

BOOK OF MUSIC

This narration may be used to present or introduce Bethel Officers at open meetings such as installations, promotional meetings, etc. Any formation and/or seating arrangement may be used.

NARRATOR:

**The song of spring blends in summer –
The sun replaces clouds of grey;
All nature now begins to waken
As God creates another day.**

**Melody birds begin their singing,
Their golden notes send forth such cheer
That all the world is calm and reverent
For they, too, feel His presence near.**

Bethel Choir:

**Soft melodies blend into harmony rare
For sweet music, young voices together belong;
Their heavenly golden notes filling the air,
And none quite so fair as our Daughters of song.**

Inner and Outer Guard:

**Guarding the entrance to our Bethel,
These golden notes add to our song
By making sure all those who enter
Have the will do not wrong.**

Junior and Senior Custodian:

The first notes in our bar of music,

**Custodians of our urn and dove,
Who carefully watch o'er our possessions
Receive their blessings from God above.**

Musician:

**Sweet harmony her notes give forth
Like heavenly music from above;
She teaches us to Trust in Him
With melodies of Faith and Love.**

Librarian:

**She seeks for truth in all she does
And adds a note of wisdom there,
Her thirst for knowledge seems in tune
With all she brings for use to share.**

Chaplain:

**The golden halo 'round her head
Sparkles with notes of music rare;
Before the Altar with head bowed low
She'll teach us how to trust in prayer.**

Recorder:

**As music echoes from her pen,
On pages white she doth record
All our good deeds and acts of love,
And names of those who love the Lord.**

Treasurer:

**The gold she brings for use to share
In joyful act or noble deed,
Denotes such wealth of happiness**

That work like ours can but succeed.

Messengers:

**They add their notes of hope and faith
For harmony throughout the land;
That truth and honesty sincere
Will rule the world as God had planned.**

**They teach us that to trust in Him,
Who guides us through each busy day,
Will make our lives a melody
And help us in our work and play.**

Guide and Marshal:

**No melody could be complete
Without these notes to lead the way;
Our Guide and Marshal lend a hand
To Pilgrims seeking light of day.**

Junior and Senior Princess:

**And now the melody grows bright
As comes our Princesses in view;
They add their notes of truth and love
And patience in all things we do.**

**Each Princess offers words of cheer
And seeks to help us on our way,
To comfort or to lend a hand
And guide us in our work each day.**

Honored Queen:

Like a song without a tune

**Would be a Bethel without a Queen!
On yonder threshold now she stands
Her robe of royal, lustrous sheen.**

**Her smile reflects such radiance,
She walks with such a regal air,
No song could match her graciousness –
She is the fairest of the fair.**

**The song we bring is now complete
And to each we'll add a word,
And as we hum this melody
'Twill be the sweetest ever heard.**

**And God will smile down on each one
As reverently now these Daughters stand;
Behold! These are the Daughters of Job,
The fairest, the fairest in all the land.**