# SPINNING DREAMS SERVICE

WM

Worthy District Grand Matron

With outstretched hands we welcome you

As we honour you here tonight,

For you’re our very own pioneers

And you’ve led us in truth and right.

AM

Our Chapter was formed in friendship

And Friendship has filled the Years,

With Joy our cup has overflowed

Though now and then with tears

Secretary

The dreams you spun in the long ago

Made our splendid Chapter come true,

And tonight to you- dreamers and builders-

Our thanks and love are extended to you

WP

Yours were the minds that accomplished the plan

Yours were the hearts with a purpose true,

And yours were the lips that said “We can.”

Assoc Cond

Nothing is dearer than friendship

That grows sweeter as the years go by,

Nothing is sweeter than spinning dreams

Which come true and which satisfy.

Cond

Although you dreamed and planned a lot

Your hands were always busy too,

And without the labour of your hands

Your dreams never would have come true.

Adah

Like Adah, you fulfilled your vow

And built our Chapter hand in hand

In friendship you worked together

And formed a true and faithful band.

Ruth

Like Ruth, you were industrious,

Your hands were constant in their duty.

And though to others they appear worn

To us they are moulded in beauty.

Esther

Like Esther you have proved to be loyal

When asked to take your stand,

Your wisdom and courage through the years

Have been to us a guiding hand.

Martha

Like Martha, you were filled with hope

For a future strong and sue,

Your hands were joined together in faith

And your purpose was right and pure.

Electa

Like Electa, you were generous and kind

And obeyed the Master’s command

To always “Love One Another”

And to those in need, lend a hand.

Chaplin

There were many times in those early days

When you stopped in your busy way

To fold your hands and talk to God,

To fold your hands and to pray.

Warder

We’re glad you dreamed in the long ago

And glad you spun your dreams so well

For without your dreams and your planning

There would be no Chapter stories to tell.

Organist

There’s an old fashioned thing we call friendship

Spinning dreams of the friendship we love,

Spinning dreams of an old fashioned Chapter,

And the maids of the long, long ago.

Marshal

Sometimes it seems that we can hear these friendships calling

As the organ softly plays so sweet and low,

There’s an old-fashioned thing we call friendship

Spinning dreams of a love that will ever flow.

Treasure

It has been a joy for us tonight

To recall the scenes of long ago,

And we hope that our memories

 of the past

Will make you think fondly of

Our Chapter