and were
called demons, But others came behind

We come to learn, but the lesson is forgotten, We come to create but our hands
are tied We watch as our monuments are sold by our leaders, Will there be
anything left behind?

I dream of a message passed through ages, Of a winding staircase, progressive and
sublime, Of a word long lost that is passed in stages, To a new breed of Mason
who looks ahead, not behind.