

The Baccalaureate Program is printed by the Office of Events and Conferences and is not available for download in its final form.

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

## ORDER OF CELEBRATION

✦ *Please rise, as you are able.*

**Prelude** Marcia (from Symphonie No. 3) Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937)  
Justin Thomas Blackwell, MM, CFA'09  
Associate Director of Music, Marsh Chapel

**Greeting** The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill  
Dean of Marsh Chapel

*The Dean:* The Lord be with you.

*People:* And also with you.

*The Dean:* Lift up your hearts.

*People:* We lift them up to the Lord!

✦ **Introit** Cry out and shout Knut Nystedt (1915–2014)

Cry out and shout, ye people of God! The Lord is strength and song!

Cry out and shout, ye people of God! Cry out and shout, Alleluia!

✦ **Hymn**



1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven, to the throne thy tri - bute bring;  
2. Praise the Lord for grace and fa - vor to all peo - ple in dis - tress;  
3. Fa - ther - like God tends and spares us; well our fee - ble frame God knows;  
4. An - gels in the heights, a - dor - ing, you be - hold God face to face;



ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, ev - er - more God's prais - es sing.  
praise God, still the same as ev - er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
moth - er - like, God gent - ly bears us, res - cues us from all our foes.  
saints tri - um - phant, now a - dor - ing, gath - ered in from ev - ery race.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious now God's faith - ful - ness.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet God's mer - cy flows.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

Tune: LAUDA ANIMA; John Goss, 1869

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1834 (Ps. 103)

Arrangement: Scott Allen Jarrett, 2002

## ✦ Opening Prayer

The Rev. Dr. Jessica Chicka, PhD, STH'19  
University Chaplain for International Students

**Lesson** Ecclesiastes 3:1–8

Dr. Jean Morrison  
Provost of Boston University

*The Provost:* A lesson from the book of Ecclesiastes, chapter 3, verses 1–8:

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

*The Provost:* The Word of the Lord.

*People:* Thanks be to God.

**Anthem** Open thou mine eyes

John Rutter (b. 1945)

Open thou mine eyes and I shall see:  
Incline my heart and I shall desire:  
Order my steps and I shall walk  
In the ways of thy commandments.

O Lord God, be thou to me a God,  
And beside thee let there be none else,  
No other, nought else with thee.

Vouchsafe to me to worship thee and serve thee  
According to thy commandments,  
In truth of spirit, In reverence of body,  
In blessing of lips, In private and in public.

**Psalm 19:1–6**

Father Kevin Staley-Joyce  
University Chaplain for Catholic Students

*Leader:* The heavens are telling the glory of God;  
and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.

*People:* *Day to day pours forth speech,  
and night to night declares knowledge.*

*Leader:* There is no speech, nor are there words;  
their voice is not heard;

*People:* *yet their voice goes out through all the earth,  
and their words to the end of the world.*

*Leader:* In the heavens he has set a tent for the sun,  
which comes out like a bridegroom from his wedding canopy,  
and like a strong man runs its course with joy.

*People:* *Its rising is from the end of the heavens,  
and its circuit to the end of them;  
and nothing is hid from its heat.*

**Lesson**

Romans 12:1–2, 9–13

Dr. Robert A. Brown  
President of Boston University*The President:* A lesson from Paul's epistle to the Romans, chapter 12, verses 1–2 and 9–13:

I appeal to you therefore, brothers and sisters, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and acceptable to God, which is your spiritual worship. Do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your minds, so that you may discern what is the will of God—what is good and acceptable and perfect. Let love be genuine; hate what is evil, hold fast to what is good; love one another with mutual affection; outdo one another in showing honor. Do not lag in zeal, be ardent in spirit, serve the Lord. Rejoice in hope, be patient in suffering, persevere in prayer. Contribute to the needs of the saints; extend hospitality to strangers.

*The President:* The Word of the Lord.*People:* Thanks be to God.✦ **Hymn**

1. For the splen - dor of cre - a - tion that draws us to in - quire, for the  
2. For the schol - ars past and pre - sent whose boun - ty we di - gest, for the

mys - ter - ies of knowl - edge to which our hearts as - pire, for the  
teach - ers who in - spire us to sum - mon forth our best, for our

deep and sub - tle beau - ties which de - light the eye and ear, for the  
ri - vals and com - pan - ions, some - times fool - ish, some - times wise, for the

dis - ci - pline of log - ic, the strug - gle to be clear, for the  
hu - man web up - hold - ing this no - ble en - ter - prise, for the

un - ex - plained re - maind - er, the puz - zling and the odd: for the  
com - mon life that binds us through days that soar or plod: for this

joy and pain of learn - ing, we give you thanks, O God.  
place and for these peo - ple, we give you thanks, O God.

Tune: THAXTED

Music: Gustav Holst, 1921, alt.

Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1989

✦ **Collect** (*spoken by all*)

The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman  
University Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry

O Eternal God, bless all schools, colleges, and universities, and especially Boston University, that they may be lively centers for sound learning, new discovery, and the pursuit of wisdom; and grant that those who teach and those who learn may find you to be the source of all truth. Amen.

**Introduction of the Baccalaureate Speaker**

Dean Hill

**Baccalaureate Address**

Yolanda Kakabadse

✦ **Clarissima**

Bos - ton U - ni - ver - si - ty, Proud with mis - sion sure;  
Keep - ing the light of knowl - edge high, long to en - dure;  
Treas - 'ring the best of all that's old, search - ing out the new;  
Our Al - ma Ma - ter ev - er - more! Hail B. U.

Music: Brenton C. Patterson, '11

Text: Dean B. Doner, Vice President of Boston University (1973–1986)

**Prayers of the People**

Thomas Batson, BA, CAS'20, BM, CFA'20

**At the Offertory** Lord, Thou hast been our refuge

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another.  
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made,  
Thou art God from everlasting and world without end.  
Thou turnest man to destruction; again Thou sayest; Come again ye children of men  
For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday,  
seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

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

As soon as Thou scatterest them,  
they are even as asleep and fade away suddenly like the grass.  
In the morning it is green and groweth up,  
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up and withered.  
For we consume away in Thy displeasure, and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.  
For when Thou art angry all our days are gone;  
we bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.  
The years of our age are three score years and ten,  
and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years,  
yet is their strength but labour and sorrow.  
So passeth it away and we are gone.  
Turn Thee again O Lord at the last. Be gracious unto Thy servants.  
O satisfy us with Thy mercy and that soon.  
So shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord be upon us.  
Prosper Thou, O prosper Thou the work of our hands,  
O prosper Thou our handy work.

✦ Hymn

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing  
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious  
bar - ren land. I am weak, but thou art might - y; hold me with thy  
stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my  
fears sub - side; death of death and hell's de - struc - tion, land me safe on  
power - ful hand. Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, feed me  
jour - ney through. Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer, be thou  
Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will  
'til I want no more; feed me 'til I want no more.  
still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.  
ev - er give to thee; I will ev - er give to thee.

Tune: CWM RHONDDA  
Music: John Hughes, 1907  
Descant and Arrangement: John Scott  
Text: William Williams, 1745; in Welsh  
Translation: Peter Williams and the author, 1771

✦ Benediction

Dean Hill

