



BOWDOIN COLLEGE  
**223rd Convocation**

Monday, September 2, 2024

*Pickard Theater, Memorial Hall*



ACADEMIC PROCESSIONAL

Water Music

*George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)*

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

REMARKS

JIM HOPPE, *Senior Vice President and Dean for Student Affairs*

INTERLUDE

Siciliano, from Sonata No. 2 in E-flat Major, BWV 1031

*Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)*

ANYA WORKMAN '25, *Flute*

GEORGE LOPEZ, *Robert Beckwith Artist-in-Residence, Piano*

CONVOCATION ADDRESS

“Two Places at Once: On Magic and the Ordinary”

HILARY J. THOMPSON, *Professor of English*

OPENING OF THE COLLEGE

PRESIDENT ZAKI

“Raise Songs to Bowdoin”

ACADEMIC RECESSIONAL

Gloria, from Two-Piano Suites, op. 11

*Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)*

GEORGE LOPEZ and GULIMINA MAHAMUTI, *Collaborative Piano*

## 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.