



# Interlochen

## ARTS ACADEMY

Interlochen, Michigan  
180th Program of the 62nd Year

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### **INTERLOCHEN ARTS ACADEMY CHOIR CONCERT**

W. Carter Smith, conductor  
Ya-Ju Chuang, piano

Friday, February 23, 2024

7:30pm, Corson Auditorium

### **"You Are Enough"**

#### **CHOIR**

"Miniyama Nayo" ..... Paul John Rudoi  
(b. 1985)

"To Sit and Dream" ..... Rosephanye Powell  
(b. 1962)

"Wanting Memories" ..... Ysaÿe M. Barnwell  
(b. 1946)

"Refuge" ..... Elaine Hagenberg  
(b. 1979)

Grace Coon, cello, Madison, Miss.

#### **VOICE SOLOS**

"Du bist die Ruh," D. 776 ..... Franz Schubert  
(1797-1828)

Opal Reese, soprano, Highland Park, Ill.  
Ya-Ju Chuang, piano

"Youth and Love" from *Songs of Travel* ..... Ralph Vaughan Williams  
(1872-1958)

Evan Sercombe, tenor, Madison, Wis.  
Ya-Ju Chuang, piano

**CHOIR**

"The Music of Stillness" ..... Elaine Hagenberg  
(b. 1979)

"Please Stay" ..... Jake Runestad  
(b. 1986)

Joan Lee, soloist, Seoul, South Korea

"The Ground" from *Sunrise Mass* ..... Ola Gjeilo  
(b. 1978)

"Sing, My Child" ..... Sarah Quartel  
(b. 1982)

Soloists:

Alejandra Gaspar-Hulbert, Santa Ana, Costa Rica  
Briggs Williamson, Delaplane, Va.

**\*\*Content Warning:** This program references depression and suicide. Some may find the topics or themes of this program upsetting or distressing.\*\*

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**TEXT AND TRANSLATIONS**

**"Miniyama Nayo"**

**Paul John Rudo**

The texts are nonsense syllables with no meaning.

**"To Sit and Dream"**

**Rosephanye Powell**

Text: from "To You" by Langston Hughes

To sit and dream. To sit and read. To sit and learn about the world.  
Outside our world of here and now, our problem world.  
To dream of vast horizons of the soul, of dreams made whole.  
Unfettered, free. Help me. All you who are dreamers too.  
Help me make our world anew. I reach out my hand to you

## **"Wanting Memories"**

**Ysaÿe M. Barnwell**

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.  
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

You used to rock me in the cradle of your arms,  
You said you'd hold me till the pains of life were gone.  
You said you'd comfort me in times like these and now I need you,  
Now I need you, and you are gone.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.  
Since you've gone and left me, there's been so little beauty,  
But I know I saw it clearly through your eyes.

Now the world outside is such a cold and bitter place,  
Here inside I have few things that will console.  
And when I try to hear your voice above the storms of life,  
Then I remember all the things that I was told.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.  
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.

I think on the things that made me feel so wonderful when I was young.  
I think on the things that made me laugh, made me dance, made me sing.  
I think on the things that made me grow into a being full of pride.  
I think on these things, for they are true.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.  
I thought that you were gone, but now I know you're with me,  
You are the voice that whispers all I need to hear.

I know a "please", a "thank you", and a smile will take me far,  
I know that I am you and you are me and we are one,  
I know that who I am is numbered in each grain of sand,  
I know that I've been blessed again, and over again.

I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes.  
I am sitting here wanting memories to teach me,  
To see the beauty in the world through my own eyes

## "Refuge"

**Elaine Hagenberg** / Text: Sara Teasdale

From my spirit's gray defeat,  
From my pulse's flagging beat,  
From my hopes that turned to sand  
Sifting through my close-clenched hand,  
From my own fault's slavery,  
If I can sing, I still am free.

For with my singing I can make  
A refuge for my spirit's sake,  
A house of shining words, to be  
My fragile immortality.

## "Du bist die Ruh," D. 776

**Franz Schubert** / Text: Friedrich Rückert

Translation © Richard Wigmore, author of Schubert: The Complete Song Texts  
(Schirmer Books), provided via Oxford International Song Festival ([www.oxfordsong.org](http://www.oxfordsong.org)).

*Du bist die Ruh, Der Friede mild,  
Die Sehnsucht du Und was sie stillt.*

You are repose and gentle peace.  
You are longing and what stills it.

*Ich weihe dir Voll Lust und Schmerz  
Zur Wohnung hier Mein Aug und Herz.*

Full of joy and grief I consecrate to you  
my eyes & my heart as a dwelling place.

*Ker ein bei mir, Und schließe du  
Still hunter dir Die Pforten zu.*

Come in to me and softly close  
the gate behind you.

*Treib andern Schmerz Aus dieser Brust!  
Voll sei dies Herz Von deiner Lust.*

Drive all other grief from my breast.  
Let my heart be full of your joy.

*Dies Augenzelt Von deinem Glanz  
Allein, erhellt, O füll es glanz!*

The temple of my eyes is lit  
By your radiance alone: O, fill it wholly!

## "Youth and Love" from *Songs of Travel*

**Ralph Vaughan Williams**

Text: Robert Louis Stevenson

To the heart of youth the world is a highway side.  
Passing forever he fares; and on either hand,  
Deep in the gardens golden pavilions hide,  
Nestle in orchard bloom, and far on the level land.  
Call him with lighted lamp in the eventide.  
Thick as stars at night when the moon is down  
Pleasures assail him.  
He to his nobler fate fares; and but waves a hand as he passes on,  
Cries but a wayside word to her at the garden gate,  
Sings but a boyish stave and his face is gone, is gone.

## **"The Music of Stillness"**

**Elaine Hagenberg**

Text: from "There Will Be Rest" by Sara Teasdale

There will be rest, and sure stars shining  
Over the roof-tops crowned with snow,  
A reign of rest, serene forgetting,  
The music of stillness holy and low.

I will make this world of my devising  
Out of a dream in my lonely mind.  
I shall find the crystal of peace, - above me  
Stars I shall find.

## **"Please Stay"**

**Jake Runestad**

Text: adapted from tweets using #IKeptLiving - expressions of hope  
from those who battle depression and chose to live.

No! Don't go!

Don't let your worst day be your last.  
The storm is strong, but it will pass.  
You think you can't go on another day,  
but please stay. Just stay.

Hope is real. Help is real.  
You are breath, you are life,  
you are beauty, you are light.

Your story is not over.  
You are not a burden to anyone.

Please stay. Just stay.

## **"The Ground" from *Sunrise Mass***

**Ola Gjeilo**

Text: from the Ordinary of the Mass

*Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.  
Osanna in excelsis.  
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.  
Osanna in excelsis.  
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,  
Dona nobis pacem.*

Heaven and Earth are full of your glory.  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Blessed is the one who comes in the  
name of the Lord.  
Hosanna in the highest.  
Lamb of God, who takes away the sins  
of the world.  
Have mercy on us.

## “Sing, My Child”

Sarah Quartel

Sing for the promise in each new morning.  
Sing for the hope in a new day dawning.  
All around is beauty bright!  
Wake in the morning and sing, my child.

Dance in the joy of the day unfolding.  
Dance as you work and dance as you're learning.  
All around is beauty bright!  
Take in the day and dance, my child.

But when troubles come and worry is all that can be found,  
Gather your strength and hear your voice. Sing my child.

Laugh in the cool and the fresh of the ev'ning.  
Laugh in your triumph laugh in succeeding.  
All around is beauty bright!  
Rest in the ev'ning and laugh, my child.

Peace in the stillness and dark of the night.  
Peace in the dreams of your silent delights.  
All around is beauty bright!  
Sleep in the night and peace, my child.

But when troubles come and worry is all that can be found,  
Gather your strength and hear your voice. Sing my child.  
Dance, my child. Laugh my child, Peace, my child.

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### PROGRAM NOTES

As we are firmly entrenched in the depths of northern Michigan winter, many of us find ourselves facing Seasonal Affective Disorder, a mood disorder characterized by depression that occurs at the same time every year due to the lack of sunlight. During these gray months, it is crucial that we check in with ourselves and the ones we love. In the silence of winter, our anxious thoughts can feel very loud (**Miniyama Nayo**).

How might we process these overwhelming thoughts or feelings? Some turn to meditative practices, in search of a deeper understanding of themselves and the world (**To Sit and Dream**). Some lean on the love of friends and family, even when they are apart (**Wanting Memories**). Some find strength and release in

art and music (**Refuge**). Romantic love can be a comfort and a grounding (**Du bist die Ruh**). Or, there is great freedom that comes with journeying into the world on your own and forging your own path (**Youth and Love**).

There may be times when feelings of depression, fear, grief, or sadness are so strong that you find it difficult to keep moving forward. In these moments, it is important that you speak to someone, especially someone you love and trust, who might help to pull you out of the darkness. No matter how difficult life may be, it is possible for each of us to find peace (**The Music of Stillness**). In times when it is easy to feel inadequate, remember that you are enough. Just as you are. You are a gift to this world and the world is a better place with you in it (**Please Stay**). The cold and gray winter will eventually melt into spring, with nature reminding us that new things are always ahead. Through the beauty of nature, religion, trust in a higher power, or whatever you choose to believe, we can stay grounded in the hope of new life (**The Ground**). In the promise of tomorrow, we seek to sing, dance, and laugh with the hope of all that is to come (**Sing, My Child**).

*If you or anyone you know may be in crisis, it is important to talk to someone right away. You can contact The Suicide and Crisis Lifeline by texting or calling 988 to get immediate help.*

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For Interlochen Arts Academy conductor bios, please visit our website at [interlochen.org/directory/faculty](http://interlochen.org/directory/faculty) or scan the QR code with your phone's camera.



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#### SPECIAL THANKS

Troy Burnett, Ya-Ju Chuang, Mallory Sajewski, Sarah Garretson,  
Laura Osgood Brown, Jeff Norris, Justin Lee Miller, Eric Stomberg,  
Jennifer Apple & Interlochen Presents, Michael Kern, Julia Kirby, Melly Smith

## INTERLOCHEN ARTS ACADEMY CHOIR

Troy Burnett, manager

Mallory Sajewski, librarian

Ian Aarts, N.J.  
Elijah Ai, China  
Adiza Albury, The Bahamas  
Sol Álvarez, Fla.  
Julieta Amoroz, Mich.  
Rowan Barber, Pa.  
Vivian Barrett, Wyo.  
Sabrina Bianco, N.Y.  
Kendall Buckley, Calif.  
Gus Bye, Mich.  
Molly Chen, Canada  
Remington Collins, Ill.  
Grace Coon, Miss.  
Ameera DeMelle, Ky.  
Ayla Rose Donohue-Özyar, Md.  
Drucilla Dumas, La.  
Alejandra Gaspar-Hulbert, Costa Rica  
Gia Gondusky, Va.  
Jace Guerin, Mich.  
Yoyo Jiang, China  
Lauren Krings, France  
Tobi LaCroix, Va.  
Joan Lee, South Korea  
Evie Lewis, Mich.  
Suzie Littleton, Md.  
Lilac Lopez, Colo.

Grace Meyer, Ohio  
Caewithe Miller, Wash.  
Elizabeth Palumbo, N.J.  
Sally Pan, China  
Ann Presley, Mich.  
Violet Purcell, Mich.  
Sufia Rahman, Texas  
Griffin Reese, N.Y.  
Opal Reese, Ill.  
Sydney Rosplock, Wis.  
Jasmine Salix, Mont.  
Frankie Segger, Conn.  
Evan Sercombe, Wis.  
Sara Shannon, Calif.  
Bridget Shene, Fla.  
Nehemiah Soullier, Mich.  
Jimmy Teti, N.J.  
Belle Thommen, Mich.  
Leila Topi, Mass.  
Sasha Townend, The Bahamas  
Briggs Williamson, Va.  
Joanna Wilson, Texas  
Lizzy Wojciechowski, Mich.  
Kaila Zeh-Gatti, N.Y.  
Justin Lee Miller

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You can ensure the next promising young artist has the opportunity to come to Interlochen by supporting student scholarships. Make your gift to the Interlochen Annual Fund by visiting [www.interlochen.org/giveonline](http://www.interlochen.org/giveonline).

Many of our venues are equipped with induction loop systems for the hearing impaired. Please ask one of our ushers if you need assistance connecting to the system. Support for recent upgrades to these systems provided by Michigan Arts and Culture Council; the NEA; Rotary Charities of Traverse City; the Les and Anne Biederman Foundation, Inc.; the Oleson Foundation; and Robert W. Anderson.

In consideration of the performing artists and other patrons, the use of flash photography is not permitted. Federal copyright and licensing rules prohibit the use of video cameras and other recording equipment.

In order to provide a safe and healthy environment, Interlochen maintains a smoke-free and alcohol-free campus. Michigan law prohibits any weapons, including concealed weapons, on Interlochen property because we are an educational campus.

Thank you for your cooperation.

**[www.interlochen.org](http://www.interlochen.org)**