



WILSON COLLEGE
CONVOCAATION

1869

Alumnae Chapel, Thomson Hall

September 14, 2021, at 11 a.m.

2021 FALL CONVOCATION

Prelude

Ingrid Winckler, *Organist*
Aria by Paul Manz

Academic Procession*

Ingrid Winckler
A Trumpet Air by Henry Purcell
Rigaudon by Andre Campra

Welcome*

Wesley R. Fugate, Ph.D.
President of the College

Invocation*

Rev. Derek Wadlington
College Chaplain

President's Remarks

President Fugate

Introduction of Theme and Speakers

Elissa Heil, Ph.D.
Vice President for Academic Affairs, Dean of the Faculty

Convocation Address

“No Turning Back: Lessons from a Pandemic”
Julie Raulli, *Professor of Sociology*

Address to Students

Matthew Wilson, WCGA President

Traditional Charge to the Faculty and Students

Dean Heil
Matthew Wilson

Matriculation Ceremony

Dean Heil

Processional led by
Professor Deborah Austin, *Faculty Marshal*
Professor Dana Harriger, *College Marshal*
Professor Larry Shillock, *College Marshal*

All new students please come forward. After new students have signed, any members of the Wilson community, including staff and faculty who have not previously signed a pledge to uphold the Honor Principle may also come forward. Please await the Marshals' direction.

Musical Selection

Ingrid Winckler

Variations on "Chester," No. 5 arr. by David Crawford Stills
On Eagle's Wings arr. by Charles Callahan

Benediction*

Rev. Derek Wadlington

Alma Mater*

Elizabeth Thorpe, *Choir Director* and
Lesley Rodriguez, *Song Leader*

Recessional*

Ingrid Winckler
A New Year Dawns by Humphrey Turner

* The audience will please stand

Flowers for today's ceremony were grown at Fulton Farm.

Wilson College Alma Mater
by Bertha Peifer, '21 and Virginia Mayer Zacharias, '20

'Mid a group of pines and maples,
Near a gently flowing stream,
Rests our lovely college campus,
What a peaceful spot it seems!
In the beauty of the morning,
There's a sweetness unsurpassed;
When the twilight shadows deepen,
There's a peace until the last.

Wilson, how we love to hear it,
More and more throughout the years;
'Tis a balm for ev'ry sorrow,
It will banish all our tears.
To her dear departed daughters,
'Tis a magic as of yore,
And within our mem'ries glowing
It will dwell forever more.

For there is no place like Wilson
Though we search o'er land and sea,
She is small but she is mighty
And she's wonderful to me,
For her name is Alma Mater
And we'll ever stand as one,
Firmly pledged to love and honor,
Till the sands of life are run.

WILSON
COLLEGE

Chambersburg, Pennsylvania