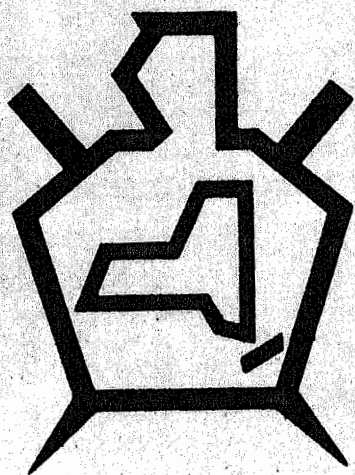


NEW YORK DeMOLAY
50th ANNIVERSARY
CONVENTION



WORSHIP SERVICE

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WORSHIP SERVICE

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1972 New York State DeMolay Convention
Service Chairman...Theodore VanDerKamp

PROGRAM

Call to Worship Speaker

Song. Sung by ALL

"What The World Needs Now is Love!"

What the world needs now, is love, sweet love.
It's the only thing, that there's just too little
of,
What the world needs now, is love sweet love!
No not just for some, but for everyone.
Lord we don't need another mountain;
There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb,
There are oceans and rivers enough to last,
Enough to last, till the end of time.
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love.
It's the only thing that there's just too little
of,
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love,
No not just for some, but for everyone.
Lord we don't need another meadow;
There are cornfields and wheatfields enough to
grow.
There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine,
Oh listen Lord, If you want to know...
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love!
It's the only thing that there's just too little
of,
What the world needs now, is love, sweet love!
No not just for some, but for ev-er-y-one...

Reading Speaker
"IF" by Rudyard Kipling

Reading of Prayer Read by All

"Our Father, as sons of loving and indulgent parents,
we invoke thy divine blessing upon all the fathers
and mothers of our country, and of all the world; and
may we pour out a special blessing for our mothers,
who have watched over us with unceasing care during
all the years of our lives. We ask thy benediction
upon all who labor for the relief of suffering and
need. May we ever realize that we are the brothers
of the helpless and suffering and rejoice in every call
to the relief of pain, and the alleviation of sorrow.
Wilt thou help us lead upright and patriotic lives,
worthy of the devotion of all who have labored for our
beloved country in every field of scarifice and service
God bless Mother, God bless Father, God bless the pur-
poses of DeMolay. Amen."

Song. Sung by ALL

"He Aint Heavy...He's My Brother"

The road is long, with many a winding turn,
That leads us to who knows where...who knows where...
But I'm strong, strong enough to carry him.
He aint heavy - He's my brother.
So on we go.
His welfare is my concern,
No burden is he to bear...We'll get there...
For I know...he would not encumber me;
He aint heavy - He's my brother.
If I'm laden, at all, I'm laden with sadness,
That everyones heart isn't filled with gladness
of love...for one another.
It's a long, long road,
From which there is no return,
While we're on the way to there, why not shate?
And the load...doesn't weigh me down... at all,
He aint heavy - He's my brother.

Closing Prayer. Speaker