

*Response.*—So mote it be.

*W.M.*—Glory be to God in the highest ; on earth, peace, and good will towards men.

*Response.*—So mote it be, now, henceforth, and for evermore. Amen.

*The secretary will then advance and deposit the roll in the grave with the usual ceremonies.*

*W.M.*—Friend and brother, we bid thee a long, a last farewell. Thou art at rest from thy labors ; may it be in holy peace.

*Response.*—Amen. So mote it be.

*The senior deacon then hands the worshipful master the apron.*

*W.M.*—The lambskin apron of a mason is more ancient than the golden fleece or roman eagle, and more honorable than the star and garter or any other order in existence, being the badge of innocence and the bond of friendship.

*The master then deposits it in the grave.*

*W.M.*—The emblem now deposited in the grave of our deceased brother reminds us of the universal dominion of death, and that the wealth of the world cannot purchase our release ; nor the strong arm of friendship, nor the virtue of innocence, can prevent his coming.