WORTHY MATRON: We shall now proceed to pay respect to our departed members, who have been called to their Heavenly Home. We are remembering those around us whose hearts are saddened by the loss of loved ones. Sister Secretary, will you give us the names of those who have passed on?

SECRETARY READS THE NAMES:

WORTHY MATRON: Sister Conductress, and Sister Conductress, You will place our floral tribute in memory of departed members upon our Altar (Organist plays Sweet Hour of Prayer)

SISTER CONDUCTRESS: Like morning and even and children That sigh for daylight's close.
They know that they of are longing
For the dawn and the sweet sunrise.

ASSOC. CONDUCTRESS: So ends their time in from their labours
Are shadows around them sweep.
And silently watching over them
As growth his loved ones sleep.

Organist plays soft music (In Lenthall No) while the Conductresses return to their chairs.

WORTHY MATRON: Thou, God, you have taken some circumstances that
From many our dear faces, to be with you there.
But I am grateful that while I have been something life's through
I saw their real beauty and heard their sweet song.
And when you shall call us, what joy will be sure,
For we will see their dear faces and their smiles on another.

Organist plays soft music while the Star Points Light candles at their stations
And slowly approach the altar with them and each say the following verses and
Place the candles upon the altar and return to their stations. (Organist may
play Lead Kindly Light, or others.)

ADAM: Although I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.
In keeping me as devoted daughter and son
I bring this light of Fidelity.

BETH: I will never leave thee nor forsake thee
So, I am with you always.
In memory of beloved sister
I place this candle of Constancy.

O. E. S. GRAND
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I go to prepare a place for you
I will come again and receive you unto myself
That where I am, there ye may be also.
In memory of sisters and brothers
I light this candle of loyalty.

I am the resurrection and the life,
He that believeth in me, though he were dead,
Yet shall he live.
And whosoever believeth in me shall never die.
In loving memory of sisters and brothers
I light this lighted candle of Faith, Hope and Immortality.

(All return to stations)

ASSOC. MAIDENS (while at her station)

Death is only a hidden door,
Set in a garden wall,
On quiet wings, it gives,
Then the threshold call.
Along its archway are green leaves,
Beyond, the light will still-
Very willing and very feet go over the sill.
Nothing is here to trouble my heart,
Nothing to hurt at all,
Death is only a hidden door,
Set in a garden wall.