

Baccalaureate Service
State Teachers College
Frostburg, Maryland
Sunday Afternoon, June Ninth
Nineteen Hundred and Forty
Three-thirty o'clock

PROCESSIONAL

INVOCATION AND SCRIPTURE READING.....*The Reverend C. B. Jones*
 First English Baptist Church, Frostburg, Maryland

HYMN.....*Franz Josef Haydn*

The spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 The spangled heav'ns, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes to ev'ry land
 The work of an Almighty Hand.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the list'ning earth
 Repeats the story of her birth;
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
 What though no vibrant voice nor sound
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found,—
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,—
 And utter forth a glorious voice;
 Forever singing, as they shine,
 "The Hand that made us is divine."

UNFOLD YE PORTALS—"The Redemption".....*Charles Gounod*
The Maryland Singers

SERMON.....*The Reverend William A. Eisenberger*
 First Presbyterian Church, Cumberland, Maryland

HYMN.....*Ludwig van Beethoven*

Come, let us sing unto the Lord,
 New songs of praise with sweet accord;
 For wonders great by Him are done;
 His hand and arm have vict'ry won.
 The great salvation of our God
 Is seen through all the earth abroad;
 Before the heathen's wond'ring sight,
 He hath revealed His truth and right.

He called to mind His truth and grace
 In promise made to Israel's race;
 And unto earth's remotest bound,
 Glad tidings of salvation sound.
 All lands to God lift up your voice;
 Sing praise to Him, with shouts rejoice;
 With voice of joy and loud acclaim,
 Let all unite and praise His name.

Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise,
 With voice of psalms His glory raise;
 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sing,
 And shout before the Lord the King.
 For, lo, He comes; at His command
 All nations shall in judgment stand;
 In justice robed, and throned in light,
 The Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

BENEDICTION.....*The Reverend C. B. Jones*

SEVENFOLD AMEN.....*Stainer*
The Maryland Singers

RECESSIONAL