This simple but lovely addendum honors Martha. It may be used with equal success for present or past Marthas, or for present or past Grand Marthas. It may be put on with a Drill Team in larger Chapters, or with Star Point and other Officers in small Chapters. It is more effective if there is some Chapter decoration in green foliage or fern. Many Members have a lovely fern that they would loan for the occasion. Small sprays of green, either real or artificial, are needed. Have a raised dais, if there are several honored Guests, or a special chair, if there is only one.

Worthy Matron: This is our night to honor the Green Ray. Sister ----, our Grand Martha, please rise. (If there are more than one, she so signifies.)
Sister Marshal, you will present these honored Guests.

The Marshal presents Guests behind Esther's chair.
Worthy Matron: In behalf of my Chapter and myself, I bid you welcome. In the spirit of Faith and Love we greet you.
There is joy in each voice tonight,
There is strength in the clasp of each hand;
There is a smile on our lips, and love in our heart — All these can our hearts understand.

Choir or Soloist sings, to tune "The Old Rugged Cross", the words:
Oh, remembrance is now enshrined in each heart,
A guidon of faith in our Lord;
And in memory we know a hope evermore,
And a deep loving trust in His Word.
We may lay all our cares at His feet,
And unhampered our spirits will soar;
For our faith in the Lord is our strength...
And the fern is the key to that door.

Sister Marshal, you will seat our Guest.
This is done.
Worthy Matron: Sister Secretary, you have a message for us.

The Secretary rises, and reads...
Secretary: The Martha we honor was the sister of Mary and Lazarus of Bethany. The name is Aramaic, meaning "the lady", and she was a friend of Jesus. She was practical minded, and of an anxious disposition, taking the hard part of duty as her right. She was steady and consistent, and as such, has left a pattern for us to follow in diligence. She is also preeminent in trust and faith.

Choir or Soloist sings "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

Worthy Matron: Sister Martha, you will recite the history of the heroine you represent. (Sister Martha reads or recites this... to the end of the paragraph ending .... to welcome us to our eternal home").

Choir or Soloist sings first and last stanza of No. 202, in Methodist Hymnal, "Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee."

There is no definite number required for the balance of this ceremony. It may be a group of Past Matrons... or a large Drill Team... or the Star Points, and other Officers. Each one approaches in single file, places a spray of green fern in lap of sitting honored Guest, as she speaks, then returns to station. The speaking parts are simply numbered, and may be chosen to fit the number of those taking part, and the wishes of the Worthy Matron.
No. 1: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember, as in Habakkuk 2:4...
"The just shall live by his faith."

No. 2: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember, what Jesus said, in Luke 5:20..."And when He saw their faith, he said unto him, Man thy sins are forgiven thee."

No. 3: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember that Jesus told us, "Verily I say unto you, if ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, nothing shall be impossible unto you." Matt. 17:20

No. 4: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember the Master's words, "And He said to the woman, thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace." Luke 7:50.

No. 5: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember the advice of Jesus when He said "purify your hearts by faith." Acts 15:9.

No. 6: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember Romans 4:5..."But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness."

No. 7: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember that as in Romans 4:20 "we must be strong in faith, giving glory to God."

No. 8: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember our instructions from God... 2 Cor. 5:7 "For we walk by faith, not by sight."

No. 9: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember that "the just shall live by faith", as promised in Gal. 4:11.

No. 10: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember that"by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." This beautiful promise is found in Eph. 2:8.

No. 11: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember the words found in James 2:17..."Even so, faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone."

No. 12: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember the instructions given by Jesus... 2-Peter 1:5..."And besides this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue; and to virtue knowledge."

No. 13: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember as Jude tells us, in verse 3, "Beloved, I exhort you that ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints."

No. 14: This is the fern of remembrance. Let us remember again from Jude, verse 20..."Beloved, build up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost."

Choir or Soloist sings Hymn No. 256, in 'Methodist Hymnal... "Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still."
Drill team is seated, and Marshal offers arm to honored Guest, and together they face the Worthy Matron.

Worthy Matron: Sister of the Green Ray, by your pattern of perfection you set an example for each member to follow. We will strive to emulate your faith and trust, and your hope of Immortality. You have added joy to our meeting, and from each heart we say "Come again, and often".

She extends her hand, and honored Guest is seated in the East.

This concludes the ceremony.

I knew his face the moment that he passed
Triumphant in the thoughtless, cruel throng -
I gently touched his arm - he smiled at me -
He was the Man that Once I Meant to Be!
Where I had failed, he'd won from life, Success;
Where I had stumbled, with sure feet he trod;
Alike - yet unalike - we faced the world,
And through the stress he found that life was good.
And I? The bitter wormwood in the glass,
The shadowed way along which failures pass;
Yet, as I saw him thus, joy came to me -
He was the Man that Once I Meant to Be!
We did not speak. But in his sapient eyes
I saw the spirit that had urged him on,
The courage that had held him through the fight
Had once been mine. I thought, "Can it be gone?"
He felt that unasked question - felt it so
His pale lips formed the one-word answer, "No!"
"Too late to win? No! Not too late for me -
He is the Man that Still I Mean to Be!