Addenda
To
Honor Mothers

WORTHY MATRON:
SISTERS & BROTHERS

The dictionary defines the word Mother
As one who gives protective care!
and so, tonight, we honor our mothers
As our pride and our love we share

Mothers come in many sizes -
From a tiny nine to a large fifty-two
Large or small - it makes no difference,
They watch over us in all we do.

We read about the mothers of the days of long age
With their gentle, wrinkled faces, and their hair as white as snow
They were middle aged at forty,
And at fifty donned lace caps
At sixty they clung to shoulder shawls, and loved their little naps.

But I love the modern mother, who can share in all our joys,
Who understands the problems of her growing girls and boys.
She may boast that she is sixty- but her heart is twenty-three
Our glorious, bright-eyed mothers, who are keeping young you see.

(Conductress presents Mothers back of Esthers chair facing East.)

ADAH:
My Sisters,
I represent the daughter's point
Which is the lovely color of blue.
Adah's lesson teaches that through our lives
We should strive to be faithful and true.
You've been guided by the open Bible
And have been true to honor and right,
So, tonight, we are pleased to greet you
With our love—and flowers sweet and bright.

ELECTA:
My Sisters,
I represent the mother's point
Which is the vibrant color of red.
Electa's lesson teaches us loving kindness
As the pathway of life we tread.

We are proud to honor all of our mothers
For the kindness you've shown every day;
And it is now our special joy
To present to you our love's bouquet.
Sister conductress, please present our mothers with a token of our love (*Silk or real rose*).

**WORTHY MATRON:**

My Sisters,

Mothers have a special place
That no one else can fill,
They gave us life, and our ideals,
And, now and then, a pill.

So let's give thanks for our mothers
And their love through all the years,
To sons, daughters and grandchildren, too,
We love you mothers, and think you are dears.

Some folks love us when we're good
Others when we're bad;
Some folks love us when we're gay,
Others when we're sad.
It takes some special quality
To win the worlds applause,
But mothers are the only ones
Who love us just "because".