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FLOWERS FOR MOTHER.

O. E. S. GRAND  
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This addendum honoring Mother is used at close of Chapter, or with Chapter "at ease". It requires the Worthy Matron, Marshal, Star Points, Chaplain and Choir. The oldest Mother in Chapter may be the honored guest, symbol of Motherhood.

Worthy Matron: Other days may come and go;  
But, Mother's Day is here - and so  
The tribute that our Members share  
Is for all Mothers, everywhere.

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Sister ---- (This Sister rises) You have been chosen to represent Mother. Sister Marshal, you will conduct Sister ---- to the East.

To soft music, she is conducted East, where a dais is slightly raised. As this is being done, and Marshal returns to station, Choir sings to tune "Mother Machree", the words:

Oh, dear Mother, we sing you a love song tonight,  
For each night you gave comfort, and made each day bright;  
You accepted life's bondage that we might be free,  
May God bless you, dear Mother, and keep you for me.

Worthy Matron: Sister Marshal, you will approach the East.  
Marshal does so.

Worthy Matron: I give you here a basket of gold,  
To hold great treasure and wealth untold;  
And in it I place an orchid rare, -  
The Matron's purple, to do and to dare.  
Carry it onward, I ask of you,  
Gather from others their pledges true;  
Then place it at this Mother's feet,  
With love o'erflowing, and memories sweet.

Matron gives Marshal a gilded basket, and a lavender or purple flower to put in it. Then, to soft music, Marshal approaches Electa's station.

Marshal: Sister Electa, in Mother love,  
What can you add to our treasure trove?

Electa: I give a flower of radiant red, -  
Red as the blood of heroes shed  
To make our land a worthy place  
To shelter the Mothers of our race.  
The red of charity and love,  
For each other, and God above,  
This is the love that a Mother shows...  
The greatest love that mankind knows.

She gives a red flower, which Marshal holds in her hand, as she returns West to stand before Esther.

Marshal: Sister Esther, I ask this night,  
A gift of love from this place of light.

Esther: To Mother, on this Mother's Day,  
I give a flower of purest ray;  
A wish that from its fragrant white  
A gift of pure and holy light  
Will shine on Mothers everywhere, -  
This flower will be my earnest prayer.  
In lofty courage our Mothers stand,  
To uphold the ideals of our land.

She gives a white flower which Marshal holds with red one, as she continues East to stand before Adah.

Marshal: Sister Adah, with utmost grace,  
What can you give from a daughter's place?

Adah: I give a flower of beauteous hue, -  
Blue of the Flag, or heaven's own blue;  
And to this Mother in our East,  
I give my all - the best and least, -  
Fidelity, loyalty, courage rare,  
All are enclosed in this flower fair;  
Like to a Mother, I stood the test, -  
So is the love of a Mother blest.

She gives a blue flower. Marshal raises her hand to show the red, white and blue flowers she holds.

Marshal: Woven here, in this trine I hold,  
Are our Nation's colors, brave and bold, -  
Fostered by Motherhood's dream of love,  
Ever in beauty they'll wave above.

She places flowers in basket, and to soft music continues East, countermarching West to Ruth's station.

Marshal: Sister Ruth, a gift from you,  
I need for my basket of wishes true.

Ruth: This Mother's Day, with love untold,  
I offer a flower of purest gold;  
You know a Mother means much to me, -  
Self-sacrifice and loyalty  
Are only two, that as virtues blend  
In pledges to Mother, without end.  
So, this flower of golden hue  
Is my pledge to Motherhood, loyal, true.

She gives a yellow flower. Marshal adds it to others in basket, as she circles back of Esther's chair, to stand before Martha.

Marshal: Sister Martha, what can you say  
To add more beauty to Mother's Day?

Martha: To Mother, in a faith serene,  
I give this spray of living green.



In faith and love she labors long,  
With loving heart, singing a song,  
Toiling in the Master's way,  
Doing His bidding, day by day;  
Looking upward, in hope Divine, -  
May Starlight ever upon her shine.

She offers a spray of green which Marshal adds to basket, and continues to Chaplain's station.

Marshal: Dispenser of His Holy creed,  
A word for Mother's Day we need.

Chaplain: My sp ray embodies flowers of each,  
As varied lessons do I teach;  
Each one a pledge in fragrant tone,  
To one whose eyes are on the Throne.  
Devotion, sacrifice and prayer,  
These are the least that Mothers share;  
And, as these fragrances unite,  
We wish for Mothers, beauty, light.

Chaplain gives spray of mixed flowers to Marshal, who adds it to basket, which is now overflowing. Stepping to the Mother in the East, she says,

Marshal: Dear Mother, these flowers I give to you, *which have gathered from the garden*  
Are fragrant messages and true,  
Of love and admiration here, -  
Where "Mother" is a name most dear.  
Our pledges are sincere and true,  
With Star love shining through and through;  
And, after all the petals fall...  
Let memory still your heart enthrall.

She presents flowers, and Choir sings to tune "Memories" the words:

Mothers dear, year by year,  
Giving of your love;  
So sincere, you persevere,  
Your footsteps lead above.  
Night and day, every way,  
You have stood the test;  
And your sweet name is sweeter than fame,  
To each you are "Mother" blest.

Soft music is played as Marshal returns to station.

This concludes ceremony.