

Baccalaureate Service

Class of 2015

Sunday, May 17, 2015 | 6pm

Welcome Mr. Rob Yancey

Song of Preparation "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing" John Wyeth
Robert Robinson

Come Thou fount of ev'ry blessing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, mount of Thy redeeming love.

Here I raise mine Ebenezer, hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger wand'ring from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger, interposed His precious blood.

O to grace how great a debtor, daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter, bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
Prone to wander Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it; seal it for Thy courts above.

New Testament ReadingJohn 14:25-28..... Nate Robbins

These things I have spoken to you while I am still with you.
But the Helper, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name,
He will teach you all things and bring to your remembrance all that I have
said to you. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. Not as the world
gives do I give to you. Let not your hearts be troubled, neither let them be afraid.
You heard me say to you, 'I am going away, and I will come to you.'
If you loved me, you would have rejoiced, because I am going to the Father,
for the Father is greater than I.

Prayer for Graduates Devan Grayson

"Whom Shall I Fear?" Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash
Scott Cash

You hear me when I call, You are my morning song,
Though darkness fills the night, it cannot hide the light,
Whom shall I fear?

You crush the enemy underneath my feet;
You are my sword and shield, though troubles linger still,
Whom shall I fear?

*I know Who goes before me, I know Who stands behind;
The God of angel armies is always by my side.
The One who reigns forever, He is a friend of mine;
The God of angel armies is always by my side.*

My strength is in Your name, for You alone can save;
You will deliver me, Yours is the victory,
Whom shall I fear, whom shall I fear?

And nothing formed against me shall stand;
You hold the whole world in Your hands.
I'm holding on to Your promises,
You are faithful, You are faithful.

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"Just a Closer Walk With Thee" Traditional Folk song

I am weak, but Thou art strong; Jesus, keep me from all wrong;
I'll be satisfied as long as I walk, let me walk close to Thee.

*Just a closer walk with Thee, grant it, Jesus, is my plea,
Daily walking close to Thee, let it be, dear Lord, let it be.*

Through this world of toil and snares, if I falter, Lord, who cares?
Who with me my burden shares? None but Thee, dear Lord, none but Thee.

When my feeble life is o'er, time for me will be no more;
Guide me gently, safely o'er to Thy kingdom shore, to Thy shore.

Offertory "I Am Bound for the Promised Land" Southern Harmony
Emily Bertran, Joseph Menkis,
Zoe Nerantzis, Harrison Reeder,
and James Willieme; ringers
arr. James D. Kimball

Sermon "A Generation that Remembers" Mr. Rob Yancey
~ Judges 2:6-15

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Song of Response "In Christ Alone" Keith Getty
Stuart Townend

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song.
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground, firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone, Who took on flesh, fullness of God in helpless babe;
This gift of love, and righteousness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died, the wrath of God was satisfied,
For every sin on Him was laid, here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay, light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious Day, up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory, sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His, and He is mine, bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man, can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns, or calls me home, here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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Benediction

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*Fourth Presbyterian Church is a member congregation
of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church (EPC).*

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