

to whom the secrets of all hearts are known, and from whose dread tribunal no culprit can escape.

*Response.*—So mote it be.

*W. M.*—Almighty and most merciful God, in whom we live and move, and have our being, and before whom all men must hereafter appear, to render an account of the deeds done in the body, we do most earnestly beseech thee, as we now surround the grave of our departed brother, deeply to impress upon our minds the solemnities of this day. May we ever remember that in the midst of life we are in death, and so live and act our separate parts that we may have no cause for repentance, when the hour of our departure is at hand.

And oh, gracious father, vouchsafe us we pray thee, thy divine assistance to redeem our misspent time, and in the discharge of the duties thou hast assigned us in the erection of our moral edifice; may we have wisdom from on high to direct us; strength commensurate with our task to support us, and the beauty of holiness to adorn and render all our performances acceptable in thy sight; and at last when the gavel of death shall call us from our labors, we may obtain a blessed and everlasting rest in that spiritual edifice not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

*Response.*—Amen. So mote it be.

*The procession will then reform in the first order, and return to the lodge room, where, when the proper forms are gone through, the worshipful master will address the brethren on the proceedings of the day, and the lodge will be closed.*