University Singers and *I Cantori*

Soprano
- Vixie Bailey
- Mattison Bibb
- Brianna Bryan
- Johanna Chevrier
- Laura Egolf
- Lexi Ehlers
- Kiri Fischer
- Emma Gryte
- Georgi Holley
- Kristina Kozakova
- Sofia Ladopoulos
- Rachelle Lebold
- Gina Lincoln
- Haley Muncy
- Michelle Nguyen
- Maranatha Odong
- Amelia Pekar
- Ysabela Ramirez
- Sharon Reeves
- Sophia Rich
- Lizzy Verastegui
- Shannon Vigil

Alto
- Lindsay Armstrong
- Stephanie Behrmann
- Miranda Borland
- Jenny Bovey
- Josephine Gosuk
- Jocelyn Griffin
- Elena Harris
- Emilie Hathaway
- Nicole Leach
- Anna Ngo
- Kimberly Owen
- Tori Redic
- Emily Silcox
- Adeline Tomarere
- Thalia Tomarere
- Lauren Tomas
- AnneMarie Vixie
- Abigail Wissink
- Ashley Young

Tenor
- Nate Cheney
- Ethan Edwards
- Michael Flores
- Peter Flores
- Daniel Hincapie
- Lucas Marcondes
- Matthew Moran
- Nutt Noppakaosaengnimit
- Brandan Patchett
- Brett Rowe
- Jared Sexton
- Jacob Voshell
- Aaron Welsh

Bass
- Isaac Arakaki
- Nick Ault
- Seth Ault
- Kristopher Azaula
- Alex Bauer
- Jared Frost
- Andre Gonzalez
- Alex Hartzell
- William Howard
- Tim Keju
- Daniel Kuzmin
- Samuel Loredo
- Blake Sawyer
- Braden Stanyer
- Peter Thomsen
- Austin-Neil Thomson
- Bryce Weber

Accompanist
- Siena Mirasol

A COLONY OF HEAVEN
in the Country of Death
spring choral concert

*I Cantori* of Walla Walla University
University Singers

Kraig Scott, *director*
Lindsay Armstrong, *student director*
Siena Mirasol, *piano*

Walla Walla University
DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

Saturday, 20 May 2017, 5 p.m.
Walla Walla University Church
I Cantori of Walla Walla University
A COLONY OF HEAVEN in the Country of Death

In his commentary on the book of Ephesians Eugene Peterson writes the phrase, “...a colony of heaven in the country of death....” The vivid imagery of this phrase has captured the imagination of I Cantori. The promise of this image resonates deeply for us especially given the turbulent times in which we live.

All of us are too familiar with death. And although ideals of heaven likely vary from person to person, who would not agree that any definition of heaven must include the absence of death? This year our choir has spent considerable time discussing the first component of this phrase.

Our choir has also discussed the phrase based on its original context – in a commentary on Ephesians, whose main themes seem to be the Church, unity in the Church, and growing up together as a Church.

Each piece sung by I Cantori speaks to one of the three components of this phrase, “...a colony of heaven in the country of death.” We hope that this music will motivate you to seek unity, community, and growth even while still inhabiting this world of death.

Esto Les Digo
Kinley Lange
Matthew 18:19-20, Sung in Spanish

Again I say unto you, That if two of you shall agree on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven. For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

Ubi caritas
Maurice Duruflé

Hymn (fourth century), Sung in Latin

Where charity and love are, God is there.
The love of Christ has gathered us into one.

John the Revelator
Paul Caldwell and Sean Ivory

O tell me who is that writin’?
John the Revelator, writin’ in the book of seven seals.
O tell me what is he writin’?
‘bout the Revelation, writin’ in the book of seven seals.
When John looked over Calvary’s hill, heard a rumblin’ like a chariot wheel.
Well tell us, John, what did you see?
I saw a beast rising from the sea!
Tell me what is that writin’? [etc.]
University Singers

HEAVENLY CITY

As we navigate a country of death, let us rejoice that God has granted us so many blessings and a goal capable of inspiring hope. The music sung by University Singers first recounts the evidence of God’s steadfast care for us. How can we respond to such love, but to praise His Holy Name? Finally, with the help of John the Revelator, we turn our attention to the promise of a heavenly city to come.

O Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Refuge  Ralph Vaughan Williams
Psalm 90, from the Book of Common Prayer
Psalm 90, metrical paraphrase by Isaac Watts
Sophia Rich, Gina Lincoln, Brandan Patchett, Peter Thomsen, quartet
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another
Before the mountains were brought forth or ever the earth and the world were made
Thou art God from everlasting and world without end.
Thou turnest man to destruction; again Thou sayest, Come again ye children of men
For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
O God our help in ages past
Our hope for years to come
Our shelter in the stormy blast
And our eternal home.

As soon as Thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep and fade away suddenly like the grass
In the morning it is green and growth up, but in the evening it is cut down, dried up and withered.
For we consume away in Thy displeasure, and are afraid at Thy wrathful indignation.
For when Thou art angry all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end as a tale that is told,
The years of our age are three score years and ten,
And though men be so strong that they come to four-score years, yet is their strength but labour and sorrow.
So passeth it away and we are gone.

Turn Thee again O Lord at the last. Be gracious unto Thy servants
O satisfy us with Thy mercy and that soon.
So shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

And the glorious Majesty of the Lord be upon us
Prosper Thou, O prosper Thou the work of our hands
O prosper Thou our handiwork.

Praise His Holy Name  Keith Hampton
Brandan Patchett, Tori Redic, soloists
Sing till the power of the Lord come down
Shout Hallelujah! Praise His Holy name!
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now I’m found, was blind, but now I see.

Let us rejoice and be glad in Him.
Let us fear, and let us love the living God.
And may we love each other with a sincere heart.
Where charity and love are, God is there. Amen.

Requiem  Herbert Howells

I  Salvator mundi
O savior of the world, who by thy cross and thy precious blood has redeemed us,
save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

II  Psalm 23
Gina Lincoln, soprano, AnneMarie Vixie, alto, Nate Cheney, tenor
The Lord is my shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture: and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for his name’s sake.
Yea, though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: thy rod and thy staff comfort me. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me: thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full. But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

III  Requiem aeternam (1)
Sung in Latin
Rest eternal grant unto them.
And may light perpetual shine upon them.
Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

IV  Psalm 121
Isaac Arakaki, bass, Nate Cheney, tenor
I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help: My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heav’n and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep. Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord himself is thy keeper: he is thy defence upon thy right hand; So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth and forevermore.

V  Requiem aeternam (2)
Sung in Latin
Rest eternal grant unto them.
And may light perpetual shine upon them.
Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

VI  I heard a voice from heaven (Revelation 14:13)
Braden Stanyer, baritone, Kristina Kozakova, soprano
I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors.
Pilgrim Song
Tradíional American
My brethren, I have found a land that doth abound with fruit as sweet as honey;
The more I eat I find the more I am inclined to shout and sing Hosanna! [Ref.] My soul doth long to go where I may fully know the glory of my Savior. Mid’ sweetness and the strife, I’ll live a joyful life. I’m going to sing forever!

Perhaps you think me wild or simple as a child; I am a child of glory. I am born from above, my soul is filled with love; I love to tell the story. [Ref.] And as I pass along I’ll sing the Christian song, I’m going to live forever.

My soul now sits and sings and practices its wings, and contemplates the hour. When the messenger shall say, ‘Come, quit this house of clay and with bright angels tower.’” [Ref.] And as I pass along I’ll sing the Christian song, I’m going to live forever.

City Called Heaven
Brandan Patchett, tenor
I am a pilgrim, a pilgrim of sorrow,
I’m left in this wide world, this wide world alone
Ain’t got no hope got no hope for tomorrow
Trying to make it, make heaven my home.

Sometimes I’m tossed and I’m driven, Lord. Sometimes I just don’t know which way to turn Oh I heard of a city, a city called heaven Trying to make it, make heaven my home.

Ubi caritas
Hymn (fourth century), Sung in Latin
Jocelyn Griffin, alto
Where charity and love are, God is there. The love of Christ has gathered us into one. Let us rejoice and be glad in Him. Let us fear, and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart. Where charity and love are, God is there. Amen.

The Heart of Life
Michael Flores, Austin-Neil Thomson, duet
Kristina Kozakova, Johanna Chevrier, Lindsay Armstrong, descant
Adeline Tomarere, alto
I hate to see you cry Laying there in that position There’s things you need to hear So turn off your tears and listen Pain throws your heart to the ground Love turns the whole thing around No, it won’t all go the way, it should But I know the heart of life is good

Soon Ah Will Be Done
William L. Dawson
Soon ah will be don’ awid de troubles ob de worl’ Troubles ob de worl’ de troubles ob de worl’ Soon ah will be don’ awid de troubles ob de worl’ Goin’ home t’ live wid God.

I wan’ t’ meet my mother, I wan’ t’ meet my mother I wan’ t’ meet my mother, I’m goin’ t’ live wid God. etc.