

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thine Altars, O Most High.
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly father's breast.
Like the wandering dove that founu
No repose on earth around.
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in the vale of woe:
Waters in the desert rise;
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall
Who hast led them safe through all.

L. P. Novice, in passing through our solemn ceremonies you must not think that you are assisting at an aimless rite. Each step and precept has perfect bearing upon that new life you will be expected to lead from this time forward. It will be well, therefore, for you to ponder those precepts in your heart. Go, Novice, and imbibe from our sacred banners the true spirit of our Order.

(The N. is then led to Banner of Faith, when Sister Faith will deliver the following charge:)

Faith. Novice, behold! this is the Banner of Faith, whose color is blue in token of Fidelity.