

Verses in memory of Brother W. Bristow Jr,
P.M. and P.G. 252., P.Pov. S.G.W. Worcestershire.

Ever welcomed and loved as a Brother.

Our dear Brother Bristow, who "sleepeth in death,"
Ever loving the "Craft" most sincerely,
Its glory upheld till his latest breath,
And was loved by the Brotherhood dearly;
For e'er teaching our noblest of Lessons and Laws,
E'er prompt to give aid to another,
And ever advancing our Grand Old Cause,
He was welcomed and loved as a Brother!
So our "Loving-Cup" now will be silently quaffed
As we fervently vie, with each other
To honor a truly dear son of the Craft!
Ever welcomed and loved as a Brother!

Ever hearty and friendly, e'er cheery and free,
With smiles and the kindest greetings
He came in our midst, and often would be,
The "life and the soul" of our meetings;
And as he would lead, and incite us to prove,
Kind, constant and true to each other -
Ever cherishing harmony, friendship and love,
He was welcomed and loved as a Brother!
So our "Loving-Cup" is.

But failing in health and afflicted with pain,
And trials and sufferings grievous,
Our hopes to retain him ^{at last} were all in vain.
We found all too soon he must leave us,
But in "Grand Lodge above" may we meet him once more
And our sorrow and sadness to smother,
May we think of him only, as going before,
To be welcomed and loved as a Brother! Chorus.

If Lodges, or Brethren, or Friends, were in need,
A true helping hand he would lend them;
And if slander'd, or wronged, by word or by deed,
He ever would warmly defend them;
Thus high rank ~~wants~~ and honors he worthily won,
And the Lodge he held dear as "his Mother"!
Will cherish the name of her right noble son
Ever welcomed and loved as a Brother!
So our "Loving-Cup" is.

Sam. Smith,
P.M. & P.G. 252. & P.Pov. S.G.W.
Worcestershire.