

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE
CLASS OF JUNE 1945

TOPAZ HIGH SCHOOL
8:00 P.M.

CIVIC AUDITORIUM
MAY 27, 1945

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

NOW IN THE DAYS OF YOUTH

1. Now in the days of youth,
When life flows fresh and free,
Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives
We give ourselves to thee;
Our fervent gift receive,
And fit us to fulfill,
Through all our days, in all our ways,
Our Heav'nly Father's will.
2. Teach us where'er we live,
To act as in thy sight,
And do what thou wouldst have us do
With radiant delight;
Not choosing what is great,
Nor spurning what is small,
But take as from thy hands our tasks
And glorify them all.
3. Teach us to love the true,
The beautiful and pure,
And let us not for one short hour
An evil thought endure.
But give us grace to stand
Decided, brave and strong,
The lovers of all holy things,
The foes of all things wrong. Amen.

Chairman: Dr. Laverne C. Bane

- PROCESSIONAL.....Senior Class
- PRELUDE.....Mrs. Wallace Crane
- CALL TO WORSHIP
- INVOCATION.....Father Stoecke
- HYMN....."Now In The Days Of Youth"
Congregation
- SERMON.....Reverend Motoyoshi
- VOCAL SOLO.....June Egashira
"The Green Cathedral" by Hahn
- HYMN....."I Would Be True"
Congregation
- SERMON.....Reverend Shimada
- HYMN....."Hear, Hear, O Ye Nation"
Congregation
- BENEDICTION.....Reverend Imai
- RECESSIONAL.....Senior Class

I WOULD BE TRUE

1. I would be true,
for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure,
for there are those who care;
I would be strong,
for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave,
for there is much to dare,
I would be brave,
for there is much to dare.

2. I would be friend of all--
the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving,
and forget the gift;
I would be humble,
for I know my weakness;
I would look up,
and laugh, and love, and lift,
I would look up,
and laugh, and love, and lift.
Amen.

HEAR, HEAR, O YE NATIONS

1. Hear, hear, O ye Nations,
and hearing obey
The cry from the past
and the call of today;
Earth wearies and wastes
with her fresh life outpoured,
The prey of the cannon, the spoil of the sword,
The prey of the cannon, the spoil of the sword.

2. Lo, dawns the new era,
transcending the old,
The poet's rapt vision,
by prophet foretold;
From War's grim tradition
it maketh appeal
To service of all in a world's commonweal,
To service of all in a world's commonweal.

3. Then, then shall the empire
of right over wrong
Be shield to the weak
and a curb to the strong;
Then justice prevail,
and the battleflags furled,
The High Court of Nations give law to the world,
The High Court of Nations give law to the world.

4. And thou, O my Country,
from many made one,
Last born of the nations,
at morning thy sun,
Arise to the place
thou art given to fill,
And lead the world triumph of peace and good will,
And lead the world triumph of peace and good will.
Amen.