

Friendship's Golden Chain
Presented by Triwaukee Members

Narrator:
Soloist
Musician
Adah
Ruth
Esther
Martha
Electa

Narrator: Friendship is a golden cord that binds our hearts together
It does not shrink, or break or fray in any kind of weather.
Within our Chapter room the light
Of faithful friendship glows tonight.
And there is one friend true and dear
Who serves in love, year after year.
This is the night all shall bless
Her loyalty and faithfulness.

Adah: In childhood all our friends are true,
And filled with childish loyalty.
That is the touch of heavenly love
That little children show.
The childhood friends are gathered here
To make a circle where she stands.
Link after link, they bind her close
With loving faithful hands.
Ah! She remembers through the years,
And her kind heart shall know
Her childhood friends are her friends still,
As these gold links shall prove;
Childhood friends are gentle friends,
Bound by the links of love.

Ruth: When a child grown older stands to gaze
Upon the world and its queer ways,
When advice, protection and loving care
Are needed to make her life all fair,
The family, the father, the mother and the rest
Are, of all her friends, the best.

And when love comes to claim her own,
A child unto a woman grown,
When she turns to one who holds her life,
And pledges to become a wife,

We hear her say
Wither thou goest I will go,"
If it be joy, or if it be woe.
The family friend, with tear-wet eyes
Happily offer fond good-byes.
There is a sacred holy hour
Filled with beauty, and with power.
Circle her hound with friendship's chain,
Her family, her true friends, shall remain.

Esther: Out in the world she went
To do the work that life had called her to.
And as she served with grace and skill
Working with joy her place to fill,
She chose her friends. And near and far
She taught the beauty of the Star.

These are my people, she declared,
These are my own, my life is shared
Whith Chapter friends, who, same as I,
See the bright light in heaven's sky.
The friendship Chain enlarged, so she
Became the friend of you and me.

Martha: So friendships grew on faith and love,
And as the years flowed on,
Her loving ministrations were told in verse and song.
She pointed to the Holy Star
That gives the whole world light,
She clasped a faith unto her heart
That mad her service bright.
Her trustful faith, Yea, I believe,
She said it as a prayer,
And hearts were lifted by her voice
And faith was everywhere.

The golden links became a chain
That reached both near and far,
And friendship's fires were lighted
By the radiance of the Star.

Electa: There were drops of blood at the foot of the Cross,
Blood from the Saviour's side.
And the whole world shudder and wept in pain
When Christ, our Redeemer died.
But the Chapter room, of the hear of man,

Or lowliest place on earth,
May become a shrine, when Love Divine,
In Friendship, finds new birth.

Narrator: In this Chapter room with links of gold,
Like true hearts, each to each,
We are tied in friendship's holy tie,
And this is the truth we preach.
Friendship in childhood and through the years,
In life shall never sever
If love and faith and loyalty
Live in our hearts forever.