

# enRApture Program

**New Beginnings | August 8, 3:00pm**  
**St. Francis Episcopal Church**  
**Andrew Hathaway, conductor**

**Laudate**

**Knut Nystedt**

Reading: Mother, I Shall Weave a Chain of Pearls, from *Gitanjali*

Rabindranath Tagore

**Salve Regina**

**Carlos Cordero**

Reading: This is my wish for you...

Ralph Waldo Emerson

**I Will Not Leave You Comfortless**

**William Byrd**

Reading: The Sun

Angela Yardy

**The Elements of the Sun Broke into Song**

**Melissa Dunphy**

Reading: The Wave Returns to the Ocean, from *The Good Place*

**Esto Les Digo**

**Kinley Lange**

**Emelynn Montoya, solo**

Reading: Excerpt from *The Little Prince*

Antoine de Saint-Exupéry

**Underneath the Stars**

**Kate Rusby, arr. Jim Clements**

**Kristen Redaniel, solo**

Reading: Dream Big!

Julie Anna Douglas

**Hold Fast to Dreams**

**Susan Labarr**

**Truesten Tautolo, piano**

Reading: The Summer Day

Mary Oliver

**Wipip!!!**

**Sydney Guillaume**

## Singers

### Soprano

Lauren Diez  
Emelynn Montoya  
Kristina Nakagawa  
Lou Sullivan

### Alto

Michelle Dreyband  
Danielle Imai  
Kristen Redaniel  
Karter Ruud  
Pia Satana

### Tenor

Johnny Gonzales  
Joshua Lanam  
Corey Liggans Miller  
Albee Mabeza  
Mark Wong

### Bass

Wilfred Mathews  
Noah Rulison  
Kevin Schoenfeld  
Truesten Tautolo  
Lu Tesarowski

## Texts and Translations

### Laudate

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes  
Laudate eum, omnes populi  
Quoniam confirmata est  
Super nos misericordia eius,  
Et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.

Praise the Lord, all nations;  
Praise Him, all people.  
For he has bestowed  
His mercy upon us,  
And the truth of the Lord endures forever.

### **“Mother, I shall weave a chain of pearls” from *Gitanjali***

Mother, I shall weave a chain of pearls for thy neck with my tears of sorrow.

The stars have wrought their anklets of light to deck thy feet, but mine will hang upon thy breast.

Wealth and fame come from thee and it is for thee to give or to withhold them. But this my sorrow is absolutely mine own, and when I bring it to thee as my offering thou rewardest me with thy grace.

### Salve Regina

Salve Regina, mater misericordiae:  
Vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.  
Ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evae.

Hail, holy Queen, Mother of mercy:  
Hail, our life, our sweetness and our hope.  
To thee do we cry, poor banished children of  
Eve.

Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes,  
In hac lacrimarum valle.

To thee do we send up our sighs,  
Mourning and weeping in this vale of tears.

Eja ergo, Advocata nostra,  
illos tuos misericordes oculos  
ad nos converte.

Turn then, most gracious Advocate,  
Thine eyes of mercy toward us.

Et Jesum, benedictum fructum  
ventris tui,  
nobis post hoc exilium ostende.  
O clemens: O pia:  
O dulcis Virgo Maria.

After this, our exile,  
Show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb,  
Jesus.  
O merciful: O loving:  
O sweet Virgin Mary.

## **This is my wish for you...**

This is my wish for you: Comfort on difficult days, smiles when sadness intrudes, rainbows to follow the clouds, laughter to kiss your lips, sunsets to warm your heart, hugs when spirits sag, beauty for your eyes to see, friendships to brighten your being, faith so that you can believe, confidence for when you doubt, courage to know yourself, patience to accept the truth, love to complete your life.

## **I Will Not Leave You Comfortless**

I will not leave you comfortless,  
I will go and come again to you,  
And your heart shall rejoice.  
Alleluia.

## **The Sun**

She looks upon the earth below  
With smiling eyes and cheeks that glow,  
Nurturing the things that grow  
Her face lights up the world.

In winter when the weather's bleak  
She's often playing hide-and-seek  
And from behind the clouds she'll peek

To check that you're still looking.

At night, when all is dark, she sleeps  
Behind the moon till morning creeps  
Upon us all, then out she peeps  
To welcome a new day.

## **The Elements of the Sun Broke Into Song**

The elements of the sun,  
called Phoenixes and Chalkydri  
break into song,  
therefore every bird flutters with its wings,  
rejoicing at the giver of light,  
and they broke into song at the command of the Lord.  
The giver of light comes  
to give brightness to the whole world,  
and the morning guard takes shape,  
which is the rays of the sun,  
and the sun of the earth goes out,  
and receives its brightness  
to light up the whole face of the earth.

## **The Wave Returns to the Ocean from *The Good Place***

“Picture a wave. In the ocean. You can see it, measure it, its height, the way the sunlight refracts when it passes through. And it's there. And you can see it, you know what it is. It's a wave.

And then it crashes in the shore and it's gone. But the water is still there. The wave was just a different way for the water to be, for a little while. You know it's one conception of death for Buddhists: the wave returns to the ocean, where it came from and where it's supposed to be.

## **Esto Les Digo**

Esto les digo,  
si dos de ustedes se ponen,  
se ponen en acuerdo aquí en,  
en la tierra para pedir,  
pedir algo en oración,  
mi padre que está en el cielo,  
se lo dará.

This I say to you,  
If two of you are put in accord  
here on Earth  
to ask anything in prayer,  
my Father who is in heaven  
will give it to you.

Porque donde dos o tres se reúnen en mi nombre,  
allí estoy yo,  
en medio de ellos.

For where two or three are gathered in my name,  
I am there,  
in the midst of them.

### **Excerpt from *The Little Prince***

“All men have stars, but they are not the same things for different people. For some, who are travelers, the stars are guides. For others they are no more than little lights in the sky. For others, who are scholars, they are problems... But all these stars are silent. You-You alone will have stars as no one else has them... In one of the stars I shall be living. In one of them I shall be laughing. And so it will be as if all the stars will be laughing when you look at the sky at night..You, only you, will have stars that can laugh! And when your sorrow is comforted (time soothes all sorrows) you will be content that you have known me... You will always be my friend. You will want to laugh with me. And you will sometimes open your window, so, for that pleasure... It will be as if, in place of the stars, I had given you a great number of little bells that knew how to laugh”

### **Underneath the Stars**

Underneath the stars I'll meet you,  
Underneath the stars I'll greet you,  
And there beneath the stars I'll leave you  
Before you go of your own free will;  
Go gently.

Here beneath the stars I'm landing,  
And here beneath the stars not ending,  
Oh, why on earth am I pretending?  
I'm here again, the stars befriending-  
They come and go of their own free will;  
Go gently.

Underneath the stars you met me,  
Underneath the stars you left me;  
I wonder if the stars regret me.  
At least you'll go of your own free will;  
Go gently.

Underneath the stars you met me,  
Underneath the stars you left me;  
I wonder if the stars regret me,  
I'm sure they'd like me if they only met me.  
They come and go of their own free will;  
Go gently.

### **Dream Big!**

I'm just a simple painter but  
my dreams fill up the sky.  
You should dream big, dream BIG, my child.  
Come let me tell you why.

When everything is going wrong,  
I'm downcast and alone.  
I dream I'm the best artist that  
the world has ever known.

I paint these little pictures now,  
for fun for you and me  
but dream that maybe one day  
the whole, wide world will see.

When others trample on your hopes  
and laugh and sneer and moan,

it is because they wish they had  
ambition of their own.

So, when you've dreamed and dreamed until  
your heart is set to soar,  
just gently close your eyes my child  
and dream a little more.

## **Hold Fast to Dreams**

Hold fast to dreams  
For if dreams die  
Life is a broken-winged bird  
That cannot fly.  
Hold fast to dreams  
For when dreams go  
Life is a barren field  
Frozen with snow.

## **The Summer Day**

Who made the world?  
Who made the swan, and the black bear?  
Who made the grasshopper?  
This grasshopper, I mean—  
the one who has flung herself out of the grass,  
the one who is eating sugar out of my hand,  
who is moving her jaws back and forth instead of up and down—  
who is gazing around with her enormous and complicated eyes.  
Now she lifts her pale forearms and thoroughly washes her face.  
Now she snaps her wings open, and floats away.  
I don't know exactly what a prayer is.  
I do know how to pay attention, how to fall down  
into the grass, how to kneel down in the grass,  
how to be idle and blessed, how to stroll through the fields,  
which is what I have been doing all day.  
Tell me, what else should I have done?  
Doesn't everything die at last, and too soon?  
Tell me, what is it you plan to do  
with your one wild and precious life?

## Wipip!!!

Wow! Look at how beautiful life is!  
Wow! Look how happy my heart is!  
Wow! There is no Cain and Abel!

The sun shines all over the blessed earth;  
Under one flag, all nations unite.  
There are no gates, there are no borders;  
There are no fights, there are no wars...  
Wow!

Wow! Look at how wonderful life is!  
Wow! Notice how my heart is so content!  
There is no Cain and Abel...  
We are all one family!  
There is no fighting, there is no war...  
We are all one family!  
There are no bombs, there are no guns...  
We are all one family!  
We are all one, we all make one...  
Look, look around! Wow!

Peace, Love, Joy; How beautiful!  
We are content, we are happy; yes, How  
beautiful!

Flowers of all colors have taken over my  
garden;  
Nightingales and pigeons are singing scales  
all day long.  
Wild beasts and sheep are sleeping on the  
same bed;  
Happiness has spread in the midst of all  
deserts.

For all those who love, let us call out  
“Hurray!”  
For all people on earth, let us call out  
“Hurray!”  
For the blessings of life, let’s cry out  
“Hurray!”  
For music of all colors, let us shout “Hurray!”

Hurray for the Love!  
Hurray for the Life!  
Hurray for the Music!  
Hurray for the Peace!

Hurray for all those who are listening!  
Wow! What a wonderful thing when people  
respect each other;  
When peace and love is spread everywhere.  
Whether at home or at work,  
When we all become one, life is amazing!

Life is beautiful! Look around, just look  
around!

To all friends listening, we must never forget,  
Life is beautiful when we love one another.

Look how amazing life is.  
Look how happy my heart is.  
Wow!