

Baccalaureate Services
Fleischmanns High School
Sunday Evening
June 25, 1939
8:15 P. M. D. S. T

Processional	People rise when seniors enter
Invocation	Rev.. A. Braisland, Pastor Adventist Church, Bedell, Arena, Shavetown
Hymn	America, the Beautiful
Prayer	Rev. Stanley Skuker, Pastor, First Methodist Church, Phoenicia, Lanesville
Duet	The Open Road- -Kountz, by the Misses Gaylord and Waltke
Scripture	Rev. Stanley Shuker Pastor, First Methodist Church, Phoenicia, Lanesville
Hymn	Faith of Fathers
Sermon	OPEN WINDOWS, Rev: Jay O. Warner, Pastor; Methodist Church, Pine Hill, Shandaken, Big Indian, Oliverea
Prayer	Rev. F. S. H. Bailey, Pastor, First Baptist Church, Phoenicia; The Community Church of Chichester
Hymn	Lead On O King Eternal
Benediction	Rev. William A. Fox., Pastor, Methodist Church, Fleischmanns, Halcott
Recessional	Seniors March out,

America, the Beautiful

O Beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees, beyond the years,
Thine alabster cities gleam,
Undimmed by human tears.
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

Lead On, O King Eternal

Faith of Our Fathers

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungon, 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.

Lead on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has come:
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Thro' days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong,
And, now, O King Eternal;
We lift our battle song.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To 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..

Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums;
With deeds of love and mercy,
The heav'nly kingdom comes.

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 on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears,
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted: o'er us;
We journey in Its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Amen

Amen

