

48th Annual Commencement of the University of Oregon

Program
for
Baccalaureate Sunday



FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday, June Fifteenth, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-Four

At Eleven A. M.

The Circuit Rider

God tramps on through the scourging rains,
God vaults into the saddle,
Rides alone past the dusty plains,
God's back bends to the paddle—
Cedar branches and sunlight through!
And on, still on, speeds the lone canoe!

God rides out on His ancient quest;
Healing, saving, commanding.
Here in the savage unknown West,
Settlement, cabin, landing—
Well they know the steady beat,
In the stillness, of God's horse's feet.

God leads to grace the pioneers,
Who walk each hour with danger,
Knows these grim men for His peers;
Gives His bread to the stranger—
Doing all that a neighbor can,
God rides still, a weary man.

God rides out! And founds three states;
Their scourger, their defender;
Guides their loves and tones their hates,
Leads them into splendor!
God—in the Circuit Rider's breast—
Once more, God built a world—our West.

—Mary Carolyn Davies

Portuguese Hymn

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

Hymn

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, deeper company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray,
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

Program



Organ Processional

ANNABEL DENN

Invocation

REV. CHARLES E. DUNHAM
Pastor, First Baptist Church, Eugene

Hymn—Portuguese

Scripture Reading

REV. BRUCE J. GIFFEN
Presbyterian University Pastor

Solo—Hear Ye, Israel *Mendelssohn*
MME. ROSE MCGREW, *soprano*

Prayer

REV. WILLIAM SCHOELER
Pastor, Lutheran Church, Aurora, Oregon

Anthem—*The Circuit Rider *Teague*
UNIVERSITY CHOIR

Sermon—"Christ's Call to Youth"

DR. J. T. VILLERS
Pastor, First Baptist Church, Portland

Hymn—Maryton

Benediction

REV. E. V. STIVERS
Pastor, First Christian Church, Eugene

Postlude

ANNABEL DENN

* Written for R. A. Booth.

