

Baccalaureate Service

State Teachers College

FROSTBURG, MARYLAND



SUNDAY EVENING, MAY THE THIRTY-FIRST
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-NINE
EIGHT O'CLOCK



COMPTON HALL AUDITORIUM
FROSTBURG, MARYLAND

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Organ Prelude: Largo.....*Haydn*

MRS. R. MONROE HARRIS

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 PAUL L. WESTCOAT, JR.

St. John's (Salisbury) and Trinity
(New Germany) Evangelical and
Reformed Churches

Hymn: O Beautiful For Spacious Skies

Scripture Reading: St. Matthew 7: 13-28

.....THE REVEREND ALLAN S. MECK, D.D., LL.D.

President Emeritus
Theological Seminary
Evangelical and Reformed Church
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

Anthem: Praise to the Lord.....*Christiansen*

The Maryland Singers
Charles I. Sager, Conductor

Sermon: The Marks of the Superior

.....THE REVEREND ALLAN S. MECK

Prayer

Hymn: Crusaders' Hymn

Benediction.....THE REVEREND PAUL L. WESTCOAT, JR.

Recessional: Gloria in Excelsis.....*Mozart*

HYMNS

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabaster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

CRUSADERS' HYMN

Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son,
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.

Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine, Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.