“OUR TEMPLES IN YOKOHAMA” by Bro. E. Lawson, Far East One

The first all stone building in “Side Harbor” town,

Our magnificent Temple stood’

Superior to all of the others around,

Those merely constructed of wood.

Through many a tremble, our Hall did survive,

Classic, and regal, and grand,

But the Great Kanto ‘Quake, in twenty three,

It simply could not withstand.

And so it fell, crushed and broken then,

Midst the rubble and wreckage, and silt.

But in a few short years, our answered Prayer:

The Bluff Temple would be built!

From the twenties to eighties, ‘cept for that War,

Never it’s doors did close

When we were forced to flee from there,

By most fierce, and powerful foes.

But our records and treasures were hid, and kept safe’

By “Hiram’s”\* courage and great loyal care. (\* Miyagawa, Kiyoshi, Caretaker)

When he was finally Raised, to his Master’s Degree,

 More than eighty Brothers were there.

Again, on the Bluff, the ”School Temple” inspired,

And lifted our hopes, kept our spirits alive.

It gave us all that that the Craft here required,

And during it’s years, it’s two Lodges would thrive.

In Midori Gaoka, we’ve a permanent home,

We’ve put down our roots, and we’ll n’er have to roam.

Our Lodges will open, be it day, be it night

We builders of bridges, we bringers of light.

The Grand Architect, above, has sent us his Graces,

Our Craft will survive, in this most hallowed of places, \*\*\*\*

With the good Brothers here, of all faiths and all races.

From the earliest days of the Craft in Japan,

From Sphynx Lodge, and Otentosama,

The spirit of Brotherly Love has prevailed,

Triumphant in Yokohama!