

“Wisdom
is the principal thing;
therefore get wisdom:
and with all thy getting
get understanding.”

PROVERBS 4:7



Blue Ridge High School

Sunday, June 6, 1965

Program

- Prelude Lorraine Hall and Linda Olson
- Processional Blue Ridge High School Band
- Invocation Reverend Russell Matthews
- Hymn "Holy, Holy, Holy"
- Responsive Reading Reverend Calvin Van Kirk Hoyt
- Music — "Hymn to Man"
"Our Brother's Hand" Junior High School Chorus
(Wibla Huston)
- Address Reverend Donald Carter
- Music — "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" Blue Ridge Concert Band
(J. S. Bach)
- Hymn "God of Our Fathers"
- Benediction Reverend Norman Tyson
- Recessional Blue Ridge High School Band

CLASS MOTTO

"Success Is Our Goal; The Future Is Our Promise"

CLASS FLOWER

Red and White Carnations

CLASS COLORS

Red and White

Responsive Reading

NEW YEAR

- Leader:** With every power for good to stay and guide me,
comfort and inspired beyond all fear,
I'll live these days with you in thought beside me,
and pass, with you, into the coming year.
- People:** The old year still torments our hearts, unhastening;
the long days of our sorrow still endure;
Father, grant to the souls thou hast been chastening
that thou hast promised, the healing and the cure.
- L.** Should it be ours to drain the cup of grieving
even to the dregs of pain, at thy command,
we will not falter, thankfully receiving
all that is given by thy loving hand.
- P.** But, should it be thy will once more to release us
to life's enjoyment and its good sunshine,
that which we've learned from sorrow shall increase us,
and all our life be dedicated as thine.
- L.** Today, let candles shed their radiant greeting;
lo, on our darkness are they not thy light
leading us, haply, to our longed-for meeting?—
Thou canst illumine even our darkest night.
- P.** When now the silence deepens for our hearkening
grant we may hear thy children's voices raise
from all the unseen world around us darkening
their universal psalm, in thy praise.
- L.** While all the powers of Good aid and attend us
boldly we'll face the future, be it what may,
At even, and at morn, God will befriend us,
and oh, most surely on each new year's day!

Note: This poem was written by Dietrich Bonhoeffer in celebration of the New Year, 1945. Pastor Bonhoeffer was then in prison, yet at peace with God and men. This poem was chosen because at this time these young people are going forth into many 'new years', many challenging years; and it is believed that if we are to survive, the courage, beauty and hope as seen in this poem must be theirs too. Pastor Bonhoeffer was martyred on April 9, 1945, but his witness lives on to this day. Let us pray that yours might so live also.

Hymns

"Holy, Holy, Holy"

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

"God of Our Fathers"

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine,

