Worthy Matron:

No treasures that we gather during our journey here on earth are comparable to the friendship, the love with which we walk hand in hand during the years. It is the breaking of these handclaps that gives life its greatest sorrows. In taking away one that is dear to us -- death seems to carry off a part of our self. But death is temporary -- and life eternal. Eternal in the Heavens -- and eternal in our hearts.

Adah:

Not dead are the daughters
Who made the world so gay
As memories of their beauty
Live on in each God-given day.

Ruth:

The widows -- they are more blessed,
For they too have mourned --
And were comforted
And their memories live on.

Esther:

They are not dead
The wives who linger near
In every thought of everyday things
That made their presence so dear.

Martha:

Because of His promise -- they believed;
Just as they are -- they were received,
--- like Sisters, in all purity
They remain in our hearts.

Electa:

Three of the most beautiful words in the English language are HOME -- HEAVEN and MOTHER. And it should be so that these three are linked together, as that which makes home Heavenly is a devoted Mother in it.
Memorial Service - page 2

O. E. S. GRAND
CHAPTER LIBRARY

Electa:
She opens her hand to the poor and reaches out her hands to the needy. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue. Her children rise up and call her blessed. In their memories she lives on.

Worthy Patron:
If there are wives, daughters, mothers, widows and Sisters--so there must be husbands, fathers, sons and brothers--those Master Masons who though they are dead--yet they live on. Loyalty and faithfulness did not forsake them--and they have found favor and good repute in the sight of God and man.

Chaplain:
Our Heavenly Father, Jesus said "Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted". We thank Thee Father, for that blessing and comfort.

Father, we have taken the Broken Column as our symbol of the uncertainty of life on earth, for as a column may be broken so a human life may be broken at any time. May we so live to glorify Thee that we may be worthy of Thy supreme gift.

We thank Thee for the privilege of walking hand in hand with so many wonderful Sisters and Brothers. As one by one each human life is broken, and that link shall break away from our golden chain of fraternal love, may we remember them for their earthly life and we thank Thee for leading them to their eternal home.

Amen.