

WATERLOO LUTHERAN UNIVERSITY



BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

November 3, 1968

UNIVERSITY THEATRE-AUDITORIUM
WATERLOO, ONTARIO

All Saint's Sunday

Matins

PRELUDE:

PROCESSIONAL HYMNLEONI (YIGDAL)

1. The God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love;
To Him uplift your voice,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand.
2. Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bound we urge our way
At His command.
The watery deep we pass
With Jesus in our view;
And through the howling wilderness
Our way pursue.
3. The goodly land we see
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.
4. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And glorious with his saints in light
For ever reigns.
5. The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing,
And 'Holy, holy, holy,' cry,
'Almighty King,
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be:
Eternal Father, great I AM,
We worship thee.
6. The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost!'
They ever cry;
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays.
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise. Amen.

THE VERSICLES (spoken)

O Lord, open thou my lips.

AND MY MOUTH SHALL SHOW FORTH THY PRAISE.

Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

MAKE HASTE TO HELP ME, O LORD.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE,
WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN. ALLELUIA.

O come, let us worship the Lord.

FOR HE IS OUR MAKER.

VENITE EXULTEMUS (the Choir)

THE PSALM:

Bless the Lord, O my soul: AND ALL THAT IS WITHIN ME,
BLESS HIS HOLY NAME.

Bless the Lord, O my Soul: AND FORGET NOT ALL HIS BENEFITS;

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: WHO HEALETH ALL THY DISEASES;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: WHO CROWNETH THEE
WITH LOVING KINDNESS AND TENDER MERCIES;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: SO THAT THY
YOUTH IS RENEWED LIKE THE EAGLE'S.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment: FOR ALL
THAT ARE OPPRESSED.

He made known his ways unto Moses: HIS ACTS UNTO THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL.

The Lord is merciful and gracious: SLOW TO ANGER, AND PLENTEOUS IN MERCY.

He will not always chide: NEITHER WILL HE KEEP HIS ANGER FOREVER.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins: NOR REWARDED US ACCORDING TO OUR INIQUITIES.

For as the heaven is high above the earth: SO GREAT IS HIS MERCY TOWARD THEM THAT FEAR HIM.

As far as the east is from the west: SO FAR HATH HE REMOVED OUR TRANSGRESSIONS FROM US.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit: AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

THE FIRST LESSON: Revelation 7:9-17

O Lord, have mercy upon us. THANKS BE TO GOD.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS: (the Choir)

THE SECOND LESSON: Matthew 5:1-12

O Lord, have mercy upon us. THANKS BE TO GOD.

THE ANTHEM: (the Choir) Greater Love Hath No Man - John Ireland

Many waters cannot quench Love, neither can the floods drown it.
Love is strong as death.
Greater Love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for
for his friends.

Who His own Self bare our sins in His own Body on the tree,
That we, being dead to sins, should live unto righteousness.
Ye are wash'd, ye are sanctified, ye are justified,
In the Name of the Lord Jesus.

Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation,
That ye should shew forth the praises of Him who hath call'd you out
of darkness,
Into his marvelous light.

I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your
bodies,
A living sacrifice, Holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable
service.

HYMN IRISH. C.M.

1. Thy kingdom come! On bended knee
The passing ages pray;
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.
2. But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong;
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.
3. And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:
4. The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed;
5. When knowledge, hand in hand with
peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;
The day of perfect righteousness
The promised day of God.

THE SERMON:

THE PRAYER: (spoken) Lord, have mercy upon us.

LORD, HAVE MERCY UPON US.

CHRIST, HAVE MERCY UPON US.

LORD, HAVE MERCY UPON US.

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

The lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

THE COLLECT FOR THE DAY AND SPECIAL COLLECTS:

Let my mouth be filled with thy praise. *And with thy honor all the day.*

O Lord, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Bless we the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

THE BENEDICTION:

RECESSIONAL HYMN BATTLE HYMN

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.
Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.
2. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.
Glory, glory, Hallelujah! Glory, glory, Hallelujah!
Glory, glory, Hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

POSTLUDE:

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Professor Walter H. Kemp, chairman of the department of music, is organist and director of the choir.

Mr. Bert Kowaltschuk, graduating senior, is the first lector.

Dr. Eduard R. Riegert, professor of homiletics and liturgics, is the preacher.

The Reverend E. Richard Urdahl, University Pastor, is the liturgist.

Dr. Herbert Whitney, professor of geography and planning, is the second lector.