

T.:I.:G.:O.:I.:G.:A.:O.:I.:U.:

HEALTH. STABILITY. POWER.

Mi-a-Mi Grand Lodge of Perfection,
Northern Light Council F. of J.,
Fort Industry Chapter Rose Croix.

ANCIENT ACCEPTED RITE,

Orient of Ohio, Valley of Toledo, July 3rd, 1885.

In Memoriam.

“DEAR BRETHREN:

“Again our harps are tuned to mourning, and our organ unto the voice of those who weep.”

“Again the doors of our secret vault have swung upon their Masonic hinges, and the calm wind that comes through the opening, tells us that another of our order has been summoned away.”

“III., ALBERT MOORE, 32°,

one of the charter members of the bodies of the Ancient and Accepted Rite in this Valley, who in the full vigor of manhood, was suddenly stricken with an incurable disease, after bravely looking death squarely in the face, contesting its inroads step by step, recognizing the ultimate end calmly, yet even minutely, making preparation for the inevitable result, departed this life

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1st, 1885.

“His Masonic career was full of service and of honor. He was made a
Master Mason, February 20, 1871, in Rubicon Lodge No. 227.
Royal Arch Mason, November 7, 1871, in Fort Meigs Chapter No. 29.
Royal and Select Master, January 25, 1872, in Toledo Council No. 33.
Knight Templar, January 12, 1872, in Toledo Commandery No. 7.”

“Received the Ineffable, Traditional, and Doctrinal Grades, of the Ancient and Accepted Rite, 4° to 18° inclusive, December 4, 1875, in the Valley of Cleveland, and the
Consistorial grades, 19° to 32° inclusive, in the Grand Consistory, February 24, 1876, at Cincinnati, Ohio.”

“He was *Sword Bearer* in 1873, *Captain General* in 1874 to 1881, *Generalissimo* in 1882, *Eminent Commander* in 1883, in Toledo Commandery No. 7.
M. E. & P. K. Senior Warden, 1881 and 1882, in Fort Industry Chapter of Rose Croix.”

“To-day the mysterious ceremonies of our secret vault have become a solemn reality.”

“In the matured manhood when it is expected that man is fully prepared to live for the benefit of his fellow beings, and to promote the welfare of his associates, to be taken away from among us, is a decree beyond the comprehension of finite beings.”

“The virtues of the dead are magnified as they recede from us; as in like manner we come to know what health and comfort and peace of mind were worth, when they are gone and can come to us no more.”

“How much we miss him to-day and how deeply we sorrow at his death, not our words, but the pent up emotions of our hearts alone can testify, and we weave the cypress about his brow with trembling hands.”

“Noble in his manhood, just in his conception of life's duties, he stood bravely out amid the beating storms of life's career, as a man and as a mason.”

“Standing amid the shadows of this bereavement, which time only can soften to us, and to his family, the sorrowing and tender thoughts of that loving companionship recedes into a mellow glow, as faith unfolds the unspeakable glories which an eternal soul has gone to interest us in: and the falling tear glistens with the prophetic light of hope, as we clasp to our throbbing hearts the sweet assurances of a final reunion.”

“We strew sweet flowers, those beautiful emblems of immortality, upon his grave, and say, HAIL, FAREWELL.”

“In manifestation of our sorrow at his death, and in honor of his memory, let the *Jewels and Furniture* of the bodies of the Rite in this Valley, be draped with the violet badge of mourning for the space of forty days.”

“And may our Father, who is in Heaven, have you in his holy keeping.” AMEN.

Fraternally,

ATTEST:

Ch. Waite 32°
Grand Secretary.

CHARLES EDWARD BLIVEN, 33°
T.:P.:G.:M.:

CLARENCE EDWARD ARMSTRONG, 32°
S.:P.:G.:M.:

HENRY WAITE BIGELOW, 33°
M.:W.: & P.:M.: