

## Freemasonry Essay

Why I became a Freemason

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My story starts with a special man in my life who was like a grandfather to me. He taught me the qualities of being a Freemason without ever having to saying a word, he simply lead by fine example.

What did this man do, you may ask? He was always happy, he lived and let live, and he had something we're all familiar with: Free Will. He never told me that he was a Mason and sadly it was not until after his death that I researched what the symbol on his ring meant. The more I studied and learned the greater my curiosity grew. That's when it hit me... I'm not just learning about a man I knew and loved, I realized that I was actually discovering myself in the process.

Several years ago I worked with someone who was a Mason. One day on our way to work I noticed a Square and Compass symbol on a motorcycle bell that was hanging from his rear view mirror. I can't tell you how excited I was to find out that he was a Mason. Besides the man I mentioned above that I loved like a grandfather, I had never knowingly met a Mason. As I'm sure you can imagine I couldn't wait to ask him how I could become a Mason. He looked over to me and said, "Michael, as I've gotten to know you....you're already a Mason". The next day on our way to work he handed me a paper with 'Cypress Lodge #295'. It also had a date and time with the name Jim Kershaw written. I thanked him and the following week I went to the place on the paper and asked for Jim, the rest is history.

As I research Freemasonry I realize there are things I want to do in this world. There are things I want to do in my mind. I enjoy being with men I admire and respect. It wasn't until I became a MM that I began to understand that this would be a lifelong journey.

Now that I'm a member of the worlds greatest fraternity I look forward to doing great works within the fraternity and my community. Brethren, there's a lot of work to be done....let's roll up our sleeves and bring this fraternity to its former greatness.