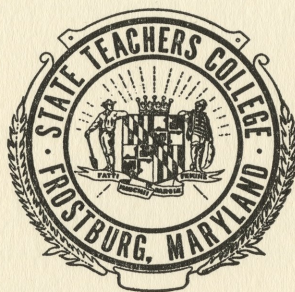


Baccalaureate Service

State Teachers College

FROSTBURG, MARYLAND



SUNDAY EVENING, JUNE THE FIFTH

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY

EIGHT O'CLOCK



COMPTON HALL AUDITORIUM
FROSTBURG, MARYLAND

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Organ Prelude:Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring - *Bach*

Miss Sandra Dillon

Student, Education Department

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 ROBERT W. CURRENT

First Methodist Church

Frostburg, Maryland

Hymn:Faith of Our Fathers

Scripture Reading:Colossians I: 15-23 and II: 4-10

.....THE REVEREND H. MAUNSELL RICHARDSON

Emmanuel Episcopal Church

Cumberland, Maryland

Anthem: Alleluia*Randall Thompson*

The Maryland Singers

Miss Carole A. Bean, Accompanist

Mr. Charles I. Sager, Conductor

Sermon: The Maturity of Faith

.....THE REVEREND H. MAUNSELL RICHARDSON

Prayer

Hymn:Lead Us O Father

BenedictionTHE REVEREND ROBERT W. CURRENT

Recessional:Triumphal March - *Grieg*

HYMNS

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.

LEAD US O FATHER

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace:
Without Thy guiding hand we go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the true and living Way.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth:
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.

Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right:
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darkening night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

Lead us, O Father, to Thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as Thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in Thee.