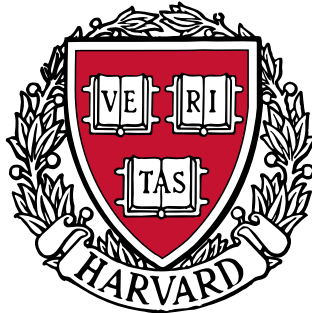


HARVARD UNIVERSITY

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE FOR
THE CLASS OF 2016 IN HARVARD COLLEGE



Tuesday, May twenty-fourth, two thousand sixteen
two o'clock in the afternoon
in the sanctuary of the Memorial Church

The limited seating capacity of the Memorial Church permits the admission of candidates for degrees only, in academic costume. The service is broadcast into Tercentenary Theatre, where parents and friends are invited to take their seats after they have reviewed the academic procession. The procession forms in the Old Yard, steps off from Holworthy Hall, and passes the western front of University Hall, where candidates doff their mortarboards to John Harvard. Led by their Class Marshals, they then proceed to the eastern side of University Hall and to the western porch of the Memorial Church.

This service is conducted by Professor Jonathan L. Walton, Plummer Professor of Christian Morals and Pusey Minister in the Memorial Church. Prayers are offered by the Reverend Dr. Lucy A. Forster-Smith, Sedgwick Chaplain to Harvard University and Senior Minister in the Memorial Church; Harpreet Singh, Harvard Chaplain to the Sikh Community; and Rabbi Getzel Davis, Harvard Chaplain to the Harvard Hillel Reform Community.

The Commencement Choir is conducted by Dr. Andrew G. Clark, Director of Choral Activities and Senior Lecturer on Music at Harvard University; the organist is Edward E. Jones, Gund University Organist and Choirmaster in the Memorial Church.

The Harvard College Class of 2016 Marshals are Reylon Arius Yount (First Marshal), Jessica Alison Barzilay (Second Marshal), Isaac Lalakea Alter, Annie Victoria Dang, Jenny Gao, Jonathan Gusmer Jeffrey, Jennifer Frances Namuli Kizza, Kevin Liang, Jennifer Jia-Hong Liu, Irfan Mahmud, Andrea Ortiz, Wesley Rey Rivera, Gabriela De los Milagros Ruiz Colón, and Kia Caroline Turner.

Please silence all electronic devices upon entering the sanctuary of the Memorial Church.

Photography is not permitted in the Memorial Church.

THE BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

The Baccalaureate Service has long been associated with the commencement exercises of American colleges and universities, and forms a link between these increasingly secular institutions and their religious origins. The term baccalaureate is derived from two Latin words, *bacca*, or “berry,” and *laureus*, “laurel,” which might refer to the wreaths of laurel with which new graduates were crowned in European ceremonies of the medieval period.

Harvard’s first Commencement, that of 1642, is the first recorded such ceremony in English North America, and in it are rudiments of its Cambridge University ancestor, whose thirteenth-century statutes describe a Baccalaureate sermon preached while a candidate “sat with bowed head over which his hood was drawn, a picture of abject humility and utter embarrassment.” No seventeenth-century Harvard Baccalaureate sermons survive: eighteenth-century specimens are post-revolutionary, with the 1794 sermon of David Tappan, third Hollis Professor of Divinity, one of the oldest. One symbol of continuity maintained in this service is the singing of Psalm 78 to the tune St. Martin’s. The text and tune have been sung at Harvard Commencement and Baccalaureate at least since 1806.

In the nineteenth century, the seniors in Harvard College routinely extended an invitation to the President to address them, and with few exceptions this tradition has been maintained. For some years it has been our happy custom to include the readings from scriptures sacred to the many religious traditions of the Class, and to invite members of the Harvard Chaplains to offer prayers in behalf of the Class, the University, and the world. The occasion is both joyful and solemn, intimate and public, filled with the exuberance of youth and sustained by venerable and weighty tradition. Next to Commencement itself, Baccalaureate is perhaps our oldest public occasion.

*The Reverend Peter J. Gomes (1942–2011)
Former Pusey Minister in the Memorial Church
and Plummer Professor of Christian Morals*

ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL from *Music for the Royal Fireworks* George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

Following the Class Marshals the candidates for degrees enter into the body of the church.

PRESIDENTIAL FANFARE Domine, salvam fac Charles Gounod (1818–1893)

The Class stands at the entrance of the President.

Domine, salvam fac, Præsidentem nostram,
Et exaudi nos in die qua invocaverimus te.

*O Lord, save our President,
And answer us when we call on you.*

SALUTATION Jonathan L. Walton
*Plummer Professor of Christian Morals and Pusey Minister,
The Memorial Church, Harvard University*

HYMN Give Ear, Ye Children, to My Law *St. Martin's*

The Class standing

- | | |
|---|---|
| I. Give ear, ye children, to my law
Devout attention lend,
Let the instructions of my mouth
Deep in your hearts descend. | IV. Let children learn the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,
Which, in our younger years, we saw,
And which our fathers told. |
| II. My tongue, by inspiration taught,
Shall parables unfold:
Dark oracles, but understood
And owned for truths of old, | V. Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,—
That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs. |
| III. Which we from sacred registers
Of ancient times have known,
And our forefathers' pious care
To us has handed down. | |

READINGS

from the Holy Quran (Islam)
read in Arabic by Abderhman Abuhashem
read in English by Farhana Nabi

from the Writings of Yi I (Confucianism)
read in Korean by Adela Kim
read in English by Colton Valentine

from the New Testament (Christianity)
read in Greek by Veronica Wickline
read in English by Denzel Paige

from the Writings of Reinhold Niebuhr (Christianity)
read in English by Tabata Amaral de Pontes

PRAYER

Harpreet Singh
Harvard Chaplain, Sikh Community

ANTHEM

“Meet Me Here” from *Considering Matthew Shepard* *Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)*
Kate Massinger '16, soprano *music and text*

Meet me here
Won't you meet me here
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins
There's a balm in the silence
Like an understanding air
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins

We've been walking through the darkness
On this long, hard climb
Carried ancestral sorrow
For too long a time
Will you lay down your burden
Lay it down, come with me
It will never be forgotten
Held in love, so tenderly

*Meet me here
Won't you meet me here
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins
There's a joy in the singing
Like an understanding air
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins.*

Then we'll come to the mountain
We'll go bounding to see
That great circle of dancing
And we'll dance endlessly
And we'll dance with all the children
Who've been lost along the way
We will welcome each other
Coming home, this glorious day

*We are home in the mountain
And we'll gently understand
That we've been friends forever
That we've never been alone
We'll sing on through any darkness
And our Song will be our sight
We can learn to offer praise again
Coming home to the light...*

READINGS

from the Bhagavad Gita (Hinduism)
read in Sanskrit by Kirin Gupta
read in English by Irfan Mahmud

from Dao De Jing (Taoism)
read in Mandarin Chinese and English by Milly Wang

from the Hebrew Bible (Judaism)
read in Hebrew by Orlea Miller
read in English by Elena Hoffenberg

PRAYER

Rabbi Getzel Davis
Harvard Chaplain, Harvard Hillel Reform Community

ANTHEM

Unclouded Day *Josiah Kelly Akwood (1828–1909)*
arr. Shawn Kirchner (b. 1970)

O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
They tell me of a home far away
And they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

*O the land of cloudless days,
O the land of an unclouded sky,
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise:
O they tell me of an unclouded day.*

O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone,
They tell me of a land far away,
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance through the unclouded day.

O they tell me of a king in his beauty there,
They tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where he sits on a throne that is bright as the sun
In the city that is made of gold.

ADDRESS

Drew Gilpin Faust
President of Harvard University

HYMN

Now Thank We All Our God

Nun danket alle Gott

The Class standing

Now thank we all our God with heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done, in whom his world rejoices,
Who, from our parents' arms, hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love, and still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God through 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.

BLESSING

Lucy A. Forster-Smith

*Sedgwick Chaplain to the University and Senior Minister,
The Memorial Church, Harvard University*

RECESSIONAL

“Alles was Odem hat”

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

from *Singet dem Herrn ein neues Lied*, BWV 225

Alles was Odem hat, lobe den Herrn, Halleluja!

Everything that has breath, praise the Lord, Hallelujah!

Psalm 150:6

“Toccata” from *Symphony No. 5*

Charles-Marie Widor (1844–1937)

The Class exits following the President, clergy, readers, and Class Marshals.