

Commencement Program

10:00 A.M., Saturday, May 3, 1997

First Baptist Church **New Port Richey**

6561 Circle Boulevard New Port Richey, FL

- CLASS OF 1997 -

HONORARY DEGREES

Abraham R. Brown B. Don Johnson

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Kenneth Phillip Additon Eunice Jean Caton Wilfred H. Davis, Jr. Duane Earl Foster Becky Renee Griffis Rashad Godet Allison Louise Jameson Tanya Kauffman Frederick Nelson Kroeger Susan Kay Lytle
David James Moore
Jon-Paul Perea
Joseph Edward Santerelli
Vicki Ann Scoble
Joy A. Speed
Emmanuel A. Tahear
Dawn Michelle Weston
Christina Mae Woughter

ASSOCIATE OF ARTS

Sherri L. Audrain Vasti E. Caicedo Diane Denise Hays

CERTIFICATE OF BIBLICAL STUDIES

Edna L. Berryhill Maikel Molena Odang Willie James Russell Carol Jean Stubbs John R. Walker

ACADEMIC HONORS

SUMMA CUM LAUDE MAGNA CUM LAUDE CUM LAUDE Gold Honor Sash Gold Honor Cords Gold Honor Cord 3.90 to 4.0 GPA 3.75 to 3.89 GPA 3.5 to 3.74 GPA

COMMENCEMENT SERVICE

Trinity College of Florida 10:00 a.m. - May 3, 1997

Prelude
Processional" "Lead On O'King Eternal"
Salutatorian Address David Moore and Emmanuel Tahear
Congregational Singing"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God"
Invocation Professor Dennis Cox
Chairman, Counseling Department
Welcome Dr. Richard Williams, Chancellor
Scripture Reading, 1 Peter 3:10-16Dr. Gary Williams
Chairman, Bible & Theology Department
Valedictorian AddressKenneth Additon
Special MusicTrinity Chorale
Presentation of College DegreesDr. Solomon Mekonnen
Vice-President of Academic Affairs
Commencement AddressMr. B. Don Johnson
Former President, Gideons International
Presentation of Dr. of Divinity Degrees Rev. Glenn C. Speed
President, Class of '82
Charge
Pastor, First Baptist Church, College Hill
President, Prison Crusade, Inc.
Benediction
Chairman, Board of Trustees, Class of '87
Recessional "Onward Christian Soliders"

Pianist - Mr. Adony Pierre-Louis Songleading by Professor David Madasz Flagbearers - Brent Tucker and Kristin Cloer

A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never failing; Our helper He amid the flood Of mortal ills prevailing. For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe, His craft and pow'r are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing. Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He -Lord Sabaoth His name From age to age the same, And he must win the battle.

And tho this world, with devils filled Should threaten to undo us, We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph thru us. The prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him, His rage we can endure For lo, his doom is sure; One little world shall fell him.

That word above all earthly pow'rs, No thanks to them, abideth; The Spirit and the gifts are ours Thru Him who with us sideth. Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also, The body they may kill, God's truth abideth still; His kingdom is for ever. A-men.

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