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that knew him once shall know him now no more for ever.

W. M.—Shall his name be lost upon earth?

Response.—We will record it in our hearts, we will treasure it in our memories, he shall live in the exercise of his virtues.

W.M.—He hath fulfilled his earthly destiny. May we all live the life of the righteous that our last end may be like his.

Response.—God is our God for ever and ever, be He our guide even unto death.

W.M.—I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, write, from henceforth, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, even so saith the spirit, for they shall rest from their labors.

The worshipful master here receives a roll from the secretary, and inscribes upon it the name, age and masonic rank of the deceased.

W.M.—Almighty Father, in thy hands we leave with humble submission the soul of our departed brother.

Response.—The will of God is accomplished.—Amen.

The worshipful master and brethren give the grand honors, all repeating—So mote it be.

W.M.—Most gracious God, great architect of the universe, author of all good, and giver of all mercy, pour down we implore thee thy blessings upon us, and grant that the solemnity of this occasion may bind us yet closer together in the ties of brotherly love. May the present instance of mortality forcibly remind us all of our approaching and inevitable destiny, and we aning our affections from the things of this world, fix them more devotedly on thee our only sure refuge