

# Choral Showcase

**2018–2019 Season**  
**327th Concert**

Sunday 24 February 2019  
Dalton Center Recital Hall  
3:00 p.m.

## **COLLEGIATE SINGERS**

**Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor**  
**Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams,**  
**Graduate Assistant Conductors**  
**Tina Gorter, Piano**

## **CANTUS FEMINA**

**Dee Gauthier, Conductor**  
**Christopher Gray, Piano**

## **UNIVERSITY CHORALE**

**Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor**  
**Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams,**  
**Graduate Assistant Conductors**  
**Tina Gorter, Piano**

**Antonio Salieri**  
1750–1825

## **COLLEGIATE SINGERS**

### **“Introit/Kyrie” from *Requiem in C Minor***

Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord:  
and let perpetual light shine upon them.  
To you we owe hymns, God of Sion;  
And to you must vows be fulfilled in Jerusalem.  
Hear my prayer,  
to you all flesh must come.  
Eternal rest grant unto them, O Lord:  
and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Lord, have mercy.  
Christ, have mercy.  
Lord, have mercy.

**Eric Barnum**  
b. 1979

***The Stars Stand Up in the Air***

**South African**  
arr. Barrett &  
Schmitt

***Indodana***

(sung in isiXhosa)

Soprano/Alto:

Ngob'umthatile umtwana wakho, uhlale nathi hololo helele

*The Lord has taken his son who lived amongst us*

Indodana ka nkulunkulu bayi'bethelela hololo helele

*The son of the Lord God was crucified.*

Tenor/Bass:

Hololo Baba Jehova

*Hololo Father Jehovah* (Hololo represents cring and has no translation)

Zjem Zja baba

*Zjem Zja father* (Zjem Zja is expressive with no meaning)

**Elliot Z. Levine**  
b. 1948

**i thank You God**

i thank You God for most this amazing  
day:for the leaping greenly spirits of trees  
and a blue true dream of sky; and for everything  
which is natural which is infinite which is yes

(i who have died am alive again today,  
and this is the sun's birthday; this is the birth  
day of life and love and wings and of the gay  
great happening illimitably earth)

how should tasting touching hearing seeing  
breathing any-lifted from the no  
of all nothing-human merely being  
doubt unimaginable You?

(now the ears of my ears awake and  
now the eyes of my eyes are opened)

**CANTUS FEMINA**

**Linda Tutas Haugen**

***Anne Frank: A Living Voice***

I. It Is the Silence

*July 11, 1942.* "It is the silence that frightens me so in the evenings and at night. . . I can't tell you how oppressive it is [to] never . . . go outdoors . . . I'm very afraid that we shall be discovered and shot . . . We have to whisper and tread lightly during the day, [or] the people in the warehouse might hear us. Someone is calling me."

*January 13, 1943.* "Terrible things are happening outside. At any time of . . . day, . . . helpless people are being dragged out of their homes . . . Families are torn apart; men, women, and children are separated . . . Everyone is scared, . . . the entire world is at war, . . . and . . . the end is nowhere in sight. . . All we can do is wait . . . for it to end. Jews and Christians alike are waiting, the whole world is waiting, and many are waiting for death."

## II. My Nerves

*October 29, 1943.* "My nerves often get the better of me, especially on Sundays. . . The atmosphere is stifling, sluggish, [and heavy as lead]. Outside you don't hear a single bird, and a deathly . . . silence hangs over the house and clings to me as if it were going to drag me into the deepest regions of the underworld . . . I wander from room to room, climb up and down the stairs and feel like a songbird whose wings have been ripped off and who keeps hurling itself against the bars of its dark cage. 'Let me out, where there's fresh air and laughter!' a voice within me cries. I don't bother . . . to reply anymore, but lie down . . . Sleep makes the silence and the terrible fear go by more quickly, helps pass the time since it's impossible to kill it."

*Nov. 8, 1943.* "I simply can't imagine the world will ever be normal for us again."

## III. Hanneli

*Nov. 27, 1943.* "Last night just as I was falling asleep, Hanneli suddenly appeared before me. I saw her there, dressed in rags, her face thin and worn. She looked at me with such sadness . . . in her enormous eyes . . . And I can't help her. I can only stand by and watch while other people suffer and die . . . Merciful God, comfort her, so that at least she won't be alone . . . if only You could tell her I'm thinking of her with compassion and love, it might help her go on."

## IV. Sunshine and Cloudless Sky

*Feb. 23, 1944.* "I go to the attic almost every morning. . . This morning. . . Peter was . . . cleaning up. He finished quickly and came over to where I was sitting . . . on the floor. The two of us [Peter and I] looked out at the blue sky, the bare chestnut tree glistening with dew, the seagulls and other birds glinting with silver as they swooped through the air, and we were so moved and entranced that we couldn't speak . . . We breathed in the air, looked outside, and both felt that the spell shouldn't be broken . . . 'As long as this exists, . . . this sunshine and this cloudless sky, and as long as I can enjoy it, how can I be sad?'"

*March 7, 1944.* "I lie in bed at night, after ending my prayers with the words, 'thank you God for all that is good and dear and beautiful,' and I'm filled with joy . . . At such moments I don't think about all the misery, but about the beauty that still remains . . ."

## V. My Work

*April 4/5, 1944.* "For a long time now I didn't know why I was bothering to do any . . . work. The end of the war . . . seemed so far away, so unreal, like a fairy tale . . . until Saturday night . . . I slid to the floor . . . and began. . . saying my prayers . . . I drew my knees to my chest, lay my head on my arms and cried . . . I finally realized that I must do my . . . work, . . . to get on in life, to become a journalist, because that's what I want! I *know* I can write. . . I don't want to Have lived in vain . . . I want to go on living even after my death. . . I'm so grateful to God for [giving] me this gift which I can use . . . to express all that's inside me! When I write I can shake off. . . my cares. My sorrow disappears, my spirits are revived!"

*April 11, 1944.* "One day this terrible war will be over. The time will come when we'll be people again and not just Jews!"

Maura Phelps, Cello

## VI. Peter

*April 19, 1944.* "Is there anything more beautiful in the world than to sit before an open window and . . . listen to the birds singing, feel the sun on your cheeks and have a darling boy in your arms? It is so soothing and peaceful to feel his arms around me, to know that he is close by and yet to remain silent. . . this tranquility is good. Oh, never to be disturbed again . . ."

## VII. Ideals and Hopes

*July 15, 1944.* "It's twice as hard for us young people to hold on to our opinions . . . when ideals are being shattered and destroyed, when the worst side of human nature predominates, when everyone has come to doubt truth, justice and God. . . We're much too young to deal with these problems. . . dreams and cherished hopes rise within us, only to be crushed by grim reality.

It's . . . impossible for me to build my life on a foundation of chaos, suffering and death. I see the world being slowly transformed into a wilderness, I hear the approaching thunder that, one day, will destroy us, . . . I feel the suffering of millions. And yet, when I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that everything will change for the better, that this cruelty. . . will end, that peace. . . will return once more. In the meantime, I must hold on to my ideals. Perhaps the day will come when I'll be able to realize them!"

## UNIVERSITY CHORALE

### **Benjamin Britten**

1913–1976

### ***Five Flower Songs***

I.

IV. The Evening Primrose

### **Daniel Elder**

b. 1986

### **Lullaby**

### **Dougie MacLean**

arr. Blake Morgan

### ***Caledonia***

I don't know if you can see  
the changes have come over me  
in these last few days I've been afraid  
that I might drift away.  
So I've been tellin' old stories, singin' songs  
that make me think about where I come from.  
That's the reason why I seem  
so far away today.

But let me tell you that I love you  
and I think about you all the time,  
Caledonia you're calling me  
and now I'm going home.  
If I should become a stranger  
you know it would make me more than sad.  
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

(continued)

Oh and I have tried and kept on trying  
stolen dreams, yes, there's no denying,  
I've traveled hard with conscience flying  
somewhere with the wind.

Let me tell you that I love you...  
Now I'm sitting here before the fire,  
the empty room, the forest choir,  
the flames that couldn't get any higher,  
well they've withered now, they've gone.  
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear  
and I know what I will do tomorrow.  
When the hands have shaken and the kisses flow  
then I will disappear.

Let me tell you that I love you...

Soloists: Melissa Rink, Shannon Kelley, Hannah Strayhorn,  
Brooke Boyd, Dewey Bolz, Clay Towerly,  
Collin Lewis, Justin Hamann

**Johann Sebastian Bach**  
1685–1750

***Christ lag in Todesbanden BWV 4***

I. Sinfonia

II. Chorus

Christ lay in death's bonds  
given over for our sins,  
He has risen again  
and brought us life;  
therefore we should be joyful,  
praise God and be thankful to Him  
and sing Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah!

III. Duet

No one could defeat death  
among all humanity,  
this was all because of our sins,  
no innocence was to be found.  
Therefore death came so soon  
and took power over us,  
held us captive in his kingdom.  
Hallelujah!

Caitlin Borke and Austin McWilliams

IV. Solo

Jesus Christ, God's son,  
has come in our place,  
and has done away with sin,  
thereby taking from death  
all his rights and power,  
nothing remains but death's form;  
he has lost his sting.  
Hallelujah!

Isaac James, Baritone

V. Chorus

It was a strange battle,  
that death and life waged,  
life claimed the victory,  
it devoured death.  
The scripture had prophesied this,  
how one death gobbled up the other,  
a mockery has been made out of death.  
Hallelujah!

VI. Solo

Here is the true Easter-lamb,  
offered up by God,  
which was, high on the cross' stalk  
roasted in hot love,  
the blood marks our door,  
faith holds it against death,  
the strangler can no longer harm us.  
Hallelujah!

Samuel Macy, Bass

VII. Duet

So we celebrate the high festival  
with joy of heart and delight,  
which the Lord radiates upon us,  
He himself is the sun,  
that through splendor of his grace  
illuminates our hearts completely,  
the night of sin has disappeared.  
Hallelujah!

Hayley Girard and Nicholas Sienkiewicz

VIII. Chorus

We eat and live well  
on the true Easter bread,  
the old leaven shall not  
exist next to the word of grace,  
Christ will be our food  
and nourish the soul alone,  
faith will live in no other way.  
Hallelujah!

© Pamela Dellal, Emmanuel Music

Negar Afazel, Xun Xu, Joseph Buzelli, Harmony Kelly, Violin  
Carlos Lozano, Laura Acosta, Viola  
Maura Phelps, Cello  
Colin Taber, Bass  
Karl Schrock, Organ

**Craig Hella Johnson**  
b. 1962

**“All of Us” from *Considering Matthew Shepard***

What could be the song?  
Where begin again?  
Who could meet us there?  
Where might we begin?  
From the shadows climb,  
Rise to sing again;  
Where could be the joy?  
How do we begin?

Never our despair,  
Never the least of us,  
Never turn away,  
Never hide your face;  
Ordinary boy,  
Only all of us,  
Free us from our fear,  
Only all of us.

*Most noble Light, Creation’s face,  
How should we live  
but joined in you,  
Remain within your saving grace  
Through all we say and do*

*And know we are the  
Love that moves  
The sun and all the stars?  
O Love that dwells,  
O Love that burns  
In every human heart.  
Only in the Love,  
Love that lifts us up!*

Only in the Love  
Love that lifts us up,  
Clear from out the heart  
From out the mountain’s  
side  
Come creation come,  
Strong as any stream;  
How can we let go? How can we  
forgive?  
How can we be dream?  
Out of heaven, rain,  
Rain to wash us free;  
Rivers running on,  
Ever to the sea;  
Bind up every wound,  
Every cause to grieve;  
Always to forgive,  
Only to believe.

Only in the Love,  
Love that lifts us up,  
Clear from out the heart  
From the mountain’s side  
Come creation come,  
Strong as any stream;  
How can we let go? How can we forgive?  
How can we be dream?

Out of heaven, rain,  
Rain to wash us free;  
Rivers flowing on,  
Ever to the sea;  
Bind up every wound,  
Every cause to grieve;  
Always to forgive,  
Only to believe.

*This evergreen, this heart, this soul,  
Now moves us to remake our world,  
Reminds us how we are to be  
Your people born to dream;  
How old this joy, how strong this call,  
To sing your radiant care  
With every voice, in cloudless hope  
Of our belonging here.*

## COLLEGIATE SINGERS

**Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor**

**Tina Gorter, Piano**

**Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams, Graduate Assistant Conductors**

### Soprano

- Anastasia Chubb, Richland  
Abigail Cowan, Mattawan  
Alana Dyer, Battle Creek  
①② Victoria Jackson, Kalamazoo  
Alaina Johns, Rochester  
\* Julia Malone, Bakersfield CA  
③ Amelia Marciniak, Stevensville  
Alexa Murphy, Cary IL  
Lindsay Nichols, Troy  
Megan Oldham, Aurora IL  
④⑤⑥ Jessica Parker, Roseville  
Maryellen Parmenter, Kalamazoo  
Daniela F. Peña Cabreja, Santo Domingo,  
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC  
Allie Rutkowski, Gaylord  
Katie Short, Caledonia  
Aliza Treber, Saline  
Jinh Jie Yang, Kalamazoo

### Alto

- ⑦ Nicole Ambs, Three rivers  
⑧ Camille Booth, Gaithersburg MD  
⑨ Kitty Clark, Harper Woods  
Rachel Forsleff, Flint  
Dawn Glennie, Lawrence  
Alexa Hoard, Stevensville  
Caroline Homer, Fraser  
Alexandra Leone, Clinton Township  
Meredith Mason, Gaylord  
Austin McWilliams, Poplar Bluff MO  
Emily O'Grady, Park Ridge IL  
Katherine Plier, Wausau WI  
⑩ Faith Quashie, Dix Hills NY  
Izabella Silver, Brighton  
Lissa Weaver, Kalamazoo  
Georgia Zelinsky, Clarkston

### Tenor

- Lane Alsup, Coloma  
Jakob Knuth, Saint Joseph  
Aaron McNabb, New Baltimore  
Adam Peterson, South Haven  
E Pham, Grand Rapids  
Henry Poznanski, Kalamazoo  
Nate Rigling, Mattawan  
Marcell Pierre Whitfield, Sterling Heights  
Travis Williams, Lansing

### Bass

- Blake Barnes, Chelsea  
Alexander Dykema, Muskegon  
Caleb Heemstra, Ann Arbor  
Matthew Lang, Kalamazoo  
Colin Leahey, Kalamazoo  
+ Caleb Lockard, Grandville  
Austin Malarchick, Sidney MT  
Thomas Melcher, Kalamazoo  
Conner Melinn, Grand Rapids  
Joey Michael, Kalamazoo  
Haden Plouffe, Flint  
+ Braiden Roegner, Trenton  
Sam Sisler, Crystal Lake IL  
William Sprinkle, Kalamazoo  
Dominic Ventimiglia, Brighton  
Ashton Watkins, Caledonia  
Brandon Woodcox, Traverse City  
① Audrey Ekdahl Davidson Early Music Scholar  
② Thomas C. Hardie Choral Conducting Scholar  
③ Mae Arnold Thacker Scholar  
④ Faye Ann Luscombe Voice Scholar  
⑤ Joyce R. Zastrow Vocal Excellence  
⑥ Joyce R. Zastrow Vocal Studies Scholar  
⑦ Elsie M. Kohlenstein Watson Music Education  
Scholar  
⑧ Vocal Performance/Choral Education Scholar  
⑨ Sam B. Ethel G. Adams Scholar  
⑩ Elwyn "Doc" Carter Vocal Jazz Scholar  
+ Member of Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia music  
fraternity for men  
\* Member of Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity  
for women



## CANTUS FEMINA

**Dee Gauthier, Conductor**  
**Christopher Gray, Piano**

### Soprano I

Hannah Elandt, Livonia  
Candace McMurray, Lindenwood IL  
Bri Rigozzi, South Haven  
①② Abby Solomon, Macomb

### Soprano II

Betsy D'Aquila, Traverse City  
③ Helen Delphia, Livonia  
Hailey Gould, Grandville  
Hana Holmgren, Kalamazoo  
Shannon Kelley, South Haven

### Alto I

Hannah Devall, Paw Paw  
④ Michensey Hamlin, Kalamazoo  
Mia Holmgren, Kalamazoo  
Sophie Laskaris, Grand Blanc  
Hannah Lee, Kalamazoo  
Brittyn Samora, Allendale  
\* Hannah Strayhorn, St. Joseph

### Alto II

Brianna Attard, Novi  
Breanna Bowen, Midland  
Jaydenn Knepp, Clinton Township  
⑤ Brooke Leinbaugh, Charlotte  
Shanelle McGinnis, Grand Rapids  
① Evelyn Rosen Hart music Education Scholar  
② Elsie M. Kohlenstein Watson Music Education Scholar  
③ Sam B. & Ethel G. Adams Scholar  
④ H. Glenn Henderson Scholar  
⑤ Vocal Performance/Choral Education Scholar  
\* Member of Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity for women

## UNIVERSITY CHORALE

**Kimberly Dunn Adams, Conductor**  
**Tina Gorter, Piano**  
**Victoria Jackson and Austin McWilliams,**  
**Graduate Assistant Conductors**

### Soprano

Hayley Girard, Coloma  
♪①② Victoria Jackson, Kalamazoo  
Shannon Kelley, South Haven  
Margaret Mooney, Shelby Township  
☆③ Katherine Persak, Jenison  
Bri Rigozzi, South Haven  
Melissa Rink, Davenport IA  
Clara Stine, Sterling Heights(assisting)

### Alto

Elizabeth Bayer, Wayland  
④ Caitlin Borke, Alpena  
Brooke Boyd, South Haven  
⑤ Sarabeth Brown, Clarkston  
Alexandra Galla, Traverse City (assisting)  
♪ Austin McWilliams, Poplar Bluff MO  
③ Jill Ohngren, Wixom  
\* Hannah Strayhorn, Saint Joseph  
Dana Sullivan, Oxford

### Tenor

♪ Ryan Block, Canton OH (assisting)  
③ Dewey Bolz, Saint Charles IL  
③ Joey Gottschall, Three Rivers  
Ben Longo, Brookfield IL  
⑥ Matthew Randle, Three Rivers  
③④ Nicholas Sienkiewicz, Washington  
Hayden Smith, Portage  
⑦ Clay Towery, Sparta  
Joshua Swick Vreeland, Marshall

### Bass

⑧ William Bailey, Clinton Township  
JP Dizon, Skokie IL  
Justin Hamann, South Lyon  
Isaac James, Niles  
Collin Lewis, Sparta  
♪ Sam Macy, Hudsonville  
Eli Snyder, Grand Rapids  
Kevin Tran, Wyoming  
♪ Section Leader  
① Audrey Ekdahl Davidson Early Music Scholar  
② Thomas C. Hardie Choral Conducting Scholar  
③ Elsie M. Kohlenstein Watson Music Education Scholar  
④ Evelyn Rosen Hart Music Education Scholar  
⑤ President's AIMS/Graz Scholar  
⑥ Vocal Performance/Choral Education Scholar  
⑦ WMU Piano Scholar  
⑧ Judith & Brendan Bailey Scholar  
☆ Member of Kappa Kappa Psi honorary band fraternity  
\* Member of Sigma Alpha Iota music fraternity for women