

P

XIV

OPJ

Appreciations for Pro-Tem Officers.

Sister -----, and Brother ----- (Name all who have filled in some office), your presence here tonight has been a double pleasure to me. In fact, it is even more... Your presence at each of our meetings makes us know that you share the same inspiration that we do; your gracious acceptance of service when I need your help is much appreciated, - and you give an inspiration to every Member present, by your smooth and easy precision. It would be acceptable if you were only able to occupy the station. But, each of us find a new beauty and meaning in work so ably done. We are all happy when you have a part, and I thank you sincerely for helping out.

You do your Duty day by day,-
 You add more beauty to our way;
 And love and gratitude within each heart are blending.
 Come often, as you came tonight,
 You always make some corner bright;
 We're grateful for the help you give, instead of just attending.

(complimentary)

When you close accounts for another year,
 Adding hours that were happy, and subtracting each tear;
 Be sure that the credits of kindness and love
 Give a strong sturdy balance in the Book up above.
 If joy is your dividend.... then be content -
 For you can be sure that your year was well spent.

-Lou D. Greenlee

You couldn't be forgotten,
 Because your cheery smiles
 Have brightened many moments,
 And shortened many miles-----
 And that's why I would like to say
 My thoughts will always be
 So busy wishing you the joy
 Your Friendships given me!

GOD'S GARDEN

God has a garden of flowers,
 With blossoms of every hue,
 From the deep, crimson red of the roses
 To the delicate violets of blue
 The pure, waxen white of the lily,
 The gleam of the jessamine gold,
 Can teach us a lesson of beauty
 And faith that will never grow old.
 For the language of love can be spoken
 In richness of petal and stem,
 Known best to the heart that can follow
 The lessons so poignant in them.
 The teachings of kindness and mercy,
 And faith only He can bestow;
 A loyalty fear cannot master . . .
 These, too, are God's flowers that grow.
 May we, then, in sweet emulation
 Look upward with hope never dim,
 Like buds adding grace to their beauty
 By turning our faces to Him!

-Ruth Lloyd Bethge.

*Propriety of Grand Chapter Library
 Also return.*