

The Janet Jeffrey Carlile Harris Carillon

Carillon Inscriptions

The Bourdon (C)	To the greater glory of God and in honor of Janet Jeffrey Carlile Harris this carillon is gratefully and affectionately dedicated by her husband, Charles Upchurch Harris, Jr., Class of 1935; Anno Domini 1978
The first D	In Loving Memory of Charles Upchurch Harris, Class of 1899, Wake Forest College, and Saidee Westbrook Robbins Harris, Class of 1908, Salem College
The Final Bell (E-flat)	God of the Prophets, bless the prophets' sons: Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast. Each age its solemn task may claim but once: make each one nobler, stronger than the last! For Charles Upchurch Harris, Jr., by his wife, Janet Jeffrey Carlile Harris. Anno Domini 1981.
The first E	I ring for John Grover Scales (1889–1971; Cherokee National Male Seminary), who in his Oklahoma church played the chimes each noon until his eightieth year; and for John Grover Scales, Jr. (1923–1953; OBU, Juilliard School of Music, Columbia University), a member of the first philharmonic piano quartet
The first F	I ring in joyous memory of Hubert McNeill Poteat: classical scholar, soaring musician, teacher without peer
The first F sharp	I sing of A.C. Reid, whose gentle spirit and flashing mind stirred the hearts and illumined the minds of many generations of students
The first G	I sing "...that this work of ours may lead to victories for the age to come. The victors may not remember us. And if so, what matter? For them shall be the joy, the victories and the praise. Ours will be the glory of the fathers in the sons." — Tycho Brahe
The first G sharp	I celebrate the achievements of the University's scholars in religion and law, in the arts and sciences, in medicine and commerce, and in every endeavor where truth is sought in purity, the gospel preached with fervor, and human needs are met
The True Bell (A)	All my sisters are tuned in harmony with me. "Let me make the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws." — Plato
The first B flat	I celebrate the Deacons' achievements on the playing fields: winning baskets, home runs and touchdowns, long drives and short putts
The first B	<i>Nunc in sonis, quos animant eloquia Tua, cum suavi et artificiosa voce cantantur, fateor, aliquantulum adquiesco.</i> — St. Augustine (Now, in those melodies into which Thy words breathe soul, when sung with a sweet and well-trained voice, I do, I confess, receive a little contentment.)

The second C	I will grapple with fate: it shall not overcome me. — Beethoven
The first C sharp	Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright. Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings. Sing unto him a new song: play skillfully with a loud noise. — Psalm 33:1-3
The second D	Hark, says the bell of Advent; make ready for Christ's coming
The second E-flat	Rejoice, sings the bell of Christmas, for Christ the saviour is born
The second E	Sing, says the bell of Epiphany, that the world may be brightened with God's celestial light
The second F	Ring quietly, says the bell of Lent, for the Passion of our Lord
The second F-sharp	Mourn, whispers the bell of Good Friday, for Christ our Lord is crucified
The second G	Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds the bell of Easter, for Christ the Lord is risen indeed!
The second G-sharp	Peal, says the bell of Pentecost, that all mankind may receive the Spirit.
The second A	I ring for the Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery: through her is carried out in tranquility God's plan of salvation
The second B-flat	That I am often rung is a sign of joy in man's civilization.
The third C	<i>Laus Deo Patri nostro resonet ab ore omne perævum</i> (May praise resound to God our Father through all generations)
The second C-sharp	My music sings of that which cannot be put into words and that which cannot remain silent. [Adapt. from Victor Hugo]
The third D	I sing to produce a well-sounding harmony to the glory of God and the permissible delight of the spirit. —Bach
The third E-flat	I ring at the perfection of sunset, the peace of vespertide
The third F	<i>Tout home a deux patries: la sienne et la France.</i> — Jefferson (Every man has two countries: his own and France)
The third F-sharp	<i>Ma voix change l'union pour ceux qui l'ecoutent ell edit: Dieu seul compte</i> (My voice changes society: for those who hear, it says "God alone counts.")
The third G	To God alone be the Glory