

PLEASE RETURN

WHAT DOES IT DO?

Today, our world is so full of a multitude of things that it has become almost an hourly pass-word to ask, "What does it do?" There are new products to wash with, to read with, to entertain with - such an astonishing array in such in such a fascinating variety of packages that the individual must certainly ask what something does or how life is better if one has the new product. It is not surprising that people stop to ask "What does the work of our Order do?"

Indeed, this is a sober question and one which will give even members of long standing some cause to consider before an answer is given. For me, it seems that the work of our Order helps us with the all-important task of interpreting life.

In every age of the world's history, thoughtful individuals have asked what the meaning of life can be. They wonder why things are the way they are. They wonder at answers which have always seemed sufficient and consider gravely those things which previously have been taken for granted.

The work of our Order centers around accounts of experiences which individuals have had. These are not just any individuals nor just any experiences. The experiences recounted are happenings which have given the individual an insight into the meaning and direction of life.

They have been the kinds of experiences that have helped the person to interpret the happenings of his life into a meaningful whole.

Most individuals sooner or later come to the point in living where they are anxious to piece the maze of life into some sort of understandable arrangement. If individuals did not do this, each hour, each day would follow in endless succession without any coherence or value. Often, the task of interpreting the events of life poses a difficult undertaking.

The work of our Order helps us with the integrating of our lives and provides us with the fellowship of others who are similarly engaged in thoughtful speculation as they move through the miracle of life itself toward the splendor of eternal life.

submitted by Reba Jones
Tomball Chapter #225
1/7/71