

Omega Service



Theta Delta Chi Omicron Deuteron Charge

Sesquicentennial

October 27, 2019

11 West Wheelock Street, Hanover, NH

OFFICIANT

The Reverend Dr. Joel Daniel Hubbard, III '82
Senior Pastor, Park United Methodist Church, Bloomfield, NJ

PRELUDE

CALL TO REMEMBRANCE

Isaiah 40:3-5, 29-31

A voice cries out: 'In the wilderness prepare the way of the Lord,
make straight in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be lifted up, and every mountain and hill be made low;
the uneven ground shall become level, and the rough places a plain.

**Then the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
and all people shall see it together, for the mouth of the Lord has
spoken.'**

The Creator gives power to the faint, and strengthens the powerless.
Even youths will faint and be weary, and the young will fall exhausted,

**Yet, those who wait for the Lord shall renew their strength,
they shall mount up with wings like eagles,
they shall run and not be weary, they shall walk and not faint.**



SUNG RESPONSE (**unison**)

*And God will raise you up on eagle's wings, bear you on the breath of dawn,
make you to shine like the sun and hold you in the palm of God's hand.*

PRAYER OF MERCY (**unison**)

God, full of mercy, who dwells in the heights,
provide a sure rest within your sheltering wings -
among all the holy, pure and glorious,
whose shining resembles the sky's - to the souls of our brothers,
for a charity is given to the memory of their souls.
Lord of Mercy protect them forever,
under the cover of your wings tie their souls with the rope of life,
for you are their heritage - may they rest in your peace.
We, their brothers, together say, Amen.

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים
Kel Maleh Rachamim (adapted)

SUNG RESPONSE (**unison**) 2019 Omicron Deuteron Pledge Class

“Theta Delt Doxology”

*Father we raise our hymn to Thee, we live in Theta Delta Chi,
And in our hearts inscribed shall be, Theta Chi Delta when we die.*

THE WORD OF GOD

Ecclesiastes 3:1-4, 9-15



THE OMEGA ROLL

Sumner Erbe '20

This day we remember and celebrate the lives of all whom we have called our brothers and have joined the Omega Charge.

Although absent in body, they are forever present within our hearts. Now we remember our brothers in Omega from the 1959 to the 2010 delegations....

We also remember our brothers who gave their lives in service to our country, may their sacrifice be forever in our hearts:

Sturgis Pishon 1910, William W. Poole 1912, Alan F. Waite 1915
Thomas G. Nathan 1915, Norbert B. Hamilton, Jr. '40
Phillips G. Huffman '40, Merrill A. Prentice '40
Jay C. Griffith, Jr. '42, William W. Cabell, Jr. '43,
Rogers Blood '44, Roger E. Washburn '45, William S. Smoyer '67
J. Robert Peacock II '68

If we have missed any names please stand and when you are called please recite the names.

SUNG RESPONSE

“Amazing Grace”

*Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found was blind, but now I see.*

*Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come;
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.*

*Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil, a life of joy and peace.*

BLESSING AND BENEDICTION



ALMA MATER (**unison**)

*Dear old Dartmouth, give a rouse for the College on the hill,
For the Lone Pine above her, and the loyal ones who love her.*

Give a rouse, give a rouse, with a will!

*For the sons of old Dartmouth, For the daughters of Dartmouth.
Though 'round the girdled Earth they roam, her spell on them remains.
They have the still North in their hearts, the hill winds in their veins,
And the granite of New Hampshire in their muscles and their brains.
And the granite of New Hampshire in their muscles and their brains.*

(old second verse in honor of war dead)

*They were mighty men of old, That she nurtured at her side
Till like Vikings they went forth, From the lone and silent North
And they strove and they wrought and they died
But-the sons of old Dartmouth, The laureled sons of Dartmouth
The Mother keeps them in her heart, And guides their altar-flame;
The still North remembers them, The hill-winds know their name
And the granite of New Hampshire, Keeps the record of their fame
And the granite of New Hampshire, Keeps the record of their fame*

*Dear old Dartmouth, set a watch, lest the old traditions fail.
Stand as sister stands by brother. Dare a deed for the old mother.*

Greet the world from the hills with a hail!

*For the sons of old Dartmouth, For the daughters of Dartmouth.
Around the world they keep for her their old undying faith.*

*They have the still North in their soul, the hill winds in their breath,
And the granite of New Hampshire is made part of them 'til death.
And the granite of New Hampshire is made part of them 'til death.*

Special thanks to our accompanist

Grace Pugh Hubbard