

The Ben Marsh Lodge No. 7938

Worshipful Master:
W.Bro. S.D.MOLE

Ladies' Christmas Party

The Masonic Hall,
Wellington Road,
Dudley.

MONDAY
20th DECEMBER
1993

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



Welcome

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

Steve & Grace

Programme

- 5.30 pm Open Lodge and Cocktails for Ladies
6.00 pm Close Lodge and Start Reception.
Guests to be received into Lodge room
by Worshipful Master and his Lady
Boar's Head Carol and Parade by
Steward and Deacons
7.00 pm Dinner
Receive Worshipful Master and his Lady
Grace: W.Bro.P.J.Hayes
9.00 - 9.15 pm Short break
9.15 pm The John Shephard Band
10.30 pm Raffle Draw
11.30 - 11.45 pm 'The Parting Song'
12.00 pm Carriages





Menu

Tomato Soup with Sherry & Herbs with White Roll

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Boars Head & Red Cabbage with Brown Roll

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Turkey, Chipolatas, Stuffing & Cranberry Sauce

Selection of Vegetables

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Fruits of the Forest Pie with Cream

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Cheese Board or Fruit

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Coffee & Mints

Toasts

'Her Majesty the Queen'
proposed by W.Bro. S.D Mole

'The Ladies'
proposed by W.Bro.S.D. Mole

'Ladies Song'
by W.Bro. M. Fellows

Reply
Mrs G. Trenchard Mole

Charity Steward
Bro.G.Wood

Director of Ceremonies
W.Bro. M. Fellows

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 Ferro
Reddens Laudes Domino

The Boar's Head I bring
Giving Praise to the Lord

Verse 1: Quot Estis in Convivo

Those who are in the feast

Verse 2: Servire cum Cantico

Let us serve with a song

Verse 3: In Regimensi 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 Convivo

Chorus
Our Master hath provided this
In honour of the King of Bliss
Which on this day to be served is
Regimensi 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 com 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
LOWEST 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.

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