

As we leave this place this evening, to our homes we will repair,
But on our altar, we will place, our jewels with utmost care,

The crossed swords for protection

The dove, an emblem of peace

The cup, overflowing with blessings

The broken column means hope that will not cease

The crown and scepter shows justice and loyalty

The sheaf with plenty abounds

The sword and veil bring out our fidelity

The lyre with music resounds

Crossed batons are with courtesy tended

The open bible, God's blessing imparts,

The baton means preparing for leadership

The scroll and baton is where plans must start

The crossed keys hold fast our security

The crossed pens are the faithful recorded

The star within the star means divine guidance

The effulgent sun sheds light on our order

The square and compasses links us with our brothers
And is always with Masonry bounded

The gavel – an emblem of authority
Is with caution and prayer surrounded

When next we return, to do our work
These jewels will be worn with pride
But now they remain within this place
As we leave with God at our side.