

Memorial Ceremony

Green Wreath, star, and five flowers.

At this hour we will pause and pay loving tribute to the memory of those who have passed from our circle of friendship. They served in love and integrity. The light they shed upon our pathway will remain beautiful in our memory.

Jesus saith: “In my Father’s house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am. There ye may be also.”

Conductress: This wreath of green, which forms the outer edge of our emblematic Star, I place in memory of our loved ones who have passed into your hands Lord.

A. C. Within this wreath of green, I place our Star representing the Star of Bethlehem, Which will guide all of the faithful to the new Jerusalem, that city not made by hands.

Adah: In memory of those who were brave and true,
I place these flowers of the fragrant blue,
That symbol of honor, duty and right,
As gleaned from Adah’s bright ray of light.

Ruth: In memory of those whose faithfulness,
Through menial labor, aided the distressed,
I place the flowers of golden hue,
That symbol of Ruth’s constancy true.

Esther: In memory of those pure and upright lives
And their true loyalty that never dies,
I place these flowers of purest white,
That symbol of Esther's courage and might.

Martha: In memory of those, whose earnest prayer,
Brought peace and rest in God's loving care,
I place this garland of green entwined,
That symbol of Martha's faith sublime.

Electa: In memory of those, whose fervent zeal,
For loyalty to truth and service that's real,
I place these flowers of the crimson hue,
That symbol of charity, Electa's virtue so true.

Worthy Matron: We pause with silent and reverent hearts in the hush of this solemn hour. To pay our tribute of honor and love to those who have gone before. God has given to each an allotted time on this earth, to labor for Him; and, when our tasks are completed, he calls us home again.

So we know to all comes a parting
That some must pass through the gate,
While others serve on, undaunted,
Or, "only stand and wait."

A beautiful life is that, whose span
Is spent in the service of God and Man,
Then a beautiful peace when the course is run,
Gives a beautiful light at the set of the sun.