



"There are stars that go out in the darkness,
But whose silvery light shineth on,
There are roses whose perfume still lingers
When the blossoms are faded and gone.

There are hearts full of lights and of sweetness
When no longer their life current flows,
Still their goodness lives on with the living
Like the souls of the star and the rose."

In Memory Of

_____ who died _____, 20__

Whereas, God hath summoned a member of our Lodge, and the golden gateway to the Eternal City has opened with a welcome to home. His work of ministering to the wants of the afflicted, in shedding light into darkened souls and is bringing joy into the places of misery is completed, and as a reward, he has received the plaudit, "well done" from the Supreme Master.

"Their toils are past, their work is done,
And they are fullest blest;
They fought the fight, the victory won
And entered into rest."

And Whereas, The all-wise and Merciful Master has removed from our midst our beloved and respected brother.

And Whereas, Having held a place of esteem in the hearts of his brethren, therefore, be it

Resolved, that _____ Lodge No. _____,
in recognition of its loss, and that of his family, do tender to them our sincere condolence in their deep affliction and do convey a copy of these resolutions to them as a mark of our respect and esteem.

_____ Worshipful Master

_____ Secretary