Tonight we honor Electa, The Elect lady of St. John, Whose charity and benevolence Entitled her to distinction.

After becoming a Christian, Her friends and the Roman Soldiers Did persecute and annoy her With torture and with jeers.

One day some soldiers did bring A Cross, and with the command That she trample it underfoot. She recieved it in her hand,

Pressed it to her bosom, As upward she cast her eyes. She was tried and sent to prison, And on a cross she dies.

Her love and great hospitality
To the distressed and to the poor,
Should teach us fervency and truth,
Both now- and for evermore.

Ruth Kraxberger, W.M. 1962-63 Palestine Chapter 92