

Let us then unite in our song of consecration, and once more fling our banner to the breeze, bearing onward and aloft the standards, till its ample folds and inspiring watchwords shall float in triumph over a land redeemed. If faithful to our trust, Heaven will smile upon our efforts, and there will be joy in the presence of angels over repentant sinners, ransomed from the slavery of appetite and the dominion of sin. Future ages will rejoice in this age of deliverance.

The Brethren will here form the Endless Chain, crossing the arms in front of the body and joining hands, so that each can give the other mutually the Watchman's grip. Prayer will now be offered by the Chaplain. Hands will then be disjoined, and the song sung, while thus standing, or after returning to their seats, as the P S O may direct.—The pass word may then be given, and be disposed of as in initiation.