



Worshipful Master:
W.Bro. D. Morgar

The Ben Marsh Lodge No. 7938

LADIES' Christmas Party

The Masonic Hall
Wellington Road
Dudley

MONDAY
18th DECEMBER 2000



Warm Masonic Hearts to greet you

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

Toasts

Her Majesty the Queen Proposed by
W.Bro. D. Morgan

The Ladies Proposed by
W.Bro. D. Morgan

Ladies Song By W.Bro. M. Fellows

Reply Nina Millward

Charity Steward Bro. M. J. D. Wale

Director of Ceremonies W.Bro. M. Fellows

Kind words are the music of the world

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



Menu

Boars Head

Cream of Mushroom Soup

**Traditional Roast Beef
Seasonal Vegetables with Roast
and Boiled Potatoes**

Surprise

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 again, 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
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 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