Baccalaureate Service State Teachers College Frostburg, Maryland

Sunday Afternoon, June the Twelfth Pineteen Hundred and Thirty-Kight Three-thirty o'clock

> Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voices, Who wondrous things hath done, In whom his world rejoices; Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God Thro' all our life be near us, With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us; And keep us in his grace, And guide us when perplexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given, The Holy One who reigns In earth and highest heaven, The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore, For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

Censar Frank

And shall be evermore.

GLORIA—From "Twelfth Mass".....

The Maryland Singers

SERMON......The Reverend Vernon N. Ridgely
Centre Street Methodist Episcopal Church,
Cumberland, Maryland

HYMN F. J. Haudm

O worship the King, all glorious above! O gratefully sing His pow'r and his love! Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space! His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

His bountiful care what tongue can recite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it descends to the plains, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rains.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail: Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

RECESSIONAL