

The Baccalaureate Program is printed by the Office of All-University Functions and is not available for download from the Marsh Chapel website.

The order of celebration, in outline form, appears below.

Lesson Wisdom of Solomon 7: 15-22

Dr. David K. Campbell
Provost of the University

The Provost: A lesson from the Wisdom of Solomon, chapter 7, verses 15-22:

May God grant me to speak with judgment, and to have thoughts worthy of what I have received; for he is the guide even of wisdom and the corrector of the wise. For both we and our words are in his hand, as are all understanding and skill in crafts. For it is he who gave me unerring knowledge of what exists, to know the structure of the world and the activity of the elements; the beginning and end and middle of times, the alternations of the solstices and the changes of the seasons, the cycles of the year and the constellations of the stars, the natures of animals and the tempers of wild animals, the powers of spirits and the thoughts of human beings, the varieties of plants and the virtues of roots; I learned both what is secret and what is manifest, for wisdom, the fashioner of all things, taught me.

The Provost: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

Anthem How can I keep from singing?

Ronald Staheli (b. 1947)

Text and Music: American Folk Hymn

Soloist: Teresa Wakim, soprano, MM, CFA '05

My life flows on in endless song; above earth's lamentation.

I hear the real though far-off hymn that hails a new creation.

Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear that music ringing;
it sounds an echo in my soul: how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble sick with fear and hear their death knells ringing,
when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing?

In prison cell or dungeon vile our thoughts to them are winging,
when friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

What if my joys and comforts die? I know that Truth is living.

What tho' the darkness 'round me close? Still Truth its light is giving!
No storm can shake my inmost calm while to that Rock I'm clinging;
since Love is Lord of heaven and earth: how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes, the cloud grows thin, I see the blue above it.

And day by day this pathway smooths, since first I learned to love it.

The peace from love makes fresh my heart, a song of hope is springing.

All things are mine since Truth I've found: how can I keep from singing?

Lesson Matthew 5: 13-16

Dr. Robert A. Brown
President of the University

The President: A lesson from the book of Matthew, chapter 5, verses 13-16:

You are the salt of the earth; but if salt has lost its taste, how can its saltiness be restored? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown out and trampled under foot. You are the light of the world. A city built on a hill cannot be hidden. No one after lighting a lamp puts it under the bushel basket, but on the lamp stand, and it gives light to all in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.

The President: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

✘ **Hymn** Behold a broken world

Tune: MARSH CHAPEL
Music: Max Miller, 1984
Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1985

1. Behold a broken world, we pray, where want and war increase,
And grant us, Lord, in this our day, the ancient dream of peace:
2. A dream of swords to sickles bent, of spears to scythe and spade,
The weapons of our warfare spent, a world of peace remade;
3. Where ev'ry battle flag is furled and ev'ry trumpet stilled,
Where wars shall cease in all the world, a waking dream fulfilled.
4. No force of arms shall there prevail nor justice cease its sway;
Nor shall their loftiest visions fail the dreamers of the day.
5. Bring, Lord, your better world to birth, your kingdom, love's domain,
Where peace with God, and peace on earth, and peace eternal reign.

Introduction of the Baccalaureate Speaker

Dean Hill

Baccalaureate Address

The Reverend Dr. Gloria E. White-Hammond

Anthem O how amiable

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)
Tune: ST. ANNE
Text: from Psalm 84 and 90; Issac Watts (1674-1748)

O how amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts!
My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young:
Even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: They will be always praising thee.
The glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:
Prosper thou the work of our hands upon us.
O prosper thou our handywork.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Prayers of the People

Br. Lawrence A. Whitney, LC+
University Chaplain for Community Life

✘ **Hymn 117** O God, our help in ages past

Tune: ST. ANNE

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719 (Ps. 90)

Music: attr. to William Croft, 1708; harmonization by W. H. Monk, 1861

Descant: Scott Allen Jarrett, DMA, CFA '08

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| 1. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home. | 4. A thousand ages, in thy sight,
are like an evening gone;
short as the watch that ends the night,
before the rising sun. |
| 2. Under the shadow of thy throne,
still may we dwell secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defense is sure. | 5. Time, like an ever rolling stream,
bears all who breathe away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day. |
| 3. Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting, thou art God,
to endless years the same. | 6. O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come;
be thou our guide while life shall last,
and our eternal home. |

✘ **Benediction**

Dean Hill

✘ **Response** God be in my head

arr. John Rutter (b. 1945)

Text: Old English Prayer from *Sarum Primer*

God be in my head and in my understanding. God be in mine eyes and in my looking.
God be in my mouth and in my speaking. God be in my heart and in my thinking.
God be at mine end and at my departing.

Postlude VI. Final (Symphony No. 1, Op. 14)

Louis Vierne (1870-1937)

Mr. Blackwell

Please remain standing until the procession has left the nave.

The choir is the Marsh Chapel Choir, conducted by Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett, Director of Music at Marsh Chapel.

*The brass ensemble is Majestic Brass, composed of members Eric Berlin, Richard Watson, Whitacre Hill,
Darren Acosta, and Takatsuga Hagiwara.*

The timpanist is Nicholas Tolle.

The organist is Justin Thomas Blackwell.