# JAN CHARTER

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To: <OEStar@yahoogroups.com>
Sent: Friday, July 02, 2004 4:38 AM
Subject: [OEStar] Star Point Tributes

A lot of people have been looking for Star Point Tributes and I have collected quite a few this year since we honored each star point in a different month. So I have compiled them all into this one location. Anyone who wishes to use them is free to do so. I got them from this list in the first place.

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# **ADAH TRIBUTES**

We may not all be Mothers, We may not all be Wives, We may not become widows

We may not become widows As we move through our lives.

We may not be a Sister To anyone on Earth, But women all are Daughters, By virtue of their birth.

And so we honor Adah Who valiantly obeyed, Submitting to her father For holy vows he made.

Preserved within the scriptures, So that we may be sure, The lessons of Fidelity Would evermore endure!

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## Obedience

Our Star life's not always easy, We do need rare courage now, Like that of young, heroic Adah, Keeping her father's awful vow.

We obey, as she has taught us,

Sometimes cry o'er life's ills; But steadfast we turn our faces Far from Adah's lonely hills.

This world has obedient daughters, Carrying out a hard command; We must seek them -- weary, troubled, Lift them with a true "Star" hand.

Their quiet trust and true obedience Are examples naught can mar. Bring a candle of rare courage To the first point of our Star.

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# JEPHTHAH'S DAUGHTER

Father, father, the joyful minstrel sung -Lo, glad I come with timbrel and with dance; Hail, father, hail! Thine arm in God was strong. Hail, God of Israel, Israel's sure defense.

Hosanna! Hosanna! Thus the minstrel sung.

Father, father! The astonished daughter cried --What grief is this? What means this sign of wo? Dust on thy head! Thy grey hairs floating wide! That look of horror on each soldier's brow --

Bewailing, bewailing -- Thus the daughter cried.

Father, father! The maid devoted said -If thus I'm doomed, if thus thy vow has gone,
Oh turn not back! There's hope amidst the dead,
None for the perjured -- let thy will be done,

Hosanna! Hosanna! Thus the maiden said.

Father, father! The doomed one meekly spoke -- Be strong thy hand, be resolute thy heart -- To heaven's re-union I will joyful look, And with a blessing on thy head depart.

Farewell! Farewell! Thus the Doomed One spoke.

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#### Adah

We may not all be Mothers, We may not all be Wives, We may not become Widows As we move through our lives.

We may not be a Sister To anyone on earth, But women all are Daughters, By virtue of their birth.

And so we honor Adah Who valiantly obeyed, Submitting to her father For holy vows he made.

Preserved within the scriptures, So that we may be sure, The Lessons of Fidelity Would evermore endure!

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1995

#### **RUTH TRIBUTES**

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Pity the widow, desolate and poor; These little parcels are her only store.

Meekly upon her breast she crosses them, Prophetic of the Cross of Bethlehem;

Then looks imploringly into the blue sky, Where sits enthroned the pitying Deity.

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I leave the mansions of the dead--

Farewell to the grassy mound; The flowery plains we soon will tread, Where all the lost again are found.

I'll go with thee, do not deny,
I'll make with thee my home;
Where'er thou diest I will die,
And there shall be my tomb.

This is from Macoy's 1866 Ritual

From Moab's hill the stranger comes, By sorrow tried, widowed by death; She comes to Judah's goodly homes, Led by the trusting hand of faith.

She leaves her childhood's home, and all That brothers, friends and parents gave; The flowery fields, the lordly hall, The green sod o'er her husband's grave.

She leaves the gods her people own, --Soulless and weak, they're hers no more; Jehovah, He is God alone, And Him her spirit will adore.

At Bethlehem's gates the stranger stands, All friendless, poor, and wanting rest; She waits the cheer of loving hands, And kindred hearts that God hath.

Entreat me not, dear friend, to go Or leave thy cherished side; They Lord hath called me here, I know, And here I will abide,

I'll go with thee, do not deny; I'll make with thee my home; Where'er thou diest, I will die, And there shall be my tomb.

Wither thou goest I will go
Wither thou lodgest I will lodge
Your people will be my people my love
Wither thou goest I will go.

### Ruth

Kind Ruth loved aged Naomi, And would not leave her side. No matter where they traveled, With her she would abide.

Because of Ruth's unselfishness While gleaning in the fields, Boaz saw her beauty, And provided bigger yields.

The lesson of this widow, And the mother-in-law she loved, Show how God honors Constancy With blessings from above.

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1996

#### **ESTHER TRIBUTES**

Esther

Queen Esther, Jewish damsel, Risked all she had to save Her people from extinction, For she was very brave.

She sought the King's attention By entering his court, Although by doing so She could have had her life cut short.

She demonstrated loyalty And strength beyond great measure, So that the King relented, Even offering her his treasure.

The lessons of dear Esther, And of her love so rare, Exemplify true Loyalty, That was beyond compare.

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1996

# **MARTHA TRIBUTES**

Martha

Martha loved her brother And with despair she cried, "Oh Jesus, if you'd been here Lazarus would not have died."

The Lord said, "Only trust me, He'll rise again, it's true." And Martha holding to her faith Believed that Christ would do

All that he promised when he said, "I am the life, the way."
Anticipating all the joy of resurrection day.

The lesson of a trustful Faith And of a Sister's love, Remind us all that someday We will reign with Christ above.

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1996

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#### **ELECTA TRIBUTES**

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Electa

Electa was a lady Whose faith in Christ was true. She offered hospitality, And did all she could do

To demonstrate the love of God And His almighty power. She stood with faith unwavering, It was her finest hour.

Although our persecution

May come in different ways,
The lesson of abiding Truth
Should guide us through our days

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1996

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# ALL STAR POINTS TRIBUTE

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**Shining Stars** 

May the lessons of sweet Adah loyal daughter, faithful child, And of Ruth the humble gleaner, widow, loving, meek and mild,

Royal Esther in her beauty, charged with risking all for friends, Trusting Martha, full of faith, secure in Jesus 'till the end.

Brave Electa, who believed when Jesus said "Love one another" Bring to mind the roles of Daughter, Widow, Wife, Sister and Mother.

For encompassed in these lessons Are ideals we hold dear, As we journey through the labyrinth Of our lives, from year to year.

May we ever keep our promise, Doing what is good and right, Basking in the luminescence of the "Star" That shines so bright.

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1986

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Heroines of Our Star

Sweet Adah love her father And with faithfulness she gave Her very life in sacrifice, So his honor would be saved. Kind Ruth loved aged Naomi, So she worked hard to provide And care for her dear mother-in-law, And would not leave her side.

Brave Esther loved her people And she sought to save the Jews By going unbidden to see the king, Though she had so much to lose.

Trustful Martha love her brother, And she grieved the day he died. But her faith was strong And so it was on the Lord that she relied.

Loyal Electa loved her Savior And the symbol of faith the cross. So she bravely stood as a witness true, And did not count the cost.

Gail Steeves Bragg - 1992

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After Star Points are installed at the altar, as the Installing Marshal is leading them to their stations, she will stop as she reaches the Marshal's station, and have the Star Points face the West. (The Marshal hands the Installing Marshal the flowers and she proceeds to invest each with a flower.)

### Sister Adah,

This blossom of blue shall speak for you of a daughter's faithful love, of her father's humility before such fidelity, to honor and God above.

#### Sister Ruth,

This flower of gold shall a story unfold of a widow's deep distress, twill tell of her gleaming from dawn until evening and to her constancy attest.

## Sister Esther,

This garland of white, this spotless white, shall speak of a royal queen, of her courage and beauty; of her daring in duty and of her loyalty serene.

### Sister Martha.

In this cluster of green, a lesson is seen of a sister's grief and pain, of her faith when she said, "Tho' my brother be dead, I know he shall live again."

Sister Electa,

This beauty of red shall a radiance shed like the deeds of the valiant mother. with the cross on her breast, she with fervency expressed: "Let us all love one another."

(To ALL)

These garlands of glory all tell the glad story, no sorrow nor grief can be dim; like the Wise Men afar, we have seen the bright star and have come to worship Him.

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Brother Mitch Duszynski
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- This OES Email List is dedicated to the memory of Glenna Walsh-Frost, of Houston, TX. the first List Moderator, who originated the idea that we could all communicate and learn from each other. It is an unofficial mailing list for members and friends of the Order of the Eastern Star. Not all participants of the list are members of the order. This list is not sponsored by nor do any of the posts listed hereon represent the opinions or directives of any Grand Chapter or any General Grand Chapter.

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