

The Ben Marsh Lodge No. 7938



Worshipful Master:
W.Bro. N.R. WAKE



LADIES' Christmas Party

The Masonic Hall,
Wellington Road,
Dudley

MONDAY
20th DECEMBER
1999



Warm Masonic Hearts to greet you



This is to confirm your welcome
and to you all, Good Health



Toasts

'Her Majesty the Queen' - proposed by W.Bro.N.R.Wake

'The Ladies' - proposed by W.Bro.N.R.Wake

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

Reply - Christina Wake

Charity Steward- Bro.M.J.D. Wale

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 Fere
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 Reginensi Atrio

In the Hall of the Queen

The Boar's Head in hand bear I
Bedecked with bay and rosemary
(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
In Reginensi Atrio

Chorus

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

Kind words are the music of the world

Good wine, good food and friends what else can we desire

Menu

Boars Head

* * *

Soup

* * *

Traditional Roast Turkey and Pork
Seasonal Vegetables with Roast and Boiled Potatoes

* * *

Sherry Trifle, Ice Cream or Biscuits

* * *

Coffee & Mints

A feast of joy attends the table shared with friends

The most precious possession that ever comes to a man
in this world is a woman's heart

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 each lady on her way.*

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

Chorus

When on earth we say adieu,
May our love remain with you.
And may we renew that love,
In a Grandeur Lodge above.

Chorus

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

Amidst our mirth we drink to all poor
Masons o'er the world.
In every clime our flag of love is

gloriously unfurled.

We prize each brother fair or dark who
ears 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 farewell strain.

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

Chorus.

Happy have we met
Happy may we part
Happy may we meet again

May the joy of these few pleasant hours
live in your hearts as it will in ours

Good Night

God Bless