

A SERVICE FOR SENIORS IN
HARVARD COLLEGE

THE CLASS OF 2011



THE MEMORIAL CHURCH
H A R V A R D U N I V E R S I T Y

Commencement Day
Thursday, May twenty-sixth, two thousand eleven
eight o'clock in the morning

PLEASE SILENCE PERSONAL TELEPHONES AND PAGERS
UPON ENTERING THE SANCTUARY OF THE MEMORIAL CHURCH.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

PRELUDE “March” from *The Occasional Oratorio*

George Frideric Handel
(1685–1759)

PSALM FOR THE DAY

The audience will rise and say the following Psalm responsively with the Minister:

Minister: I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

People: My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Minister: O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

People: I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Minister: They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

People: This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

Minister: The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

People: O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Minister: O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

People: The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Minister: Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

People: What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Minister: Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

People: Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

Minister: The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

People: The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

Minister: The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

People: The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Minister: Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun-tain side Let free-dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break; The sound pro-long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A-men.

LESSON FROM SCRIPTURE

Proverbs 16:1-9

ADDRESS

The Reverend Dr. Wendel W. Meyer
Acting Pusey Minister in The Memorial Church

PRAYER

HYMN

Now Thank We All Our God

Nun Danket

1 Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - es,
 2 O may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us,

Who won - drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic - es,
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us,

Who, from our moth - ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next. A - men.

BLESSING

POSTLUDE Now Thank We All Our God

Sigfrid Karg-Elert
(1877-1933)*The organist is Edward Elwyn Jones, Gund University Organist and Choirmaster.*