Bowdoin College
222nd Convocation
Tuesday, August 29, 2023
Pickard Theater, Memorial Hall

Academic Processional
Overture No. 3 in D major
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
George Lopez, Robert Beckwith Artist-in-Residence, Piano

Opening of the Convocation Exercises
Safa R. Zaki, President

Invocation
Oliver L. Goodrich, Director of the Rachel Lord Center for Religious and Spiritual Life

“America the Beautiful”

Welcome
President Zaki

Voices from Bowdoin’s Past
Janet K. Lohmann, Senior Vice President and Dean for Student Affairs

Interlude
“La fille aux cheveux de lin”
Claude Debussy (1862–1917)
Timothy Ignacio ’26, Violin,
accompanied by
George Lopez, Robert Beckwith Artist-in-Residence, Piano

Convocation Address
“Finding Your Porcupine”
Henry C. W. Laurence, Professor of Government and Asian Studies

Opening of the College
President Zaki

“Raise Songs to Bowdoin”

Academic Recessional
Italian Concerto, BWV 971 in F major
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)
George Lopez, Robert Beckwith Artist-in-Residence, Piano

Please stand if you are able during the Academic Processional, Recessional, and Invocation and for the singing of “America the Beautiful” and “Raise Songs to Bowdoin.”
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties,
Above the fruited plain!
America, America,
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good
With brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat,
Across the wilderness!
America, America,
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law.

RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

Words by K. C. M. Sills, Class of 1901
Music by C. T. Burnett
New Lyrics by Anthony Antolini '63
Arranged by Thornton W. Allen

Raise songs to Bowdoin, praise her fame,
And sound abroad her glorious name;
To Bowdoin, Bowdoin lift your song,
And may the music echo long
O’er whispering pines and campus fair
With sturdy might filling the air.
Bowdoin, from birth, our nurturer and friend
To thee we pledge our love again, again.

While now amid thy halls we stay
And breathe thy spirit day by day,
Oh may we thus full worthy be
To march in that proud company
Of poets, leaders and each one
Who brings thee fame by deeds well done.
Bowdoin, from birth, our nurturer and friend
To thee we pledge our love again, again.