

Thank you Members

WGM

Sisters and brothers our wonderful faithful members our “forget-me-nots” for you have supported the Grand Officers and fulfilled your obligation to your Chapters and Grand Chapter. The flower forget-me-not, white, pink, or blue, is an emblem of fidelity and friendship. That all things work together for the glory of those who love God, is nowhere more poignantly expressed than in a garden. There in the fresh turned earth, seeds are lovingly and faithfully planted and there they grow to fruition. From the wellspring of heaven the rain falls to nurture the plants and the sun warms the earth to stimulate growth. Eventually, the flowers come to bud and in all their glory, burst into bloom. They are an inspiration to all.

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Many romantic legends are connected with this flower of friendship and affection; a most charming one running:

“When to the flowers so beautiful
The Father gave a name,
There came a little blue-eyed one
(all timidly it came),
And standing at the Gather’s feet,
And Gazing in His face,
It said in low and trembling tones
Yet with a gentle grace:
‘Dear Lord, the name Thou gavest me,
Alas, I have forgot.’
Kindly the Father looked him down
And said: ‘Forget-me-not’.”

Now we would like to thank you with a few verses of tribute to show our appreciation of your friendship and love.

Associate Grand Matron:

Once when the earth was drab and brown,
God Caused the flowers to bloom,
Bringing us the glorious colors
Found in our Chapter room.

Associate Grand Patron:

Through years they’ve been imitated
From the flowers we have seen
And we have copied for our own
Yellow, blue, white red and green.

Grand Secretary:

We emblazoned them upon our Star
Enhanced with our lessons true,
Knowing the stories our colors suggest
Will always live on with you.

Grand Conductress:

You will now receive from our heroines, brave,
Floral reminders of the lectures they gave
To teach you the lessons you have heard,
Which we know you will cherish, word for word.

Associate Grand Conductress:

And upon our altar so spotless white,
These tokens will be placed tonight
To be gathered together e're we're through
Into a bouquet of colors for you.

Grand Adah:

Kind forget-me-nots,
Forget-me-nots are of Adah's color of blue
To remind us all to be faithful and true,
Faithful each day to vows made at our altar
Never letting fidelity and friendship falter.

Grand Ruth:

Dear Forget-me-nots,
Sweet forget-me-nots have a ring of gold
Round the center of each tiny flower we behold
Reminding us, like Ruth, to be constant to duty
That fidelity and friendship may bow in Beauty.

Grand Esther:

Loyal Forget-me-nots
White forget-me-nots remind us of Esther, the queen
Whose courage and loyalty to her people was seen
Let us never forget to be courageous and true
As the bonds of friendship we keep fresh and new

Grand Martha:

Faithful forget-me-nots
Leaves of forget-me-nots are of Martha's green
Reminding us of her trust in the gentle Nazarene.
Let us always keep faith and hope alive
Never forgetting His promise that we will survive

Grand Electa:

Loving forget-me-nots,
Pink forget-me-nots remind us of Electa's love
And the commandment given by the Father above,
Forget not to obey these words: "Love one Another"
Ever striving to help a needy sister or brother.

Grand Marshal:

As you see me assemble these flowers
Of colors varied and odd,
So all things work together
For the glory of those who love God.

Grand Treasurer:

And once these blossoms are joined,
Their colors and fragrance will blend
And they will serve to remind you
That you'll be ever our friend.

Grand Chaplain:

Our flowers have a meaning fair
And a sweet thought, just for you.
For this garden overflows with love,
And good wishes, fond and true.

Grand Warder:

In our heart's garden, Summer is always there.
Cold never comes and every day is fair.
Every friendship we have is something love has brought.
For each and everyone will bloom a forget me not

Grand Sentinel:

By streams my bigger sisters grow,
And smile in gardens, in a row.
I've never seen a garden plot:
But though we're small, forget me not.

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Faithful Forget-me-nots,
A leader needs the help of others
To carry on each daily task,
And all this year in you we have found
That we have only needed to ask.

You gave help to us so willingly
And always with a loving smile,
So it has been a pleasure and privilege
To be your leaders this year for awhile.

No worthwhile task can be finished
Without the help of kind word and deed,
And now we thank you most sincerely
For your help in many times of need.