A GENEROUS LIFE

WORTHY MATRON:

The officers will retire and prepare for Memorial Services.

(Song by choir or soloist while officers are out).

(When officers re-enter they assume their stations).

WORTHY MATRON:

Someone once said, "The record of a generous life runs like a vine around the memory of our dead, and every sweet unselfish act is now a perfumed blossom." It is not likely that the author of this beautiful thought ever knew our Sister, but it is so timely it might have been written just for her. Surely, those of us, who were privileged to know her, well recall her many kind acts, her full life dedicated to serve in whatever capacity she was needed, and her complete Self-abandonment. "A white ship sailed o'er a storm wracked sea

  O'er the tide it glided silently.

Beyond the shores of mortal cries,
    Into the dark beyond the skies.

Into the dark, then on to the light
    Of the Heavenly Port. And with the blest

  At peace at last. She has found her rest."

ADAH (Going to Altar):

These flowers are placed in loving memory of her Fidelity to family and friends.

RUTH (Going to Altar):

Because she was Constant, we remember her and place these flowers on the altar.

ESTHER (At Altar):

In loving memory of her Purity and Gentleness,

  I place these white blossoms.

MARTHA (At Altar):

Greens, a symbol of Immortality, I place in memory of her Faith.

ELECTA (At Altar):

These red blossoms are placed here as a symbol of her Fervency.
ASSOCIATE MATRON (At her station):

Her life was worthy, through to the end.
   God opened His door for our dear friend.
Willingly, humbly, she answered His call.
   So may His great Love shelter us all
That when our stars at last go down
   They may rise on Heaven's Shore.
Where there is no sad parting,
   But contentment evermore.

WORTHY MATRON (Calls up Chapter):

Let us pray.

CHAPLAIN (Goes to altar):

Kind Heavenly Father, teach us so to live and to emulate the lessons of
our heroines that our lives may be an inspiration to others. Help us to
know that Life's experiences are the soul's appointed means of growth,
and that we should earnestly endeavor to lay up for ourselves
treasurers in Heaven. May we be brought together in Thy good Providence
in that Grand Chapter above, in a City not made with hands, where we
may hear our Redeemer say, "He that believeth in Me shall never die.
Enter thou into the joy of Eternal Life." Amen.

(Song, "Rock of Ages," by Choir or entire Chapter.)