

February 26, 1955.

The Opening Ode,

A goodly thing it is to meet,
In friendships circle bright,
Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet,
Nor time 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 Stuart Collect,

Keep us, Oh 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 pretense and meet each other face to face, without self-pity, and without prejudice. May we never be hasty in judgement, and always be 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 and 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 Oh Lord God, let us not forget to be kind.