As We March Along

WORTHY MATRON:

As we march along through our Chapter year
There are duties and tasks to be done,
Some duties are menial, and some are a chore,
But to-night I've a pleasant one.
In fond remembrance we'll view them,
Both for what they have been and are now,
The good old "Stand-bys", our Past Officers,
Who faithfully kept every vow.

Will the Past Matrons and Past Patrons of ---- ----
Chapter please assemble back of Esther's chair?

( Organist plays "Marching Along Together" as they assemble.)

WORTHY MATRON:

Past Officers, the night in every Chapter year that is
dedicated to you who have laid the foundation and
built the firm structure of this Chapter is always
anticipated by members and officers alike. It is a
distinct pleasure and a privilege to devote this time
to you, our tried and true Champions of Charity,
Truth, and Loving Kindness. Sister Conductress, you
will escort our Past Officers to the East.

(They are led into the labyrinth and caused to form a semi­
circle in the East facing West. While they are being ar­
 ranged have soloist sing the following.)

Marching along to­gether,
Sharing every smile and tear,
Marching along to­gether,
Whistling 'till the skies are clear.
Swinging along the highway,
Over the road that's wide -
Without a bugle, without a drum,
We mean to chase each cloud,
O rum-ti-diddle-di here we come,
Of our Past Of'cers we're proud.
Marching along to­gether,
Life is wonderful side by side.

CONDUCTRESS:

You girded on truth for your armor;
Your cloak was charity, we know;
Your only weapon was kindness;
Your deeds with love were aglow;
In our labyrinth now you see
Those who follow in your stride.
Our Star will ever shine brighter
Because you marched by our side.

ADAH:

If marching along to­gether
We can learn Fidelity
To convictions of right and duty
Then we like you shall be.
RUTH:

We like to hear of Naomi,
A Mother, a true friend!
One on whom we can count
Right through to the end.

ESTHER:

The people descended from Esther
Are known as the “chosen race”.
But if I were to do some choosing
I’d find no other to take your place.

MARTHA:

The deep abiding faith of Martha
Like a beacon light shines out,
Making bright their darkened hours
And scattering clouds of doubt.

ELECTA:

Charitable in all things, loving and giving,
You Past Of’cers were always kind.
As we march along toward the future
No better hearts will we find.

Associate Matron approaches the Past Officers with a
basket of gifts or flowers.

ASSOCIATE MATRON:

Because you set a course for us
So we could march along,
We’d leave a little gift with you
And in your heart a song;
A song to cheer and tell you
How well we know your worth.
To us you are not “has-beens”,
You’re the grandest folks on earth!

WORTHY MATRON:

Just in closing, let me say
It was nice that I could pass your way,
Could follow humbly where you led,
Could step with firmer, surer tread,
And do more good here day by day
Because you one time passed this way!

Sister Conductress, you will escort our Past Officers
to their seats.

Repeat song or piano playing of march, as they retire.

The End