****

**Trinity Washington University**

***Golden Jubilee Citation for the Class of 1965***

Arriving at Trinity amid the Camelot years, in the brief shining moments of underclass days the Class of 1965 lived a lifetime of lessons on the precarious balance between tradition and change as the old world spun into something new, noisy and often perilous. The world of the mid-1960’s somehow managed the co-existence of Mary Poppins and My Fair Lady alongside Bloody Sunday in Selma and a place called Da Nang; the end of innocence with the death of the president in Dallas but, still, the Gemini program continued his reach for the moon; altars turned to face the people with nuns still in habits --- but not for long; Bob Dylan just started out while Casey Stengel retired; the death of Winston Churchill and the birth of the Great Society; the Voting Rights Act, Medicare and Medicaid became the law of the land, even as social unrest unraveled even more rapidly across the years.

On campus the Class of 1965 embodied the ideals and rituals of Trinity Women across the ages, from smoker sings to the Junior-Senior Banquet, from the restless quest for student self-governance to your growing awareness of the urgent demands for social change beyond Michigan Avenue. Like students today, you knew well the mud and noise of construction, carrying books into the new library and gladly anticipating the completion of Kerby Hall even as you eagerly awaited your time to move “out, out in the wide, wide world.” You wrote in your yearbook, “Turning again, we recognize challenges presented by the unanswered needs of society soon to call us full time.” On the pages of that *Trinilogue* we see glimpses of Trinity Women wearing Goldwater hats, cheering on Hubert Humphrey, on your way to the balls for the second inauguration of Lyndon Johnson, participating in a model U.N. General Assembly as representatives of a far away land called Yemen, and gathered in urgent committees to discuss issues of race relations. You were learning the lessons you would need for life after Trinity.

The Class of 1965 marched off into a world on fire and did not flinch from the flames. This is a class that set its course firmly and with courage toward the face of communities that needed your fierce intellectual power and deep moral conviction in the urgent imperative to be witnesses for social justice, agents of peace, bearers of hope in a nation beset with war abroad and deep unrest at home. You lived the lessons that Sr. Margaret and Sr. Columba and the faculty of Trinity worked so hard to instill in you, and I am sure they would tell you now, with joy, “Well done!”

Across remarkable lives as learned professionals, volunteers, wives and mothers and caregivers for elders and rising generations, you have exemplified Trinity’s ideals of honor and integrity, service to others and leadership in all of the communities you have influenced. Today, as you celebrate the 50th anniversary of your graduation from Trinity, you can hardly believe the length of the years since your work sometimes feels like you’ve only just begun; and so you have. Today I am pleased to bestow upon you your gold Trinity Medals not as any symbol of work concluding, but rather, as praise and recognition of what you have already achieved, with high hopes that this recognition will give you incentive to keep going, hoisting the banner of Trinity ever higher to proclaim our ideals that truly never swerve.

Congratulations, Class of 1965!

*Golden Jubilee Medals Given at Alumnae Reunion 2015*

*Citation by President Patricia McGuire ‘74*