

11 A
Feder 22

O. E. S. GRAND
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MOTHER'S DAY CEREMONY

Worthy Matron repeats:

We are soon to celebrate a very dear and happy day called Mother's Day. No language can express the power and beauty of a mother's unfailing love for her children, a love that is Christ-like and enduring forever. "Mother" is the sweetest word on mortal tongue to the little child and he knows she will supply every need. When she teaches him that God is love, and as he looks into her face, he can see this same reflected love there. May all mothers realize this and strive to be worthy of their sons' and daughters' love and confidence. A Christian mother's love and guidance is an uplifting influence for all time.

Tonight may we pause to honor the mothers of our Chapter with a few words of kind appreciation. Will all the mothers please stand?

Marshal leads the five Star Points.

Each Star Point presents a group of Mother's flowers, repeating verses. As soon as Adah repeats verse and starts giving flowers, then Ruth repeats her verse, etc.

Adah repeats:

"Each petal of this fragrant flower
Holds a message of love so true
This love, courage and fidelity
We find in the hearts of you."

Ruth repeats:

"These flowers of shining beauty
In shades of purest gold
Speak of your unselfish devotion
And a love that continues to enfold."

Esther repeats:

"Flowers of shimmering pureness
We gathered along the way
Convey the faith and loyalty
You exemplify from day to day."

Martha repeats:

"Garlands of living greenness
Portray a mother's faith so true.
Guiding dear ones to Heaven's portals
Glorifies your lives anew."

Electa repeats:

"The flowers of crimson beauty
Speak of kindness, truth and love
These heavenly virtues of goodness
Are your blessings from the Father, above,
And whatever your cup may be
You gratefully clasp your cross
For you, are Heaven's joys and blessings
Forgotten will be earthly loss."

Marshal repeats--in memoriam:

"In memory of the mothers who have passed into that life of complete understanding, Jesus saith, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

"We grieve, yet we are not weeping
Though the moment be a solemn one
We bow our heads and say, 'Father,
Not our will, but Thine be done.'
We are grateful, even rejoicing
For their friendship, though only for a while
We still seem to feel their closeness
Their goodness and brightening smile.
The golden grains of true friendship
They dropped by the side of the way
Has enriched our lives forever,
May we, too, live for Eternal Day."

Marshal repeats in closing:

"An angel was once sent down upon the earth to bring back the most beautiful thing he saw. He hunted long and carefully. At last he saw a bed of full blown American beauty roses; he gathered an armful. Turning he saw a Baby's smile, filled with rapture, he took it along, too. By its side, he discovered a Mother's love, and with all three in his arms mounted to the skies. Just outside the pearly gates he paused for a moment, and lo, the baby's smile had vanished, the roses had withered and died, but the mother's love remained. He laid it at the Master's feet as the most lovely and lasting thing upon the earth.

Our Savior in the unutterable agony of His death upon the cross, was mindful of His mother, to teach us that this holy love should ever be in our wordly thought at all times."