WORTHY MATRON: We meet here tonight for a purpose that has the solemnity and tenderness of burial rites, without their sadness. We stand not around an open grave, but among those whom our beloved Order has decorated with love and esteem. It is an expression of gratitude, a tribute to the memory of those whose faithful service entitles them to a place in the affections of those for whom and with whom they labored. It is fitting that we pause for a few moments and offer loving tribute to our dear departed members.

The secretary will read the names of our departed members.

(Secretary reads the names.)

Conductress, Associate Conductress and Chaplain will rise together and approach the Altar, The Chaplain will reverently raise the Bible while the conductresses solemnly drape the Altar, after which the Chaplain replaces the Bible, and all return to their stations.

The Star points, with flowers of their respective colors, will rise and approach the Altar, and commencing with Adah, will each in turn repeat their respective lines and deposit their flower near the Bible.

(Star points remain at Altar during vocal selection and than return to their seats.)

ADAH: "Put thou thy trust in God,
    Fix on His word thy steadfast gaze,
    In duty's path go on;
    So shall thy work be done."

RUTH: "There is a land mine eye hath seen
    In visions of enraptured thought,
    So bright, that all which spreads between
    Is with its radiant glories fraught."

ESTHER: "Its skies are not like earthly skies,
    With varying hue of shade and light;
    It hath no need of sun to rise
    To dissipate the gloom of night."

MARTHA: "A land upon whose blissful shore
    There sweeps no desolating wind;
    There those who meet shall part no more,
    And those long parted meet again."

ELECTA: "There sweeps no desolating wind
    Across that calm, serene abode;
    The wanderer there a home may find
    Within the Paradise of God."
"We sometimes wish that life was not so bitter
And thorns did not beset the path we trod,
But could we understand the hidden meaning,
The all-wise purpose of a loving God,
If we could see beyond the veil of sorrow,
So often clouded by our falling tears,
We might discover the reasons for these partings,
Which come to all who travel down the years."

Let us pray.

(Prayer at the altar by the chaplain.)

Chaplain: Father in heaven, to Thee we turn who art more than all else beside. Our times are in thine hands. "Thou hast set the sun and stars in the sky." Thou hast made one brighter than the morning, and fairer than the day. May its light lead and guide us into harmonies of law and grace, that we may become responsive to every touch of nature, every whisper of truth, every appeal of humanity. So fit us to serve Thee in the spirit of Him whose star in the east has taught us to do Thy will on earth as it is done in heaven. Amen.