

L. O. T. M. M. Ode Card

OPENING ODE

Air—“*Bonnie Blue Flag*”

MRS. H. E. C. BALMER

Unfurl our beauteous banner,
And spread it to the breeze,
And let it float triumphantly
On land and o'er the seas.
And whereso'er it waveth,
May it the story tell
That neath its folds in harmony
A mighty army dwells.

CHORUS:

Then raise it high
Unfurl it to the breeze,
The banner of the Order
Of the Modern Maccabees.

Our motto is Protection
For every hearth and home,
With comfort for the sorrowing,
And help for those who mourn,
And when life's woes oppress us,
And griefs our portion be,
How sweet the kindly sympathy
Of a loyal Maccabee.

CHORUS:

For volunteers we're calling,
To join our honored band,
And spread the blessed tidings,
Abroad throughout the land.
In answer they are coming
From the East and from the West,
From the North to sunny Southland,
The bravest and the best.

CHORUS.

OPENING ODE

The Standard of Our Order

Air—“*Webb*”

MRS. H. E. C. BALMER

The standard of our Order
We bear with courage true,
Where'er the conflict rages,
Or where there's work to do.
The colors proudly waving,
A silent language speak,
Admonishing the faithful,
The path of duty seek.

The black which threads our banner,
Warns us that storms may come,
And shadows cross our pathway,
And Joy give way to gloom.
The hue of brilliant crimson,
Like glow of sunset sky,
Inspires the heart with courage,
And bids all doubting fly.

The white, so pure and spotless,
Minds us each life should be
From malice and from envy,

