

A Lambskin or White Leather Apron

Adapted from the original work by Worshipful Brother A.J. Hughes, PM
Herndon Lodge #264
1996

NARRATOR – *Sets the stage.*

* Near the entrance to the stoneyard a young man stands next to his petition which has been posted for the Brothers' consideration.

* In the South is an empty Apprentice's station with a rough ashlar, 24" Gauge, and Common Gavel.

* In the North a Fellowcraft is working on a smooth ashlar with the Plumb, Square, and Level.

* The lights dim, in the East the Master tucks up the right corner of his Apron.

NARRATOR - Our story opens some distance from the unfinished Temple, at the entrance to the first stone yard.

MASTER - You there, come to me for a moment, I have something for you. This is the Apron of your Craft; many of the Masters and Fellows here have recommended you to the service of Masonry and the construction of the Temple. This Apron is new and clean, yet ancient and honorable. In fact more ancient and more honorable than you might imagine. You are now an Apprentice of the Craft, wear your Apron with pleasure to yourself and honor to the Craft. Keep the flap of the apron tied high to save your tunic.

The Entered Apprentice moves to the South of the Lodge and begins work on a large stone.

NARRATOR - Many years pass and the Entered Apprentice learns his Craft well.

MASTER - My Brother Apprentice.

APPRENTICE - Yes my Master, what are your orders.

MASTER - Bring your stone to the Fellowcraft that he may finish its form for the Temple.

APPRENTICE - Master, where is the Fellowcraft?

MASTER - The Fellowcraft is to the North. You will know him by the position he occupies and the badge he wears.

APPRENTICE - The badge he wears, Master?

MASTER - Yes, my Brother, the badge he wears, you will know.

NARRATOR - Observe the Apprentice at work, earning his living by the strength of his back, his large apron protecting his tunic and chest from the stones he moves in the quarry.

The Apprentice picks up the rough stone and carries it across the Lodge to the Fellowcraft who is seated in the North.

APPRENTICE - My Brother, are you a Fellowcraft?

A Lambskin or White Leather Apron

Adapted from the original work by Worshipful Brother A.J. Hughes, PM
Herndon Lodge #264
1996

FELLOWCRAFT - I am, try me.

APPRENTICE - (*A bit confused*) I don't know what you mean, but anyway, my Master has ordered me to bring this to you that you may finish it's form for the Temple.

FELLOWCRAFT - Thank you, place it here, I will begin work on it immediately.

The Apprentice returns to the East and reports the Master.

APPRENTICE - Master, the duty is performed, I have taken the stone to the Fellowcraft and he began work on it immediately.

MASTER - Was there any problem in finding the Fellowcraft?

APPRENTICE- No Master, I found him seated, with his Apron down, seeing this difference in the badge he wore I inquired of him if he was a Fellowcraft. He said he was and I passed on your orders.

NARRATOR - Many years pass and the same orders are given and obeyed, and the apprentice serves well. He learns his humble Craft and teaches others his skills in the quarry.

MASTER- You there, my Brother Apprentice, leave your stone and go to the Fellowcraft for work and instruction. You have served well and passed along your Craft. It is time that you receive further light to the questions you may have.

The Apprentice stands and moves across to the Fellowcraft seated in the North.

APPRENTICE - Brother Fellowcraft, my Master has ordered me to come to you for work and instruction.

FELLOWCRAFT (*stands and gestures to his seat*) - Sit down my Brother and I will begin to teach the secrets of my Craft. Turn down the flap of your Apron; your skill will now rest within your hands, not your back and shoulders. You will no longer need the flap to protect your tunic, but it will be helpful in protecting you from the chips of stone during your work. Your Apron will be your badge and worn thus will distinguish you from Entered Apprentices as you practice your skills as a Fellowcraft.

NARRATOR - Again the years come and go and time passes by.

MASTER - You there, my Brother Fellowcraft, join me in the East. You have served well and passed along your Craft to the young Apprentice. It is time that you receive more light to the questions you may have. Tuck up the right corner of your Apron, your skill will now rest in your mind and imagination, not in your hands. Your apron will now distinguish you from the rest of the Craft.

The Fellowcraft is seated in the East as a Master Mason

A Lambskin or White Leather Apron

Adapted from the original work by Worshipful Brother A.J. Hughes, PM
Herndon Lodge #264
1996

NARRATOR- *(to audience)* As you can see, the Apron was worn in its several configurations as a tool to the operative Masonic Craft. It protected the workmen from the objects of their labor. The Apron also signified office and position among the various stoneyards, much as it does today. There is also much more contained within the Apron. If you look at your Apron you can find many of the Working Tools of our forefathers.

It contains four 90° corners equaling 360. If folded inward each corner becomes the fourth part of a circle.

The Apron contains the geometry to square corners, prove horizontals & try perpendiculars. And, like the immovable jewels of a lodge, if any one should be lost, it can be replaced by combining the remaining two.

Brethren, wear your White Leather Apron proudly, it is truly a badge which distinguishes you from the rest of the world. Amidst it's concerns and employments walk uprightly, with pleasure and honor as an example to your trust. Your Apron contains the tools you need in Masonry and in Life, wear it well my Brethren.