OPENING ODE

A goodly thing it is to meet
In friendship's circle bright,
Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet,
Nor dims the radiant light.
No unkind word our lips shall pass,
No envy sour the mind,
But each shall seek the common weal The good of all mankind.

THE MARY STEWART COLLECT

Keep us, 0 Lord, from pettiness; let us be large in thought, in word and deed. Let us be done with fault finding and loave off self seeking.

May we not away all pretence, and meet each other face to face, without self pity and without prejudice.

May we never be hasty in judgment and always generous.

Let us take time for all things; make us grow calm, serene, gentle;

Teach us to put into action our better impulses, straight forward and unafraid;

Grant that we may realize that it is the little things that create differences - that in the big things of life, we are one.

And may we strive to touch and know the great human heart common to us all.

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