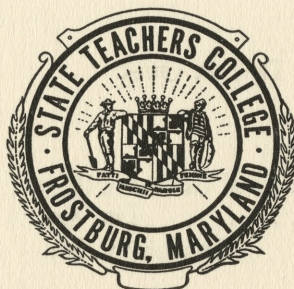


Baccalaureate Service

State Teachers College

FROSTBURG, MARYLAND



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



COMPTON HALL AUDITORIUM
FROSTBURG, MARYLAND

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Organ Prelude: Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring.....Bach
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 H. MARTIN P. DAVIDSON
St. John's Episcopal Church
Frostburg, Maryland

Hymn: Now The Day Is Over

Scripture Reading -
The Epistle of Paul the Apostle to the Romans 14: 1-7
.....DR. EDGAR CORDELL POWERS
Secretary, Maryland Bible Society
Baltimore, Maryland

Anthem: Turn Back Oh Man.....Gustav Holst
The Maryland Singers
Gail Kesner, *Organ*
Judith Kompanek, *Piano*
Charles I. Sager, *Conductor*

Sermon: God's Law of Interdependence
.....DR. EDGAR CORDELL POWERS

Prayer

Hymn: Faith of Our Fathers

Benediction.....THE REVEREND H. MARTIN P. DAVIDSON

Recessional: Triumphal March.....Grieg

HYMNS

NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

Through the long night watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! God's great power
Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then be truly free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.