

Traditional Vocabulary of Table Lodge  
(From early ritual of French Table Lodge)

<u>Present Day</u>		<u>Early Day</u>
Tablecloth	-	Standard
Napkins	-	Flags
Table	-	Tracing Board
Dishes	-	Great Plates
Plates	-	Tiles
Spoons	-	Trowels
Knives	-	Swords
Forks	-	Pickaxes
Bottles	-	Casks
Glasses	-	Cannons
Lights	-	Stars
Snuffers	-	Pincers
Chairs	-	Stalls
Meals	-	Materials
Bread	-	Rough Ashlar
Red wine	-	Strong red powder
White wine	-	Strong white powder
Water	-	Weak powder
Beer	-	Yellow powder
Liqueurs	-	Fulminating powder
Coffee	-	Black powder
Salt	-	White sand
Pepper	-	Cement
To eat	-	To masticate
To drink	-	To fire
To carve	-	To hew

**PROGRAM FOR A TABLE LODGE**

(Brethren will refrain from smoking while Table Lodge is open.)

Opening of Lodge on the  
     Entered Apprentice Degree ..... The Worshipful Master

Opening of a Table Lodge ..... The Worshipful Master

Reception of Distinguished Guests

The Lesson (Psalm 133) ..... The Chaplain

Prologue..... The Worshipful Master

Explanation of Ceremony Toasts

Toast #1 – To Our Country ..... The Worshipful Master

Ode ..... “Let Masonry From Pole to Pole”

Grace

Dinner (The Festive Board)

Toast #2 – To the Holy Saints John

Charge to the Brethren..... The Worshipful Master

Toast #3 – To the Memory of Our Departed Brethren

Message from the Most Worshipful Grand Master of Masons in  
     Connecticut

Toast #4 – To Our Most Worshipful Grand Master

Ode ..... “Great Source of Light and Love”

Toast #5 – To Our Lodge(s) ..... The Junior Warden

Ode ..... “Hail, Brother Masons, Hail!”

Recognition of Visitors

Toast #6 – To our Visiting Brethren.....The Senior Warden

Introduction of Guest Speaker ..... The Worshipful Master

Address ..... Guest Speaker of the Evening

Toast #7 – To All Freemasons Wheresoever

    Dispersed..... The Tiler

Traditional Ode..... “Auld Lang Syne”

    Brethren cross arms and join hands forming a chain.

Closing of a Table Lodge ..... The Worshipful Master

The National Anthem.

Closing of Lodge on the  
     Entered Apprentice Degree ..... The Worshipful Master

### **Let Masonry From Pole to Pole**

Tune: *Coronation*

(All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name)

Let Masonry from Pole to Pole  
Her sacred laws expand;  
Far as the mighty waters roll  
To wash remotest land,

That virtue hath not left behind  
Her sacred tenets prove,  
For stamped upon a Mason's mind  
Are unity and love,

### **Great Source of Light and Love**

Tune: *St. Thomas*

(I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord)

Great Source of Light and Love,  
To Thee our songs we raise!  
O, in Thy Temple, Lord, above,  
Hear and accept our praise!  
Shine on this festive day,  
Succeed its hoped design,  
And may our Charity display  
A love resembling Thine.  
May this fraternal band,  
Now consecrated, blest,  
In union all distinguished stand,  
In purity be dressed.

### **Hail, Brother Masons, Hail!**

Tune: *Moscow*

(Come, Thou Almighty King)

Hail Brother Masons! hail!  
Let friendship long prevail,  
And bind us fast;  
May harmony and peace  
Our happiness increase  
And friendship never cease  
While life doth last.

We on the level meet,  
And every Brother greet,  
Skilled in our art;

And when our labor's past,  
Each Brother's hand we'll grasp,  
Then on the square at last,  
Friendly we'll part.

### **Auld Lang Syne**

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And auld lang syne!

*Chorus*

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne!

Then here's a hand, my trusty frien',  
And gie's a han' o' thine;  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

*Chorus*

For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne,  
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne!

### **The National Anthem**

O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?  
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.  
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand  
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!  
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land  
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!  
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust."  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!