A Service of Resurrection Life

Carl "Chip" Stam

May 7, 2011

Alumni Memorial Chapel

March 10, 1953 - May 1, 2011
Carl "Chip" L. Stam served as professor of church music and worship at The Southern Baptist Theological Seminary since 2000. Previously, he was pastor of worship and music at the Chapel Hill Bible Church in Chapel Hill, N.C., for nearly two decades, where he also conducted the Chapel Hill Carrboro Community Chorus and directed music for Raspberry Ridge: The Chapel Hill String Camp. From 1981-91, he was the director of choral music at the University of Notre Dame.

During his time at the seminary, Professor Stam served as founding director of the Seminary's Institute for Christian Worship and conducted the Oratorio Chorus. Stam also conducted the Kentucky Baptist Men's Chorale for more than 10 years.

Stam earned both the bachelor of arts and master of music at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where he was a Morehead Scholar, and pursued additional studies at several institutions. He was a national leader for church music and men's chorus in the American Choral Directors Association and the North American Academy of Liturgy. He conducted numerous all-state choirs and festival choruses, and served on the advisory councils for Reformed Worship magazine and the Calvin Institute of Christian Worship.


He was a member of Clifton Baptist Church where, since 2002, he served as the minister of music and worship.

A lifelong athlete, he played amateur tennis with the United States Tennis Association. He even earned a second-place ranking as a tennis player in the state of North Carolina as a high school student.

Chip was born March 10, 1953 in Danville, Virginia. In 2007 he was diagnosed with non-Hodgkin's lymphoma and died on May 1, 2011. He is survived by his wife of 35 years, Doris, and their three children: Michael, Martin and Clara. He is also survived by his mother, Jane Stam Miner, and siblings Karen, Paul and Billy.

A Service of Resurrection Life
Carl "Chip" Stam
Order of Worship

Prelude
Sandra Turner, Organist

Call to Worship and Invocation
R. Albert Mohler Jr.

Congregational Hymn: "God of Creation, All-Powerful"
Highlands Latin School Students

Scripture: Psalm 100

Congregational Hymn: "Name of All Majesty"
Kentucky Baptist Chorale & Doxology

Anthem: "Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care"
Tom Bolton, Conductor

Scripture: Romans 8:29-39
Job Gasbi

Congregational Hymn: "Jesus Lives and So Shall I"
Joan Barringer

Scripture: John 6:25-40

Anthem: "Jesus, I Adore Thee"
Kentucky Baptist Chorale & Doxology

Scripture: Psalms 42 & 43
Tom Schreiner

Message: "Hope in God"
Bob Kauflin

Congregational Hymn: "God Moves"
Anson Hanbury
accompanied by Bob Kauflin

Solo: "It is Not Death to Die"

Congregational Hymn: "I Will Glory in My Redeemer"
Bob Kauflin

Reflections
Matthew Hall
Bruce Ware
Jeremy Pierre
Paul "Skip" Stam

Prayer
R. Albert Mohler Jr.

Congregational Hymn: "Jesus Is Lord"
Keith & Kristyn Getty

Benediction
R. Albert Mohler Jr.

Recessional
Sandra Turner, Organist

You are invited to join the family for a reception in Heritage Hall following the Memorial Service.
“Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care”

Lord, it belongs not to my care, whether I die or live,
To love and serve thee is my share, and this thy grace must give.
If life be long, I will be glad that I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad to soar to endless day?

Christ leads us through no darker rooms than he went through before,
He that unto God’s kingdom comes must enter by this door.
Come Lord, when grace has made me meet, thy blessed face to see;
For if thy work on earth be sweet, what will thy glory be!

My knowledge of that life is small, the eye of faith is dim;
But ’tis enough that Christ knows all, and I shall be with him.

— Richard Baxter (1615-1691)

“Jesus, I Adore Thee”

Jesus, I adore thee, Word of truth and grace,
Who in glory shineth light upon our race.
Christ, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed.
Alpha and Omega, thou true Son of God.

Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail;
Faith that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
I believe what’er the Son of God hath told.
What the truth hath spoken that for truth I hold.

Word of God incarnate, Lord of life and light,
Teach me how to love and worship thee aright.
Holy Spirit, ever bide within my heart,
Speaking thy commandments, telling all thou art.

Wondrous revelation, verity and grace.
Lo, in glory’s heaven I see thee face to face.
Light of endless light whom heaven and earth adore,
Fill me with thy radiance, now and evermore.

— Thomas Aquinas (1227-1274)
Name of All Majesty

Timothy Dudley-Smith

Jesus Lives and So Shall I

Christian F. Gellert
John D. Lang

Michael Baughen

Johann Cruger

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Bow to His majesty
Je - sus is Lord!
Christ the be - loved One
Je - sus is Lord!
Cold in the grave to lie
Je - sus is Lord!
Christ in His maj - es - ty
Je - sus is Lord!

Jesus lives and so shall I
Death! thy sting is gone for ev - er.
He, who deigned for me to
che, lives the bands of death to sev - er.
None of
He shall
raise me with the just; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.
prom - ised: be it must; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.
all his saints is lost; Je - sus is my Hope and Trust.
find thy hopes were just; Je - sus is the Chris - tian's Trust.

King of the ages by an - gels adored;
Love of the Fa - ther on sin - ners out poured;
Pow'r and au - thor - i - ty, splen - dor and dig - ni - ty,
See now what God has done send - ing His on - ly Son,
Born as a man to die, nailed to a cross on high,
So with the ransomed, we praise Him e - ter - nal - ly.

Him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing.
God has
has a crown of life be - fore thee:
shalt
God Moves
Original words by William Cowper
Music and additional words by Bob Kauflin

God moves in a mysterious way.
His wonders to perform.
Oh, fearful saints, new courage take:
The clouds that you now
God's purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every form.

He plants His footsteps in the sea,
Are big with mercy and will break;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
And rides upon the storm.
Deep in His dark and hidden mines,
Blind unbelief is sure to err,

with never failing skill,
But trust Him for His grace.
He fashions all His works in vain.
Bright designs, providence, tender kindness,
And He hides a smiling face.
And He will make it plain.

So God, we trust in You.

God, we trust in You.

When tears are great and comforts few,
We hope in mercies ever new.
We trust in You.

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I Will Glory in My Redeemer
Steve and Vikki Cook

I will glory in my Redeemer Whose priceless
I will glory in my Redeemer; My life He bought, my love He owns; I have no longings for a
I will glory in my Redeemer Who carries
I will glory in my Redeemer; My life He bought, my love He owns; I have no longings for a

blood has ransomed me; Mine was the sin that drove the
I will
I will
tend to hang Him on that judgment tree. I will
I will
kindness; His triumph song I'll ever sing. I will
I will

I will glory in my Redeemer Who crushed the
I will glory in my Redeemer His faith full
I will glory in my Redeemer Who waits for
I will glory in my Redeemer

pow'r of sin and death; My only Savior before the
I will glory in my Redeemer
I will glory in my Redeemer
I will glory in my Redeemer

Holy Judge the Lamb who is my righteous
don me, my feet are firm, held by His
place. Though foes are might and rush up
I will glory in my Redeemer
I will glory in my Redeemer
I will glory in my Redeemer

Held, His face forever to be held.
I will glory in my Redeemer Who crushed the
I will glory in my Redeemer His faith full
I will glory in my Redeemer Who waits for
I will glory in my Redeemer

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Jesus is Lord

"Je - sus is Lord" the cry that
"Je - sus is Lord" whose voice sus -
"Je - sus is Lord" the tomb is
"Je - sus is Lord" a shout of

echoes through cre - a - tion: res - splend - dent
grains the stars and plan - ets, yet in His
glo - ri - ous - ly emp - ty! Not e- ven
joy, a cry of an - guish, as He re -

powr, e - ter - nal Word, our Rock;
wis - dom laid a - side His crown.
death could crush this King of love!
turns, and ev'ry knee bows low.

The Son of God, the King whose
Je - sus the Man, who washed our
The price is paid, the chains are
Then ev'ry eye and ev'ry

glo - ry fills the heav - ens, yet bids us
feet, who bore our suf - fring, became a
loosed, and we're for - giv - en, and we can
heart will see His glo - ry, the judge of

come to taste this liv - ing bread.
curse to bring sal - va - tion's plan.
run in - to the arms of God.
all will take His chil - dren home.

Words and Music by Stuart Townend & Keith Getty
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