

Opening Ode Version 1

Hail! Eternal! by whose aid
All created things were made;
Heaven and earth Thy vast design;
Hear us, Architect Divine!

May our work begun in Thee,
Ever blest with order be;
And may we when labours cease,
Part in harmony and peace.

By Thy Glorious Majesty-
By the trust we place in Thee-
By the badge and mystic sign-
Hear us! Architect Divine!

So mote it be

Closing Ode Version 1

Now the evening shadows closing,
Warn from toil to peaceful rest;
Mystic arts and rights reposing
Sacred in each faithful breast.

God of Light, whose love unceasing
Doth to all Thy works extend,
Crown our Order with Thy blessing,
Build,-sustain us to the end.

Humbly now we bow before Thee,
Grateful for Thy aid divine;
Everlasting power and glory,
Mighty Architect! be Thine.

So mote it be

Opening Ode Version 2

Almighty Father, God of Grace,
To Whom we humbly bow;
On all assembled in this place,
Thy blessing now bestow.

O may our work, begun in Thee,
Find favour in Thy sight;
And every faithful Brother be,
Perfected by Thy might
So mote it be.

Closing Ode Version 2

On the dewy breath of even,
Thousand odours mingling rise;
Borne like incense up to Heaven,
Nature's evening sacrifice.

With her balmy offerings blending,
Let our glad thanksgivings be;
To Thy throne, O Lord, ascending,
Incense of our hearts to Thee.
So mote it be.