

## **Closing Ode**

**Now our evening's work is done  
Then let us ev'ry one  
Join in a song  
Long may our Order stand  
Foremost in this free land  
Ready with heart in hand  
To right each wrong.**

**We have a mission great  
True to our Church and State  
Onward we move  
We dry the mourner's tear  
The tired heart we cheer  
Faith in our works appear,  
Upheld by Love.**