

RITUAL OF INTRODUCTION.

The preparation of the Candidate is to take place in a room adjoining the Lodge-Room, and being properly prepared, the Candidate is to be conducted between two Brethren appointed for the purpose, to the Lodge-Room door, and on his approach the Tyler is to make the formal announcement, which will be responded to, and the proper challenge given. The Inside Tyler making the proper enquiries, and receiving satisfactory answers, shall announce to the Master that two Brethren, with a worthy friend, seek admission. The Master shall then direct them to be admitted.

The Candidate being introduced, the Receiver shall give him . . . (p.)

The Receiver shall then say :

What feelest thou ?

Answer— . . . (p.)

(The meaning is here to be explained.)

The Candidate shall here kneel on his right knee and repeat the Lord's Prayer ; after which the Chaplain shall read the following portions of Scripture :

Moreover thou shalt make the tabernacle with ten curtains of fine-twined linen, and Blue, and Purple, and Scarlet. And thou shalt make loops of Blue upon the edge of one curtain from the selvedge in the coupling. And thou shalt make an hanging for the door of the tent, of Blue, Purple, and Scarlet, and fine-twined linen.—*Ex.*, c. xxvi., v. 1, 4, 36.

Lord, I cry unto Thee : make haste unto me ; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto Thee. Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense ; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Set a watch O Lord, before my mouth : keep the door of my lips. Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity ; and let me not eat of their dainties. Let the righteous smite me, it shall be a kindness : and let him reprove me, it shall be an excellent oil, which shall not break my head : for yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities. When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words, for they are sweet. Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth. But mine eyes are unto Thee, O God the Lord ; in Thee is my trust ; leave not my soul destitute. Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.—*Psalms* cxli.