Flower Presentation to Honored Guest

The following original ceremony was used in presenting flowers to the worthy grand matron, on her official visit to Esther Chapter, No. 12, Asheville, N. C.

The author is Sister Kathryn Daniel, A.M., and it is presented with the idea that other Chapters may find it appropriate for their use at some time.

Associate matron asked permission, to approach the East and as a background of music was heard she ???ed a lovely golden ship from (somewhere) and proceeded slowly toward the South and East to Adah as she spoke;

A small ship sailed to the port of Faith
And dropped her anchor in the deep blue sea.
Oh, harbor of Loyalty, what cargo hast thou
For my Captain? You know she is dear to me.

Adah—
I have violets blue. I have sacrifice rare,
Though stormy winds blow, you must guard them with care.
For your Captain needs Faith to breast every wave.
So take this small symbol of the life Adah gave.

Adah deposits violets in the golden ship and A.M. moves slowly toward

Ruth, speaking:
The small ship sailed on down the golden main
To the port of Obedience. What cargo hast thou
For my Captain? You see she must teach us to live,
So that honor and justice will reign, here and now.

Ruth—
I have jasmine's sweet flower, I have sheaves of grain
And the story of Ruth, who did constant remain.
Has lesson today to your Captain I send
For constancy means to be true to the end.

Places jasmines in ship.

Approaching Esther's station.

The sun shone bright as the small ship sailed on
And the harbor of Royalty came into view.
Fair lillies were blooming, stately and white.
What message or gift for my Captain have you?

Esther—
A book from the Bible I send her today,
The story of Esther in queenly array,
She lived for her people. Take also this flower.
Her banner is service, each day and each hour.

Places lily in ship.

Approaching Martha's station.
Oh small ship, ride steadily. Immortality is near, 'Tis the harbor of peace, and within there's no fear. List the sweet voice that comforts. Martha, give me, I pray This truth, that my Captain may show us the way.

Martha:
It is God's blessed promise to all who believe In the life everlasting. Take this fern e'er you leave, Bid her share with her shipmates this sweet trust new-born— In that Beautiful City waits a glorimorn.

Places fern in ship.

Approaching Electa's station.
The small ship at dusk, reached the harbor of love Where courage stood waiting, and a star shone above. Oh what shall I say to my Captain for you? Have you treasure to send her, have you love that is true?

Electa—
I have cargo more precious than silver or gold, I have balm for all sorrow, I have courage untold. Give your Captain these roses, tell her what e'erbetide, She will guide her ship safely, with love by her side.

Places roses in ship.

The ship was then presented to the worthy grand matron.