

The Ben Marsh Lodge No. 7938

Worshipful Master

V.W. Bro. Dr. H.J. White, J.P., PGSwd.B.Dep.Prov.G.M.

Ladies' Christmas Party

The Masonic Hall,
Wellington Road,
Dudley.

MONDAY

21st DECEMBER

1992



Programme

- 5.30 p.m. Cocktails for the Ladies of Brethren attending the Lodge Meeting
- 6.00 p.m. Reception
- 7.00 p.m. Dinner. To be followed by entertainment from: "Harold Rich and Friends from Pebble Mill"
- 11.45 p.m. Carriages





Melon

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Boars Head and Red Cabbage

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Roast Beef of England

Yorkshire Pudding

Selection of Seasonal Vegetables

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Apple Pie and Custard

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Cheese Board

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Coffee and Mints

Toasts

“Her Majesty The Queen”

Proposed by V.W. Bro. Dr. H.J. White

“The Ladies”

Proposed by V.W. Bro. Dr. H.J. White

“The Ladies Song”

Sung by W. Bro. Mike Fellows

Director of Ceremonies

W. Bro. Mike Fellows

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Boar's Head Carol

The Carol was sung originally at Queen's College, Cambridge.

The Chorus is in Latin, as is the last line of every verse.

Translations are as follows:

Chorus: Caput Apri de Fero The Boar's Head I bring
Reddens Laudes Domino Giving Praise to the Lord

Verse 1: Quot Estis in Convivio Those who are in the feast

Verse 2: Servire cum Cantico Let us serve with a song

Verse 3: In Regnensi Atrio In the Hall of the Queen

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

Chorus

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

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 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 Grandeur Lodge above.

Chorus

THE WHISPER OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
CAN BE HEARD FURTHER THAN THE
LOUDEST CALL OF DUTY.

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The Parting Song

Are your glasses charged in the West and
South the Worship Master cries.
They're charged in the West, they're
charged in the South, and the Wardens'
prompt replies.

Then to our final toast tonight your glasses
freely drain.

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

Chorus

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