The Worthy Patron presiding announces that the Chapter officers will present a service in memory of members deceased during the past year. (Reading of names is optional.)

The Marshal and Associate Matron through the south door, and the Chaplain and Worthy Matron through the north door enter, two abreast. Conductress through the south and Associate Conductress through the north door follow singly and line up at south and north ends of line and six abreast, move forward to position back of Esther's station.

Adah and Ruth, south, and Electa and Martha, north, enter two abreast and at right angles advance to the front of the Associate Matron's station, then four abreast move forward half way to the front line and, offsetting these officers stand.

Esther enters last and takes center position back of last line.

Equalize the distance between lines and officers so that a perfect triangle is formed. Hold this position while soloist or choir, or if practicable the Chapter sings a Memorial Hymn.

The lines now move forward to form a triangle around the altar. The first line separates, the Conductress, Associate Matron and Marshal advancing at right angles south and east, the Associate Conductress, Worthy Matron and Chaplain north and east to a position the proper distance east of altar, then advance to meet there and form the base of the triangle.

The second line now separates and moves forward obliquely to form the two sides of the Ruth the south slope; Electa and Martha the triangle. Esther forming the apex; Adah and north slope.

While in this position have the soloist sing "The Lord's Prayer" or if preferred the prayer may be repeated in unison by the officers.

**WORTHY MATRON** opens the ceremony:

Into the realm of that unknown Vast  
Beyond the golden portal,  
Out of the turmoil of earth they passed  
To dwell with the grand immortal.

Steps forward and deposits white flowers.

**CONDUCTRESS:**

It matters not that the forms we knew  
Lie silently, restfully sleeping,  
We know that the hearts that for us beat true  
Are safe in the Master's keeping.
Steps forward and deposits flowers white or pink.

ASSOCIATE CONDUCTRESS:

The brush of their garments, a vision of light,
   The touch of their soul's unveiling,
Like the breath of these lilies so pure and white

Deposit ing lilies or white flowers

From censers unseen exhaling.

ASSOCIATE MATRON depositing flowers while speaking:

The flowers will fade and their petals fall
   To enrich the soil with their sweetness,
But the breath of their fragrance is over all;
   They bloom in their full completeness
In a better, a fairer, a holier place
   Where death and decay come never;
Tomorrow they'll greet us, and face to face
   We shall live and shall love forever.

MARSHAL:

In the bright fields of Eden our lilies fair
   Deposit ing lilies
   Shall rival the stars of the morning
And the King in his beauty shall find them there
   The home of his blessed adorning.

CHAPLAIN depositing white flowers while speaking:

And may it not be in the mansions of bliss,
   Which there for God's children are builded,
Which need not the sun or the moonbeam's kiss
   By the light of his countenance gilded,
That these, the pure in heart that day,
   Shall give thanks to their Great High Priest
Saying: "Lord, by thy mercy we found thy way
   For we saw Thy star in the East."

ADAH depositing blue flowers:

Jephthah's Daughter tried and true,
   For memory brings this gift of blue.

RUTH depositing yellow flowers:

Ruth, the constant, freely yields
   Her gleanings from the harvest fields.

ESTHER depositing White flowers:

Fair emblem of a spotless life
   This tribute from the royal Wife.
MARTHA depositing green flowers:

Beyond the veil in pastures vernal
Faith fondly glimpses life eternal.

ELECTA depositing red flowers:

Blossoms of red as from above
Breathe messages of Truth and Love.

WORTHY MATRON:

And as our tribute thus we pay
To those we loved who might not stay,
Through golden gates we send afar
Greetings from our Eastern Star.

We know the parting is not long,
We, too, shall join the silent throng.
Upon a loftier, holier plane,
God willing, we shall meet again.

At the close of the poem the line forming the triangle base separates and pivots, the Conductress and her line swinging to a continuance of the sloping line on the south; the Associate Conductress and her line conversely swinging to form a continuance of the northern slope, thus forming another triangle.

Stand while one stanza is sung of a Memorial Hymn.

From here the lines move eastward and, turning right angles, retire directly from the Chapter room.