

L. O. T. M. M. Ode Card

OPENING ODE

Air—“*Bonnie Blue Flag*”

MRS. H. E. C. BALMER

Unfurl our beauteous banner,
And spread it to the breeze,
And let it float triumphantly
On land and o'er the seas.
And whereso'er it waveth,
May it the story tell
That neath its folds in harmony
A mighty army dwells.

CHORUS:

Then raise it high
Unfurl it to the breeze,
The banner of the Order
Of the Modern Maccabees.

Our motto is Protection
For every hearth and home,
With comfort for the sorrowing,
And help for those who mourn,
And when life's woes oppress us,
And griefs our portion be,
How sweet the kindly sympathy
Of a loyal Maccabee.

CHORUS:

For volunteers we're calling,
To join our honored band,
And spread the blessed tidings,
Abroad throughout the land.
In answer they are coming
From the East and from the West,
From the North to sunny Southland,
The bravest and the best.

CHORUS.

OPENING ODE

The Standard of Our Order

Air—“*Webb*”

MRS. H. E. C. BALMER

The standard of our Order
We bear with courage true,
Where'er the conflict rages,
Or where there's work to do.
The colors proudly waving,
A silent language speak,
Admonishing the faithful,
The path of duty seek.

The black which threads our banner,
Warns us that storms may come,
And shadows cross our pathway,
And Joy give way to gloom.
The hue of brilliant crimson,
Like glow of sunset sky,
Inspires the heart with courage,
And bids all doubting fly.

The white, so pure and spotless,
Minds us each life should be
From malice and from envy,

And all unkindness free.
Then let each faithful member
Resolve, as days go by,
Beneath this glorious standard,
To faithful live and die.

Three cheers then for "Our Order,"
Sir Knights, and Ladies all,
For ev'ry loyal member,
Who answers to its call.
Wherever floats our banner,
On land or on the seas,
'Tis there you'll find "Protection,"
With the Modern Maccabees.

CLOSING ODE

Our Work Today is Ended.

(Written by Mother Ward for the First Ritual.)

Air—"I want to Be an Angel."

Our work today is ended,
And duty calls away;
With love and friendship blended
We'll work and watch and pray.
Dear Sisters, through life's journey,
Though sorrows overflow,
Remember friends will aid you
And soothe in pain or woe.

When weak and weary hearted,
Good sisters will be found,
To aid you in your trouble,
And heal each aching wound.
Though sorrow may assail you,
And troubles sore oppress,
Kind friends will then protect you—
Soothe, comfort and caress.

INITIATORY ODES

Air—"Marching Thro' Georgia."

We'll sing our welcome song again, and all its strains prolong
Of Industry, Protection and Fraternity so strong,
And this shall be our welcome, and the burden of our song;
A Maccabee now and forever.

CHORUS—

Again, again, repeat the joyful strain,
Once more the glad, the joyful news proclaim;
We welcome all who meet us here to join the glad refrain,
A Maccabee now and forever.

We'll sing our song, the bells will ring, a welcome then to you,
While near us float our banners free, to their colors we'll be true,
They stand for strength and purity, and pledges we'll renew,
As Maccabees now and forever.

CHORUS—

Air—"Hold the Fort"

Hearts and hands are joined together
Round thee, Sister dear;
Loving friends and true, surround you—
Nothing need you fear.
Keep your faith with one another,
Never break your vow;
That you may be true and loyal,
We are praying now.