

# Baccalaureate Service

## State Teachers College

FROSTBURG, MARYLAND



SUNDAY EVENING, JUNE THE SECOND  
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SEVEN  
EIGHT O'CLOCK



COMPTON HALL AUDITORIUM  
FROSTBURG, MARYLAND



# BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Organ Prelude: Hosanna.....Theodore Dubois  
MARY DRUM BOLLINO,  
*Organist*

Processional: Holy, Holy, Holy  
(The audience is requested to rise as the academic  
procession enters and to remain standing until the  
completion of the hymn.)

Invocation.....THE REVEREND E. ELWOOD SETTLE  
First English Baptist Church  
Frostburg, Maryland

Hymn: Our God, Our Help In Ages Past

Scripture Reading - Luke 12: 13-21  
.....THE REVEREND MAURICE D. ROBERTSON  
First Presbyterian Church  
Cumberland, Maryland

Anthem: Hail, Gladdening Light.....George C. Martin  
The Maryland Singers  
CHARLES I. SAGER, *Conductor*

Sermon: The Responsibility of Privilege  
.....THE REVEREND MAURICE D. ROBERTSON

Prayer

Hymn: Lead On, O King Eternal

Benediction.....THE REVEREND E. ELWOOD SETTLE

Recessional: Lead On, O King Eternal



## HYMNS

### OUR GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Our God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,  
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal Home.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or Earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an everrolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal Home.

### LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
The day of march has come;  
Hence-forth in fields of conquest  
Thy tents shall be our home;  
Through days of preparation  
Thy grace has made us strong;  
And now, O King Eternal,  
We lift our battle song.

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease;  
And Holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords' loud clashing  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly Kingdom comes.

Lead on, O King Eternal,  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er Thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us  
We journey in its light;  
The crown awaits the conquest,  
Lead on, O God of might.