

The Masfield Lodge, N^o. 2034.

We rejoice o'er to-day's consecration
Of a shrine for our Mystical Rite,
That betokens a hearty ovation
Of purest goodwill and delight,—
That may long tell its eloquent story
And claim in our annals of fame,
The crown of new lustre and glory,
For an honor'd and well-belov'd name!

Chorus:—

So with hearts moved to joy and rejoicing,
And with love that still grows more & more
We honor the name of "our Masfield,"
And are proud of 2034!

The Lodge is ever hallow'd for labour,
On the Lines of our glorious plan,
That leads us to care for our neighbour,
And do all the good that we can,—
That leads us to seek, and to treasure
All that is purest in worth,
And yieldeth the sweetest of pleasure,
And dearest of blessings on earth!
Chorus:— So with hearts moved to joy &c.

There we learn to be willing and speedy,
To take a true brotherly part,
And give aid to the poor and the needy,
And solace the sorrowing heart;
So that gloomy depression, and sadness,
And despair and its withering flight,
May yield to hope, comfort and gladness,
And life be made joyous and bright!

Chorus: - So with hearts moved to joy &c.

There we learn to be just and confiding,
There Virtue and Honour hold sway,
And Truth is ever steadfastly guiding
Our feet to the heavenly way,
So that heart to heart tenderly clinging,
And cheer'd by sweet Brotherly Love,
Our souls may be hopeful of winging
To meet in the Grand Lodge above!

Chorus: - So with hearts moved to joy &c.

Sam. Smith, Jr. M., P. P. S. G. W.
May 6. 1884.