This ceremony honors the station of Electa. It may be used to honor a Grand Electa, or, considering that this is the point of hospitality, it may be used for any Friendship night. The number taking part will vary with the size of the Chapter, and where the membership is very large, a Drill team may be used also. The Worthy Matron may decide which parts, if any, should be omitted.

Required are a cup, similar to Electa's emblem, a cross which may be made from wood, but is easy and beautiful when made from stirofoam. This cross should be about twelve inches high. Have a wire stem, at least a foot long, at the end of which is the rose center... stamens, etc. Have the green cup holding this center large enough to hold all the petals that will be pinned to it, to make a perfect rose. Have enough petals for as many as desires to take part. These may be of crepe paper, velvet or satin; but the easiest and best is the wood fiber that may be had from flower supply stores... or see the advertisement in any craft magazine. Two ply, glued together makes it firm and easy to hold. Each petal should have a pin in the back to attach to the rose cup. (If desired, this may also be of stirofoam, tinted green with Rit.

Worthy Matron: Sisters and Brothers, (and Visitors) of ---- Chapter, this is our Electa night... when the discipline of self-sacrifice blends with the cup of hospitality, through the perfection of love. Sister Warden, you will open our doors wide, that all who come in love may enter.

The Warden opens the doors and seats herself again. A pedestal may be placed in front of Worthy Matron's pedestal... but it is equally lovely to use the Secretary's desk, throughout.

The Organist plays softly the old hymn "Trust and Obey", and the choir hums it softly. In smaller Chapters, the entire Chapter hums. Two Sisters enter, wearing white formals, carrying a tray, upon which rests the tall white cross. They move slowly to the East, and place the tray upon the Secretary's desk. Then, they face the Chapter.

First Sister: This is the symbol of the greatest self-sacrifice known to man.
Second Sister: As we show self-sacrifice in all we do, we will daily come closer to the Cross.

They may be seated... or remain, standing at each side of desk, as close as possible. If a drill team is used, they (these two) should be seated. If Drill Team is used, they enter here. They carry lighted candles. For those jurisdictions not using candles, takes flashlights of equal length, cover the lighted end with white tissue paper... then raise the end to form a cone, pointing it slightly. It gives the same effect as a lighted candle.

Drill team enter from Chapter room door, and Preparation room door. If 8 is the number, there will be four on each side. March east about ten steps, face each other, meet, pass through labyrinth, turning, as they pass Adah and Electa, to face Secretary's desk. Separate, close to desk, one line continue west, the other north. They halt, to form a right-angle with desk at apex. They stand, holding the lights, throughout the balance of ceremony.
The Rose of Perfection. - page 2.

Two Sisters enter, (in small Chapters, one will do), bearing a small crystal
tray, upon which rests the cup of hospitality. She enters labyrinth, continues East
and approaches Secretary's desk, where she places it on the desk, in front of the
cross. While this is being done, Organist softly plays the music for the Chapter
Welcome Song. This varies in different jurisdictions, she faces the Chapter.
Third Sister: I represent hospitality. I have a message of friendship for each
one here. I am a neighbor... a co-worker... one who shares your joys and sorrows.
Between us there is fellowship and love. There is charity in my heart for things
less than perfect, and there is praise in my heart for things well done. The
spirit of hospitality will foster harmony and tolerance, and make us as one in
aims and service. (For two Sisters, divide paragraph.)

She retires, and a group of Sisters enter, half through each door. They
enter the labyrinth on the slant, meeting by Altar, then, after passing the Altar,
they continue directly to corner, to stand near the cross. The first of this group
carries a long green wire stem, with a golden heart, (which will form the heart of
a rose). Each of the others has a perfect petal, the ones for the inner rows to be
smaller and more curved. The last two have perfect rose leaves on fine wire, which
can be attached last.

Fourth Sister: This is the heart of the rose. And, as our rose is the rose of
perfection, this is a perfect heart. It is golden for treasure; and its treas-
ure is precious for it is God-love... which is the heart of all things. God-love
is the very core of our being. It is our comfort and our blessing.
Second Sister: (attaching petal) This is humility. In all love there is humility,
and it is very close to the heart.
Third Sister: (each one attaches a petal, as she speaks) This is loyalty. True
love cannot exist without it.
Fourth Sister: This is a trusting faith. This is a blossom of love.
Fifth Sister: This is tolerance. The love of man for man bears fruit in vir-
tues such as these.
Sixth Sister: This is the petal of constancy. The sweetest love is worthless
without constancy.
Seventh Sister: This is ambition. To strive for the right... to have good aims...
and to carry them out requires an abiding love for our fellow man.
Eighth Sister: This is the petal of service, which is love-in-action. As we
feel this love stir in our hearts, we yearn to serve.
Ninth Sister: This is friendship. Love and friendship are closely allied, and
each is embodied within the other.
Tenth Sister: This is self-sacrifice in love. It is the fragrance of the rose.
It is the beauty of the colors, and the message from the heart.
Eleventh Sister: (Attaching a leaf) This the foliage of the beautiful rose,
It is the fellowship we enjoy through love. It is Sisterhood.
Twelfth Sister: (attaching second leaf) And this is Brotherhood. A twin of the
first leaf; it is bound in love... where two means together.

They stand apart, that first Sister of this last group may speak.
Fourth Sister: This is the rose of perfection. It embodies all the virtues that
we hold dear. When we live these virtues every day, life will be beautiful, its
living will be worth-while, and the memory of its living will be as fragrant as
the rose.

They all stand and face the cross, as this Sister fastens the rose to
the upright part of the cross, and all hold this position while a Soloist, either
Brother or Sister, sings to the tune "Roomful of Roses" the words:

From its golden heart of love,
Leading us to Him above,
This is our rose of perfection;
   Every petal perfect, pure,
   Filled with virtues, brave and sure,
This is our rose of perfection.
   And we can see its beauty,
   As it clings unto the Cross;
   And its fragrance sweet and lovely
   Tells of victory over loss.
Radiant, in fraternity,
Tell of sweet love, through and through,
In beauty there our rose of perfection,
Sends a message from its heart to you.

The Drill team move forward, entering the labyrinth. The line on the
south enters between Adah and Ruth, and the line along the north enters moving west
directly in front of the Worthy Matron's pedestal. South line turns west at Altar,
and both lines move toward Chapter room door, forming a lane of light, which they
hold for the rest of the Sisters to pass through as they retire.

Organist plays any suitable march, rather softly as they all retire.

This concludes ceremony.

Across the gateway of my heart
I wrote "No thoroughfare",
But love came laughing by, and cried:
"I enter everywhere."

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This world that we're a-livin' in
Is mighty hard to beat;
You git a thorn with every rose,
But, ain't the roses sweet?

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Baby said when she smelt the rose,
"Oh! what a pity I've only one nose."

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