BLUE DEGREE.

Opening Ode.

This bright red scarf I now do take To be my badge for virtue's sake; And as securely it is tied, So may true faith with me abide.

The white stripes sewn upon it tell In this degree I'm raised well, And close within my heart of hearts, I'll keep its secret arts and parts.

The blue badge round my arm doth prove That firm and true, I will not move, Fast in my principles remain, My third degree I will not stain.

For life itself is only given
To steer and shape our course for Heaven,
The glorious temple in the sky,
The grand celestial Lodge on High.

Closing Psalm.

O COME let us give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious and his mercy endureth for ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, let the redeemed of the Lord say so: whom he hath delivered from the merciless rage of the sea.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger and of great mercy.

He hath not dealt with us according to our sins: neither rewarded us according to our iniquities.