Harvard College Class of 2021
Class Day Exercises

May 26, 2021  |  2:00 PM
2021 Class Committee

Marshals
Samyra Miller, First Marshal
Prashanth “PK” Kumar, Second Marshal
Christopher Altizer, Program Marshal
Rachel Freed, Program Marshal
Helen Huang, Gift Marshal
Rick Li, Gift Marshal
Amanda Litka, Gift Marshal
Yuri-Grace Ohashi, Program Marshal
Swathi Srinivasan, Program Marshal
Sreya Sudireddy, Gift Marshal
Matt Thomas, Program Marshal
Jackson Walker, Program Marshal
Jack Yan, Gift Marshal
Lin Zhu, Gift Marshal

Secretary
Devin Srivastava

Treasurer
Joseph Rager

Media Team
Joyce Seok
Sophia Tang
Divya Vatsa
Justin Zhu

House Representatives
ADAMS HOUSE
Lainey Newman

CABOT HOUSE
Calvin Duran

CURRIER HOUSE
Esat Bayar

DUDLEY COMMUNITY
Ryen Amora Diaz

DUNSTER HOUSE
Isabella Beckett

ELIOT HOUSE
Emily Lopez

KIRKLAND HOUSE
Sarah Gill

LEVERETT HOUSE
Joyce Kang

LOWELL HOUSE
Sydney McDonald

MATHER HOUSE
Mario Haskett Jr.

PFORZHEIMER HOUSE
Christi Lee

QUINCY HOUSE
Reeda Iqbal

WINTHROP HOUSE
Shivani Aggarwal
Class Day Program

Opening Remarks   Samyra Miller ’21

Dean’s Address   Rakesh Khurana PhD ’98

Introduction   Devin Srivastava ’21

Welcome to the Alumni Community   Vanessa Liu ’96, JD ’03

Senior Gift   Helen Huang ’21

Introduction to Harvard Orator   Jackson Walker ’21

Harvard Oration: “The Broken Unity of a Great Story”   Olivia Summerville Farrar ’21

A Time for Remembrance   Yuri-Grace Ohashi ’21

Presentation of the Ames Awards   Swathi Srinivasan ’21 and Christopher Altizer ’21

Introduction to Ivy Orator   Matt Thomas ’21

Ivy Oration: “grad_speech_final2.pdf”   Marie Konopacki ’21

Introduction   Rachel Freed ’21

Featured Guest Speaker   Jeremy Lin ’10

Closing Remarks   Prashanth “PK” Kumar ’21

2021 Class Ode   Mario Haskett Jr. ’21
Lyrics

2021 Class Ode

Lyrics by Mario Haskett Jr. ’21

Fair Harvard,
Your grounds that we walk
Thy sons and thy daughters too
Share a lot of love for you
Class of 2021 man we’ve been through a lot
Thankful for your love sometimes it feels it’s all we’ve got
If situations differed
no doubt you would deliver
Your energy is contagious
Thankful for thy jubilee
So gracious so gracious
History coursing through the campus veins
For all thy blessings we must give thanks
For all thy blessings we must give thanks.

I come from a city where the sun ain’t always shining
I come from a city where the stars ain’t always bright
You showed me a love that I could never leave behind
You showed me in this world you can be anything you’d like
You showed me that you can go be anything you’d like
Those who came before us taught us to never settle
Memories forever set in stone like heavy metal
Storms come and go like the bows of a cello
But still we rise to the top like the hills of Monticello
Flowers bloom in crimson-covered meadows
Water from the Charles won’t you carry me into the harbor
Imma run up off the stage screaming Fair Harvard
Fair Harvard.

“Fair Harvard”

Original words by Samuel Gilman, Class of 1811
New last line by Janet Pascal ’84

Fair Harvard! we join in thy Jubilee throng,
And with blessings surrender thee o’er
By these Festival-rites, from the Age that is past,
To the Age that is waiting before.
O Relic and Type of our ancestors’ worth,
That hast long kept their memory warm,
First flow’r of their wilderness! Star of their night!
Calm rising thro’ change and thro’ storm.

Farewell! be thy destinies onward and bright!
To thy children the lesson still give,
With freedom to think, and with patience to bear,
And for Right ever bravely to live.
Let not moss-covered Error moor thee at its side,
As the world on Truth’s current glides by,
Be the herald of Light, and the bearer of Love,
Till the stars in the firmament die.