

I N S T I T U T E O D E

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.

T H E M A R Y S T E W A R T C O L L E C T

Keep us O Lord from pettiness; let us be
large in thought, in 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.
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, and
O Lord God let us not forget to be kind.

H Y M N O F A L L N A T I O N S

This is my song, Oh, 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,
Oh hear my song then, God of all the Nations,
A song of peace for their land and mine.

W O M E N ' S I N S T I T U T E G R A C E

We thank Thee, Father for Thy care
Food, friends and kindness we share;
May we forever mindful be
Of "Home and Country" and of Thee.