

H

pssb

Gr. Chapter Library

Providing A Service For Those Who Serve.

## THE PERSONAL SOCIAL SERVICE BUREAU

NO. 855

## TRIBUTE TO MEMBERS ON HOMECOMING NIGHT

By Lola Lamoreux

Members of \_\_\_\_\_ Chapter, this is your night. Of course every Chapter night is yours, but so many times we are honoring other groups where the responsibility but not the pleasure of the occasion falls to you.

No Chapter can succeed without faithful members. The very structure of our Order depends upon that. We might compare our Chapter to a garden of flowers. In order to make it beautiful it must be cultivated, weeded and watered. The most beautiful garden is usually the one which has the most care and personal attention. The ones who tend the Star Garden are its members. Each member has a place to fill and a duty to perform. The blossoms of service, love, friendship, courage and loving kindness are the flowers in our garden that need nourishment and cultivation. The weeds that must be kept down are envy, jealousy, carelessness and irresponsibility. With a little care and watchfulness the blossoms will grow and the weeds die.

I think that (name of Chapter) Star Garden is especially beautiful because it has over a period of years had such loving and faithful care. You, its members, have been loyal to it. Those of you who are officers come out regularly and are ever ready to cooperate in every undertaking; committee members serve without complaint and are constant and dependable, and the members on the sidelines are helpful and kind. It really takes the sidelines to make an interesting Chapter, you know.

I want to take this occasion to thank you all for your loving kindness and your loyalty to this Chapter and to me this year. There are no words to express the gratitude in my heart to you all for your earnest endeavors in making this year and every year a beautiful Star Garden of friendship and love. And because of your efforts

Ours is an Order that shall stand  
A light upon a Nation's hill,  
Its strength, not brick, nor stone, nor wood,  
But justice, love and brotherhood.