

SITTING AND ROCKING

Associate Matron

Worthy Matron, with your permission if I may,
 There's something i would like to say,
 Without your knowledge, we have planned,
 A little service....nothing grand,
 But merely to end up with a flourish,
 A year whose memories you'll always cherish.

Associate Conductress

No, we would never be so bold,
 As to suggest your growing old,
 But being Matron and Patron, has a way,
 Of aging one from day to day,
 Although there are remedies, or so I'm told,
 To combat the process of growing old.

Conductress

I would recommend, by all means,
 A spring tonic of good old dandelion greens,
 And a rocking chair, that you sit in and rock,
 And wiggle your toes, without shoes or socks.

(there is a knock at the door)

Warder

Worthy Matron, there is a knock at the door,
 I'll see who it is and we'll tell you more.

(two rocking chairs are brought in and placed in the East)

Associate Matron

Sisters Conductress and Assocaite Conductress,
 I think it is only fair,
 For our friends to try out these rocking chairs,
 So, let the music sound, the trumpets blare
 As you escort them to their rocking chairs.

(Music: "When you and I were young Maggie")

Prompter

Worthy Matron, Worthy Patron,
 The cheapest thing, outside of rice,
 That I can give you, is advice,
 For years, to me, for advice you'd look,
 Because I dished it out from this little book.

Marshall

Worthy Matron, Worthy Patron
 If you will allow me, I am sure,
 That as your marshall, I can procure,
 Advice from every angle and point
 From Emily Post to aching joint.