



Chapter of GOREW.

COMMEMORATIVE

of the late Most Excellent Companion

THOMAS WATERS BROWNLEE, P.Z.

Held by the "Glasgow" Chapter, No. 50 (R.A.),

On the 29th October, 1890,

In St. Mark's Hall, 213 Buchanan Street, Glasgow.





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ST. MARK'S MASONIC HALL,
213 BUCHANAN STREET,
GLASGOW, 22nd October, 1890.

DEAR SIR AND COMPANION,

You are requested to attend a SPECIAL
MEETING of this Chapter, to be held here on *Wednesday*,
29th inst., at 7.45 p.m. *prompt*, to commemorate by a
FUNERAL SERVICE our lamented PAST Z.,
T. W. BROWNLEE.

Yours fraternally,

WM. S. HUNTER,
Scribe E.

KILDONAN, POLLOKSHIELDS.

The Chapter will be opened at 7-45 p.m., and the following service begin at 8 prompt, after which the usual closing.

Companions are reminded that it is customary to wear Masonic Dress, and to cover all jewels with crape.

Ceremonial.

ProceSSIONAL, - - "Dead March," - - Comp. E. BERGER.

M. E. Z.—Companions! On this solemn occasion when we have assembled for the purpose of remembering our worthy dead, exalted to the Grand Chapter above, let us invoke the gracious assistance of the All-Father, before whom we are commanded to lay bare our sorrows, so that we may receive comfort in our sore affliction; and seeing that T.G.A.O.T.U. has mercifully promised to succour them who call upon Him, let us humbly solicit for all, counsel and support, deliverance and salvation, but especially for those who are more heavily stricken than ourselves.

Prayer.

M. E. J.—Almighty God, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered, make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the lessons which death is continually repeating to us; enable us to see through the dark cloud which hides from our sight eternity and the better life, the bright sunbeams of a glorious hereafter. Inspire our hearts with wisdom from on high, that the days of our pilgrimage here below

may not be unprofitable to us and to our fellow-men, so that when in Thy good time we have run our race, and reached the end of life's journey, we may go down into the grave having the testimony of a good conscience, in the confidence of a certain FAITH, in the comfort of a sure HOPE, in favour with Thee our God, and in perfect CHARITY with all mankind. And, we beseech Thee, in Thy great mercy, graciously to hear the moanings of the widow and fatherless; upon whom this dispensation of Thy providence has brought a greater measure of sorrow; dry their tears, pour into their hearts the balm of consolation, heal the wounds that now seem incurable, indue their souls with patience under their affliction and with resignation to Thy blessed will, comfort them with a sense of Thy goodness, lift up the light of Thy countenance upon them and give them peace. AMEN.

Response.—So mote it be.

Luther's Hymn.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created:
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated:
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
I prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

The dead in God are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing:
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before His throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending:
May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy Word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee.

AMEN.

M.E.Z.—"What man is he that liveth and shall not see death? Shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave?"

Comps.—"Man walketh in a vain shadow: he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them."

M.E.Z.—"When he dieth, he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him."

Comps.—"Naked he came into the world, and naked he must return."

M.E.Z.—"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of Jehovah."

I.P.Z. (Reversing the Candle).—Our taper also shall be extinguished, and the light shall no more shine within us. Every man shall be brought to the tomb, and his body moulder in the grave. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. Peace be with thee, my Brother!

Response.—So mote it be.

Hymn.

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears overflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Mighty Lord, be pleased to hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
Mighty Lord, be pleased to hear.

When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Mighty Lord, be pleased to hear.

AMEN.

Oration.

M.E. COMP. ROBERT MORRISON, P.Z.

M.E.Z.—May we set our hearts and souls to seek the Lord.

Comps.—So mote it be.

M.E.Z.—May we bear one another's burdens, rule our spirits, and square our actions, according to Thy testimonies.

Comps.—So mote it be.

M.E.Z.—May we have Wisdom from on high to direct us ; Strength equal to our task to support us ; and the Beauty of holiness to adorn and render all our performances acceptable in Thy sight.

Comps.—So mote it be.

All.—Glorv be to God on high : and on earth peace, goodwill towards men. We praise Thee, we worship Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

M.E.H.—It is appointed unto all men once to die, and after death the resurrection. In the grave all men are equal ; the good deeds, the lofty thoughts, the heroic sacrifices, alone survive and bear fruit in the lives of those who strive to emulate them.

While, therefore, nature will have its way, and our tears will fall upon the graves of our Companions, let us be reminded by the ever green symbol of our faith in immortal life that the dead are but sleeping, and be comforted by the reflection that their memories will not be forgotten; that they will still be loved by those who are soon to follow them; that in our archives their names are written, and that in our hearts there is still a place for them. And so trusting in the Infinite love and tender mercy of Him, without whose knowledge not even a sparrow falls to the ground, let us prepare to meet them where there is no parting, and where with them we shall enjoy eternal rest.

Response.—So mote it be.

Funeral Hymn.

SOFTLY, sadly bear him forth
To his dark and silent bed;
Weep not that he's lost to earth,
Weep not that his spirit's fled.

This, our brother, gone before,
May we in remembrance keep,
Hoping as time passes o'er,
We shall meet where none e'er weep.

One last look, one parting sigh;
Ah, too sad for words to tell;
Yet, tho' tears now dim each eye,
Hope we still, and sigh farewell!

AMEN.

Eulogy.

COMP. EDWARD MACBEAN, M.E.Z.

Hymn.

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee ;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

There let my way appear
Steps unto Heaven,
All that Thou send'st me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stormy griefs
Beth-el I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

AMEN.

M.E.Z.—O merciful and loving Father, encourage to perseverance all who labour to benefit mankind: for we have been assured by Thee that such efforts will not fail of due reward. Make the Masonic Order worthy of its high profession, and enable the initiates, everywhere, to illustrate the holy principles of Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth: and when our apprenticeship has been served in this earthly tabernacle, we beseech Thee to receive our MARK, that we may learn, in the Heavenly Chapter, the true pronunciation of the INEFFABLE WORD. AMEN.

Response.—So mote it be.

“March of the Priests” (*Mendelssohn*), - - - Comp. E. BERGER.

In Memoriam.

T. W. BROWNLEE, P.Z.

AFTER an illness of seven months' duration, our lamented *confrère* entered into rest on the 24th September, 1890, and was buried three days later.

Initiated in Lodge "Athole," 112 (May, 1861), he became a member of "Glasgow" Chapter, No. 50, on the 10th November, 1865. He filled the chair of Z. in 1877, and again in 1884. For nearly a quarter of a century he was active in all matters that concerned the interests of his Mother Chapter, beloved to the very last. An able exponent of all ritual, his presence was in constant request by Lodges and Chapters, in and around Glasgow; and while looked upon by many of us as a Masonic Father, this service is sufficient testimony to the high esteem in which the province held a good man and a worthy Companion.

OFFICERS, 1890-91.

EDWARD MACBEAN,	M.E.Z.
JAMES BOOTH, - - - - -	M.E.H.
THOS. MACDONALD,	M.E.J.
WM. S. HUNTER,	Scribe E.
JOHN BARR,	Scribe N.
ROBERT MORRISON, P.Z.,	Treasurer.
HUGH M'DONALD,	1st Soj.
ROBERT JACKSON,	2nd Soj.
JAS. A. S. KERR,	3rd Soj.
JAS. JARDINE,	Sup. of Works.
THOS. MUNRO,	Organist.
GEORGE MUIR,	Janitor.
J. ROYER PATON,	I.P.Z.

SPECIAL OFFICERS FOR THIS SERVICE.

EMILE BERGER,	Harmonium.
F. W. E. LARTER,	Precentor.
JOHN FOULDS, P.Z.,	Dir. of Ceremonies.