



**FREEMASONRY'S
CANDLES
By Unknown**



February 2021

Lodge Officers
for 2021

In Loving
Memory- WB
Harry Kantz

ISSUE



THE TRESTLEBOARD NEWSLETTER

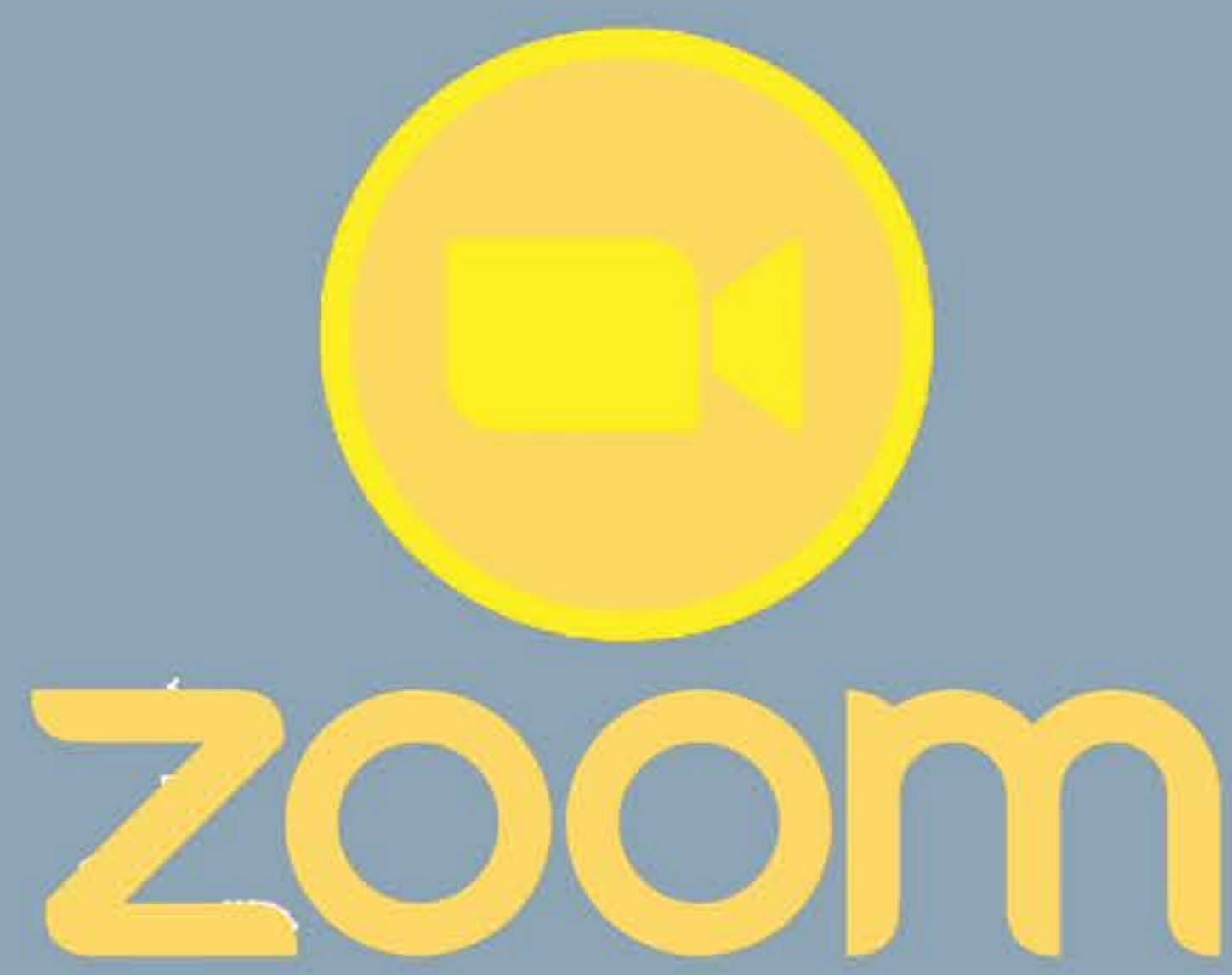
STORIES:

Food Drive
Success
.....

“The Gospel of
Freemasonry”
By Uncle Silas 1920

Year In
Review
.....





**SCHEDULED
ZOOM MEETINGS
EVERY 2ND & 4TH MONDAYS
@ 7:00PM
CHECK EMAILS FOR
INVITATION**

NEWSLETTER ENTRIES

NEWSLETTER ENTRIES ARE DUE
ON THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH.
PLEASE EMAIL ENTRIES TO
SL76TRESTLEBOARD@GMAIL.COM



<https://m.facebook.com/sandoval76afam/>



<http://rioranchofreemasons.org>

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SANDOVAL LODGE NO. 76

OFFICERS FOR THE YEAR

2021



Bro. Larry Mikkelsen SW



W M Eric Moses



Bro. Tyler McKenzie JW



Bro. Davin Teague
Senior Deacon



Bro. Brian Borawski
Junior Deacon



W B. Bob Finch
Treasurer



W B. Richard Cullen
Secretary



Bro. William Bonilla
Senior Steward



Bro. Ziggy Bosarge
Junior Steward



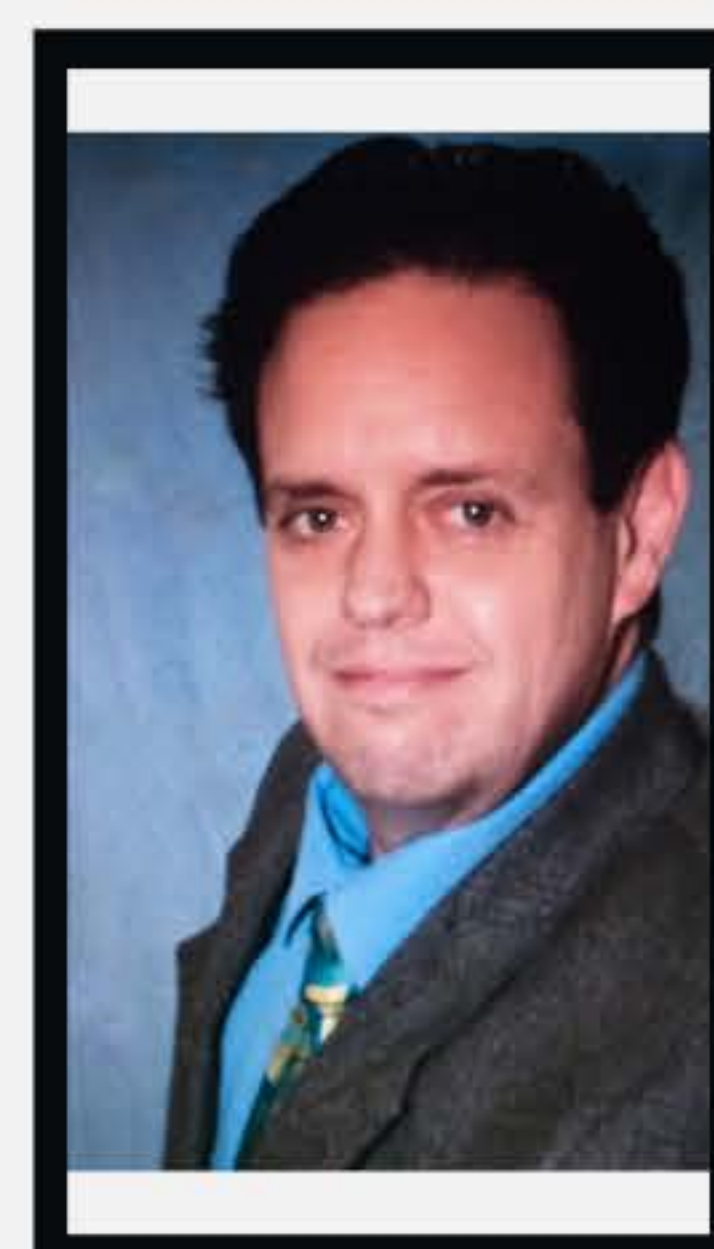
W B. Dave Bachman
Marshal



W B. Martine Maldonado
Tyler



W B. Leon Alderette
Ritual Director



W B. Justin Holtz
Historian

FOOD DRIVE SUCCESS

From: WM Eric Moses

At the end of December last year Sandoval Lodge and Metro Chapter DeMolay held a food drive collection and fundraiser for Storehouse West in Rio Rancho. The event was held at the lodge parking lot as a drive through setting with Covid guidelines in mind and in place during the event. I wanted to say thank you brethren and your families and friends for all of your help making this event a success. Because of your efforts, Sandoval Lodge and DeMolay were able to gather almost 400 pounds of food, and raise \$230 in donations from the Drive Thru Food Drive!

The donations were taken and donated to Storehouse West Food Bank in Rio Rancho and just in time for the Holidays. Ann Conrad and the staff at Storehouse West are very thankful and appreciative of our efforts. Events like this is what freemasonry is all about. As we have moved into the new year, let's keep this energy and momentum going strong. If anyone knows of someone in need, or a charity or organization we can help out please let us know. If you have any ideas for events, or fundraising, reach out to us and lets make it happen. Thank you all again.



Lodge Grounds Clean Up May

During the summer months the lodge grounds needed some tending to. Both Jonathan Muniz and Bro. Davin volunteered to clear the weeds and tidy the lodge grounds. Within a few short hours they had the grounds clear of weeds and litter. Thank you both for your time and hard work especially during these hard times. It means a lot to the lodge and the brethren.

Luggage Donations August

At the beginning of 2020, Brother Tyler McKenzie and his wife Alicia had started a luggage collection drive for children that are having to travel within the CYFD system. Due to the lockdown, CYFD didn't have any personnel to take the collection they had gathered. After some searching, Brother Tyler and his wife found Steelbridge Resource Center, a homeless shelter aimed at providing help and assistance for homeless families get back on their feet. It was decided to take the luggage here so that homeless children would be able to access the bags. Over 30 separate luggage donations were dropped off and they were more than thankful to all of you for the donation. Thank you again for everyone who was able to participate in this event.

Storehouse West Volunteer Day October

Thank you WB Leon. And a huge thank you to all the Brethren and the significant others who showed up to help yesterday. It really feels good to help in the community, and they were very appreciative for Sandoval Lodge to volunteer. We had 6 people show up, and it was a pleasure to see each other and work together. As we seen they need help there at the food pantry, and it is right down the street from our Lodge so I will look to put together a small team who can possibly get by for a couple of hours every other week or so.

Final thoughts on 2020

During these hard times, brethren have been working individually within the community by participating in various voluntary activities. From things like brethren checking up on others, or offering to provide food or supplies for those in need, Sandoval Lodge has held the Masonic foundation of principles, brotherly love and faith. Let us continue to carry these principles into the new year and continue to have faith things will get better as time goes on.





FREEMASONRY'S CANDLES

By: Unknown

In every American Masonic Lodge are three candles-or electric substitutes therefore-which we now call the Lesser Lights. The candle was early connected with religion. In the first century Christians were driven underground, secretly to meet and hold their worship. The catacombs of Rome were then as now dark to blackness. Candles were essential if the worshipers were to find their way, see their fellows, and observe the sacred writings. In later years when Christians could assemble as such without risk of torture and other punishment, the candles came up from the catacombs too! There is a deep symbolism in the naked flame that consumes the substance of the candle to give light. To give light to one's fellows a man must consume him; display and disperse energy. A philosopher who put no energy into his doctrines could not gather disciples; any man who counts among his fellows give~ ceaselessly and generously of his powers. In time all men die, but some rust out while others burn out! Those who burn out may go the more quickly, but at least they go gloriously. So is it with the candle which consumes itself to give light; just before it dies it flares up, as if to make its final effort its best. Lesser Lights, by the light of which Masons see the Great Lights, when actual candles, are a tie with Masonry as old, at least, as 1730; a connection with the religion and with the Great Light which mentions them often, as when Job lamented: "Oh, that I was as in months past, as in the days when God preserved me; when his candle shined upon my head, and when by his light I walked through darkness." Some prefer electricity to a naked candle flame in Lodge because the electric light does not blowout and a candle flame may. But here again the symbolism is lost; the burning flame that may so easily be extinguished seems to plead with those who use it for care that its warmth and light be not snuffed out.

It is so easy to extinguish human enthusiasms, human plans and aspirations, human good works, without care and kindness to keep them alight. But note, too, that the candle flame, weak though it may be and easily quenched, is powerful enough to light a great conflagration, just as some human enthusiasms and plans are enough to kindle a nation into flame for the right and the just. A candle is as readily lit as extinguished, and here, too, is symbolism-the initiate who kneels at the Altar may have the candle of his soul ignited by the enthusiasm of those who give him Masonic light, so be it the stuff of which he is made is inflammable by touch with the heat of new truth and new experience.

One Lesser Light represents the Master of the Lodge-he who sits in the East and from whom comes Masonic light. To give light, a candle must burn. To burn it must be hot and give out heat. No lukewarm candle will light; no lukewarm Master ever kindled the souls of his brethren to high endeavor! One candle may light another provided there is contact. One candle will never light another at a distance; only when flame touches wick. One brother may kindle the fire of another, but not by standing aloof and away-only by intimate contact of mind with mind and heart with heart may the holy fire pass from man to man.

Shakespeare said, "How far that little candle throws its beam I so shine a good deed in a naughty world." The gentle light of the Masonic candles at the Altar has indeed shone far-it has girdled the globe; it is gone into the far places; it has been the comforter and the stay of the sore beset to the uttermost ends of the earth.



Image sources: "Masonic candles"
<https://freemasonry.network>

THE LEVEL THE JEWEL OF THE SOUTH

An excerpt from: TODAY in Masonic History -
www.masonrytoday.com
Presented by: Bro. Tyler McKenzie JW

Today in the South we will discuss the Level the jewel of the Junior Warden and one of our working tools as a Freemason.

The Level is a tool used in construction.

Just about every mason hears the phrase 'On the Level' when they attend their lodge meeting. It is one of most basic ideas put forth in Freemasonry. At it's core on the level indicates that an object is the same distance from a common surface no matter where you measure from. This is critical in construction to make sure that a house or structure will stand. That the floors do not slope and things will not roll or slide across the floor. Generally in construction when something is level, it has more to do with the ground on which it stands and gravity as a whole.

In Freemasonry a level not only refers to things that are of equal distance from a common surface, it refers to many other things.

The first thing it refers to is what the phrase most commonly translates to outside of the fraternity. When someone is 'on the level' they are honest, they deal with someone fairly. This also can have another allusion most commonly held with one of the Cardinal Virtues of Freemasonry, Justice. The balance scale, which is a common symbol to indicate Justice, has a level as it's core element. With both sides being equal, a balance scale will be level across indicating that both sides are equal.

The second thing, is that it is a reminder that we are all equal in the eyes of death, often referred to in masonry as the "Great Leveler." It means that death comes for us all no matter what station we have attained in life, no matter what we attained as status in the fraternity, we will all look upon the face of death. It is a reminder for all of us that we are no different from the person walking beside us on the street or standing next to us in our lodge room.

Third and most importantly, it is a reminder to Freemasons that no matter what we do inside the fraternity, no matter what position we hold or have held, we have a responsibility to our brothers and to the world to treat each others as equals. No one person is more important than another in the fraternity, even when someone briefly achieves the position of Most Worshipful Grand Master, the highest position and leader in any Grand Jurisdiction. All must be held to the same standards and all must be treated as equals. It is for all these reasons that most lodges will end their meeting with everyone standing on the same surface. It symbolizes that we are all standing together equally and no one, no matter their position is exempted from standing shoulder to shoulder with their brothers. One of the best examples of on the level comes from an installation ceremony. In it is stated, "From the ranks you have risen and to the ranks you shall return." It is a reminder that some of us may be called to lead from timer to time, we must always remember that we are still 'on the level' with our brothers.



THE GOSPEL OF FREEMASONRY

BY UNCLE SILAS 1920 3RD EDITION
EXCERPT FROM "SERMON NUMBER 2" PAGES 11 AND 12

The gospel of Freemasonry, Ezra consists in being ready and willing to strain to a point, if necessary to help those in distress. It beats all how much you can do after you think you've done all you can do. Just enter in your closet before going to bed, or if you are too tired to pray in a musty closet, why just lie down in bed-it doesn't make much difference to the Grand Architect whether you pray like a Presbyterian standing up, or shouting like a Methodist like you thought the Lord was deaf, or whether you pray like an Arab, lying on your belly, just so you pray and mean it old chap,- and before you begin to saw gourds for the night, sorter make a digest of the day's work and ask God to forgive you for the crooked paths and to help you plow straighter furrows next day. Pray, meaning it, and you'll sleep sounder, and feel better, and help will come wherewith you may help others. But Ezra, don't do like the fellow did who thought he was too busy to pray, and had the Lord's prayer printed and hung over the head of his bed, and at night, waving his hand toward the prayer said, "Lord them's my sentiments!" Do a little stunt of originality now and then. It will help lots.

In Loving Memory

Masonic Brothers of Sandoval Lodge No.76 past and present who attended to pay respects to Worshipful Brother Harry M. Kantz and the Kantz Family at his funeral on January 26, 2021 at Vista Verde Memorial Park in Rio Rancho, NM. The weather was chilly and breezy but stayed at bay as RWB Dan Irick and WB Bob Finch performed a touching and appropriate Masonic Funeral presentation, as requested by Worshipful Brother Harry's Family. I am sure Harry could feel the love and respect of all as he beamed from above at "That house not built with hands... Eternal in the Heavens." Harry's dedication to charity and to those in need is a guiding template that all Masons should strive to emulate. Harry was always one to pay attention and know when assistance was truly needed. His generosity was very much appreciated by those he helped. Harry was always ready and willing to raise money for causes near or dear to his heart such as the Masonic School for Children with Learning Disabilities. He was always offering to cook a meal or contribute additional sides for lodge functions and MSCLD dinners. He assisted strangers such as the mother outside the grocery store who was trying to figure how she would buy groceries for her children as she struggled make ends meet.

We at Sandoval Lodge No.76 will truly miss Worshipful Brother Harry and his light hearted stories, jokes, and anecdotes. He was a great Mason and an even better man. I feel privileged to have met him and been allowed the opportunity to call him a friend and a Brother. I have no doubt he must have heard those glorious words " Well done, thou good and faithful Servant... Enter thou into the joys of thy Lord". Rest in Peace Worshipful Brother Harry. Boiler up !
SW Larry Mikkelsen.



(pictured from left to right: WB Dave Bachman, John VanHarten, Roger McDonald, WB Charles Stafford, Dave Peterson, WB "Baab" Finch, WB Richard Cullen, WB Ed McBride, Brian Ostrom, SW Larry Mikkelsen, SD Davin Teague, WB James Irick, RWB Dan Irick, Nic Coriz.)



WB Harry Kantz
B. February 13, 1942
P. January 14, 2021

Raised
Shawnee Lodge No.
129, Indiana- 1966

Worshipful Master
Daylight Lodge No. 759, Tennessee
Solan Lodge No. 757, Ohio

Dual Member
Sandoval Lodge No. 76, Rio
Rancho NM
Union Lodge No. 4
Wagon Mound NM

Founding member of the Masonic
School for Children with Learning
Disabilities, MSCLD

Chairman on the Board of
Directors for the Masonic School
for Children with Learning
Disabilities, MSCLD

The older I get, the more I enjoy Saturday mornings. Perhaps it's the quiet solitude that comes with being the first to rise, or maybe it's the unbounded joy of not having to be at work. Either way, the first few hours of a Saturday morning are most enjoyable. A few weeks ago, I was shuffling toward the garage with a steaming cup of coffee in one hand and the morning paper in the other. What began as a typical Saturday morning turned into one of those lessons that life seems to hand you from time to time. Let me tell you about it:

I turned the dial up into the phone portion of the band on my ham radio in order to listen to a Saturday morning swap net. Along the way, I came across an older sounding chap, with a tremendous signal and a golden voice. You know the kind; he sounded like he should be in the broadcasting business. He was telling whom-ever he was talking with something about "a thousand marbles." I was intrigued and stopped to listen to what he had to say. "Well, Tom, it sure sounds like you're busy with your job. I'm sure they pay you well but it's a shame you have to be away from home and your family so much. Hard to believe a young fellow should have to work sixty or seventy hours a week to make ends meet. It's too bad you missed your daughter's "dance recital," he continued. "Let me tell you something that has helped me keep my own priorities." And that's when he began to explain his theory of a "thousand marbles." "You see, I sat down one day and did a little arithmetic. The average person lives about seventy-five years. I know, some live more and some live less, but on average, folks live about seventy-five years.

"Now then, I multiplied 75 times 52 and I came up with 3900, which is the number of Saturdays that the average person has in their entire lifetime. Now, stick with me, Tom, I'm getting to the important part. It took me until I was fifty-five years old to think about all this in any detail", he went on, "and by that time I had lived through over twenty-eight hundred Saturdays." "I got to thinking that if I lived to be seventy-five, I only had about a thousand of them left to enjoy. So, I went to a toy store and bought every single marble they had. I ended up having to visit three toy stores to round up 1000 marbles. I took them home and put them inside a large, clear plastic container right here in the shack next to my gear."

"Every Saturday since then, I have taken one marble out and thrown it away. I found that by watching the marbles diminish, I focused more on the really important things in life. "There is nothing like watching your time here on this earth run out to help get your priorities straight."

"Now let me tell you one last thing before I sign-off with you and take my lovely wife out for breakfast. This morning, I took the very last marble out of the container. I figure that if I make it until next Saturday then I have been given a little extra time. And the one thing we can all use is a little more time." "It was nice to meet you Tom, I hope you spend more time with your family, and I hope to meet you again here on the band. This is a 75-year old man, K9NZQ, clear and going QRT, good morning!" You could have heard a pin drop on the band when this fellow signed off. I guess he gave us all a lot to think about. I had planned to work on the antenna that morning, and then I was going to meet up with a few hams to work on the next club newsletter. Instead, I went upstairs and woke my wife up with a kiss. "C'mon honey, I'm taking you and the kids to breakfast." "What brought this on?" she asked with a smile. "Oh, nothing special, it's just been a long time since we spent a Saturday together with the kids. And hey, can we stop at a toy store while we're out? I need to buy some marbles.

