

BOOK OF GOLD

Narration for Installation of Officers of Grand Guardian Council of Minnesota Job's Daughters

June 19, 1999

Eveleth, Minnesota

NARRATOR:

A prophet sleeping in sweet release,
Awoke one night from a dream of peace;
He saw within the moonlight there
All white and like a lily fair.

An angel, writing in a book of gold;
Exceeding peace made the prophet bold
And to the presence there he spoke:
As though a commandment to evoke.

“What writest thou?” the Angel raised its head:
“The name of those who love the Lord,” it said
“And is mine one?” the prophet queried.
The Angel answered “Nay” – so wearied.

Again the prophet spoke – but low,
With tenderness he answered so –
“Write me, I pray thee, - then,
As one who loves his fellow men.”

The Angel vanished and came again at night,
This time with a great awakening light,
Showed the names, whom God had blessed –
Lo! The prophet's name led all the rest.

Grand Senior Custodian and Grand Junior Custodian:

Custodians know just what is best
In humble love each task is blessed
A lesson to our Daughters they provide
Let faithfulness to duty always be their guide.

Grand Librarian:

Wisdom and knowledge are tools for all,
Our daughters will await your call,
Informing them of ideas rare,
Suggestions given with utmost care.

Grand Chaplain:

By pledge at Altar – freely given
A prayer she offers up to heaven,
In trust and faith , on bended knee,
That adults all, steadfast will be.

Grand Director of Music:

God gave us music, sweet to the ear,
Your duty ringing loud and clear,
To share a gift of communication
In another way for us to listen.

Grand Messengers:

Messengers one through five,
Your duties will be to keep alive
The high ideals and lessons to learn,
With patience, love and a touch that is firm.

Grand Treasurer:

He keeps accounts with golden hands,
Integrity and honor guide his plans.
Complete records are kept and reports given
By careful watch our future is driven.

Grand Secretary:

Accuracy and trust are virtues you hold
Keeping track of our proceedings in your book of gold,
Our progress in large part due to you
Our faith and respect for the job you do.

Grand Inner Guard:

To guard our hearts – man the gates,
As we pursue our debates,
Growth of the order rests with you
To this task may your spirits be true.

Grand Outer Guard:

To keep the peace and ward off disgrace
Be ever watchful of this place.
Enlist the help of Brothers true
To help promote the things we do.

Grand Marshal:

Your duty to lend the Guide a hand
And present with pride the Flag of our Land,
You begin the steps on your journey's way
And will be stronger, day by day.

Grand Guide:

We ask the Guide to point the way
To bring the guests we meet each day,
To promote the the order and lend a hand
To those whom we call the "Fairest in the Land"

Vice Associate Grand Guardian:

Your path is clear, your way is bright,
Your promotion of the order lends us light
Experience and fairness guide your deeds
As you work with the order in all our needs.

Vice Grand Guardian:

As you add new threads to our cloth of gold,
Promoting values to all who behold,
With wisdom you begin to lead
Ready to meet and care for a need.

Associate Grand Guardian:

Promotion and honor the watchwords for you
Reminding us all with the work you do
That angels among us will offer care
To all our daughters, lovely and fair.

Grand Guardian:

Onward toward the Book of Gold
The Daughters of Job she does behold.
Whose names are there? Why are we here?
The adults who serve – they are volunteers.

Close not the book – that all may write,
With patience and love –their goals in sight.
To serve the order, and learn each day
To show tolerance and understanding along the way.

As volunteer angels, we communicate
We cannot allow ourselves to wait
For someone else to do the job at hand
Of caring for the Fairest in the Land.