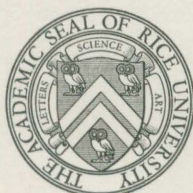


RICE UNIVERSITY

Baccalaureate Service Fifty-first Commencement

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1964, 6:30 P.M.
EAST SIDE OF LOVETT HALL



Program

Academic Procession
Veni Creator Spiritus

Invocation
O God, Our Help in Ages Past

“The One-Dimensional Faith”

The Baccalaureate Sermon

BY WILLIAM MUEHL

Professor of Practical Theology
Yale Divinity School, Yale University

Hundredth Psalm

Benediction

Recessional

The audience is requested to remain in place until after the recessional.

VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Veni, Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple superna gratia
Quae tu creasti, pectora. | 2. Da gaudiorum praemia,
Da gratiorum munera,
Dissolve litis vincula,
Adstringe pacis foedera. |
| 3. Sit laus Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
Nobisque mittat Filius,
Charisma Sancti Spiritus. Amen. | |

O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home. | 4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun. |
| 2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thy arm alone,
And our defense is sure. | 5. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day. |
| 3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same. | 6. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home. |

THE ONE HUNDREDTH PSALM

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice. | 3. O, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do. |
| 2. Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take. | 4. For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. |