



**MAY 12, 2011**



*One Hundred Eighth  
Whittier College Baccalaureate*





## **History:**

Established by the Religious Society of Friends in the 1880s, Whittier College and the town of Whittier were named in honor of prominent Quaker poet and abolitionist leader John Greenleaf Whittier. Though the College has operated as a secular institution since the 1940s, an appreciation for Quaker values permeates the campus community—in particular, belief in freedom of conscience, integrity, justice, and internationalism strongly influence its ethos, coupled with abiding respect for the individual and a longstanding commitment to diversity of thought, culture, and ideas. Humanistic and pre-professional education is integrated here, reflecting the College's desire that its members be socially responsible citizens.

## **Mission:**

Whittier College is a residential four-year liberal arts institution that prepares students from diverse backgrounds to excel in a complex global society. Through challenging, interactive courses, taught by accomplished professors, students learn to make connections across disciplines, understand cultural perspectives, and integrate learning with practical application. Inspired by our Quaker heritage, a Whittier education equips students to be active citizens and effective communicators who embrace diversity and act with integrity.

## **Baccalaureate:**

Baccalaureate is a tradition that has been in existence at Whittier College for over 100 years. When students enter Whittier College, they participate in a time-honored practice known as "The President's Convocation and Light of Learning Ceremony." We like to think of Baccalaureate as a bookend to Convocation. Baccalaureate serves as an opportunity for graduating seniors and their families to celebrate the accomplishments of the class and give thanks in a community gathering. Members of the Whittier College faculty and Board of Trustees are present and the event is intended to be both uplifting and enjoyable.

**Living Gratitude**  
**BACCALAUREATE**  
Harris Amphitheatre  
Thursday, May 12, 2011, 8:15 p.m.

**\*PROCESSIONAL**

*Hymn to Joy*

By Ludwig Van Beethoven, arr. Jeanne Cotter

Performed by Stephen Cook, D.M.A.

Associate Professor of Music

**\*WHITTIER SCHOOL SONG**

*Friends Forever*

*Words by Margaretha Lohmann, Professor of Music*

*Music based on "Gaudeamus Igitur," C. W. Kindeleben, c. 1781*

*First published c. 1930 as "The Whittier College Hymn"*

*Later revised c. 1990 as "Friends Forever"*

Directed by Stephen Cook, D.M.A.

\*Hail to thee, dear Whittier, home of friends forever;  
Thou art virtuous, Whittier, in thy high endeavor.  
Now we charge thee, Whittier, home where peace and truth are nourished,  
Grant to youth thy spirit 'til hopes and dreams have fully flourished.  
Forward ever, Whittier; Falter never, Whittier!  
Friends forever, Whittier, Alma mater, Whittier!

**\*INVOCATION**

James Oliver '11

**WELCOME**

Jeanne Ortiz, Ph.D.

Vice President & Dean of Students

**ANTHEM**

*Seasons of Love*

By Jonathan Larson

Performed by Vocé

Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,  
five thousand twenty five thousand moments so dear.  
Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes; how do you measure a year?  
In daylights, in sunsets, in midnights, in cups of coffee;  
in inches, in miles, in laughter, in strife?  
Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes;  
how do you measure a year in the life?  
How about love? Measure in love.  
(continued on next page)

\*Please Stand

Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes,  
five hundred twenty five thousand journeys to plan.  
Five hundred twenty five thousand six hundred minutes;  
how do you measure the life of a woman or a man?  
In truth that she learned or in times that he cried.  
In bridges he burned or the way that she died.  
It's time now to sing out though the story never ends.  
Let's celebrate, remember a year in the life of friends.  
Remember the love. Measure in love. Seasons of love...

## **RESPONSIVE READING**

Essence Scott '11

Let us give thanks for our time together.  
**Let us celebrate our going forth.**  
Let us give thanks for our alma mater.  
**Let us celebrate the places we will go.**  
Let us give thanks for our learning community.  
**Let us celebrate wisdom and friendship.**  
Let us give thanks for the questions we've asked.  
**Let us celebrate inquisitiveness.**  
Let us give thanks for the wonder of words.  
**Let us celebrate their bonding power.**  
Let us give thanks for grounding traditions.  
**Let us celebrate the promise of hope.**  
Let us give thanks for our time together.  
**Let us celebrate our going forth.**

## **"FOUR C's AND A G: THESE ARE NOT YOUR GRADES"**

Led by George Da Roza, Ph.D.

Assistant Professor Modern Languages and Literatures

## **READING: ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8**

Jade Hernandez '11

Terees Dowd '11

- 1 There is a time for everything, a season for every activity under heaven.
- 2 A time to be born and a time to die. A time to plant and a time to harvest.
- 3 A time to kill and a time to heal. A time to tear down and a time to rebuild.
- 4 A time to cry and a time to laugh. A time to grieve and a time to dance.
- 5 A time to scatter stones and a time to gather stones. A time to embrace  
and a time to turn away.
- 6 A time to search and a time to lose. A time to keep and a time to throw away.
- 7 A time to tear and a time to mend. A time to be quiet and a time to speak up.
- 8 A time to love and a time to hate. A time for war and time for peace.

## **GRADUATES EXPRESSING GRATITUDE**

Gabriel Papa '11

Janine M. Torres '11

## **THEN AND NOW— A CELEBRATION OF OUR GRADUATES**

Jeanne Ortiz, Ph.D.

### **ANTHEM**

*The Rising*

By Bruce Springsteen

Performed by Vocé

Come on up for the rising. Come on up, lay your hands in mine.  
Come on up for the rising. Come on up for the rising tonight.  
Can't see nothin' in front of me, can't see nothin' comin' up behind.  
Make my way through this darkness. Can't feel nothing but this chain that binds me.  
Los track of how far I've gone; how far I've gone, how high I've climbed.  
On my back's a sixty pound stone. On my shoulder half a mile of line.  
Left the house this mornin; bells ringin' filled the air.  
Wearin' the cross of my calling. On wheels of fire I come rollin' down here.  
There's spirits above and behind me. Faces gone black, eyes burnin' bright.  
May their precious blood bind me...Lord as I stand before your fiery light.  
I see you, Mary, in the garden, in the garden of a thousand sighs.  
There's holy pictures of our children, dancin' in a sky filled with light.  
May I feel your arms around me. May I feel your blood mix with mine.  
A dream of life comes to me, like a catfish dancin' on the end of my line.  
Sky of blackness and sorrow; sky of love, sky of tears.  
Sky of glory and sadness. Sky of mercy sky of fear.  
Sky of memory and shadow; sky of longing and emptiness.  
Sky; of fullness, sky of blessed life. A Dream of Life!  
Come on up for the rising.

### **SHARING THE LIGHT OF LEARNING**

Sharon D. Herzberger, Ph.D.

President of Whittier College

Charlotte Borst, Ph.D.

Vice President for Academic Affairs and Dean of Faculty

Andrew Wallis, Ph.D.

Associate Professor of Modern languages Literatures

Gabriel Papa '11

### **\*BENEDICTION**

Rosemary Carbine, Ph.D.

Visiting Assistant Professor of Religious Study

### **\*RECESSIONAL**

*Wide Open Spaces*

By John Jarvis

Performed by Stephen Cook, D.M.A.

