
BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Class of 2023



Belmont Chapel

ST. MARK'S SCHOOL

SOUTHBOROUGH, MASSACHUSETTS

FRIDAY, JUNE NINTH

TWO THOUSAND TWENTY-THREE

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Introit: *Age Quod Agis* Words: Mary Geary Aertsen Music: J. Stanley Sheppard

Procession

All stand as the Choir and Class of 2023 enter the Chapel

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry Francis Lyte

John Goss



1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven;
2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor
3. Fa - ther - like he tends and spares us;
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore him;



to his feet thy trib - ute bring;
to his peo - ple in dis - tress;
well our fee - ble frame he knows;
ye be - hold him face to face;



ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
praise him still, the same as ev - er,
in his hand he gen - tly bears us,
sun and moon, bow down be fore him,



ev - er - more his prais - es sing:
slow to chide, and swift to bless:
res - cues us from all our foes.
dwell - ers all in time and space.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
Praise with us the God of grace.

Salutation and Opening Collect

Scripture Readings

Please be seated

Shehecheyanu Prayer

Read in Hebrew by Josiah Jones '23

Blessed are you, O Lord our God, King of the Universe,
Who has kept us alive, and sustained us,
And has brought us to this special time.

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Read in Greek by Ingrid Yeung '23

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted; a time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; a time to seek, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to throw away; a time to tear, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; a time to love, and a time to hate; a time for war, and a time for peace.

Philippians 4:8-9

Read in Latin by Arjun Yerabothu '23

Finally, brothers, whatever is true, whatever is noble, whatever is right, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is admirable—if anything is excellent or praiseworthy—think about such things. Whatever you have learned or received or heard from me, or seen in me—put it into practice. And the God of peace will be with you.

Anthem

Baba Yetu (*The Lord's Prayer in Swahili*)

Christopher Tin

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.

Baccalaureate Address

David Vachris

Director of Community Life

Please stand and sing

For the Beauty of the Earth

Text: F. S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)

Tune: *Dix*, C. Kocher (1786-1872)



1. For the__ beau - ty of the earth, for the beau - ty
2. For the__ beau - ty of each hour of the day and
3. For the__ joy of ear and eye, for the heart and
4. For the__ joy of hu - man love, bro - ther, sis - ter,
5. For each_ per - fect gift of thine to the world so



of the skies, for the__ love which from our birth
of the night, hill and__ vale, and tree and flow'r,
mind's de - light, for the__ mys - tic har - mo - ny
par - ent, child, friends on__ earth and friends a - bove,
free - ly giv'n, faith and__ hope and love di - vine,



o - ver and a - round us lies,
sun and moon, and stars of light,
link - ing sense to sound and sight,
for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
peace on earth and joy in heav'n,

Refrain



God of Love, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate-ful praise.

Prayers and Reflections

Officiant: The Lord be with you.
People: And also with you.
Officiant: Let us pray.

Charlene Murima '23 – Read in Shona

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.

Fiona Tron '23 – Read in French

Grasp some sunlight	There are some ways	Always farther away
In your two palms	Unknown to Man	Sing on your way
A bit of sun	There are some paths	The world belongs
And go away!	So overhead!	To those who own nothing
Go with the wind	Don't regret what	
Follow your dream	You leave behind	
Depart right now	Look over there	— Maurice Carême
Youth is so short!	The shining view	

Steven Yang '23 – Read in German

You need not understand this life.
Then it will become a festival.
Simply let every day happen to you
like a child who, passing by,
from every breeze
receives many blossoms as a gift.
She doesn't collect or save them,
that doesn't occur to the child.
She loosens them quietly from her hair
in which they were so gladly caught
and, to youth's sweet years, holds
her hands stretched out for more.

—Rainer Maria Rilke

Shreeya Sareddy '23 – Read in Chinese

Knowing others is intelligence;
Knowing yourself is true wisdom.
Mastering others is strength;
Mastering yourself is true power.
If you realize that you have enough,
You are truly rich.
If you stay in the center,
You will endure.
To die but not to perish is to be eternally present.
—The Tao Te Ching

Willis Ryckman '23 – Read in Spanish

Wanderer, the only way is your footsteps, there is no other.
Wanderer, there is no way, you make the way as you go.
As you go, you make the way and stopping to look behind,
you see the path that your feet will never travel again.
Wanderer, there is no way — only foam trails in the sea.
—Antonio Machado

Collect for Graduation – *Read by All*

O God, from whom we come and to whom we go, and by whose will the time between coming and going is time to find ourselves and time to find you: We offer thanks for this time of change, for new knowledge and new friendships, and new perspectives in our lives. Help us to remember. Help us to become. Help us to be of use. For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.

The St. Mark's School Prayer – *Read by All*

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to prosper with Thy blessing the Work of St. Mark's School. Grant that all who serve Thee here, whether as Governors, teachers, or learners, may set Thy Holy will ever before them, and do that which is well pleasing in Thy sight; that so both the Church and the Commonwealth of this land may be bettered by their efforts, and they themselves finally be made partakers of everlasting life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Choral Benediction: Apple Tree Blessing

Text and Music: James Wallace, 2023

Please stand and sing

Sun Of My Soul

The St. Mark's School Hymn

Text: John Keble, 1820

Tune: Hursley, pub. Vienna c. 1774
adapted Dublin, c. 1844



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly
3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the
4. Come near and bless us when we



dear, It is not night if
sleep My wear - ied eye - lids
poor With bless - ings from thy
wake Ere through the world our



thou be near: O may no
gen - tly steep, Be my last
bound - less store; Be ev - ery
way we take; Till in the



earth - born cloud a - rise To hide thee
thought, how sweet to rest For ev - er
mourn - er's sleep to - night Like in - fant's
o - cean of thy love We lose our -



from thy ser - vant's eyes.
on my Sav - ior's breast.
slum - bers, pure and light.
selves in hea - ven a - bove. A - men.

Organ Postlude

The Choir and Clergy process out of the Chapel followed by the Class of 2023.

ST. MARK'S SCHOOL

BELMONT CHAPEL

John C. Warren '74

Head of School

The Reverend Barbara G. Talcott

Head Chaplain

The Reverend Katrina H. Solter

Associate Chaplain

James M. Wallace

Director of Music

Jeremy Bruns

Organist

THE MISSION OF ST. MARK'S SCHOOL

St. Mark's School educates young people for lives of leadership and service. Founded in 1865 as an intentionally small residential community, the School challenges its students to develop their particular analytic and creative capabilities by both inspiring their academic and spiritual curiosity and kindling their passion for discovery. We value cooperation over self-interest, and we encourage all members of our community to explore their place in the larger world beyond our campus.