

1944

## Augsburg Theological Seminary, 1944

Augsburg Theological Seminary

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# Commencement Exercises



## Augsburg Theological Seminary



Friday, May 19, 1944

Eight o'clock



### PROGRAM

PRELUDE . . . . . Selected  
Prof. Henry P. Opseth

HYMN—"The Church's One Foundation"

INVOCATION

Rev. F. Ditmanson

SONG—"O God, Our Help in Ages Past" . . . . . Croft  
The Augsburg Quartette

ADDRESS—"Ministers of Christ"

Dr. John M. Stensvaag

SONG—"Jesus Savior, Pilot Me" . . . . . Gould  
The Augsburg Quartette

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

President Bernhard Christensen

HYMN—"Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak"

BENEDICTION



### GRADUATES

SILAS EDWARD ERICKSON

ORVILLE RUDOLPH KLEPPE

ALBERT OLSON

LAWRENCE R. RASMUSSEN

KARL IVER STENDAL

JOHN P. STRAND

MERTON P. STROMMEN

ERLING M. TUNGSETH

*"The Word Became Flesh"*

### "The Church's One Foundation"

The Church's one foundation, Is Jesus Christ her Lord;  
She is His new creation, By water and the Word:  
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His holy Bride;  
With His own blood He bought her And for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation, Yet one o'er all the earth;  
Her charter of salvation, One Lord, one Faith, one birth;  
One holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food;  
And to one hope she presses, With ev'ry grace endued.

Yet she on earth hath union, With God, the Three in One,  
And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won:  
Oh, happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace, that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee.

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### "Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak"

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

