

Engineering Seniors

Prelude *Daeun Joo and Adelaide Stonehouse*

Welcome *Provost Noah Toly*

Prayer *Kyle Borrer*

***Song** *Not What My Hands Have Done*
Led by Austin Duimstra, Daeun Joo,
Noah Pehrson, and Adelaide Stonehouse

Reflections *Giulianna Giordano and Luke Jensen*
Charge to the Engineering seniors *Jeremy VanAntwerp*
Engineering Professor

Recognition of engineering seniors and gift presentation

Senior Design Professors *Leonard De Rooy, Chris Hartemink,*
Mark Michmerhuizen, and Jeremy VanAntwerp

Thank You from the Class of 2024 *Maggie Bentley*

Final thoughts and Blessing *Prof. Gayle Ermer*
Dept. Chair

*** Song** *In Christ Alone*
Led by Austin Duimstra, Daeun Joo,
Noah Pehrson, and Adelaide Stonehouse

**Please stand if you are able.*

Audience — *please remain seated until the*
students and faculty have exited.

Postlude *Adelaide Stonehouse*

Vardhan Adhikari

Trenten Belote

Maggie Bentley

Mikayla Bindon

Kyle Borrer

Mckenna Briggs

Jacob Buit

Samantha Bush

Joel Bylsma

Caleb Clark

David Conhoff

Mitchell Cook

Seth DeVries

Austin Duimstra

Joseph Fu

Caleb Gaffner

Alexandria Gauss

Giulianna Giordano

Emilie Gist

David Harris

Caleb Hoogendam

Noah Jarrell

Luke Jensen

Stuart Johnston

Daeun Joo

Owen Kalsbeek

Yonggi Kim

Stephen Langerak

Michael Lanning

Daniel Lopes Cordeiro

Panashe Makuvaro

Ryan Medema

Samuel Mennega

Willys Mueller

Tyler Nguyen

Ben Nymeyer

Gannon Olsey

Abigail Parsons

Noah Pehrson

Luke Penning

Forrest Peterson

James Poonoosamy

Braden Raches

Cole Rettstatt

Zachary Rozendal

Joseph Saldin

David Schmurr

Mark Schultz

Caleb Shippy

Jared Skaggs

Adelaide Stonehouse

Colton Stonehouse

Zachary Swart

Eric Swinson

Dat Ta

Nora TerBeek

Isaac Van Essen

Carter Vande Vegte

Micah VanDeBurg

Jacob Vanden Bosch

Kyle VanDusen

David Visser

Netsanet Waal

Matthew Walstra

Hayden White

Nathan Zylstra



**The faculty will
be in the halls
outside the
auditorium after
the program to
greet you.**

Not What My Hands Have Done

Not what my hands have done can save my guilty soul;
Not what my toiling flesh has borne can make my spirit whole.
Not what I feel or do can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears can bear my awful load.

Thy work alone, O Christ, can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God, can give me peace within.
Thy love to me, O God, not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest, and set my spirit free.

Thy grace alone, O God, to me can pardon speak;
Thy pow'r alone, O Son of God, can this sore bondage break.
No other work, save thine, no other blood will do;
No strength, save that which is divine, can bear me safely through.

I bless the Christ of God; I rest on love divine;
And with unfalt'ring lip and heart, I call this Savior mine.
His cross dispels each doubt; I bury in his tomb
Each thought of unbelief and fear, each ling'ring shade of gloom.

I praise the God of grace; I trust his truth and might;
He calls me his, I call him mine, my God, my joy, my light.
'Tis he who saveth me, and freely pardon gives;
I love because he loveth me, I live because he lives.

*Work willingly at whatever you do, as though you were working for the Lord rather than for people. Remember that the Lord will give you an inheritance as your reward, and that the Master you are serving is Christ.
Col. 3:23-24*

In Christ Alone

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

CELEBRATION OF THE 2024

ENGINEERING PROGRAM GRADUATES



Mission statement: The engineering program equips students to glorify God by meeting the needs of the world with responsible and caring engineering.

Saturday, April 20, 2024
Covenant Fine Arts Center