Worthy Matron & Worthy Patron:

We ask your indulgence while with rhyme
We acknowledge your year
We extend heartfelt wishes of joy and combine
to decorate a tree with ornaments of love and good cheer.

I now bid your star points to trim your tree now
Just the prettiest they know how
It will soon be trimmed with color so bright
That will bring you memories after tonight.

ADAH: I bring ornaments of blue
They say, be true, be true;
True to God above you
True to friends that love you.

RUTH: I bring you ornaments of gold
Like the Golden Windows that shone so bright
It is not a far distant place somewhere
But as close to you as a silent prayer.

ESTHER: I bring ornaments of white
A simple offering
Emblems of holy peace
Oh, may its reign never cease.

Martha: I bring you ornaments of green
One is for hope, and one is for faith
And one is for love, you know.

ELECTA: I bring you ornaments of red
to deck your tree stand
Emblems of blood that was shed
And Faith to believe in God's Master Plan.

The angels are messengers of friendship, of peace and good will
we sing with the angels, our anthem of old
of love and compassion untold
Which keeps us in wonderful ways
and ready to serve Him every day.

As we all hang our ornaments so gay
and in our "Circle of Love" we are wishing for you:

That every morning
May greet you with a song,
That the rosy hours of gladness
May keep you all day long
That the eventide may bring you
A mind that's free from care
And Eastern Star friends about you
And God's blessing everywhere.
These christmas trees shall speak of peace.
To wayward hearts with discord filled
The tumult of the strife shall cease
And every angry thought be stilled.

May the end of a perfect day be yours
When the Christmas stars appear
And may all of your days be perfect days
To the end of a perfect year.

These candles so dainty
So bright and fair
Bring peace and loving wishes
For God's great love and care

Another year is about ended
Lights are growing low
Thoughts of sadness mix with gladness
As we watch their flickering glow

Manifold have been our blessings
Through the year that now has gone
Praising Him for his dear leading
In the light we'll travel on.

As our places we resign
Every heart will hold you ever
Warm within its secret shrine

"Sing see the light"