

FELLOWSHIP WHEEL
BROTHERS' NIGHT

Ceremony to honor Brothers given after Bible is closed. Decorations: Wagon Wheel
Present all Brothers back of Esther's station. Gifts will be presented to them by

Worthy Matron:

Brothers of Bismarck Chapter, and visiting brothers,
The Masonic fraternity is the hub
Of the wheel of a great fellowship,
And without you Masonic Brothers,
Eastern Stars would have no secret grip.

We appreciate all your kindness
In giving us a helping hand,
So, tonight, we want to honor you
And the precepts for which you stand.

Brotherhood is the teaching of your Order
With faith, hope and charity to ever abide,
And we are proud to call you our Brothers
And to stand along by your side.

Chaplain:

Brothers of Chapter,
The hub of the wheel of Fellowship
Is represented by the Great White Light,
And my emblem, the open Holy Bible,
Is the hub by which we are led in right.

For God is the hub of the universe
And all things revolve for our good,
If we only follow His teachings
And dwell together in Brotherhood.

Conductress:

Long ago in the early days
Of our wild and woolly West,
The pioneers came in wagon trains
And were put to many a test.

Wagon trains rolled over the desert trails
And brought hardy men to our lands,
Men to work in mines, and to till the soil,
And others to form in cowboy bands.

From books, and movies, and "western,"
On television at least once a day,
We believe that everybody loves a cowboy
And that horses are here to stay.

Associate Conductress:

But what has become of the wagons
And the wheels that rolled on to the West?
They are found mostly in old museums
Or lying out on the desert at rest.

Wagon wheels are a part of those wagons
That are treasured by lovers of the past,
And wagon wheels are to us a symbol

Of the fellowship and brotherhood that will last.

Gifts handed out to Brothers. Each Star Point has a streamer (bow) of her color as

Adah:

Many daughters of early pioneers
Came in covered wagons to build the West;
They were faithful to their vows
And survived many a grueling test.

I represent those brave daughters
Whose hearts were filled with God's light,
And, as a spoke of the wheel of fellowship,
Blue reminds us all of honor and right.

Ruth:

In the days of the old-time West,
Hardships and dangers arose every day.
And many a wife became a widow
And remained in our Golden West to stay.

I represent the widows of pioneer days
Who proved industrious in their duty,
And, as a spoke of the wheel of fellowship,
Yellow reminds us of constancy's true beauty.

Esther:

The wives of the early settlers
Were real helpmates, hardy and true;
They worked in the sun from early morn
'Till sunset brought the evening dew.

I represent those pioneer wives
Who came west in the wagon trains,
And, as a spoke of the fellowship wheel,
White reminds us of loyalty that sustains.

Martha:

In the days of the pioneer West,
Faith and hope were needed to survive,
Sisters played an important part
In the determination of families to thrive.

I represent those sisters of olden days
Who spun, and planted, and dreamed great dreams;
As a spoke of the wheel of fellowship,
Green reminds us of the faith that redeems.

Electa:

The mothers who worked in those pioneer days
Showed love and courage that helped build our West;
They shared with others who were in need
And never faltered in their life's quest.

I represent those pioneer mothers
Whose fearless spirit built homes in our land,
And, as a spoke of the wheel of fellowship,
Red reminds us "Love Thy Neighbor" was the Lord's command.

Associate Matron:

A MASON is a MAN and BROTHER whose TRUST is in God. He meets you on the LEVEL and

Worthy Matron:

Again, I wish to say you are most welcome

As we claim you for our own. Without you, our Order would not be the same. We tha

OPENING POEM

THE LAMBSKIN

It is not ornamental, its cost is not great
 There are things far more useful, yet truly I state
 That of all my possessions, none can compare
 With The White Leathern Apron, that all Masons wear.
 As a young lad I wondered, just what it all meant
 When Dad hustled around and so much time was spent,
 In shaving and dressing, and looking just right
 Until Mother would say, "It's the Masons tonight."
 Sometimes Mother would say, "What makes you go,
 Way up there tonight, through the sleet and snow;
 You see the same things each month of the year."
 And then Dad would say, "Yes, I know my Dear,
 Each time I see the same things, it is true,
 Though they be old, they always seem new;
 For each hand that I clasp, each friend that I greet
 Seem just a little closer, each time we meet."
 Years later I stood at that very same door,
 With good men and true, who had entered before,
 Kneeled at the Altar and there I was taught,
 That Virtue and Honor can never be bought.
 That there on the level, men meet and abide,
 That wealth and position is all cast aside.
 So Honor the Lambskin and may it remain,
 Forever unblemished and free from all stain.
 So that when we are called to the Grand Architect's Love
 We will meet Him up there, in the Grand Lodge above.

Dear Sisters:

Welcome to Brothers Night. All the ladies will sing this song to our brothers afte

To the tune of "Wagon Wheels"

VERSE:

Sisters rushin' here and there
 Smiling Brothers with slicked down hair,
 Automobiles some old and some new
 Brought folks to Chapter and fun to do,
 For when we want to gather
 To make each heart ring,
 We'll smile at each other and sing,

CHORUS:

Wagon wheels, wagon wheels
 Keep on a turnin' wagon wheels
 Roll along, sing our song
 Sing of our Fellowship Wheel
 Hi there Sis, there's a Brother at the meetin'
 Waitin' for the signet to light,

Hi there gal, each man is understandin'
There's a feast after each Brothers' Night.
Wagon wheels, wagon wheels
Keep on a turnin' wagon wheels
Roll along, sing our song
Wagon wheels bring fellowship tonight
Brotherhood send out thy light.