

St. Mary's Lodge,

No. 707, BRIDPORT.

OPENING ODE.

HAILE! Eternal! by Whose aid
All created things were made;
Heaven and Earth Thy vast design:
Hear us, Architect Divine.

May our work, begun in Thee
Ever blest with order be:
And may we, when labours cease,
Part in harmony and peace

By Thy glorious Majesty:—
By the trust we place in Thee,
By the badge and mystic sign,—
Hear us, Architect Divine

CLOSING ODE.

NOW the evening shadows closing,
Warn from toil to peaceful rest;
Mystic arts and rites reposing
Sacred in each faithful breast.

God of light, whose love unceasing
Doth to all Thy works extend,
Crown our Order with Thy blessing:—
Build,—sustain us to the end.

Humbly now we bow before Thee,
Grateful for Thy aid Divine;
Everlasting power and glory,
Mighty Architect! be Thine.

2018/42.32

DAYS AND MOMENTS.

Days and moments quickly flying
Blend the living with the dead;
Soon will you and I be lying
Each within our narrow bed.

O by Thy power grant, Lord, that we
At our last hour fall not from Thee:
Saved by Thy grace, Thine may we be
All through the days of eternity.