

Tufts University  
Medford/Somerville  
Massachusetts

Tufts

The Baccalaureate  
Service

Saturday, May 18, 2013



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## ORDER OF SERVICE

THE BACCALAUREATE SERVICE FOR 2013

held under the auspices of the Office of the University Chaplain

Flowers on the dais celebrate the lives of members of the Tufts community who have died this past academic year.

### Processional

The audience will please rise for the procession.

#### PLATFORM PARTY

Linda Abriola, *Dean of the School of Engineering*

Naila Baloch, *Muslim Chaplain*

John Barker, *Dean of Undergraduate and Graduate Students*

Robert R. Bendetson, *University Trustee*

Joanne Berger-Sweeney, *Dean of the School of Arts and Sciences*

Patricia Budd Kepler, *University Chaplain ad interim*

Lynn Cooper, *Catholic Chaplain*

James Glaser, *Dean of Academic Affairs, Arts and Sciences*

David R. Harris, *Provost and Senior Vice President*

Boris Hasselblatt, *Marshal*

Anthony P. Monaco, *President of the University*

William R. O'Reilly, Jr., *University Trustee*

Rachael Pettengill-Rasure, *Protestant Chaplain*

Bruce Reitman, *Dean of Student Affairs*

Jeffrey Summit, *Jewish Chaplain*

#### SENIOR BACCALAUREATE READERS

Ankita Agarwal A13

Emily Bartlett A13

Stephen D. Goeman II A13

Emma Goldstein A13

Griselle Ong A13

Virginia Saurman A13

Chowdhury Shamsh A13

#### WENDELL PHILLIPS SPEAKER

Kristen Ford E13

**Invocation**

Reverend Patricia Budd Kepler

**Greetings of Peace**

Chaplain Rachael Pettengill-Rasure

**Hymn**

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Words by Eleanor Farjeon, 1931

Gaelic melody arranged by Martin Shaw, 1931

Soloist: Barbara Florvil A13

The soloist will sing the first verse. The audience is invited to join in the second and third verses.

1. *Morning has broken like the first morning,  
blackbird has spoken like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing; praise for the morning;  
praise for them springing fresh from the word.*
2. *Sweet the rain's new fall sunlit from heaven,  
like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
sprung in completeness where God's feet pass.*
3. *Mine is the sunlight; mine is the morning  
born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise every morning,  
God's recreation of the new day.*

**Wendell Phillips  
Speech**

Kristen Ford

**Prayer for the  
University**

Chaplain Lynn Cooper

**Readings**

SHĀNTI PĀTH, KATHA UPANISHAD

Read by Ankita Agarwal

Together may we (the Teacher and the student) be protected.  
Together may we be nourished. Together may we work with great energy.  
May our journey together be brilliant and effective.  
May there be no bad feelings between us.  
Om Peace, Peace, Peace.

BRHADARANYAKA UPANISHAD – I.iii.28

Lead us (the Teacher and the student) from Unreal to the Real.  
Lead us from the Darkness to the Light.  
Lead us from the Fear of Death to the Knowledge of Immortality.  
Om, Peace, Peace, Peace.

THE TORAH/DEUTERONOMY 30:11–14, 19

Read by Emma Goldstein

Surely, this teaching which I enjoin upon you this day is not too baffling for you, nor is it beyond reach. It is not in the heavens that you should say, “Who among us can go up to the heavens and get it for us and impart it to us, that we may observe it?” Neither is it beyond the sea, that you should say, “Who among us can cross to the other side of the sea and get it for us and impart it to us, that we may observe it?” No, the thing is very close to you, in your mouth and in your heart, to observe it...

I call heaven and earth to witness for you this day: I have put before you life and death, blessing and curse. Choose life—so that you and your children will live.

THE NEW TESTAMENT/MATTHEW 6:19-21, 25, 33

Read by Griselle Ong

Do not store up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust consume and where thieves break in and steal; but store up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust consumes and where thieves do not break in and steal. For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also. Therefore I tell you, do not worry about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, or about your body, what you will wear. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing? But strive first for the realm of God and God’s righteousness, and all these things will be given to you as well.

THE QUR’AN/AL-SHARH 94:1-8

Read by Chowdhury Shamsh

Have We not opened up thy heart, and lifted from thee the burden that had weighed so heavily on thy back? And [have We not] raised thee high in dignity? And, behold, with every hardship comes ease: verily, with every hardship comes ease! Hence, when thou art freed [from distress], remain steadfast, and unto thy Sustainer turn with love.

READING FROM CARL SAGAN

Read by Stephen D. Goeman II

The world is so exquisite, with so much love and moral depth, that there is no reason to deceive ourselves with pretty stories for which there’s little good evidence. Far better, it seems to me, in our vulnerability is to look Death in the eye and be grateful every day for the brief but magnificent opportunity that life provides.

## Litany

Led by Emily Bartlett and Virginia Saurman

*Everyone will please join in the response.*

For the values that a university at its best imparts; love of learning and of truth, an understanding of the essential unity of human knowledge and of humankind, a sense of community, self-respect and respect for others, a commitment to rationality and sanity, and an appreciation of beauty...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For the conversations that helped us understand ourselves, that made us realize that we are not alone, that entertained and stimulated and upset us...conversations that broadened our vision and understanding—in classrooms and dorm rooms—that forced us to mature and think and grow...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For the images and memories of this place that will flash in our minds for the rest of our lives—walking up the memorial steps, looking out from the library roof, staying up for yet another all-nighter...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For the intellectual skills that a university hones and sharpens: the ability to think logically, to make sound judgments based on evidence, to solve problems by careful analysis and discussion leading to action, to develop abstract ideas and relate them to concrete reality, to communicate thoughts and feelings effectively through language and symbols, and to appreciate historical and cultural context...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For parties and gatherings, planned and spontaneous, that brought us together, for long talks in which our hearts opened up and understanding was born, for relationships with each other, ones that lasted long and even the ones, so important at the time, which are vivid no more, yet still remembered...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For the willingness to doubt, which the university encourages and supports—to challenge the accepted wisdom in all fields, to examine and test whatever is encountered, to root out and question underlying assumptions, to move from conformity to creativity, to take intellectual risks...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For trips on planes, on buses and bikes, on foot or on the T, that took us away from here, and then brought us back, for the new places that intrigued our curiosity, and for the familiar, usual places that made us comfortable, for new people, for the places we met and shared, for this place on this hill...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For the laughter that makes our seriousness less difficult, and which gives friendship new levels of joy, and makes memories of friends so full of life, and for the jokes, good and bad, told once or repeated endlessly, which make life more whimsical and often uncover great wisdom...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

For the times when children were generous by including parents in their growth and adventures; for the times when parents showed their wisdom by knowing that the way to hold on to children is by letting them go; for the experiences that brought the hearts of children and parents closer together in understanding and friendship...

*We offer our thanks and praise.*

**Introduction of  
Baccalaureate  
Speaker**

Rabbi Jeffrey Summit

**Baccalaureate  
Address**

President Anthony P. Monaco

**Hymn**

LET THERE BE PEACE ON EARTH

Words and tune by Sy Miller and Jill Jackson, 1955

Led by Barbara Florvil

*Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.*

*Let there be peace on earth, the peace that was meant to be.*

*With God as our Creator, family all are we.*

*Let us walk with each other in perfect harmony.*

*Let peace begin with me; let this be the moment now.*

*With every step I take, let this be my solemn vow;*

*To take each moment, and live each moment in peace eternally!*

*Let there be peace on earth, and let it begin with me.*

**Benediction**

Chaplain Naila Baloch

**Recessional**

Music: The Jason Safer Trio

**Tufts**

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