



Newsletter n° 202 of June2025

Zenith of Paris, June 2025 (C.E.)

My beloved Sisters and Brothers,

On this 7th day of the 4th month of the year 6025 A.L., the sky of Paris is grey, and through the half-open window of the Grand Chancellery we hear the sound of raindrops crashing on the neighbouring roofs.

It is in this particular atmosphere that I address you the last newsletter of our Masonic year.

Yesterday, the Solemn Meeting of the Supreme Council ratified the renewal of our College of Officers, the appointment of the Presidents of our various commissions who, all through the next Masonic year, will turn their thoughts on the future of our jurisdiction and the possible improvements in its functioning, as well as on other projects that will allow us to maintain our Jurisdiction at the highest level – in the image of the coming solstice of June.

Our activity report testifies to all these actions; it will be at your disposal shortly and presented at our next administrative General Assembly, which eighteen elected Sovereign Grand Inspectors General, representing the Supreme Council of the 33rd, have just joined.

Ten new Sector Presidents have also been appointed on the proposals of each of the sector assemblies concerned. They will take the oath during our next Great Autumn Meetings, as you, my Brothers and Sisters, future Presidents or Officers, will take yours at the beginning of the masonic year, following the democratic elections that are taking place in all our Lodges in this month of June.

During the September installations, the transmission will take place; collars, gavels and tools will change hands or not according to your wishes and our uses. These installations are proof of our ability to renew ourselves in permanence, continuity and respect for our rituals and our initiatory tradition.

Our descending Presidents of Sectors – some of whom have devoted 10 years to their mission – will accompany their successors: " *those whom we have called and who have not yet come* ¹", and I have very fraternal and emotional feelings, at the thought of all the work they have done in your service, in the service of our Jurisdiction. " *We also miss those who preceded us, who made the Order great and who have passed to the Great Lodge Above* ²." Let us not forget them.

These Sector Presidents are also these " *Pontifices*³ ", these bridge builders between all the members of our Workshops for which they have been responsible and our Jurisdictional structures.

Their task is not easy, as Albert Camus reminds us, we must imagine them as *happy Sisyphi*⁴, even surpassing their destiny in the service of other brothers and sisters, while making each one hope, through our rite and its rituals, in a better world, while it is raining acid, as today in Paris and on the city of men...

Every day of one's life at the same toil does not mean despair: "*The struggle itself towards the heights is enough to fill a man's heart*" as Camus reminds us through Sisyphus.

One of our Sector Presidents, who stepped down from office in September, reminds us in the end-of-term letter that he sent to his Lodges: " *that we must never forget that our action is only the continuity of the action started by our predecessors. There is no individual success, only a part of the edifice under construction.*"

And it is you, my brothers and sisters, who are building this edifice, with our Sector Presidents, at our side. Let us give it Strength and Beauty. Its historical foundation is solid and no longer needs to be demonstrated. Our action must be "*unceasing and fruitful* " so that wisdom and peace reign in our hearts, but also in the world to break down walls and borders. This is also our "Camusian" imperative.

And even if we note that " *democratic society is establishing itself as a society without a body*⁵ ", we must always hope for a promising renewal.

If we see our rock fall again despite all our efforts, relentlessly, with the help of all those we have called and thinking of all those who have gone before us, we must seize it again, raise it high, as high as possible, so that it topples over to the other side and crushes the forces of evil that are spreading over the world. Thus, as militants in the service of the Other, we will be happy with a job well done.

¹ Ritual phrase pronounced by the second Seneschal: ritual of the 32nd degree of the REAA.

² Ritual phrase pronounced by the First Seneschal: ritual of the 32nd degree of the REAA.

³ Pontifex, pontiff: Roman expression meaning bridge-builder, see also the 19th of the REAA.

⁴ Albert Camus, the Myth of Sisyphus, essay on the absurd, October 1942, new edition, April 1990, Essays Gallimard.

⁵ Claude Lefort: Essais sur le politique 19^e-20^e siècles, April 1986, Seuil edition.

Have a beautiful summer, my beloved Brothers and Sisters, the rain has just stopped at the Paris Zenith, despite the downpour outside, a ray of sunshine appears and is reflected on my page; It reminds me that this is no time to rest, and that the summer sun that is coming must excite our enthusiasm!

Let us meet again soon for our Great Autumn Meetings on September 5th and 6th at that same Paris Zenith, to celebrate Ecosism and commemorate the convent of Lausanne in 1875 with a symposium. We look forward to seeing you in large numbers.

Please receive my very fraternal embrace.

M.II.Br. Christian CONFORTINI, 33°

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'CONFORTINI', written in a cursive style with a long horizontal stroke extending to the left.

M.P.S.G.C, GCDRE-GODF