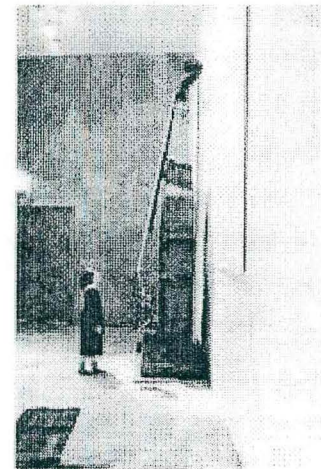


Music at Bennington presents...

Sacred Art



a senior concert and art exhibit

by

Jessica Hockaday



This concert is made possible in part through the generous support of Judith Rosenberg Hoffberger '54 and the Henry and Ruth Blaustein Rosenberg Foundation.

Sacred Art

by

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Sunday May 5th, 2002

4:00 p.m. Deane Carriage Barn

Welcome to my senior concert and art exhibit! Here at Bennington, my focus is music and teaching, and next year I will be completing my Master's Degree in the art of Teaching elementary and music education. My philosophy on teaching includes the importance of art in education. The use of various art forms is important in expressing knowledge and in therapy. I have worked with emotionally disturbed children, and plan on continuing in that environment. Music and art play an important role in reaching these children and in helping them therapeutically. To help me be more comfortable with the various arts, I have taken several art classes to gain hands-on experience. The artwork I've created is on display in the exhibit I have put together in the fireplace room. I have tied everything together with a theme that is personally meaningful. Thank you for coming, and I hope you enjoy the show!

"Just as the great sculptors, painters and architects were employed to beautify the edifice where people worshipped, so music was developed for the purpose of glorifying God." - Cornelius Reid

Instrumentalists and Vocalists

First Violin

Beth Daunis

Second Violin

Bronwen Davies-Mason

Viola

Cori Tolda

Cello

Mike Close

Trumpets

Kristy Drowne

Paul Garcia

Piano, Harpsichord

Lisa Lynch

Keyboard

Matthew McConnell

Guitar

Jeremy Schulick

Percussion

Joe Westerlund

String Bass

Hans Buetow

Chorus

Catherine Baldassari-Litchman,
Charlie Demos, Rick Little, Mario

Martinez, Chris Molina, Amanda Parla,
Linda Patterson, Jeremy Schulick,

Rachel Shirk, K.J. Swanson

Conductor

Chris Molina

Program

You Are My God

Macon Delavan

You are my God, You are my King, You are my Master, my
Everything, You are my Lord, that's why I sing to You, Alleluia.

Pie Jesu

from Faure's Requiem

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem,
Blessed Jesus I pray, in thy mercy grant them rest,

sempiternam requiem.
everlasting rest.

Motette: Exultate, Jubilate

Mozart

Exultate, jubilate, o vos animae beate,
Exalt, jubilate, o you blessed souls,

dulciter cantica, cantica canendo cantui
singing sweetly, sweetly sung hymns

vestro respondendo
in response to the songs

psallant aethera cum me,
the skies sing psalms with me,

Fulget amica dies, jam fugere et nubila
The friendly daylight shines, the clouds and storms

et procellae; exortus est justis
have fled; for the righteous

in expectata quies. Undique obscura
unexpected calm has come. Where darkness

regnabat nox, surgite tandem laeti,
had reigned, rise up with gladness,

qui timuistis ad huc, et jucundi
you who were afraid, and joyfully

aurorae fortunatae frondes dextera plema
present to the happy dawn

et lilia date.
handfuls of lilies.

Tu virginum corona, tu nobis pacem dona,
You crown of virgins, grant us peace,

tu consolare affectus, unde suspirat cor. Alleluia.
ready to give comfort, wherever a heart sighs. Alleluia.

Alleluia

Ned Rorem

Aus Liebe

from J.S. Bach's, St. Matthew's Passion

Aus Liebe will mein Heiland sterben,
Out of love will my savior die,

von einer Sunde weiss er nichts,
for our sins which He himself has none of.

dass das ewige Verderben
with His death eternal Hell is defied

und die Strafe des Gerichts
and punishment He received

nicht auf meiner Seele bliebe.
so it won't rest on my soul.

Psalms

Jessica Hockaday

Psalm 102:1-2

Hear my prayer, O Lord; let my cry for help come to you. Do not hide your face from me when I am in distress. Turn your ear to me; when I call, answer me quickly.
O Lord! I cry unto you! Hear my prayer, oh Lord, let my cry for help come to you. Hide not thy face. Turn your ear to me when I call, answer me.

Psalm 107:28-29

Then they cried out to the Lord in their trouble, and he brought them out of their distress. He stilled the storm to a whisper; the waves of the sea were hushed.
The storm stilled to a whisper, the waves of the sea were hushed.

Psalm 30:1-2, 4-5, 8, 10-12

I will exalt you, O Lord, for you lifted me out of the depths and did not let my enemies gloat over me. O Lord my God, I called to you for help and you healed me. Sing to the Lord, you saints of his; praise his holy name. For his anger lasts only a moment, but his favor lasts a lifetime; weeping may remain for a night, but rejoicing comes in the morning. To you, O Lord, I called; to the Lord I cried for mercy: O Lord, be my help. You turned my wailing into dancing...O Lord my God, I will give you thanks forever. To you oh Lord I called, "Oh Lord, come be my help!" For you lifted me out of the depths, oh Lord, I will exalt you oh Lord, my God. I called to you and you healed me! You turned my wailing to dancing! Sing to the Lord you saints of His! Praise His holy name! Weeping may remain for a night, but rejoicing comes in the morn. Oh Lord, my God, I give thanks! I give you thanks forever! Alleluia!

Psalm 100:1-3

Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth. Worship the Lord with gladness; come before him with joyful songs. Know that the Lord is God. It is he who made us, and we are his; we are his people, the sheep of his pasture.
It is He who made us, we are His we are His people, the sheep of His pasture. Know that the Lord is God! Come before Him with joyful

songs. Oh sing for joy to the Lord, all the earth and worship Him with gladness!

Psalm 150:6; 147:11

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord. the Lord delights in those who fear him, who put their hope in his unfailing love.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord, for He is worthy to be praised! Sing praise to Him, thy God and King! The Lord delights in those who fear Him, and who put their hope in His unfailing love. Alleluia, praise the Lord, the Lord thy God!

I Simply Live

Russell Fragar

Say the word, and I will sing for You.
Over oceans deep, I will follow.
If every star was a song, and every breath of wind praise,
it would still fail by far to say all my heart contains.
I simply live, I simply live for you.

As the glory of Your presence now fills this place,
in worship I will meet You face to face.
There is nothing in this world to which you can be compared, glory on glory, praise upon praise.
You bind the broken hearted and save all my tears,
and by Your word You set the captives free.
There is nothing in this world that You cannot do.
I simply live, I simply live for You.

Hear Ye, Israel!

from Mendelssohn's Elijah

Hear ye, Israel! Hear what the Lord speaketh: "Oh, had'st thou headed my commandments!" Who hath believed our report? To whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? Thus saith the Lord, the Redeemer of Israel and his Holy One, to him oppressed by Tyrants; Thus saith the Lord: "I am He that comforteth; be not afraid, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee! Say, who art thou, that thou art afraid of a man that shall die; and forgettest the Lord, the Lord thy Maker, who hath stretched forth the heavens, and laid the earth's foundations.

Motette: Nulla in mundo pax sincera

Vivaldi

Nulla in mundo pax sincera
No one else in the world is true peace

sine felle, pura et vera,
our only hope, pure and true

dulcis Jesu, est in te.
rests only in Jesus.

Inter poenas et tormenta
In the midst of life's torments, pain and bitterness

vivit anima contenta
You revive and content

casti amoris sola spe.
your love alone gives me hope.

Alleluia
Alleluia

die Allmacht

Schubert

Gross ist Jehova, der Herr
Great is Jehovah, the Lord.

denn Himmel und Erde verkunden seine Macht.
He has made the sky and the earth.

Du horst sie im brausenden Sturm,
you hear Him in the raging storm,

in des Waldstroms laut aufrauschendem Ruf;
in the loud rushing streams;

du horst sie in des grunenden Waldes Gesausel,
you hear Him in the rustling forest leaves.

siehst sie in wogender Saaten Gold,
see Him in the waving grain of gold.

in lieblicher Blumen gluhendem Schmelz,
in the lovely glowing sweet flowers,

im Glanz des sternebesaeten Himmels,
in the splendor of the star-lit heavens,

Furchtbar tont sie im Donnergeroll
Fearful He sounds in the thunder

und flammt in des Blitzes
and flaming in the lightning

schnell hinzuckendem Flug,
fast flashes the light,

doch kundet das pochende Herz
but my beating heart proclaims

dir fuhlbarer noch Jehovas Macht,
Jehovah's power is more impressive.

des ewigen Gottes,
the eternal God.

blickst du flehend empor
look up imploringly

und hoffst auf Huld und Erbarmen.
and hope for grace and mercy.

Psalm 23

arrangement from Eden's Bridge

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie in pastures green, He leadeth me to the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again and me to walk doth make within the paths of righteousness, even for His own name's sake.

Yea though I walk in death's dark vale, yet will I fear no ill, for Thou art with me, and Thy rod and staff may comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished in presence of my foes. My head Thou dost with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life shall surely follow me, and in God's house for ever more, my dwelling place shall be.



I'd like to thank all those people that made my show possible. Thank you, thank you, thank you, to all the instrumentalists and vocalists who volunteered their time to make my show extra special. This is what I dreamed for my show. I wanted it to be a grand performance, and you all made that possible. Thanks Yoshiko and Lisa for being wonderful accompanists. Thank you Allen for your patience and guidance. Thanks Ann-Marie for helping me from the very beginning of my time here at Bennington; your friendship, support, and advice mean so much! Thanks Tom for the many hours of coaching that has helped shape me to what I am today, and for pushing me to take big risks. Thanks Susan and Suzanne for entertaining my many questions and requests! Thank you Linda, Amanda, and Mario for your honest advice and support in our lesson group. Thank you Chris, for allowing me to use your class for my show, and for conducting in the concert. I owe you big time! And I'd like to thank my family and friends for coming in support of me. Especially to my dad who helped me put everything together. And thank you to all who came to the show, I hope you thoroughly enjoyed it!

