WORTHY MATRON:

Sisters and Brothers, we have now reached an appropriate time in our Eastern Star year for paying loving tribute to the memory of our beloved members who this year have traced with their footsteps the path that follows the Star over the hill-tops into the distance where we cannot follow just yet, except with our love and faith.

WORTHY PATRON:

Jesus said: "In my Father's House are many mansions. . . I go to prepare a place for you."

(The Chapter having been called from Labor to Rest, or having been closed before the beginning of the Memorial Service, the Conductress may enter the labyrinth and place lilies or other white flowers on the Altar.)

(NOTE: I had the Cond. wait while I read the following poem by Rob Morris, then I had white rose buds, one for each departed member and one Homorary Member. As I read the names the Conductress would place a rose bud on the Altar.)

WORTHY MATRON:

Consider how the lilies grow, Perfume shedding, widely spreading, How the white blossoms blow; Broad in Galilee their fame, Jesus called them by their name.

Consider how the lilies thrive, Beauteous ever, toiling never, Only need to smile and live; Father has them in his care, Makes the white blossoms fair.

Consider what the lilies say:
"All is given us from Heaven,
Father keeps us every day:
He who makes the lilies grow,
Will He not provide for you?"

Consider how the lilies die-Loved and cherished, lost and perished.
We are for eternity;
He who gives the flower let bloom,
He will snatch us from the tomb.

WORTHY MATRON: (Repeats these words of the song:)

There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar, For the Father waits over the way To prepare us a dwelling place there.

(Organist plays "Beyond the Sunset".)

This copy has been presented to our Grand Chapter Library by---

Lucille McFarlin, Worthy Matron, 1958-1959

Faith Chapter No. 140, Rahah, Colo.