

Brethren All

In the Lodge we meet the fellows, who in other walks of life,
We would seldom ever contact, and then perhaps in strife.
They are men of every leaning, whom we good and honest call,
And the splendid thing about it is, that we are Brethren All.

They are men of every station; some are rich and some are poor;
But they all are full of friendship and of service have a store.
We may differ in our methods, but our objects we recall
And it binds us in a labour, and it makes us Brethren All.

They are men of truth and honour trusting always in the right;
Seeking always further light, what a power for perfect justice!
How can failure e'er befall such a firmly founded body
For the Lodge makes Brethren All?

Silas H Shepherd