## The R. W. Grand Chaplain offers the following Prayer :

Almighty God, Supreme Architect and Ruler of the Universe, we would come reverently into Thy presence and devoutly implore Thy blessing upon the services of this hour, and upon the undertaking in which our Brethren of this Jurisdiction are now engaged While we thank Thee for the prosperity which has attended them in the past, we ask that Thy continued favor may be upon them in the future.

Bless those who direct and the workmen who shall construct this edifice, that when completed it may fully filu-trate the wisdom, strength and beauty of the Spiritual Temple not made with hands.

Within its walls may the divine principle, "on earth peace, good will toward men," he ever inculcated and enjoyed; may all the proper work that may be done in it, be such as Thy wisdom may approve and Thy goodness prosper.

And finally, graciously be pleased, O! thou Sovereign Architect of the Universe, to bless the Craft, wheresoever dispersed, and make them true and faithful to Thee, their neighbour and to themselves; and when the time of our labor is drawing near to an end, and the pillar of our strength is declining to the ground, graciously enable us to pass through the "valley of the shadow of death," supported by Thy rod and Thy staff, to those mansions beyond the skies, where love and peace and joy forever reign before Thy throne.

The Brethren repeating with the Grand Chaplain: "Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy Will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

The R. W. Grand Chaplain, then gives out the following hymn, which is sung to the music of "Duke Street," and accompanied by the band.

## HYMN.

O Lord of Hosts. whose glory fills The bounds of the eternal hills, And yet vouchsafes in christian lands, To dwell in temples made with hands.

Grant that all we, who here to-day Rejoicing this foundation lay, May be in very deed Thine own, Built on the precious Corner Stone.

The heads that guide endue with skill, The hands that work preserve from ill, That we who these foundations lay, May raise the topstone in its day.

The Grand Master then addresses the Grand Secretary : BRO. GRAND SECRETARY, —You will now read the Scroll and list of articles to be deposited in the Foundation Stone.