

Skin Face

“On reviewing the work of the year, and conning the lessons that have been learned in going in and out among the Companions in various parts of the State, I have become more and more impressed with the need, joy and blessedness of fraternity. Brotherly love! The very words warm the heart and cheer the drooping spirits! The great cry of humanity is for help and comfort. There is a simple story of a little child, who, having been put to bed one night, begged her mother to stay nearby until she fell asleep. 'I can't stay,' said the mother. 'You have your rag doll, and God is here. You will soon be asleep.' 'I don't want a rag doll, I don't want God,' was the cry, 'I want a skin face.' And so it is; like little children, we cry for the 'skin face' that means warmth, life and love. Through the human touch we reach up and grasp the Divine. We owe this duty to each other, and in seeking and helping each other we grow into a higher and holier estate ourselves.”

Sources:

Proceedings of the Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Canada at the annual convocation, 1905, report on Foreign Correspondence - GEORGIA.