

1809  
CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

vase at the entrance to the Moore Chapel also contained a most beautiful palm.

The service, a most fitting one, was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Carey, the Rector, assisted by the Rt. Rev. Bishop William D. Walker, of Buffalo.

The musical program, especially prepared by the organist, Francis E. Jackson, who presided at the organ, was of an exceptionally high order, the processional hymn being "O God, Our Help in Ages Past." The recessional, "Jerusalem the Golden," and following the third Collect, "Tarry with Me, O my Saviour," were effectively rendered, as was also the hymn, "Blest be the Tie that Binds," which preceded the anniversary sermon by the Rector. The closing anthem was "Lord, I have Loved the Habitation of Thy House."

The sermon, the theme for which was taken from Ephesians 2:20-22, was an able tribute to this centennial anniversary, and follows:

"Welcome: to-night, welcome, brethren beloved, members of Rising Sun Lodge, to these hallowed courts of God's house, on your one hundredth anniversary. We bid you welcome in the Name of the Lord, without whom we can do nothing, and on

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whom, we are builded up as a temple, an habitation for God through the Spirit, who inspires the architect to plan and the workman to carve the beautiful pillar and rear the majestic pile. In coming to worship your Divine Master in this service of commemoration, which completes the rounded period of a century and ushers in a future which is prophetic of blessing and privilege, you do well. It is wise as well as fitting to recognize His presence and power in our labors—for only as we do this, are we blessed. It is but 'lost labor that ye haste to rise up early and so late take rest, and eat the bread of carefulness,' without Him. But in Him, we are strong, in Him, our lives become rich and fruitful; for He it is who framed the worlds, who at the first, bringing order out of chaos, said: 'Let there be light; and there was light;' He who garnished the heavens with beauty and set up the pillars of the earth, and gave life to all things.

"No wonder then that one sings:

"Thou art, O God, the life and light  
Of all this wondrous world we see."

"And are we not taught all this by the brethren who have gone before us for thousands of generations? They realized that only as they invoked