ORDER OF EXERCISES

FOR THE

Festival of St. John the Evangelist,

AND

THE CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ORGANIZATION OF THE GRAND LODGE OF ANCIENT FREEMASONS

OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.

Celebrated at the Hall of the* SOUTH-CAROLINA INSTITUTE, *Charleston,

27th DECEMBER A.·. L.·. 5854.

ANTHEM.

LET there be light! Th' Almighty spoke!
Refulgent streams from chaos broke,
T' illume the rising earth!
Well pleas'd the great Jehovah stood,
The Pow'r supreme pronounc'd it good,
And gave the Planets birth!
In choral numbers Masons join,
To bless and praise this Light divine!

Parent of Light! accept our praise!
Who shed'st on us thy brightest rays,
The light that fills our mind!
By choice selected, lo! we stand,
By friendship join'd, a social band!
That love, that aid mankind!
In choral numbers, &c.

The widow's tear, the orphan's cry,
All wants our ready hands supply,
As far as pow'r is given!
The naked clothe, the pris'ner free,
These are thy works, sweet charity!
Reveal'd to us from heav'n!
Chorus twice. In choral numbers, &c.

PRAYER,

By the Rev. E. B. HORT, Grand Chaplain.

ANTHEM.

WHEN earth's foundation first was laid,
By the Almighty Artist's hand,
'Twas then our perfect, our perfect laws were made,
Establish'd by his strict command.
Hail! mysterious, hail, glorious Masonry;
That makes us ever great and free.

As man throughout for shelter sought,
In vain from place to place did roam,
Until from heaven, from heaven he was taught
To plan, to build, to fix his home.
Hail! mysterious, &c.

Hence illustrious rose our art,
And now in beauteous piles appear,
Which shall to endless, to endless time impart,
How worthy and how great we are.
Hail! mysterious, &c.

Nor we less fam'd for ev'ry tie,
By which the human thought is bound;
Love, truth and friendship, and friendship socially,
Join all our hearts and hands around.
Hail! mysterious, &c.

Our actions still by virtue blest,
And to our precepts ever true,
The world admiring, admiring shall request,
To learn, and our bright paths pursue.
Hail! mysterious, &c.

ADDRESS,

By Brother S. HENRY DICKSON, M. D.
Past Master of Orange Lodge, No. 14.

ODE,

HAIL! Masonry divine!
Glory of ages shine,
Long may'st thou reign;
Where'er thy lodges stand,
May they have great command,
And always grace the land;
Thou art divine!

Great fabrics still arise,
And grace the azure skies;
Great are thy schemes:
Thy noble orders are
Matchless beyond compare,
No art with thee can share;
Thou art divine!

Hiram, the architect,
Did all the Craft direct
How they should build;
Sol'mon, great *Isr'el's* king,
Did mighty blessings bring,
And left us room to sing,
Hail! royal ART! } *Chorus three times.*

BENEDICTION by the GRAND CHAPLAIN.

Music under the Superintendence of Bro. M. S. REVEES.

SYMBOLIC COLORS.

GRAND LODGE,	Crimson and Gold.
SUPREME COUNCIL of the 33d and LAST DEGREE,	White and Gold.
ROYAL ARCH MASONS,	Scarlet and Gold.
ROSE CROIX MASONS,	Scarlet.
KNIGHTS TEMPLARS,	Black and Silver.
MASTER MASONS,	Blue and Silver.

Bro. HENRY BUIST, Grand Marshal, assisted by Brothers JOHN B. FRASER, SAMUEL F. EDGERTON, W. C. HORLBECK, M. D. and JAMES E. SPEAR, Assistant Grand Marshals, and Companion G. M. GOODWYN, Grand Captain of the Host, will direct the Procession.

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