



TRINITY COLLEGE
of Florida

Commencement Service
Program

10:00 A.M., Saturday, May 13, 1995

Commencement Address

Mr. Robert Dowie

Former Dean of New Brunswick Bible Institute

New Brunswick, Canada

Commencement Service at

Trinity College of Florida Campus

New Port Richey, Florida

"Pursuing Excellence in Finishing the Unfinished Task"

CLASS OF 1995

HONORARY DEGREES

Robert Dowie, Doctor of Divinity

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Joseph Malcolm Cutler

Keith Arnold Jones

Sean Alexander McDonald

Anthony Lee Morley I

Stephen Patrick Napier

William J. Tsamis

Paul Anthony Wirth

~~Michael Jeffrey Yale~~ *NC*

ASSOCIATE OF ARTS

Troy L. Knowlton

CERTIFICATE OF BIBLICAL STUDIES

Amie Lynn Cutler

ACADEMIC HONORS

SUMMA CUM LAUDE
MAGNA CUM LAUDE
CUM LAUDE

Gold Honor Sash
Gold Honor Cords
Gold Honor Cord

3.90 or above GPA
3.75 or above GPA
3.50 or above GPA

COMMENCEMENT SERVICE

Trinity College of Florida

10:00 a.m. - Saturday - May 13, 1995

Prelude	Selected
Processional	“Lead On O King Eternal”
Salutatorian Address	Mr. Stephen P. Napier, Class of ‘95
Congregational Singing	“How Firm a Foundation”
Invocation	Professor David Thomas <i>Professor, General Education</i>
Scripture Reading	Dr. Gary E. Williams <i>Chairman, Bible & Theology Department</i>
Valedictorian Address	Mr. William J. Tsamis, Class of ‘95
Special Music	Mr. Sean McDonald <i>Class of ‘95</i>
Commencement Address	Mr. Robert Dowie <i>Former Dean of New Brunswick Bible Institute, New Brunswick, Canada</i>
Presentation of College Degrees	Dr. Solomon Mekonnen <i>Vice-President of Academic Affairs</i>
Presentation of Honorary Doctorate Degree . . .	Rev. Glenn C. Speed, Jr. <i>President, Class of ‘82</i>
Congregational Singing	Take My Life and Let It Be”
Benediction	Mr. Tom Ash <i>Chairman, Board of Trustees, Class of ‘87</i>
Recessional	“Onward Christian Soldiers”

Pianist - Mrs. Susan Daniels, Class of ‘90
Songleading by Professor Rodney Shores

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

“In every condition, in sickness, in health,
In poverty’s vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land on the sea,
As your days may demand, shall your strength every be.”

“The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes’
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I’ll never, no , never, no never forsake!”

TAKE MY LIFE. AND LET IT BE

Take my life, and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move At tea impulse of Thy love, At
the impulse of Thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing, Always, only, for my King.
Always, only, for my King.

Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne,

Flagbearers

Mr. Dean Keagy, Class of '96

Ms. Lisa Picciano, Class of '96