



Knighly News

Priory of Saint King Charles The Martyr

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C&I

April 26

HAPPY EASTER



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Survival... Blessed by the Order**

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About Arlene P. Carey

Biographical sketch of Chvse. Arlene P. Carey, DGCTJ.
Interviews and text by Chev. Jarl S. Magnusson, KTJ

I am impressed by Arlene Carey. She is an alert and open person radiating warmth, kindness, and respect. After talking to her for a while, I understand that she has lived a lifetime of hardship and dramatically abrupt changes.

Her grandfather immigrated to the United States from Rome, Italy. Her grandmother and her father are born from Scottish and Irish immigrants. Her mother came from a large family of twenty-three siblings. All of them are deceased except for her Aunt Martha (last born) whom Arlene was able to reunite with after her husband's persistent research.

Her father, a steelworker, built roads and bridges from New York to Florida and back to New York along the Mississippi. Because the family traveled with him, she lived a very different life. To her at the time, home was where you were at that moment. At a very young age, she lost her father, which left her, her mother, and her four younger brothers to find their own way.



Arlene is tough and a real survivor. These characteristics helped her through a much tougher time in her first marriage. Her deep love for her four children, her sense of decency, her faith, and her belief that she was destined for something good, gave her the strength to leave and rebuild her life.

The struggles were enormous. But with perseverance, she eventually became a Real Estate Broker in her own company. This allowed her to provide for her children as they began their adult life.

Arlene is engaging and enthusiastic. She may not have the credentials to prove she is a scholar, but she has the knowledge and interest to address many subjects such as engineering, business administration, dog breeding, rescue and care of wild animals, and the adventures of world travel.

Her current project is to finish two books she is writing. Although she is reluctant to tell me the titles, she does say that one book was driven by her son, Rob Brooks (also a Templar). It is written for her children, including her two adopted daughters, Lynn and Sarah (also Templars who call her Mommy Deux). The other book she is writing at the same time is about the most fascinating and honorable man she has ever known, James J. Carey. She is writing this book for the sheer joy of sharing her knowledge and passions.



Picture: Arlene deeply loves her dog, Admiral Boorda. Here he is with his Christmas "doggy-bag."

Arlene bred Great Danes before but now she is doting over the last of the three Pit Bulls she rescued, all named in honor of Navy Admirals. Admiral "Bull" Halsey had a nice military burial in her back yard. Admiral Nimitz was cremated since Admiral Carey found digging in the clay and rocks during winter a wee bit too trying. She hopes it will be a while before Admiral Boorda retires. She jokes that she has gone from sleeping with four Admirals to sleeping with just two.

It is a real delight to listen to Arlene. She is brave, sweet and caring, more concerned about others than herself, and has an undying passion for the Sovereign Military Order of The Temple of Jerusalem (SMOTJ) and the Ordo Supremus Militaris Templi Hierosolymitani (OSMTH).



**MESSIAH EVANGELICAL
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Building Disciples of God

6510 Fort Hunt Road, Alexandria, VA
22307. PASTOR: CAPT Rev. Chev.
Wollom A. Jensen KTJ Ph.D.



Arlene P. Carey - In my own words

Chvse. Arlene P. Carey, DGCTJ

My husband, our Grand Master, gave me careful instructions to focus my eighteen-year journey with the Knights Templar on myself and leave him out of it because this is supposed to be my story, my journey.

This is not possible because he is the one who led me to the threshold of the Templars and gently guided me into an explosion of adventure.

It is very comfortable being tucked under his wing, silently observing all the elements involved in first becoming a Knight Templar, then functioning together as Knights Templar with a clearly defined purpose of mission.

From the little church in Arlington, Virginia where my first exposure to the Sovereign Military Order of The Temple of Jerusalem and St. King Charles the Martyr Priory in 1990, when Don Perkins was Prior, to meetings, Convents, and Investitures throughout the United States, Canada, and Europe – there have been abundant opportunities to capture the essence of the Knights Templar.

I was invested in 1996, then received my first elevation to Dame Commander in 1997, and with a little more hard work earned promotion to Grand Officer in 1998. It was in 2000 when I was made Dame Grand Cross. Each achievement came with much reverence for the leaders of the Knights Templar.



Picture: Arlene's Investiture in 1996.

The Knights and Dames of the Monitor and the Merrimac in Norfolk, Virginia, are fine examples of this unique brotherhood of the Order. I've followed them from forming a Commandery to then growing this into a successful Priory. **Michael and Marsha Franks, Keith and Judy Larson, and Fred Burke** (who kindly etched my name on their Ceremonial Sword) are great friends and their dedicated efforts adds more success to our Order's history.

It is hard to imagine, in this age of air conditioning, mass transit, and the internet, what it was like for the Knights Templar of yore. The constancy seen over the years is the Knights Templar's unyielding dedication to charitable service, unquestionable faith in the LORD, and creating paths for the Holy Leaders to come together.

In my eyes, the mighty steed has given way to mass transit, the heavy armor has given way to light weight armament, and the lance and mace have given way to high technology weaponry. Yet, the Knights Templar missions and the mantel remain.



Picture: Happy smiles – life is good.

Held near and dear to me in our ceremonies is the reading and words of the Templar History, Psalms, and especially the **Regula Moderna**.

The Knights Templar Regula Moderna has always had an impact on me, especially one particular night. Braving the ice and snow, we made our way by automobile from Virginia to West Point, New York, to attend the Convent and Investiture of the Priory of St. Patrick at the Old Chapel.

Having made our way to the Thayer Hotel unharmed, we changed into the appropriate attire and headed for the Old Chapel at West Point. The snow did not let up and it was difficult to see where we were going. The roads at West Point were slippery, narrow, and winding, which can lead you over a steep cliff if you fail to negotiate sharp angles and turns. There were cars unable to stop at the crossroads and stop signs. It was scary and my heart was in my throat the whole time.

During the Investiture, I thought of the traumatic car ride to West Point when I was suddenly interrupted as Admiral Andy O'Rourke was reading the Knights Templar Regula Moderna. His words, "think of when you are no more," shot through me like a bolt of lightning. These words were both timely and timeless. Thinking about this over the years has made me wonder how it could be possible to give

when we are no more and this is still very much work in progress.

Some of my Knight Templar heroes are: **Pat Rea, Bob Disney, James Carey, Mike Ching, Keith Larson, Michael Franks, Dave Morehead, Bob Bateman, Craig Carlson, Andy O'Rourke, Father Spindler, Dick Flahaven, Sir Roy Redgrave, Metropolitan Theodocius, Father Peter Vasco, Father Zacchaes,** and the rest of you know who you are.

Some memorable moments:

- My first Convent and Investiture.
- Being invested.
- My **Knights Templar Wedding**, which was on the same day as Mike Ching and Ken Olivo's graduation from law school. Because Mike and Ken were in the Honor Guard and Donna Ching was my Maid of Honor, they anxiously received their law school diplomas and then quickly darted out the door to make it to the chapel on time!



Picture: Arlene is really married into the Order.

- Templar trip up the Rhine River in Germany to where it meets the Mosel River and stopping there for some delicious Wiener schnitzel with our hosts.
- Another Templar trip to Austria, where we took a boat ride across the lake to a village beneath Josephine's salt mines and learned about the custom of the people there when they die. We discovered when someone dies



there the body is boiled. The skull is then taken to a place of worship with their name and pertinent information written on it so their ancestors can come to visit them.

- Wandering around France, Germany, Finland, Austria, Scotland, and England.
- Meeting the Holy People of the Order.
- Treading historic soil and actually touching historic land, mortar, bricks, stone, wood, granite, and marble.
- Bringing in the new millennium at Princess Elizabeth's family castle in Budingon, Germany.
- Walking with Princess Elizabeth into her little village just outside the castle to buy a redheaded clown I saw in a store window a year or so earlier and just had to adopt it. Unbelievably, it was still there. His name is Budingon.
- Walking through the streets of Paris, looking for the remembrance plaque of Jacque DeMolay. We finally found it.
- Attending an ancient-style banquet at the Balgonie Castle in Scotland where the Piper led the Templars to and fro.
- Having tea in London with Sir Roy and Lady Redgrave.
- Riding with Dr. Marcel De Picciotto under the Eifel Tower at night when the lights shone above like a million stars.

Wherever we travel, because of the Knights Templar, it never looks the same when we leave.

With the exception of our "Intern children," the Knights Templar has been the most productive use of our earthly time imaginable.

My husband, as always, guided me through my journey with the Knights Templar, perhaps not always patient, but most certainly always there. He truly is my Knight in shining armor.

I'm now going back under "me Master's wing" and will continue to savor every moment of our adventure together.

...to be continued....

Footnote: I would have liked to have cited chapter and verse of my eighteen years with the Knights Templar, but it would be a serious infringement on all the other projects I still have in progress.

Arlene P. Carey, DGCTJ

2008 GPUSA CRUISE

The cruise is open to ALL Templars, members of their families, and friends.

- Departure, 12:00-3:00 PM, **Thursday, June 5, 2008**
- Return 7:00 AM, **Monday, June 9, 2008.**
- Port: Fort Lauderdale, FL.
- Ship: Royal Caribbean "Enchantment of the Sea."
- Itinerary: Stops in Key West, Florida, and Cozumel, Mexico.
- **Inside Cabin: \$585.24 per person**
- **Ocean View Cabin: \$725.24 per person**
- **Balcony View Cabin: \$925.24 per person**
- **Junior Suite: \$1084.24 per person**

Quoted prices INCLUDE cost of accommodations per person, all taxes, all meals including 24 hour room service, all on-board entertainment, use of all facilities aboard ship, and all gratuities. Ground transportation to/from the ship to the Fort Lauderdale International Airport can be arranged by the Cruise Line for an additional charge of approximately \$30.00 per person round trip. A GPUSA Registration Fee of \$75.00 will be charged EACH adult over 18 years of age traveling on the cruise. Alcoholic beverages, soft drinks, land excursions, spa treatments, etc. are NOT included in the quoted rates.

Winter Social Jan 21st, 2008

MAJ Chev. Mark G. Hartell, KTJ

The St. King Charles the Martyr Winter Social was held on Saturday, January 26th, at Joe Theismann's Restaurant in Alexandria, Virginia. Almost seventy Knights, Dames, Postulants, and guests were present. The Grand Master, former Grand Priors of the United States, and