

# Baccalaureate Service

State Teachers College

Frostburg, Maryland

Sunday Afternoon, June the Eleventh

Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-Nine

Three-thirty o'clock

PROCESSIONAL—America the Beautiful.....S. A. Ward

INVOCATION AND

SCRIPTURE READING.....The Reverend Edgar W. Beckett  
First Methodist Episcopal Church, Frostburg, Maryland

HYMN.....A. S. Sullivan

Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe:  
Forward into battle  
See his banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God:  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope, in doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song—  
Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King!  
This thro' countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before!

PSALM 150.....Cesar Franck  
*The Maryland Singers*

SERMON.....The Reverend Mark Jenkins  
St. Mark's Parish, Brunswick, Maryland

HYMN.....H. S. Cutler

The son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain,  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in his train.

That martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save;  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He pray'd for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the throne of God rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n  
Thro' peril, toil, and pain;  
O God, to us may grace be giv'n  
To follow in their train.

BENEDICTION.....The Reverend Edgar W. Beckett

RESPONSE—Sun of My Soul.....Dieter  
*The Maryland Singers*

RECESSIONAL