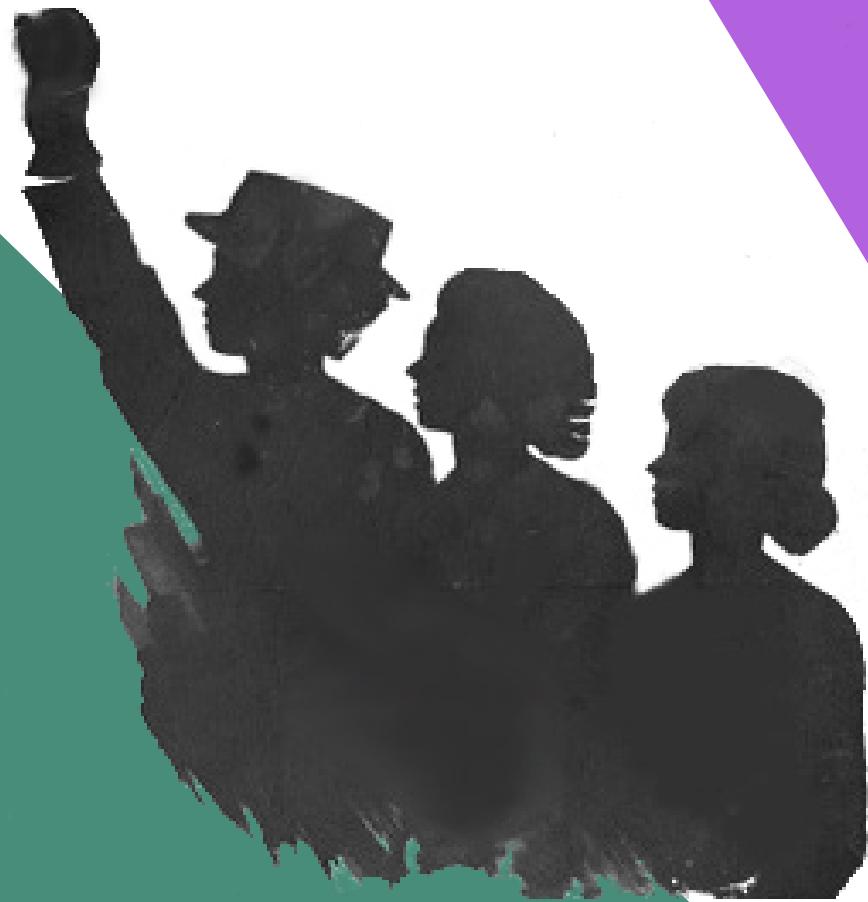


HONORS CHURCH



WOMEN OF FAITH: PAST, PRESENT & FUTURE



HOWARD PERFORMING ARTS CENTER
SATURDAY, 10 NOVEMBER 2018, 11:45 AM

Andrews University

J.N. Andrews Honors Program

Women of Faith
“For ye are all one in Christ Jesus.”

Song Service

“All Things Bright and Beautiful” (Cecil Frances Alexander)
“The Lord is My Light” (Lillian Bouknight)
“Near the Cross” (Fanny Crosby)

Praise Team, Congregation, & Honors Orchestra
Lauren Butler, Grant Steinweg, Cameron Mayer, Adoniah Simon, Jonathan Homan (Piano)

Introit

“A Place at the Table”
Tom Trenny
Honors Choir

Invocation

Maxine Umana

Welcome

Haley Butler

Part 1: Created Equal & Fully Human

Scripture Reading: Genesis 1:26-28; 2: 21- 24 (NKJV)

Hannah Gallant & Joseph Mayor

Then God said, “Let Us make man in Our image, according to Our likeness; let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, over the birds of the air, and over the cattle, over all the earth and over every creeping thing that creeps on the earth.”

So God created man in His own image; in the image of God He created him; male and female He created them. Then God blessed them, and God said to them,

“Be fruitful and multiply; fill the earth and subdue it; have dominion over the fish of the sea, over the birds of the air, and over every living thing that moves on the earth.”

And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall on Adam, and he slept; and He took one of his ribs, and closed up the flesh in its place. Then the rib which the Lord God had taken from man He made into a woman, and He brought her to the man.

And Adam said:

“This is now bone of my bones
And flesh of my flesh;
She shall be called Woman,
Because she was taken out of Man.”

Therefore a man shall leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and they shall become one flesh.

Reading

Nathaniel Srikureja

Margaret Fell Fox
From *Women's Preaching Justified* (1666)

Whereas it hath been an objection in the mind of many, and several times hath been objected by the clergy and ministers and others, against women's speaking in the church and so consequently may be taken that they are condemned for meddling in the things of God; the ground of which objection is taken from the apostle's words, which he writ in his first epistle to the *Corinthians*. And also what he writ to Timothy in the first epistle, 2: 11,12. But how far they wrong the apostle's intentions in these scriptures, we shall show clearly when we come to them in their course and order. But first let me lay down how God himself manifested his will and mind concerning women and unto women.

And first, when God *created man in his own image; in the image of God he created them, male and female; and God blessed them and said unto them be fruitful and multiply, and God said, behold I have given you every herb &c.* Here God joins them together in his own image and makes no such distinction and differences as men do; for though they be weak, he is strong; and as he said to the apostle, *his grace is sufficient, and his strength is made manifest in weakness, 2 Cor. 12:9.* And such the Lord hath chosen, even the *weak things of the world, to confound the things that are mighty; and things which are despised, hath God chosen to bring to nought things that are, 1 Cor. 1.* And God hath put no such difference between the male and the female as men would make.

Thus much may prove that the Church of Christ is a woman, and those that speak against women speaking, speak against the Church of Christ, and the seed of woman, which seed is Christ: that is to say, those that speak against the power of the lord, and the spirit of the Lord speaking in a woman, simply by reason of her sex or because she is a woman, not regarding the seed and spirit and power that speaks in her, such speak against Christ and his church and are of the seed of the serpent, wherein lodgeth the enmity. And as God the father made no difference in the first creation, nor never since between male and female, but always out of his loving mercy and kindness had regard unto the weak.

Reading

Daniel Self

Bathshua Makin
From *An Essay to Revive the Ancient Education of Gentlewomen* (1673)

Had God intended women only as a finer sort of cattle, he would not have made them reasonable: brutes a few degrees higher than drills or monkeys (which the Indians use to do many offices) might have better fitted some men's lust, pride and pleasure; especially those that desire to keep them ignorant to be tyrannised over. God intended woman as a help-meet to man, in his constant conversation, and in sickness, weakness, absences, death, &c. Whilst we neglect to fit them for these things he hath appointed women for, we renounce God's blessing, are ungrateful to him, cruel to them, and injurious to ourselves....Seeing Nature produces women of such excellent parts, that they do often equalize, some times excel, men, in what ever they attempt, what reason can be given why they should not be improved? [...] Learning perfects and adorns the soul, which all creatures aim at. Nay more, a principal part of God's image in man's first creation, consisted in knowledge. Sin hath clouded this: why should we not by instruction endeavor to repair that which shall be perfected in heaven?

Reflection

Amanda Bange

Honors Scholar (Sr.)

Theology Major, Speech-Language Pathology & Audiology Major

Hymn

“Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service” (Arr. Hadid Cortez)
Praise Team & Congregation
Honors Orchestra

Part 2: The Challenge

Scripture Reading: Galatians 3:25-28 (KJV)

David Forner

But after that faith is come, we are no longer under a schoolmaster. For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus. For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus. And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.

Scripture Reading: Galatians 3:25-28 (Indonesian)

Delaneira Kuntoria

Reading

Ingrid Radulescu

Anne Finch, Countess of Winchilsea
From *The Introduction* (1689)

Did I, my lines intend for public view,
How many censures, would their faults pursue,
Some would, because such words they do affect,
Cry they're insipid, empty, and uncorrect.
And many have attained, dull and untaught,
The name of wit only by finding fault.
True judges might condemn their want of wit,
And all might say, they're by a woman writ.
Alas! a woman that attempts the pen,
Such an intruder on the rights of men,
Such a presumptuous creature, is esteemed,
The fault can by no virtue be redeemed.
They tell us we mistake our sex and way;
Good breeding, fashion, dancing, dressing, play
Are the accomplishments we should desire;
To write, or read, or think, or to inquire
Would cloud our beauty, and exhaust our time,
And interrupt the conquests of our prime;
Whilst the dull manage of a servile house
Is held by some our outmost art, and use.
Sure 'twas not ever thus, nor are we told
Fables, of women that excelled of old;
To whom, by the diffusive hand of Heaven
Some share of wit, and poetry was given.
On that glad day, on which the Ark returned,
The holy pledge, for which the land had mourned,
The joyful tribes, attend it on the way,
The Levites do the sacred charge convey,
Whilst various instruments, before it play;
Here, holy virgins in the concert join

The louder notes, to soften, and refine,
And with alternate verse complete the hymn divine.
Lo! the young Poet, after God's own heart,
By Him inspired, and taught the Muses' art,
Returned from conquest, a bright chorus meets,
That sing his slain ten thousand in the streets.
In such loud numbers they his acts declare,
Proclaim the wonders of his early war,
That Saul upon the vast applause does frown,
And feels its mighty thunder shake the crown.
What, can the threatened judgment now prolong?
Half of the kingdom is already gone;
The fairest half, whose influence guides the rest,
Have David's empire o'er their hearts confessed.
A woman here, leads fainting Israel on,
She fights, she wins, she triumphs with a song,
Devout, majestic, for the subject fit,
And far above her arms, exalts her wit;
Then, to the peaceful, shady palm withdraws,
And rules the rescued nation, with her laws.
How are we fall'n, fall'n by mistaken rules?
And education's, more than nature's fools,
Debarred from all improvements of the mind,
And to be dull, expected and designed;
And if some one would soar above the rest,
With warmer fancy, and ambition pressed,
So strong th' opposing faction still appears,
The hopes to thrive can ne'er outweigh the fears,
Be cautioned then my Muse, and still retired;
Nor be despised, aiming to be admired;
Conscious of wants, still with contracted wing,
To some few friends, and to thy sorrows sing;
For groves of laurel thou wert never meant;
Be dark enough thy shades, and be thou there content.

Reading

Cristen Williams

Sojourner Truth
From "What Time of Night It is" (1853)

I come forth to speak 'bout Woman's Rights, and want to throw in my little mite, to keep the scales a-movin'. I know that it feels a kind of o'hisin and ticklin' like to see a colored woman get up and tell you about things, and Woman's Rights. We have all been thrown down so low that nobody thought we'd ever get up again; but we have been long enough trodden now; we will come up again, and now I am here.

I was a-thinkin', when I see a women contendin' for their rights, I was a-thinkin' what a difference there is now, and what there is in old times. I have only a few minutes to speak; but in the old times the kings of the earth would[n't] hear a woman. There was a king in the Scriptures; and then it was the kings of the earth would kill a woman if she came into their presences; but Queen Esther come forth, for she was oppressed, and felt there was a great wrong, and she said I will die or I will bring my complaint before the king. Should the king of the United States be greater, or more crueler, or more harder? But the king, he raised up his scepter and said: "Thy request shall be granted unto

thee – to the half of my kingdom will I grant it to thee!” Then he said he would hang Haman on the gallows he made up high. But that is not what women come forward to contend. The women want their rights as Esther. She only wanted to explain her rights. And he was so liberal that he said. “the half of my kingdom shall be granted to thee,” and he did not wait for her to ask, he was so liberal with her.

Now, women do not ask half of a kingdom, but their rights, and they don't get ‘em. When she comes to demand ‘em, don't you hear how sons hiss their mothers like snakes because they ask for their rights; and can they ask for anything less? The king ordered Haman to be hung on the gallows which he prepared to hang others; but I do not want any man to be killed, but I am sorry to see them so short-minded. But we'll have our rights; see if we don't; and you can't stop us from them, see if you can. You may hiss as much as you like, but it is comin'. Women don't get half as much rights as they ought to; we want more, and we will have it. Jesus says: “What I say to one, I say to all—watch!” I'm a-watchin'. God says: “Honor your father and your mother.” Sons and daughters ought to behave themselves before their mothers, but they do not. I can see them a-laughin', and pointin' at their mothers up here on the stage. They hiss when an aged woman comes forth. If they'd been brought up proper they'd have known better than hissin' like snakes and geese. I'm ‘round watchin' these things, and I wanted to come up and say these few things to you, and I'm glad of the hearin' you give me. I wanted to tell you about Woman's Rights, and so I came out and said so. I am sittin' among you to watch; and every once and awhile I will come out and tell you what time of night it is.”

Reflection

Nancy Kardos-Moldovan

Honors Scholar (Sr.)

Religion Major, Biology, Biblical Languages, Leadership Minors, Secondary Certification

Special Music

“Blessed Assurance” (Fanny Crosby)

Danya Wilson (violin), Grant Steinweg (cello), Eric Inae (piano)

Part 3: Called to Minister

Scripture Reading: Joel 2:28-32 (NKJV)

Jessica Bujor

And it shall come to pass afterward
That I will pour out My Spirit on all flesh;
Your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,
Your old men shall dream dreams,
Your young men shall see visions.
And also on My menservants and on My maidservants
I will pour out My Spirit in those days.
And I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth:
Blood and fire and pillars of smoke.
The sun shall be turned into darkness,
And the moon into blood,
Before the coming of the great and awesome day of the Lord.
And it shall come to pass
That whoever calls on the name of the Lord
Shall be saved.
For in Mount Zion and in Jerusalem there shall be deliverance,
As the Lord has said,
Among the remnant whom the Lord calls.

Scripture Reading: Joel 2:28-32 (Portuguese)

Michele Prodans & Isabelle Dias

Reading

Bernadette Flores

Sarah Cheevers

From "To her Husband and Children" (1662)

My dear husband, my life is given up to serve the living God, and to obey his pure call in the measure of the manifestation of his love, light, life and spirit of Christ Jesus, his only begotten son, whom he hath manifested in me and thousands, by the brightness of his appearing to put an end to sin and Satan, and bring to light immortality through the preaching of the everlasting gospel by the spirit of prophecy, which is poured out upon the sons and chosen me, who am least of all; but God who is rich in mercy, for his own name sake hath passed by mine offences, and hath counted me worthy to bear testimony to his holy name before the mighty men of the earth. Oh the love of the Lord to my soul! My tongue cannot express, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive of the things that God hath laid up for them that fear him.

Reading

Mykhaylo Malakhov

Ellen G. White

From *Testimonies for the Church, Vol. 6* (1900)

All who desire an opportunity for true ministry, and who will give themselves unreservedly to God, will find in the canvassing work opportunities to speak upon many things pertaining to the future, immortal life. The experience thus gained will be of the greatest value to those who are fitting themselves for the ministry. It is the accompaniment of the Holy Spirit of God that prepares workers, both men and women, to become pastors to the flock of God. As they cherish the thought that Christ is their companion, a holy awe, a sacred joy, will be felt by them amid all their trying experiences and all their tests. They will learn how to pray as they work. They will be educated in patience, kindness, affability, and helpfulness. They will practice true Christian courtesy, bearing in mind that Christ, their Companion cannot approve of harsh, unkind words or feelings. Their words will be purified. The power of speech will be regarded as a precious talent, lent them to do a high and holy work. The human agent will learn how to represent the divine Companion with whom he is associated. To that unseen Holy One he will show respect and reverence because he is wearing His yoke and is learning his pure, holy ways. Those who have faith in this divine Attendant will develop. They will be gifted with power to clothe the message of truth with a sacred beauty.

Reading

Nina Woodard

Coretta Scott King

From *My Life, My Love, My Legacy*

To discover what you're called to do with your life, I believe you have to be connected to God, to that divine force in your life, and that you have to continue to pray for direction. I did that. My life careened down roads I had never imagined traveling. I took on tasks requiring skills and wisdom I didn't have until circumstances demanded them. All this kept me on my knees, calling on God. Over the years, as I prayed for strength, I felt a sense of relief. I was doing God's work, I knew, and he would take care of me and my family. That didn't mean that nothing bad would ever happen. It didn't mean that at all. But pain is the price some people have to pay and death can be redeeming voice; it can promote change and advance the work of God's kingdom. I came to understand all this in the early days of the Montgomery movement. And the understanding I found then has never left me: I had a divine calling on my life, a charge, a challenge to serve not just black people, but all oppressed humankind. That calling will be with me to the end.

Hymn

“Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus” (Helen Lemmel)
Praise Team & Congregation
Honors Orchestra

Homily

Dr. Hyveth Williams
Professor & Director of Homiletics
Seminary of Seventh-Day Adventists

Special Music

“Precious Lord, Lead Me Home”

*Lyrics by Marguerite Samuel and Thomas A. Dorsey
Music by Marguerite Samuel*

*Dedicated to women in all positions of leadership in Ministry
Commissioned by Chelsea Lake*

Honors Choir and Orchestra
Chelsea Lake, Conductor

Closing Prayer

Emerald Norman

Invitation to Fellowship

Dr. L. Monique Pittman

Postlude

“To God be the Glory” (Fanny Crosby)
Jonathan Homan (Piano)

The J. N. Andrews Honors Program and the Honors Officers would like to thank all readers, speakers, musicians, special music performers, ushers—Kelly Lorenz, Paul Roschman—Howard Performing Arts Center staff, Music Department colleagues – Myrna Araujo-Constantine, Dr. Adriana Perera, Prof. Marianne Kordas, Dr. Karin Thompson—Denielle Wilson (for orchestral arrangements), Dr. Hyveth Williams, Dr. Beverly Matiko, Maxine Umana, Rebecca Keller, Ingrid Radulescu, Chelsea Lake, Marguerite Samuel, Paul D. Smith, Jr., Maxine & Thomas Pittman, all Honors Scholars, Honors Faculty, Honors Council members, and friends. Thank you for being our blessed community.

With Gratitude,
Haley Butler, President
Jesse Gray, Vice President
Emerald Norman, Spiritual Vice President
Jessica Bujor, Social Coordinator
Kelly Lorenz, Public Relations
David Forner, Secretary
Danya Wilson, Music Coordinator
Ingrid Radulescu, Academic Affairs
Teddy Kim, Academic Affairs
Dr. L. Monique Pittman, Sponsor
Ms. Maxine Umana, Administrative Assistant & Recruiter

Honors Choir Members:

Soprano

Isabella Tessalee
Sara McLean
Colleen Staniszewski
Caitlin Lopez
Rebecca Keller

Alto

Zoey Caballero
Caitlin Lopez
Lissa Caballero
Elianna Srikureja

Tenor

Jonathan Homan
Eric Inae
Erica Chapman

Bass

Andrew Remmers
Abraham Walayat
Andras Muranyi

Honors Orchestra:

Violins

Tiffany Steinweg
Teddy Kim
Janelle An
Dorothea Gallos
Christiane Gallos
Danya Wilson

Viola

Jesse Gray
Haley Butler

Cello

Jeremy Ahn
Alma Cortez-Alvarez
Kurt Kuhlman

Flute

Ingrid Radulescu

Piano

Jonathan Homan

Cajon

Solomon Kim

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All Things Bright and Beautiful

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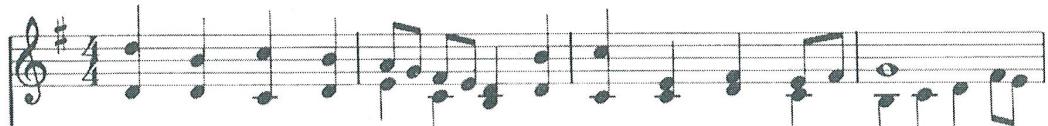
ROYAL OAK 7.6.7.6. Ref.

English traditional melody

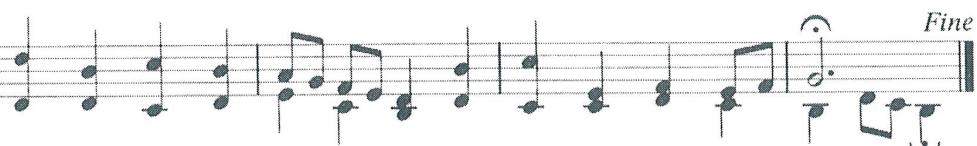
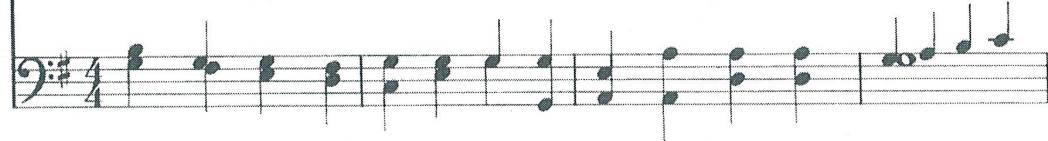
Adapt. by Martin Shaw, 1915 (1875-1958)

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 (1823-1895)

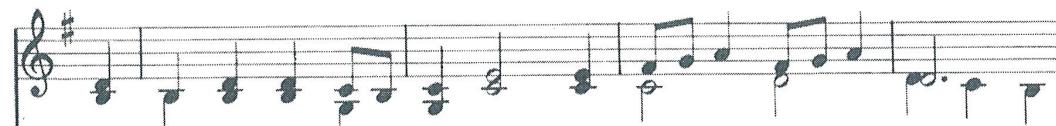
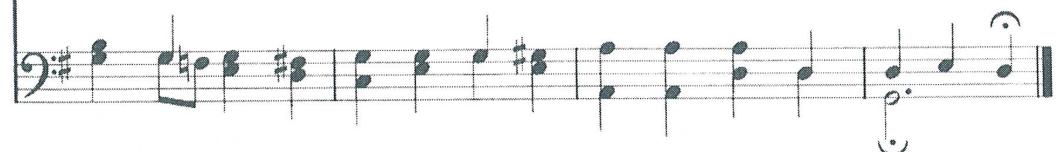
Unison



*1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,



All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.



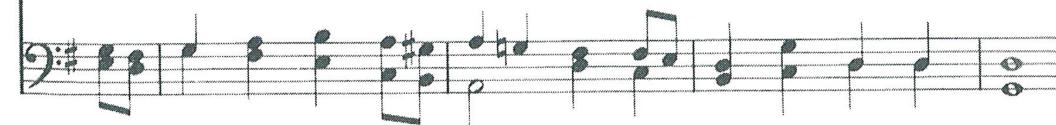
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings;
3. The pur - ple-head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by,
4. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell



D.C.



He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
The sun - set, and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky,
The ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - ery one.
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.



*Stanza 1 to be sung as refrain after stanzas 2 to 5.

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160 THE LORD IS MY LIGHT

The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

Psalm 27:1

Verse 1

1. The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, the
Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion, the Lord is my light and
my sal - va - tion. Whom shall I fear?

Refrain

Whom shall I fear? Whom shall I fear? The

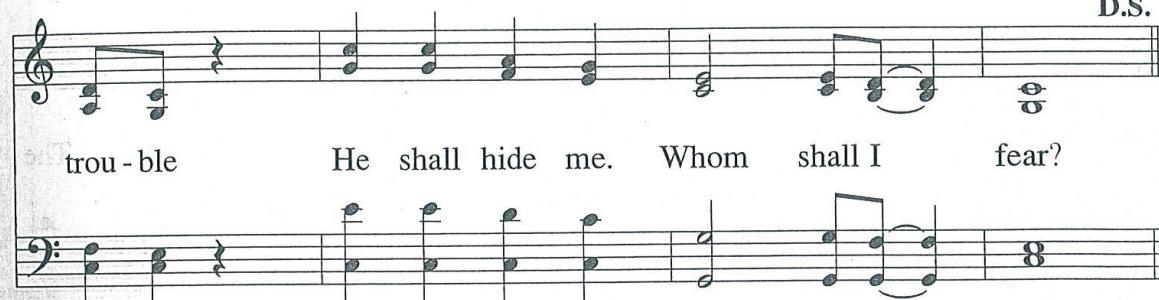
Last time to Coda ♩

Lord is the strength of my life. Whom shall I fear?

HIS CONSTANT FAITHFULNESS

GOD OUR FATHER

Verse 2

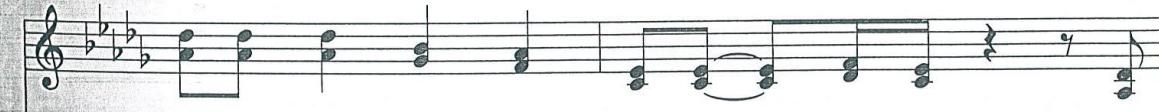


⊕ Coda

Verse 3



3. Wait on the Lord and



GOD OUR FATHER

HIS CONSTANT FAITHFULNESS



be of good cour - age, wait on the Lord and



be of good cour - age. Whom shall I fear?



Refrain



Whom shall I fear? Whom shall I fear? The



Lord is the strength of my life. Whom shall I fear?



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Near the Cross

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7.6.7.6. Ref.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869 (1820-1915)

William H. Doane, 1869 (1832-1915)

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal- vary's moun - tain.
 There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

CONSECRATION

363 Lord, Whose Love in Humble Service

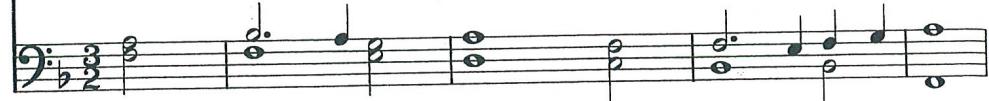
*Isa. 58:6,7
Albert F. Bayly (1901-1984)*

BEACH SPRING 8.7.8.7.D.
The Sacred Harp, 1844

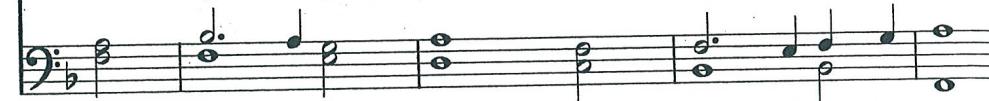
Unison



1. Lord, whose love in hum - ble ser - vice Bore the weight of hu - man need,
2. Still Your chil - dren wan - der home-less; Still the hun - gry cry for bread;
3. As we wor - ship, grant us vi - sion, Till your love's re - veal - ing light



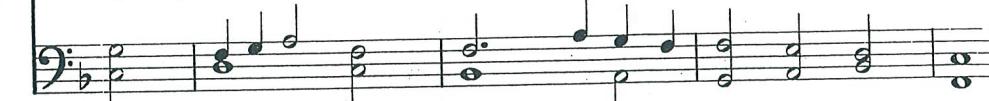
Who up - on the cross, for - sak - en, Worked Your mer - cy's per - fect deed:
Still the cap - tives long for free - dom; Still in grief we mourn our dead.
In its height and depth and great - ness Dawns up - on our quick - ened sight,



We, Your ser - vants, bring the wor - ship Not of voice a - lone, but heart;
As You, Lord, in deep com - pas - sion Healed the sick and freed the soul,
Mak - ing known the needs and bur - dens Your com - pas - sion bids us bear,



Con - se - crat - ing to Your pur - pose Ev - ery gift which You im - part.
By Your Spir - it send Your pow - er To our world to make it whole.
Stir - ring us to ar - dent ser - vice, Your a - bun - dant life to share.



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Harmony setting, No. 634

Alternate tune, ABBOT'S LEIGH, No. 61

MISSION OF THE CHURCH

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

Helen H. Lemmel (1864-1961)

9.8.9.8. Ref.
Helen H. Lemmel

1. O soul, are you wea - ry and trou - bled? No light in the
 2. Through death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we
 3. His word shall not fail you He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior,
 fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion,
 all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing,

Refrain

And life more a - bun-dant and free!
 For more than con-qu'rors we are! Turn your eyes up-on Je -
 His per-fect sal - va - tion to tell!

sus, Look full in His won-der - ful face; And the things of

earth will grow strange-ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.