

PROGRAMME OF CONSTITUTION, &c.

- 1.—Selection of Officers in adjoining Rooms from different Lodges in Province, the P.G. Officers, if present, having the preference.
- 2.—Procession to Lodge-room, lowest rank first, the Visitors being previously seated, and the members of new Lodge sitting immediately round Lodge in the centre, previously covered.
- 3.—Open Lodge in 1^o.
- 4.—Preliminary Prayer. (Chaplain.)
- 5.—Ode. (see next page.)
- 6.—Application of P.G. Secretary for Constitution of Lodge.
- 7.—Petition, dispensation, and warrant read.
- 8.—Minutes of previous transactions read, and being approved by the BRETHREN GENERALLY, to be signed, and declared regular, &c.
- 9.—Brethren of new Lodge publicly to signify approbation or otherwise, of the Brethren named in warrant, &c.
- 10.—Oration.
- 11.—Open Lodge in 2nd. and 3^o.
- 12.—Preparatory Consecration Prayer. (Chaplain.)
- 13.—Lodge uncovered and perfumed.
- 14.—First clause of Consecration Prayer. (Chaplain.)
- 15.—Response by all the Brn., Glory &c., grand honours, once.
- 16.—Acting Grand Master and Wardens sprinkle elements of Consecration on Lodge, thrice.
- 17.—Invocation. (Chaplain.)
- 18.—Response, Glory &c., grand honours, twice.
- 19.—Conclusion of Consecration Prayer. (Chaplain.)
- 20.—Response, Glory &c., grand honours, thrice. Lodge covered.
- 21.—Anthem. (see next page.)
- 22.—Brn. of new Lodge form procession round Lodge, once; saluting in east, south, and west.
- 23.—Constitution of Lodge.
- 24.—Grand honours, five times.

THE CEREMONY OF INSTALLATION SUCCEEDS.

ODE.

(Tune, "God save the Queen.")

Hail! universal Lord!
By heaven and earth ador'd,
All hail! great God!
Before thy name we bend,
To us thy grace extend,
And to our prayer attend.
All hail! great God!

Hail! Masonry divine!
Glory of ages shine,
Long may'st thou reign!
Where'er thy Lodges stand,
May they have great command,
And always grace be found,
Thou art divine!

ANTHEM.

(Tune, "Hode, Britannia.")

To heaven's high architect, all praise,
All praise, all gratitude be given;
Who design'd the human soul to raise
By mystic secrets sprung from heaven.

CHORUS.

Sound aloud the great Jehovah's praise:
To him the dome, the temple raise.