



The Medina Buzz

Volume: 2004

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Issue: December



Elected Officers

Master Councilor

Sean Shuler

Senior Councilor

Zach Hilko

Junior Councilor

Steven Verovich

Advisors

Chairman

Dan Marshall

Chapter Advisor

Doug Shuler

David Darling

Michelle Marshall

Dennis Lawson

Gordon Shuler

Jim Gilbert

Robert Brooks

THE DIME

Bobby was getting cold sitting out in his back yard in the snow. Bobby didn't wear boots; he didn't like them and anyway he didn't own any. The thin sneakers he wore had a few holes in them and they did a poor job of keeping out the cold. Bobby had been in his backyard for about an hour already. And, try as he might, he could not come up with an idea for his mother's Christmas gift. He shook his head as he thought, "This is useless, even if I do come up with an idea, I don't have any money to spend." Ever since his father had passed away three years ago, the family of five had struggled. It wasn't because his mother didn't care, or try, there just never seemed to be enough. She worked nights at the hospital, but the small wage that she was earning could only be stretched so far. What the family lacked in money and material things, they more than made up for in love and family unity. Bobby had two older and one younger sister, who ran the house hold in their mother's absence. All three of his sisters had already made beautiful gifts for their mother. Somehow it just wasn't fair. Here it was Christmas Eve already, and he had nothing. Wiping a tear from his eye, Bobby kicked the snow and started to walk down to the street where the shops and stores were. It wasn't easy being six without a father, especially when he needed a man to talk to. Bobby walked from shop to shop, looking into each decorated window. Everything seemed so beautiful and so out of reach. It was starting to get dark and Bobby reluctantly turned to walk home when suddenly his eyes caught the glimmer of the setting sun's rays reflecting off of something along the curb. He reached down and discovered a shiny dime. Never before has anyone felt as wealthy as Bobby felt at that moment. As he held his new-found treasure, warmth spread throughout his entire body and he walked into the first store he saw. His excitement quickly turned cold when the salesperson told him that he couldn't buy anything with only a dime. He saw a flower shop and went inside to wait in line. When the shop owner asked if he could help him, Bobby presented the dime and asked if he could buy one flower for his mother's Christmas gift. The shop owner looked at Bobby and his ten cent offering. Then he put his hand on Bobby's shoulder and said to him, "You just wait here and I'll see what I can do for you." As Bobby waited he looked at the beautiful flowers and even though he was a boy, he could see why mothers and girls liked flowers. The sound of the door closing as the last customer left, jolted Bobby back to reality. All alone in the shop, Bobby began to feel alone and afraid. Suddenly the shop owner came out and moved to the counter. There, before Bobby's eyes, lay twelve long stem, red roses, with leaves of green and tiny white flowers all tied together with a big silver bow. Bobby's heart sank as the owner picked them up and placed them gently into a long white box. "That will be ten cents young man," the shop owner said reaching out his hand for the dime. Slowly, Bobby moved his hand to give the man his dime. Could this be true? No one else would give him a thing for his dime! Sensing the boy's reluctance, the shop owner added, "I just happened to have some roses on sale for ten cents a dozen. Would you like them?" This time Bobby did not hesitate, and when the man placed the long box into his hands, he knew it was true. Walking out the door that the owner was holding for Bobby, he heard the shop keeper say, "Merry Christmas son." As he returned inside, the shop keeper's wife walked out. "Who were you talking to back there and where are the roses you were fixing?"

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December Events

- 7 Stated Meeting - 7:30pm (Parent's Club 6:30pm)
- 10 Prospect Party – Laser Tag 8:00 - 10:30pm
- 12 Medina Masonic Christmas Party 2:00pm-4:30pm
- 15 Painesville's Installation - 7:30pm
- 18 2nd District Reception & Holiday Dance
- 19 2nd District Caroling @ WRMC
- 21 Stated Meeting - 7:30pm Both Degrees
- 26 Flag Football
- 31 New Year's Eve Party
January
- 2 2nd District Basketball
- 4 Stated Meeting – 7:30pm (Parent's Club 6:30pm)



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Morning News

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Brothers, we have a very busy month of December planned, and because of that busy schedule this newsletter is going out a little late. The most exciting thing is that we are going to be initiating at least three and possibly as many as five at our stated meeting on the 21st. I will be a late night doing both degrees, but I know working together, we can be successful. I would like to Thank everyone who helped make our canned food drive a success again this year. I know it will mean much more than a "Day of Comfort" for those in need. I also hope that it reminds us that as bad as we think we have it, there are those with greater needs than ours. Finally, I would like to wish everyone a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Fraternally, Sean Shuler

Advisory Council

Members, I would like to inform you that all of your advisors have recently completed their training updates and are all working hard for you. We have started our fundraising account program which sets aside 1/2 of each member's profit for their own use for DeMolay Activities. Many of you have already seen the benefit of the program and are using your funds toward Winterfest.

Congratulations to those members who are bringing in candidates for the Dec. 21st degrees.

Keep up the Good Work!

Fraternally,
Douglas Shuler
Chapter Advisor

Sports

2nd District Basketball begins January 2, 2005 and we will have enough members to support our own team. Please make sure that you support our team every week so we can field a competitive team. 2nd District Bowling wrapped up with family bowling which was enjoyed by all who attended, and Sean Shuler received a lesson from his Aunt Wendy who bowled games of 233, 168, and **266!** Better luck next year, Sean. All fun aside, our team did well finishing in second or third place.

Medina Chapter

The News at Noon

Our work is finally paying off. We just had a very successful prospect party at Laser Quest which is resulting in two signed petitions and two others being filled out. Great job guys! Let's keep it going and grow our chapter. The next prospect event will be Saturday January 15th. That is our planned trip to the "Rock-n-Roll" hall of fame, so start telling your friends now.

Sincerely,

Steven Verovich

Evening News

Hello from the west! We have finished our "Current" fundraiser and the shipment is here with the exception of a few back-orders. I will report the final numbers when all the money is in. **Fruit Sale** is here! Dad Darling has received the fruit sale stuff. Guys, this is a big fundraiser for us, so let's keep our costs down by selling a lot of fruit. Please contact me if you did not get your sales packet.

Sincerely, Zachary Hilko

Acknowledgements

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Medina Chapter, Order of DeMolay

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(continued from cover)

Staring out the window, and blinking the tears from his own eyes, he replied, "A strange thing happened to me this morning. While I was setting up things to open the shop, I thought I heard a voice telling me to set aside a dozen of my best roses for a special gift. I wasn't sure at the time whether I had lost my mind or what, but I set them aside anyway. Then just a few minutes ago, a little boy came into the shop and wanted to buy a flower for his mother with one small dime. "When I looked at him, I saw myself, many years ago. I too, was a poor boy with nothing to buy my mother a Christmas gift. A bearded man, whom I never knew, stopped me on the street and told me that he wanted to give me ten dollars. "When I saw that little boy tonight, I knew who that voice was, and I put together a dozen of my very best roses." The shop owner and his wife hugged each other tightly, and as they stepped out into the bitter cold air, they somehow didn't feel cold at all.

May this story instill the spirit of CHRISTmas in you enough to pass this act along.