

Gracious Lord, many years ago thou placed a Star in the East to guide humanity to your beloved son. That Star has been our inspiration and guide thru the years, and we are grateful for this blessing.

Bless all our deliberations throughout this entire session, and may all our decisions be to the honor and glory of thy Holy name. Guide us from making errors, and, if some arise, let us meet them with justice and prudence so we can say at the end of this session, thank you Lord, we have done our best. We ask this, in the name of thy Son, whose Star we follow in the East. Amen

May love and peace and joy
And all that makes life dear,
Abide with you each day
And bless you year by year.

Just think--
What if we did not have our wonderful Order?
How much we would we miss it-
How empty our lives would be,
Remember that we have been taught--
The high ideals and principles of our Order,
Giving us a very special way of life,
Remember-those wonderful friendships that we have made,
To treasure all of our life.

Some people come into our lives and quickly go,
Some stay for awhile and leave footprints on our hearts,
And we are never the same again,
So it is with the friendships made in the Order of the Eastern Star.

Wanting to help, but scared to death
To chair a committee, read a book
Write many reports and forget to cook,
Now the year is over and our chores are done,
We hope the recaps have not forgotten anyone,
We've had fun, laughed and smiled,
You can't imagine all the books we filed,
Friendships are formed to last a lifetime through
This has happened with us and you.

END OF THE YEAR

We took a book from the shelf of life
And we tried to fill it well,
Whether or not the record is good
Time alone will tell.
We filled each page with the greatest care
To our Order's ideals we clung,
And now back goes the book on the shelf
For the end of the year has come.

Lord, grant us to close the year without regret;
When night comeson, let us look back and see
In all that we've accomplished small or great
Nothing that brings regret or shame to Thee.

There's a long, long trail behind you
And now you've come to the end
But for every mile you've travelled
You have a dea friend.

We will always bear remembrance
Your kindly smiles and your cheer
and for treating us so wonderful
This whole, wonderful year.

My work is done How well, only the Master knows.
For one never sees the finish of all the seed he sows.
It may be one's part in life to patiently turn the sod,
Another plants, another tills, but the increase comes from God.

"— you come to the end of this year's journey
And you sit alone with your thoughts;
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay
For the joys that this year has brought.
Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray
And dears friends have to part?
Well, this is the end of your year's journey,
And the beginning of a journey, too;
But it leaves a thought that is big and strong
With a wish that is kind and true.
For memory has painted this year
With colors that never fade
And you will find at the end of your year's journey
The souls of many friends you've made."

"I bring you no message graced
With wonders that I have done;
No great achievement can I show
At this year's set of the sun;
But humbly I submit to you
This record of my task,
And if it meets with your approval,
That is all that I shall ask.

"I have given my best to you
With heart and courage strong
While I have prayed for keener vision
That my acts might not be wrong;
Doubtless I have erred in judgment,
Have not clearly seen the way,
But I trust you will kindly judge me
By what I have tried to do each day."

"I have come to the end of the road
That has meant so much to me;
And at the end of this traveled road
I find a memory:
And so this memory I shall keep
Tied with the strings of your hearts
For whether the road were level or steep,
I tried to do my part."

Another year has rolled around,
Yet it seems but just a day,
Since I stood here before you
In an entirely different way.

I was your Worthy Matron new,
With things to plan and do;
But now my year is over,
And my dreams have all come true.

My officers have been so very grand
And all the members too,
In helping me put over
The things I wished to do.

But all nice things come to an end,
On that you can depend,
So I hope to my successor
A helping hand you'll lend.

I thank you all, so very fine,
As from the East I now depart,
Because in this lovely year of mine
You each played an active part.

May you go right on working,
And make your lives sublime,
And thus this beautiful Order,
Our EASTERN STAR will shine.

IN CONCLUSION

The book of my year is before you,
Its pages more precious than gold;
And it's full of familiar faces of
friends,

Both the new and the old.
There's just one regret in its passing,
Too soon was this happy year gone;
Yet faces and places enshrined there,
Shall always in memory live on.

Though I have accomplished so little,
My efforts were true and sincere;
And that's why I sigh as I'm closing
The Book of my Happiest Year.
God bless you, each and every one,
Best of friends beneath the sun;
Where'er I go, what'er I do,
My heart will hold warm thoughts of
you.

I will pray a little prayer,
That all your years may be
Filled with days of happiness,
Like those you gave to me.

The many griefs of yesterday
Have left you one by one,
Until no shadow of them falls
Across today's bright Sun.

The many JOYS of yesterday
Are blazing gems in your Crown of Gold
Your Heart is singing at the close of your year
Because of the Friends you have made and will hold.