



# SING-IN

**The Elora Singers**  
**Mark Vuorinen, *conductor***

**Christopher Dawes, *piano***

**Anita Walsh, *violin***

**Paul Earle, *violin***

**Judith Souman, *viola***

**Ben Bolt-Martin, *cello***

**July 24th, 2022**

**3:00 PM**

# Sing-IN

JULY 24TH, 2022

Luminous Night of the Soul

Ola Gjeilo  
(b. 1978)

The Hope of Loving

Jake Runestad  
(b. 1986)

I. Yield to Love

II. Wild Forces

III. Wondrous Creatures

IV. The Heart's Veil

V. My Soul Is a Candle

VI. The Hope of Loving

*Solos: Rebecca Genge, soprano, Chris Fischer, tenor,  
Alan MacDonald, bass*

On Love

Timothy Corlis  
(b. 1972)

*Solos: Christina Stelmachovich, alto, Jordan Scholl, bass*

I Love You/What a Wonderful World arr. Craig Hella Johnson

*Solo: William Reid, bass*

(b. 1962)

From *Considering Matthew Shepard*

Craig Hella Johnson

"Meet me Here"

*Solo: Lesley Bouza, soprano*

"Thank You"

"All of Us"

*Solos: Jennifer Krabbe, soprano, Julia Barber, alto, Jessica Wright, alto*

The Rain is Over and Gone

Paul Halley  
(b. 1952)

*Solos: Lesley Bouza, soprano, Chris Fischer, tenor*

Heartfelt thanks to Wellington County  
for the use of their beautiful space.

# Texts & Translations

## **Luminous Night of the Soul**

Long before music was sung by a choir,  
Long before silver was shaped in the fire,  
Long before poets inspired the heart,  
You were the Spirit of all that is art.

You give the potter the feel of the clay;  
You give the actor the right part to play;  
You give the author a story to tell;  
You are the prayer in the sound of a bell.

Praise to all lovers who feel your desire!  
Praise to all music which soars to inspire!  
Praise to the wonders of Thy artistry  
Our Divine Spirit, all glory to Thee.

O guiding night!  
O night more lovely than the dawn!  
O night that has united  
the Lover with his beloved,  
transforming the beloved in her Lover.

*Charles A. Silvestri  
and St. John of the Cross*

# The Hope of Loving

## I. Yield to Love

I know about love the way the fields know about light,  
the way the forest shelters us.

We are vulnerable like an infant.  
We need each other's care or we will suffer.

How will you ever find peace  
unless you yield to love?

*Rabia*

## II. Wild Forces

There are beautiful, wild forces within us.

Let them turn millstones inside  
filling bushels that reach to the sky.

*St. Francis of Assisi*

## III. Wondrous Creatures

O wondrous creatures,  
by what strange miracle  
do you so often not smile?

*Hafiz*

## IV. The Heart's Veil

*(string quartet)*

## V. My Soul Is a Candle

My soul is a candle that burned away the veil;  
only the glorious duties of light I now have.

The soul is a candle that will burn away the darkness;  
only the glorious duties of love we will have.

Tenderly, I now touch all things,  
Knowing one day we will part.

*St. John of the Cross*

## **VI. The Hope of Loving**

What keep us alive, what allows us to endure?  
It is the hope of loving, of being loved.

We weep when light does not reach our hearts.  
We wither like fields if someone close  
does not rain their kindness upon us.

My soul has a purpose,  
it is to love.

*Meister Eckhart*

## **On Love**

Then said Almitra, Speak to us of Love.  
And he raised his head and looked upon the people, and there fell a  
stillness upon them.  
And with a great voice he said:  
When love beckons you, follow him,  
Though his ways are hard and steep.  
When his wings enfold you yield to him,  
Though the sword hidden among his pinions may wound you.  
And when he speaks to you believe in him,  
Though his voice may shatter your dreams as the north wind lays  
waste the garden.  
For even as love crowns you so shall he crucify you. Even as he is for  
your growth so is he for your pruning.  
Even as he ascends to your height and caresses your tenderest  
branches that quiver in the sun,  
So shall he descend to your roots and shake them in their clinging to  
the earth.  
All these things shall love do unto you that you may know the secrets  
of your heart, and become a fragment of life's heart

انت اخي وانا احبك .

احبك ساجداً في جامعك

وراكعاً في هيكلك ومصلياً في كنيستك

فأنت وانا ابنا دين واحد هو الروح

وزعماء فروع هذا

الدين اصابع ملتصقة

في يد الالهوية المشيرة الى كمال

انت اخي وانا احبك .

احبك ساجداً في جامعك وراكعاً في هيكلك

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ومصلياً في كنيستك

انت اخي وانا احبك .

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وراكعاً في هيكلك ومصلياً في كنيستك

وراكعاً في هيكلك ومصلياً في كنيستك فأنت وانا ابنا

ابنا دين واحد هو الروح

وزعماء فروع هذا الدين اصابع ملتصقة

You are my brother and I love you

I love you bowing in your mosque,

kneeling in your temple  
and praying in your church

for we are children of the same religion;  
it is the spirit (the soul, the wind)

and the leaders of these branches

of religion are fingers glued together

in the hand of Divinity (one Godly hand),  
pointing to perfection...

You are my brother and I love you.

I love you bowing in your mosque,  
kneeling in your temple ...

I love you bowing in your mosque,  
kneeling in your temple and  
praying in your church

And praying in your church...

You are my brother and I love you.

I love you bowing in your mosque...

kneeling in your temple  
and praying in your church

...kneeling in your temple and praying  
in your church,  
for you and I are children

...children of one religion, it is the spirit

and the leaders of these branches  
of religion are fingers conjoined

في يد الالهية المشيرة

...in the hand of Divinity  
(one Godly hand)

في يد الالهية المشيرة الى كمال النفس

...in the hand of Divinity pointing  
to the perfection (completion)  
of the self

الى كمال النفس احبك

to perfection (of the self), I love you

انت اخي وانا احبك .

You are my brother and I love you.

احبك ساجداً في جامعك وراكعاً في هيكلك ومصلياً في كنيستك  
I love you bowing in your mosque,  
kneeling in your temple  
... and praying in your church

احبك

I love you

فأنت وانا ابنا دين واحد هو الروح

For you and I are children of one  
religion, it is the spirit

Love takes naught but itself and takes naught but from itself.

For love is sufficient on to love.

Love has no other desire but to fulfil itself.

But if you love and must have desires, let these be your desires:

To melt and be like a running brook that sings its melody to the night.

To know the pain of too much tenderness.

To wake at the dawn with a winged heart, to give thanks for another  
day of loving;

To rest at the noon hour and meditate love's ecstasy;

To return home at eventide with gratitude;

And then to sleep with a prayer for the beloved in your heart and on  
your lips a song of praise.

*Kahlil Gibran*

## **I Love You/ What a Wonderful World**

We can be together now and forever;

I love you,

I love you.

And when I'm prayin',

I hear him sayin'

I love you."

People all over the world,

they're opening up,

they're comin' around

and they're sayin'

I love you,

I love you.

People all over the world,

they're openin' up,

they're comin' a round

and they're sayin'

I love you,

I love you.

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,

bright, blessed day and dark, sacred night;

and I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,

are also on the faces of the people going by.

I see friends shaking hands, sayin', "How do you do?"

They're really saying, "I love you."

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow;

they'll learn much more than I'll ever know,

and I think to myself, "What a wonderful world."

*Words and music by Larry Norman and Randy Stonehill*



## ***From Considering Matthew Shepard***

### **Meet Me Here**

Meet me here  
Won't you meet me here  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins  
There's a balm in the silence  
Like an understanding air  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins

We've been walking through the darkness  
On this long, hard climb  
Carried ancestral sorrow  
For too long a time  
Will you lay down your burden  
Lay it down, come with me  
It will never be forgotten  
Held in love, so tenderly

Meet me here  
Won't you meet me here  
Where the old fence ends and the horizon begins  
There's a joy in the singing  
Like an understanding air  
Where the fence ends and the horizon begins.

Then we'll come to the mountain  
We'll go bounding to see  
That great circle of dancing  
And we'll dance endlessly  
And we'll dance with the all the children  
Who've been lost along the way  
We will welcome each other  
Coming home, this glorious day

And we'll gently understand  
That we've been friends forever  
That we've never been alone  
We'll sing on through any darkness  
And our Song will be our sight  
We can learn to offer praise again  
Coming home to the light . .

*Craig Hella Johnson*

### **Thank You**

Thank you  
Thank you, thank you  
*Hohou, hohou (Arahapo—thank you)*  
*Yontonwe (Huron—thank you)*  
*Hohou, Yontonwe . . .*  
Thank you

*from The Rain in the Trees*  
*W.S Merwin*

### **All of Us**

What could be the song?  
Where begin again?  
Who could meet us there?  
Where might we begin?  
From the shadows climb,  
Rise to sing again;  
Where could be the joy?  
How do we begin?

Never our despair,  
ever the least of us,  
Never turn away,  
Never hide our face;  
Ordinary boy,  
Only all of us,  
Free us from our fear,  
Only all of us.

What could be the song?  
Where begin again?  
Who could meet us there?  
Where might we begin?  
From the shadows climb,  
Rise to sing again;  
Where could be the joy?  
How do we begin?

Never our despair,  
Never the least of us,  
Never turn away,  
Never hide your face;  
Ordinary boy,  
Only all of us,  
Free us from our fear.

Only in the Love,  
Love that lifts us up,  
Clear from out the heart  
From the mountain's side,  
Come creation come,  
Strong as any stream;  
How can we let go? How can we forgive?  
How can we be dream?

Out of heaven, rain,  
Rain to wash us free;  
Rivers flowing on,  
Ever to the sea;  
Bind up every wound,  
Every cause to grieve;  
Always to forgive,  
Only to believe.

[Chorale:]

Most noble Light, Creation's face,  
How should we live but joined in you,  
Remain within your saving grace  
Through all we say and do  
And know we are the Love that moves  
The sun and all the stars?  
O Love that dwells, O Love that burns  
In every human heart.

(Only in the Love, Love that lifts us up!)

This evergreen, this heart, this soul,  
Now moves us to remake our world,  
Reminds us how we are to be  
Your people born to dream;  
How old this joy, how strong this call,  
To sing your radiant care  
With every voice, in cloudless hope  
Of our belonging here.  
Only in the Love . . .  
Only all of us . . .

(Heaven: Wash me . . .)

All of us, only all of us.  
What could be the song?  
Where do we begin?  
Only in the Love, Love that lifts us up.  
All Of Us  
All.

## The Rain is Over and Gone

The rain is over and gone,  
And the winter is passing by,  
The time for singing has come,  
And the clouds have parted from the sky.  
Arise, my love, and come away,  
For lo! the winter is past,  
The rain is over and gone,  
Over and gone, my love,  
Come away, my fair one, come away.  
We will rise and go to the city,  
The city without any walls,  
Where we can live in freedom,  
To the new Jerusalem we're called.  
Arise, my love, my fair one,  
For lo! the winter is gone,  
The flowers appear on the earth again,  
And the time for singing has come.  
Sing of life and love and laughter,  
Sing of freedom to live in peace,  
And there shall be no more crying,  
Only joy that will never cease.

*Song of Solomon*

*Additional words: Paul Halley*

# Welcome to the closing concert of the 2022 Elora Festival

**For the full concert listing and artist information,  
please consult the souvenir program book.**

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our first live festival in three years.*

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volunteers, donors, sponsors, and the Elora  
community at large, for all of your support.*

