

GLEAMS FROM THE STAR
Copyright 1940 by Pearle Seitter

Copyright Renewed 1968 by Helen Seitter Stocklen

Marshal takes position between Altar and dais, bows and Star points rise. She carries basket of flowers appropriate to colors of the Star points.

As Marshal takes position east of Altar, Star points step within labyrinth and form semicircle around Altar.

Marshal speaks as follows:

The flowers I bring speak to you of true love,
For in our work they each have a part;
For their message comes from the Heaven above,
As they comfort each desolate heart.

They bring hope in our grief, and joy when we're glad,
To the sick they bring comfort and cheer;
They soothe every one who is weary and sad,
For to every heart, flowers are dear.

To us in our teaching, they each have a place,
And are welcome where ever they are,
For they speak more than words with a beauty so rare,
In the work of our own Eastern Star.

As you represent this Star with its gleams,
Take your choice that each flower may grace
The point which is nearest the message it gives,
As each flower in our Star finds a place.

Marshal places flowers on the Altar, or holds them as Star points in turn approach Altar and select flower with the following verses:

Adah:

The flowers I choose are fidelity's blue,
With a symbol of Adah's own grace;
For with love which is ever so loyal and true,
She had courage each duty to face.

Ruth:

The blossoms of gold are so lovely to me,
For they speak of love constant and rare,
For Ruth as a gleaner proved faithful to be
To the one who was left in her care.

Esther:

The flowers which always are lovely and white,
Tell of Esther, so noble and brave;
For she risked crown and life to do what was right,
In her efforts her kinsmen to save.

Martha:

We see Martha's faith in the leaves of the green,
Of a life that comes after the grave;
For this hope in the words of Jesus is seen
As to her that assurance He gave.

Electa:

And I choose the red which speaks of true love,
And of charity in all that is best,
For Electa in truth looked for help from above,
As she pressed that dear cross to her breast.

After flowers are presented, Marshal steps back a few steps and speaks:

My sisters, may you, without one blot to mar,
Carry with you our message each day,
To all who are led by the light of the Star,
As they follow it's gleam on the way.

As you tell to others that message of love
That shines from our emblems so true,
May you catch the spirit that comes from above,
As they walk in it's pathway with you.

Marshal bows, and Star points return to stations.

NOTE: This ceremony is protected by copyright and is for your presentation only. It cannot be copied or used by other Chapters without permission of publisher.