

Program

Findhorn Gardens

- I. The Nature Spirits
- II. The Call
- III. In the Garden
- IV. A Whispered Echo
- V. The Harvest

Piano – Allen Shawn
Clarinet – Bruce Williamson
Cello – Judith Serkin
Violin – Michelle Liechti

Om Shanti

The Perennial Mind

Saxophone – Bruce Williamson
Bass – Kaarin Lysen
Drums – Chris Kelley

i'll leave the light on when i go

Jonathan Hoefs' Senior Concert

Bennington College
November 6th, 2007
Carriage Barn

Far Amongst the Hills

Vocals – Allie Pobuleic
Saxophone – Bruce Williamson

Insaisissable Comme Un But: A Little Piece About Freedom (World Premiere)

Conductor – Nick Brooke
Pianos – Allen Shawn and
Yoshiko Sato
Clarinet – Bruce Williamson
Trumpet – Ron Anderson
Flute – Christine Lanza

I Sit Beside the Fire and Think

The Perpetual Turnaround

(Note: The 5th movement of Findhorn Gardens as originally written was beyond the scope of this concert in terms of playability. Thus, the 5th movement as played tonight is an alternative 5th movement assembled just for this concert.)

All works written by Jonathan Hoefs © 2007 Jonathan Hoefs
all rights reserved except for "Perennial Mind" and "I Sit
Beside the Fire and Think"

Perennial Mind - music © 2007 Jonathan Hoefs, title © 2007
Chris Kelly, all rights reserved

I Sit Beside the Fire and Think – music © 2007 Jonathan Hoefs,
portions of the lyrics adapted from a song of Bilbo Baggins
written by J.R.R. Tolkien, all other lyrics © 2007 Jonathan
Hoefs, all rights reserved

Program Notes

Findhorn Gardens is a plot of land in the desert regions of Scotland that flourished magically in the 70's, producing 40-pound cabbages, plants species foreign to the harsh climate, and unprecedented plant growth.

The intense and close spiritual communion established with the garden by Eileen and Peter Caddy and Dorothy Maclean was the sole uncommon element of the gardens care, and the reason for its flourishing. I read a book about Findhorn last year; it was this that inspired me to write "Findhorn Gardens".

The story of Findhorn Gardens represents the achievement of a deep co-operation between nature and man, and the resultant harvest; it is a metaphor for the potentiality of achieving this harmony in our world on a larger scale.

Insaisissable Comme Un But means "elusive as a goal" in French. This piece is about the

Special thanks goes out to Allen and to Bruce;
to Ron and Nick and Yoshiko; to Christine and
Judith and Michelle and Allie and Chris and
Karin; to Travis Garrison and Suzanne Jones.

The flowers are dedicated to all of the players.

elusiveness of freedom when sought after as an
end in and of itself. Rumi wrote the following poem
about this:

The Water You Want

Someone may be clairvoyant, able to see the future,
and yet have very little wisdom.

Like the man who saw water in his dream, and began
leading everyone toward the mirage.

"I am the one with heart-vision. I've torn open the veil."

So they set out with him inside the dream, while he is
actually sleeping beside a river of pure water. Any
search moves away from the spot where the object of
the quest is.

Sleep deeply wherever you are on the way. Maybe
some traveler will wake you.

Give up subtle thinking, the twofold, threefold
multiplication of mistakes. Listen to the sound of waves
within you.

There you are, dreaming your thirst, when the water you
want is inside the big vein on your neck.

— Mathnavi IV: 3226-3241
Version by Coleman Barks
"Say I Am You"
Maypop, 1994