

*A Service of
Resurrection Life*

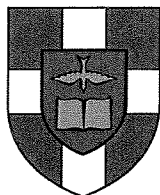
Carl "Chip" Stam

May 7, 2011

Alumni Memorial Chapel



March 10, 1953 - May 1, 2011



THE
SOUTHERN BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

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.

Beginning in 1995, Stam published a widely popular, Web-based weekly devotional that shared interesting and challenging quotes about the nature of worship and prayer in the life of the Christian church, *Worship Quote of the Week* (www.wqotw.org).

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	<i>Sandra Turner, Organist</i>
Call to Worship and Invocation	<i>R. Albert Mohler Jr.</i>
Congregational Hymn: "God of Creation, All-Powerful"	
Scripture: Psalm 100	<i>Highlands Latin School Students</i>
Congregational Hymn: "Name of All Majesty"	
Anthem: "Lord, It Belongs Not to My Care"	<i>Kentucky Baptist Chorale & Doxology Tom Bolton, Conductor</i>
Scripture: Romans 8:29-39	<i>Job Goshi</i>
Congregational Hymn: "Jesus Lives and So Shall I"	
Scripture: John 6:25-40	<i>Joan Barringer</i>
Anthem: "Jesus, I Adore Thee"	<i>Kentucky Baptist Chorale & Doxology Tom Bolton, Conductor</i>
Scripture: Psalms 42 & 43	<i>Kathy Bloom</i>
Message: "Hope in God"	<i>Tom Schreiner</i>
Congregational Hymn: "God Moves"	<i>Bob Kauflin</i>
Solo: "It is Not Death to Die"	<i>Anson Hanbury accompanied by Bob Kauflin</i>
Congregational Hymn: "I Will Glory in My Redeemer"	<i>Bob Kauflin</i>
Reflections	<i>Matthew Hall Bruce Ware Jeremy Pierre Paul "Skip" Stam</i>
Prayer	<i>R. Albert Mohler Jr.</i>
Congregational Hymn: "Jesus Is Lord"	<i>Keith & Kristyn Getty</i>
Benediction	<i>R. Albert Mohler Jr.</i>
Recessional	<i>Sandra Turner, Organist</i>

*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 whate'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)

God of Creation, All-Powerful

Margaret Clarkson

Traditional Irish Melody.
harm. Donald P. Hustad

God of cre - a - tion, all - power - ful, all - wise, Lord of the
God of the a - ges, through time's trou - bled years you are the
God of re - demp - tion, who wrought our re - birth, called out your
God of your peo - ple, your Word still stands fast - do for us
God of our now, all our trust is in you, Cov - en - ant

u - ni - verse rich with sur - prise, Mak - er, Sus - tain - er, and
One in whom his - tory co - heres; na - tions and em - pires your
Church from the ends of the earth, still you are Sav - ior - put
now as you've done in the past! Yours is the King - dom - your
God, ev - er faith - ful and true; Sov - ereign Cre - a - tor, Re -

Rul - er of all, we are your chil - dren - you hear when we call.
pur - pose ful - fill, mov - ing in free - dom, yet work - ing your will.
dark - ness to flight; o - ver - come sin by sal - va - tion's pure light.
tri - umph we claim, chal - leng - ing e - vil in Je - sus' strong name.
deem - er and Lord, now and for - ev - er your name be a - dored!

Words: ©1987 Hope Publishing Company, Music: ©1974 Hope Publishing Company
CCLI 55425

Used with copyright permission.

Name of All Majesty

Timothy Dudley-Smith

Michael Baughen

Name of all maj - es - ty, fath - om - less mys - ter - y,
 Child of our des - ti - ny, God from e - ter - ni - ty,
 Sav - ior of Cal - va - ry, cost - li - est vic - to - ry,
 Source of all sov - reign - ty, light, im - mor - tal - i - ty,

King of the a - ges by an - gels a - dored;
 Love of the Fa - ther on sin - ners out - poured;
 Dark - ness de - feat - ed and E - den re - stored;
 Life ev - er - last - ing and heav - en as - sured;

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 ran - somed, we praise Him e - ter - nal - ly,

Bow to His mas - ter - y Je - sus is Lord!
 Christ the be - lov - ed 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

Christian F. Gellert

Johann Cruger

John D. Lang

Je - sus lives and so shall I. Death! thy sting is
 Je - sus lives and reigns su - preme; and, his king - dom
 Je - sus lives, I know full well, naught from him my
 Je - sus lives and death is now but my en - trance

gone for - ev - er. He, who deigned for me to
 still re - main - ing, I shall al - so be with
 heart can sev - er, life nor death nor powers of
 in - to glo - ry. Cour - age then, my soul, for

die, lives the bands of death to sev - er. He shall
 Him, ev - er liv - ing, ev - er reign - ing. God has
 hell, joy nor grief hence - forth for - ev - er. None of
 thou has a crown of life be - fore thee; thou shalt

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.

Words: © 1984 Music: © 1982 Hope Publishing Company.

CCLI 55425

Used with copyright permission.

Public Domain
 CCLI 55425

God Moves

Original words by William Cowper
Music and additional words by Bob Kauflin

§

God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per -
Oh fear - ful saints, new cour - age take: the clouds that you now
God's pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, un - fold - ing eve - ry

form. He plants His foot - steps in the sea,
dread are big with mer - cy and will break
hour. The bud may have a bit - ter taste,

and rides up - on the storm. Deep in His dark and hid - den mines,
in bless - ings on your head. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense,
but sweet will be the flower. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err

with nev - er fail - ing skill, He fash - ions all His
but trust Him for His grace. Be - hind a frown - ing
and scan His work in vain. God is His own in -

bright de - signs, and works His sov - ereign will.
prov - i - dence, He hides a smil - ing face.
ter - pre - ter and He will make it plain.

So God, we trust in You. O

God, we trust in You.

2, 3.

When tears are great and com - forts few, we hope in mer -

D.S.

- cies ev - er new. We trust in You.

I Will Glory in My Redeemer

Steve and Vikki Cook

I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er Whose price - less
I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er; My life He
I will glo - ry in my Re - deem - er Who car - ries

blood has ran - somed me; Mine was the sin that drove the
bought, my love He owns. I have no long - ings for a -
me on ea - gle's wings. He crowns my life with lov - ing

bit - ter nails and hung Him on that judg - ment tree. I will
noth - er; I'm sat - is - fied in Him a - lone. I will
kind - ness; His tri - umph song I'll ev - er sing. I will

glo - ry in my Re - deem - er Who crushed the
glo - ry in my Re - deem - er His faith - ful -
glo - ry in my Re - deem - er Who waits for

pow'r of sin and death; My on - ly Sav - ior be - fore the
ness, my stan - ding place. Though foes are might - y and rush up -
me at gates of gold; and when He calls me it will be

Ho - ly Judge the Lamb who is my right - eous -
on me, my feet are firm, held by His
par - a - dise His face for - ev - er to be -

ness, the Lamb who is my right - eous - ness.
grace; My feet are firm, held by His grace.
hold, His face for - ev - er to be - hold.

Jesus is Lord



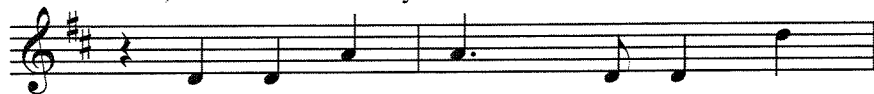
"Je - sus is Lord" the cry that
"Je - sus is Lord" whose voice sus -
"Je - sus is Lord" the tomb is
"Je - sus is Lord" a shout of



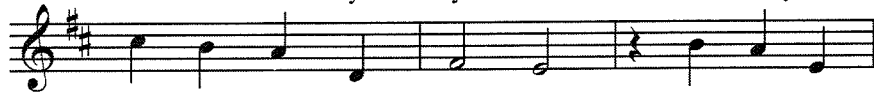
ech - oes through cre - a - tion: re - splen - dent
tains the stars and plan - ets, yet in His
glo - ri - ous - ly emp - ty! Not e - ven
joy, a cry of an - guish, as He re -



pow'r, 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, be - came 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.