

1931

# Theological Department of Augsburg Seminary, 1931

Theological Department, Augsburg Seminary

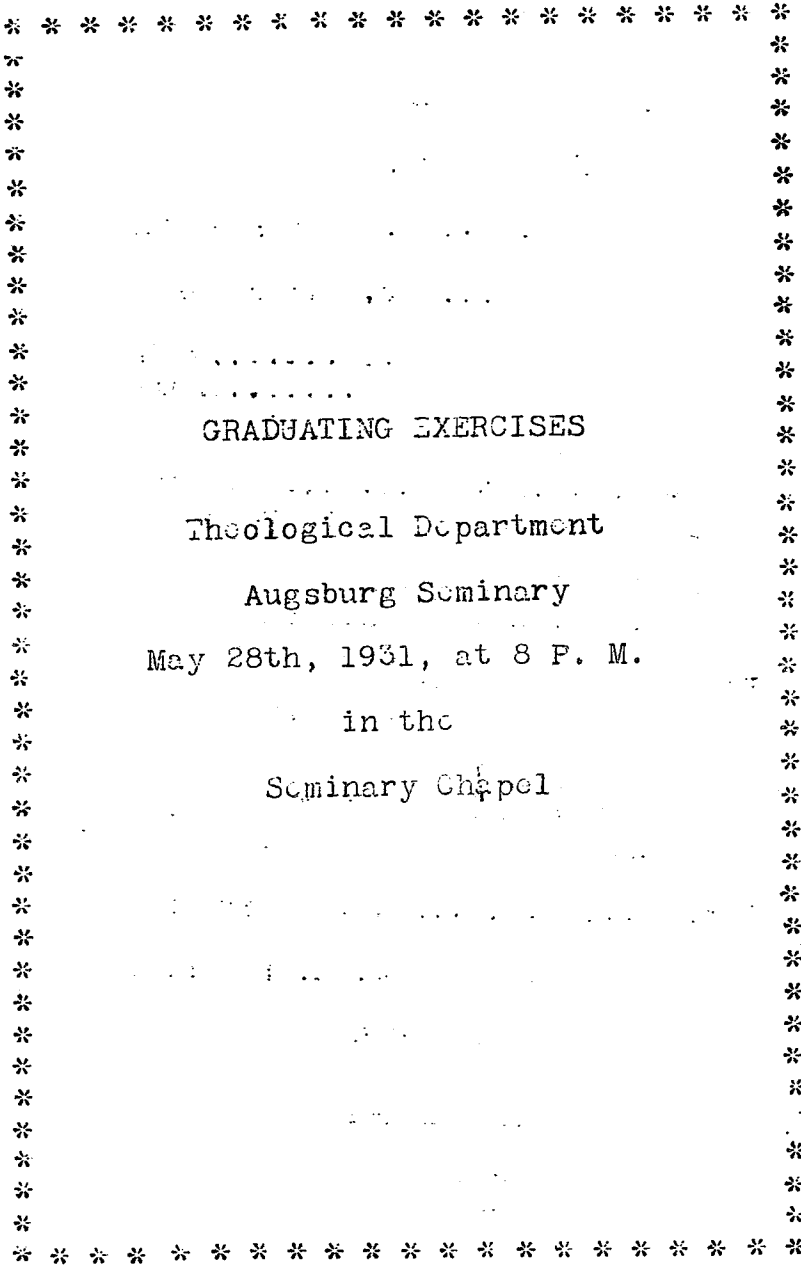
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GRADUATING EXERCISES

Theological Department

Augsburg Seminary

May 28th, 1931, at 8 P. M.

in the

Seminary Chapel

P r o g r a m

Hymn.....No. 1 on Program

Invocation.....Rev. Elmer Huset

- a) Cavatina.....Raff
- b) Andante Religioso.....Thome  
Olsen-Opseth Trio

Solo.....Selected  
Miss Jennie Skurdalsvold

Tale til graduenterne  
Prof. Andreas Helland

Presentation of Diplomas  
Pres. George Sverdrup

Solo -  
"Consider and Hear Me" Wooler  
Miss Jennie Skurdalsvold

Hymn.....No. 2 on Program

Benediction...Rev. J. A. Pederson

\* \* \* \* \*

Graduates

Ole Helland  
John Løland

1.

Bilt on the Rock the Church doth stand,  
Even when steeples are falling;  
Crumpled have spires in every land,  
Bells still are chiming and calling;  
Calling the young and old to rest,  
But above all the soul distrest,  
Longing for rest everlasting.

We are God's house of living stones,  
Builded for His habitation;  
He through baptismal grace us owns  
Heirs of His wondrous salvation;  
Were we but two His name to tell,  
Yet He would deign with us to dwell,  
With all His grace and His favor.

Grant then, O God, where'er men roam,  
That when the church bells are ringing,  
Many in Jesus's faith may come  
Where He His message is bringing:  
I know mine own, mine own know me,  
Ye, not the world, my face shall see:  
My peace I leave with you. Amen.

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower,  
 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
 Thee will I love with all my power,  
 In all my works, and Thee alone:  
 Thee will I love, till the pure fire  
 Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
 Nor suffer me again to stray;  
 Strengthen my feet, with steady pace  
 Still to press forward in thy way,  
 That all my powers with all their might  
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
 Thee will I love, my Lord; my God!  
 Thee will I love beneath Thy frown  
 Or smile; Thy scepter or Thy rod.  
 What though my flesh and heart decay?  
 Thee shall I love in endless day.