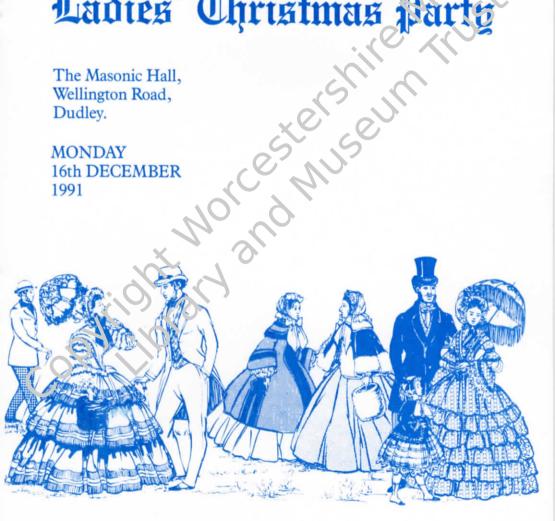
Worshipful Master:

Ladies' Christmas Party The Masonic Hall. Wallie

Wellington Road, Dudley.

MONDAY 16th DECEMBER 1991



Welcome

Together with the Brethren of the Ben Marsh Lodge, may I extend a warm welcome to you and trust you will have a very enjoyable evening.

Peter O

Programme

- 5.30 p.m. Cocktails for the Ladies of Brethren attending the Lodge Moeting
- 6.15 p.m. Reception and Photographs
- 7.15 p.m. Dinner
- 9.15 p.m. Intermission
- 9.30 p.m. Dancing to the "TWO E's"
- 11.30 p.m. Carriages



**** * * * * * Menu N. C. * * * * * Boars Head and Red Cabbage * * * * * * * * * Vegetable Sout * * * * * * Roast Beef of England * * Yorkshire Pudding * * Selection of Scasonal Vegetables * * * * * * * * potted Dick and Custard * * 10° * * * * * Cheese Board * * * * * *

Toasts

"Her Majesty The Queen" Proposed by W. Bro. Peter Hayes

"The Ladies"
Proposed By W. Bro. Peter Hayes

"The Ladies Song" Sung by W. Bro. Mike Fellows

Director of Ceremonies W. Bro. Mike Fellows

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Boar's Head Tarsi

The Carol was sung originally at Queen's College, Cambridge.
The Chorus is in Latin, as is the last line of every verse.

Trans'ations are as follows:

Chorus: Caput Apri de Fero

Redden Laudes Domino

: Quot Estis in Convivio

Verse 2: Service cum Centico

Verse 3. In Reginensi Atrio

The Boar's Head in hand bear I Bedecked with bay and rosemary 1 bid you my Masters be merry Quot Estis in Convivio

Chorus

The Boar's Head as I understand Is the rarest dish in all the land Which now bedecked with a gay garland Servire cum Cantico The Boar's Head I bring

NOSON!

Giving Praise to the Lord

Those who are in the feast

Let us serve with a song

In the Hall of the Queen

Chorus

Our Master hath provided this In honour of the King of Bliss Which on this day to be served is In Reginensi Atrio

The Ladies' Song

Ladies from the East and West, We have done our very best, To ensure your welcome here, Bright fraternal and sincere.

Chorus

Warm Masonic hearts to meet you, Hands of fellowship to greet you, May our welcome here today, Cheer and smooth life's thorny way.

We all recognise your worth, Our best friends upon this earth For whatever be our lot – Rich or poor it matters not.

Chorus

And when we shall adieu, May our love remain with you, And may we renew that love, In a Grander Lodge above.

Chorus

THE WHISPER OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN CAN BE HEAD FUP THE THAN THE LOUDEST CALL OF DUTY.



The Pacting Song

Are your glasses charged in the West and South the Worship Moster cries.

They're charged in the West, they're charged in the South, and the Wandens' prompt replies.

Then to our final toast tonight your glasses freely drain

Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet, gain.

Charis

Happy to meet again, happy to meet again. Happy to meet, sorry to part, Happy to meet again.

Admidst our mirth we drink to all poor Masons o'er the world.

In ev'ry clime our flag of love is gloriously unfurled.

We prize each brother fair or dark who bears no moral stain.

Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again.

Chorus

Ye brethren of the Mystic Art, the night is waning fast.

Our feast is o'er, our work is done, this toast must be our last.

Goodnight, goodnight once more, once more repeat the well known strain.

Happy to meet, sorry to part, happy to meet again.

Chorus