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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 heaven, to the throne thy tribute bring;
2. Praise the Lord for grace and favor to all people in distress;
3. Angels like God tend and spares us; well our feeble frame God knows;
4. An-somsed, healed, restored, forgiven, ev-er-more God’s praises sing.

Praise God, still the same as ev-er, slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Mother like, God gen-tly bears us, res-cues us from all our foes.
Saints tri-umphant, 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.


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.
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 splendor of creation that draws us to inquire, for the
2. For the scholars past and present whose bounty we digest, for the
mysteries of knowledge to which our hearts aspire, for the
teachers who inspire us to summon forth our best, for our
deep and subtle beauties which delight the eye and ear, for the
rivals and companions, sometimes foolish, sometimes wise, for the
discipline of logic, the struggle to be clear, for the
human web upholding this noble enterprise, for the
unexplained remainder, the puzzling and the odd: for the
common life that binds us through days that soar or plod: for this
joy and pain of learning, we give you thanks, O God.

Tune: THAXTED
Music: Gustav Holst, 1921, alt.
Text: Carl P. Daw, Jr., 1989
**Collect (spoken by all)**

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**

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 growtheth 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

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand.
The stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud, my pilot lead me all my journey through.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing fears subside;
Death of death and hell’s destruction, land me safe on Canaan’s side.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious heart be still;
Still my strength and shield; be thou my strength and shield.

Bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me ’til I want no more;
Ever give to thee; I will ever 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
God be in my head

John Rutter (b. 1945)

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.

Finale (from Symphonie No. 6)

Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937)

Mr. Blackwell

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The Marsh Chapel Choir is conducted by Dr. Scott Allen Jarrett, Director of Music at Marsh Chapel.
The soprano soloist is MaryRuth Lown, Marsh Chapel Choral Scholar.
The baritone soloist is Craig Juricka, Marsh Chapel Choral Scholar.
The organist is Justin Thomas Blackwell, Associate Director of Music.
The brass ensemble is Majestic Brass.
The timpanist is Robert Schulz.

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LEADING IN WORSHIP

The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill
Dean of Marsh Chapel

Father Kevin Staley-Joyce
University Chaplain for Catholic Students

Dr. Robert A. Brown
President of Boston University

The Reverend Dr. Jessica Chicka
University Chaplain for International Students

Dr. Jean Morrison
Provost of Boston University

The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman
University Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry

Mr. Thomas Batson
Class of 2020