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W.M. It is our custom to pause once a year and pay loving tribute to the sacred memories of our sisters and brothers who have gone to the chapter Eternal

Sister Secretary you will read the names of our departed members.

I place this scroll in memory of those dear Sisters and brothers of our chapter who have passed through the labyrinth of life and entered the Garden of Eternal Rest
Secretary reads the names

W.M. Another page within the Book of Time
By the recording angel has been turned
And the story of the year is told.

A.M Every year the Father Calleth
Some loved ones to endless rest;
And our hearts, though filled with anguish,
Can but say, " He knoweth best."

COND.. Place a wreath upon the Altar,
It may fade and be no more;
But the loved ones have only wandered
To the bright celestial shore..

A.C. Yes, let us drape the altar gently
For the loved ones who have gone;
Let us kneel in supplication
As we say, "Thy will be done."

Chaplain; Our Father, Friend and Helper, we look to Thee; unto whom but Thee shall the sad heart turn when the sunshine fades, when the shadows fall, and when the darkness of night encompasseth? Thou only art our refuge and strength, upon Thee do we now call; not as in the days when "Thy waves and Thy billows" engulfed us, but in the calm steadfastness of unfaltering trust, believing in Thy boundless love and Thine all protecting care; sure that our dear ones whom we so deplore have passed through death to a grander life---unto whose fullness we may each attain as one by one we answer to the call which shall bring us face to face, and heart to heart. Guide ue, keep us; lead us, all the way. Amen.

Adah; The mists of death hang low upon life's sea,
 The unseen shore
 Beyond the darkness rises silently
 Forevermore;
 The golden city flashes from the strand
 But naked eye sees not the distant land.
 In memory of our loved ones who have entered into rest,
 I place on this emblem of ending love this token of fidelity--- the violet.

Ruth: But there are voices in that unseen land
 which we have heard,
 Of loved ones standing with us hand in hand
 With smile and word
 That kindled here our hearts with friendship's glow,
 And breathed on us their music, soft and low.
 In memory of our loved ones who have been gathered into the heavenly garner I place on this
 emblem of unending love this token of constancy -- the yellow jasmine.

Esther: We knew them here, and with them wept and smiled,
 Our life was one;
 We met and parted, still of each beguiled;
 Their work was done.
 And they are resting in the morning land,
 And we are toiling yet with heart and hand.

Martha: Weep not that their toils are over
 Weep not that their race is run;
 God grant we may rest as calmly
 When our work, like theirs, is done.
 Till then we yield with gladness
 Our treasures to Him to keep.
 And rejoice in glad assurance,
 He giveth His loved ones sleep.

In memory of our loved ones gone before who wait to welcome us to our eternal home, I place on
 this emblem of unending love this token of faith in immortality--the fern.

Electa: Speed on my bark, life's stormy sea across
 the mist will rise;
 And every pain and tear and earthly loss

In strange surprise
Shall vanish when the unseen shore shall greet
Thine eye, and thou shall touch the golden street.

In memory of our loved ones who have received the cross,
precious emblem of our Saviour/s death, and entered the joys of
that home not made with hands I place on this emblem of unending love this token of love and
fervency---the red rose.

W.M. Somewhere dear hands shall clasp our own once more
And hearts that touched our hearts long years before
Shall come to meet us in that morning land.
And there at last, our souls shall understand,
How, though He hid His meaning from our sight,
Yet God was always true and always right,
And how, though smiles are often changed to tears,
Along this angled pathway of yours and mine,
Have caught the likeness of the life divine.