

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.

MARY STEWART COLLECT

KEEP us, O Lord, from pettiness; let us be large in thought, word and deed;
Let us be done with fault finding and leave off self seeking;
May we put 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;
Teach us to put into action our better impulses straight-forward and
unafraid;
Let us take time for all things; make us grow calm, serene, gentle;
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, and
O Lord God let us not forget to be kind.

HYMN OF ALL NATIONS

(Tune - "Finlandia")

This is my song, O God, of all the Nations,
A song of peace for lands afar and mine,
This is my love, the country where my heart is,
This is my hope, my dream, my shrine.
But other hearts in other lands are beating,
With hopes and dreams the same as mine.

My country's skies are bluer than the ocean,
And sunlight beams on clover leaf and pine,
But other lands have sunlight, too, and clover,
And skies are sometimes blue as mine,
O, hear my song then, God of all the Nations,
A song of peace for their land and mine.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE CAROL

1. A golden chain of kindred minds
Extends from sea to sea,
And links the thousands, each to
In Canada the free /each
In union there is strength, 'tis
Divided we are weak; /said —
So wife and mother, daughter,
Each other's welfare seek. /maid,
2. From household worries, care and
As sisters now we meet, /toils
To strengthen, hearten and assist
With mutual counsel sweet;
We work with might and main,
For common weal our hands are
joined,
Let each for all, and all for each
Our watchword still remain.

3. From north to south, from east
to west,
Our hearts in concord beat,
With genial helpfulness and
love
We one another greet;
Then let us dedicate our powers,
A loyal, happy band,
And live for God, and truth and
right,
For home, and native land.