

Marshal's Ribbon Presentation to Star Points

What do I think when I see our Star?
I think of a glow in the heavens far
Down through the ages guiding the way
Where a babe in a humble manger lay.
Then the book of books with its stories old
Comes stealing into my heart, new told.

Sometimes our Star gleams a heavenly blue
And I think of a daughter with a love so true
That she gave herself with a kiss to die
Less her father a vow to his God deny.
And I pray that conviction to duty and right
Will rule in my life like our star pure and bright.

Sometimes our Star seems to glisten pure gold,
And I think of a widow dependent and old
Brought back and made glad in the home of her youth
By the unselfish love of the dutiful Ruth.
And I wonder if duty should point me away
From home, country, and kindred, would I obey?

Sometimes our Star has a snow white sheen
And I think of a slave who became a good queen
But forgot not her people, and was willing to give
Her crown and her life lest they be permitted to live.
And I long to have the love that she knew
Long to be to my sisters and brothers as true.

Sometimes from our Star a soft green ray is shed
And I think of a sister who mourned for her dead
But found sweet comfort to hear Jesus say
Because you believeth he liveth today.
And I marvel and grieve that my faith is so small
When I have such sure proof He is near if I call

Sometimes our Star glows red as a rose
And I think of a mother who loyally chose
To die for her faith that taught her to be
A disciple of truth and sweet charity.
And I know that no power on Earth can dismay
Those who love one another and are true day to day.

Soon these visions fade, but always I see
The master who wandered in old Galilee
Who lived pure and spotless in word and in deed,
And taught love and kindness to all who would heed.
And I know that his love blesses even the least
One who loves him and follows our Star in the East.

This Marshal's ribbon lecture was found in Victory Chapter's files from years gone by. On the back of the cards was the date 1938!! It spoke to my heart and I just wanted to pass it on.
With Star Love,
Judy Sawyer, Grand Marshal, 2015-2016