



BOWDOIN COLLEGE
224th Convocation

Monday, September 1, 2025

Pickard Theater, Memorial Hall

ACADEMIC PROCESSIONAL

Partita No. 4 in D Major, BWV 828, Overture

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

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

OPENING OF THE CONVOCATION EXERCISES

SAFA R. ZAKI, *President*

INVOCATION

REVEREND ROBERT E. IVES '69

“America the Beautiful”

WELCOME

PRESIDENT ZAKI

REMARKS

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

INTERLUDE

Suite No. 1 in G Major, BWV 1007, I. Prelude

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

JAMES STUBER '28, *Cello*

CONVOCATION ADDRESS

“High Anxiety: The Liberal Arts, AI, and the Job Market”

ERIK NELSON, *Professor of Economics*

OPENING OF THE COLLEGE

PRESIDENT ZAKI

“Raise Songs to Bowdoin”

ACADEMIC RECESSIONAL

Slavonic Dance No. 1, op. 46

Antonin Dvořák (1841–1904)

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.