

U. E. S. GRAND
CHAPTER LIBRARY

PRESENTATION of FLOWERS - AT INSTALLATION

19

Folder 20

As Adah, I present to you
These fragrant flowers of purest blue;
They symbolize by their deep hue
Her truth and loyalty.
May you, like Jephthah's daughter fair
Show in your life those virtues rare
Which now, as well as then and there
Prove the true royalty.

My sister, as you follow Ruth,
That widow, blessed with winsome youth,
And glean her grains of golden truth,
Let these bright flowers remind you
Like Ruth to use the present hour,
And work and pray, through dark clouds lour,
Ever in God's mighty power
To trust, nor look behind you.

What wilt thou, Esther? Noble queen;
Royal of souls as well as mien!
The fairest of my flowers, I ween,
Would scarce adorn thy station.
Yet, in the world's great, crowded mart,
At home, abroad, where'er thou art
Be thine to prove as grand a heart
As her's who saved a nation!

My sister, you for Martha stand,
Who to her Lord raised heart and hand,
Whose faith could pierce Death's icy band,
To you I give these flowers.
There is a land to sight unseen
Where walk our loved in radiant sheen,
By waters still, in pastures green,
Within celestial bowers.

Our loved Electa's great renown
Was won, because---all self laid down---
Her martyr soul received the crown!
Accept this crimson token.
If yours should be a heavy cross,
Let your life's gold be purged from dross;
God grant that---ended pain and loss---
You hear the "Well done" spoken.