

My Brothers,

A few reflections as you take in today's degree, I ask that you remember that you have not merely walked a ritual but you have awakened an ancient path that has waited for you since the foundations of the world were laid.

You have passed between pillars that are older than stone,
climbed a stair that winds through the chambers of the soul,
and stood within a sanctuary that no ruin can contain.
For it is built not in Jerusalem or Tyre,
but in the quiet centre of your own being.

What the archaeologist uncovers in dust, the Fellowcraft uncovers in himself: the hidden order, the inner architecture, the eternal pattern woven into every breath.

Today, the tools are no longer symbols;
they are mirrors.
The square reminds you to shape your thoughts with truth.
The level calls you to walk in balance and humility.
The plumb asks you to stand upright in ALL YOUR dealings.

And the Light you sought at the altar
now seeks *you* - calling you to build a life that reflects the harmony of the Great Architect's design.

Carry this degree gently with you.
Let its meanings unfold not all at once,
but like a temple revealed stone by stone in the rising dawn.
For every Fellowcraft is a builder of inward sanctuaries,
and every sanctuary begins with a Single, Well-Placed Thought.

Walk your path with purpose,
Stand your ground with wisdom,
and may the hidden chamber within you
always echo with the quiet voice of the Great Architect of the universe.

Final Reflection

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Given at emergent meeting held on Saturday November 15, 2025