

1947

Augsburg Theological Seminary, 1947

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Commencement Exercises

Augsburg Theological Seminary

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1947

Eight o'clock

PROGRAM

PRELUDE—Selected - - - PROF. HENRY P. OPSETH

HYMN—*The Church's One Foundation*

INVOCATION - - - REVEREND PAUL SONNACK

SONG - - - AUGSBURG GOSPEL QUARTET

ADDRESS - - - DR. MELVIN A. HELLAND

SONG - - - AUGSBURG GOSPEL QUARTET

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS

PRESIDENT BERNHARD CHRISTENSEN

HYMN—*Take My Life and Let It Be*

BENEDICTION - - - REVEREND ELDOR A. EVENSON

GRADUATES

Howard Benson Franzen Chester E. Hoversten Ernest B. Kasin
Arthur John Reesnes Iver G. Sonnack Justin A. Torgrimson

Pastors representing the Lutheran Free Church on the examining committee 1947:
Reverend Johan B. Dahlen Reverend Eldor A. Evenson.

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move
With the impulse of Thy love:
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou dost choose.

Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.



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 heaven 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 every 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 every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious,
Shall be the Church at rest.

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