MEMORIAL SERVICE
Presented April 6, 1982
O.E.S. GRAND
CHAPTER LIBRARY

WORTHY MATRON: We approach this memorial hour with the fuller faith of Martha, and truly say: "Lord, because Thou hast been here, our loved ones have not died." We pause in loving memory of our sisters, who, after short months, left us to go beyond our mortal vision to enter their eternal home. We journey with them in memory—quietly, lovingly, and with Martha's trustful faith look to God for light and guidance, and we are comforted by her lesson, remembering that "Whosoever liveth and believeth, shall never die." Sister Secretary, will you read the names of those whom we miss tonight?

SECRETARY: (Reads list).

CHAIRMAN: In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also, for I am the Resurrection and the life.

MARSHAL: These words of comfort, assurance and glorious hope were spoken by Him whose coming was heralded by the Star of the East. We who have seen His Star in the East and have worshipped Him, need not fear death for ourselves or our loved ones. Passing from this life, but means entering a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. (In memory of our sisters, who knelt with us at our altar, took our solemn obligation, and now dwell in God's Garden, we shall place upon our altar that symbol of eternal life - the spray of living green.)

ADAH: (at station) With the fidelity of Adah, we will hold the memory of our departed sisters in our hearts. (Goes to altar to place green). As a pledge of our Fidelity, I place this spray of green.

RUTH: (at station) Faithful as Ruth, we will carry on the tasks which our sisters have relinquished. (At altar) As a pledge of our faithfulness, I place this spray of green.

ESTHER: (at station) Our sisters followed Esther's footsteps in their devotion to a righteous purpose and thoughtfulness for kindred and friends. (at altar) As a pledge of our continued loyalty to devotion, I place this spray of green.
Martha: (at station) By the lesson Martha's trustful faith we are assured of an eventful reunion with our sisters in the Beautiful Garden of Rest. (at altar) As a renewal of our Faith, I place this spray of green.

ELECTA: (at station) In memory of our departed Brothers, we will follow the lessons of Charity, Hospitality and Truth as taught by Electa. (at altar) As a pledge of love for these principles, I place this spray of green.

WORTHY PATRON: To the Beautiful Garden these friends have gone, To the land of perfect rest. Their work is done, and the setting sun Has sealed their life's long quest. They left this earthly garden, For a home beyond the seas; Though they have gone, They still live on, In the Garden of Memories.

WORTHY PATRON: Sister Chaplain, you will lead us in prayer.

CHAPLAIN: (Goes to altar).

Bless, Oh Lord, this hour of remembrance for our Sisters who have come to dwell with thee. Comfort the loved ones left behind. May we so live that, at life's close, we may enter the Garden on high to find again the friendships and love of our departed sisters. May the golden chain which has been broken, be made new and strong because we, who are now here, have followed the teachings of Him whose star we have seen in the East. We ask that Thou accept our humble supplication in the name of his Son. Amen.

(Star Points and Chaplain remained around altar while all sang "In The Garden". As the last chorus was being sung they returned to their stations.)

WORTHY MATRON: (goes to altar) Sisters and Brothers I come to this altar, dear to the hearts of all who have learned the lessons of our Order, to pay tribute to our sisters who have passed into the Glory and Understanding of the Eternal. . . . . . We know they shall not return to us, but we shall go to them. Happy in this
Glorious belief we perform this ceremony, not in sorrow, but in loving remembrance of our association with those who have gone on before to welcome us to our Eternal Home.

As our tribute thus we pay

to those we love who might not stay,
Through pearly gates, once more ajar,
We send greetings from our Star.
We know the parting is not long.
We too shall join the silent throng.
God closed their eyes to mortal sight
Tenderly, lovingly let us all say "Good night."

(Place spray of white lilies on the altar.)