

THE CHORAL PICKUP

PRESENTS

The Fruit of Silence

The Fruit of Silence
by Mother Teresa

the fruit of Silence is Prayer
the fruit of Prayer is Faith
the fruit of Faith is Love
the fruit of Love is Service
the fruit of Service is Peace

Prayer

Exsultate
Ballade to the Moon
Men's Chorus
BRIAN GALANTE
DANIEL ELDER

Faith

Leonardo Dreams of His Flying Machine
ERIC WHITACRE
SOLOISTS, REBECCA DUREN, ASHLEY ROSS,
CARI EARNHART, HOLLY DALRYMPLE, MIKE O'NEILL

Even When He is Silent
Women's Chorus
KIM ANDRE ARNESEN

The Fruit of Silence
PETERIS VASK

Love

Three Choruses from Tess
MATTHEW HARRIS
Winter is White SOLOIST JONATHAN YARRINGTON
Arise SOLOISTS MORGAN EARLE, ANDREA MUELLER, ASHLEY ROSS
Come Let Us Chime

Service

In Flanders Field
Walk together Children
Aint Got Time to Die
SOLOIST TUCKER BILODEAU
PAUL AITKEN
MOSES HOGAN
HALL JOHNSON

Peace

In Paradisum
ERIK ESENVALDS
CELLO GEORGE BUTLER
VIOLA JULIE ROSSETER SWEENEY

In Paradisum

*May the angels lead you into paradise,
may the martyrs receive you
in your coming,
and may they guide you
into the holy city, Jerusalem.
May the chorus of angels receive you
and with Lazarus once poor
may you have eternal rest.*



The Johns Creek Chorale, led by director, Dr. Nathan Frank, invites singers to share their voices with the local community and be part of the 2016-2017 Concert Season. From Mozart to Les Miserables, you won't want to miss the fun and excitement of the Johns Creek Chorale.

To Schedule a Vocal Interview go to
<http://www.signupgenius.com/index.cfm...>

New Women's Choir- Tuesday Nights @ 7:15
Under the Direction of Rebecca Duren

For additional information:
TheJohnsCreekChorale.com

Even When He is Silent

*I believe in the sun, even when it's not shining.
I believe in love, even when I feel it not.
I believe in God, even when He is silent."*

The Fruit of Silence

The fruit of Silence is Prayer;
the fruit of Prayer is Faith;
the fruit of Faith is Love;
the fruit of Love is Service;
the fruit of Service is Peace.

In Flanders Field

*In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.*

*We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.*

*Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.*

SOPRANO

Laurissa Backlin	Philadelphia, PA
Rebecca Duren	Atlanta, GA
Meg Granum	Athens, GA
Allison Mion	Atlanta, GA
Caitlin Moore	Chattanooga, TN
Andrea Mueller	Atlanta, GA
Ashley Ross	Cincinnati, OH
Anne Beloncik Schantz	Canton, GA

ALTO

Michelle Austin	Atlanta, GA
Holly Dalrymple	Laramie, WY
Cari Earnhart	Fresno, CA
Morgan Earle	Cincinnati, OH
Nicholas Garza	Dallas, TX
Emily Kern	Houston, TX
Holly McCarren	Atlanta, GA

TENOR

Tucker Bilodeau	Highland Park, TX
JD Burnett	Athens, GA
Matthew Brady	Ann Arbor, MI
Jeremiah Cawley	Atlanta, GA
Nathan Hodgson	Dallas, TX
Alan Stevens	Johnson City, TN
Jonathan Yarrington	Dallas, TX

BASS

Charlie Boone	Atlanta, GA
Claude Cassion	Cincinnati, OH
Cody Dickson	Dallas, TX
Mike O'Neill	Nashville, TN
Dewey Reikofski	Denton, TX
Cory Schantz	Canton, GA
Scott Willis	Chattanooga, TN

Accompanist Debra Terning Johns Creek, GA

THE CHORAL PICKUP

Our story began about four years ago on a rooftop in Dallas. After singing a series of concerts, some colleagues and I came up with an idea for a new multifaceted choral concept.

1. We wanted to develop a professional choir that also functioned as an outreach for young singers.
2. We wanted to develop a series of concerts that would benefit a secondary philanthropic cause.
3. Our desire was for the series of concerts to be free and open to all.

The Choral Pickup is a group of singers that have traveled from all over the United States and beyond for an intensive week of rehearsals to learn the challenging and beautiful repertoire. They have given their time, energy, emotion, soul and talent to this great cause. This year net proceeds from the concert will go local arts organizations. Please give generously, so we can continue on this great mission.



THE CHORAL PICKUP
CONCERTS FOR A CAUSE

Vicina all'elemento del fuoco...
(Close to the sphere of elemental fire...)

Scratching quill on crumpled paper,

Rete, canna, filo, carta.
(Net, cane, thread, paper.)

Images of wing and frame and fabric fastened tightly.

...sulla suprema sottile aria.
(...in the highest and rarest atmosphere.)

III.
Master Leonardo Da Vinci Dreams of his Flying Machine...
As the midnight watchtower tolls,
Over rooftop, street and dome,
The triumph of a human being ascending
In the dreaming of a mortal man.

Leonardo steels himself,
takes one last breath,
and leaps...

“Leonardo, Vieni á Volare! Leonardo, Sognare!”
(“Leonardo, come fly! Leonardo, Dream!”)

Leonardo Dreams of His Flying Machine

I.

*Leonardo Dreams of his Flying Machine...
Tormented by visions of flight and falling,
More wondrous and terrible each than the last,
Master Leonardo imagines an engine
To carry a man up into the sun...*

*And as he's dreaming the heavens call him,
softly whispering their siren-song:
"Leonardo. Leonardo, vieni á volare".
("Leonardo. Leonardo, come fly".)*

*L'uomo colle sua congegiate e grandi ale,
facciendo forza contro alla resistente aria.
(A man with wings large enough and duly connected
might learn to overcome the resistance of the air.)*

II.

Leonardo Dreams of his Flying Machine...

*As the candles burn low he paces and writes,
Releasing purchased pigeons one by one
Into the golden Tuscan sunrise...*

*And as he dreams, again the calling,
The very air itself gives voice:
"Leonardo. Leonardo, vieni á volare".
("Leonardo. Leonardo, come fly".)*

NATHAN FRANK– ARTISTIC DIRECTOR

Before moving to the Atlanta, Nathan has held teaching positions at Southern Methodist University, University of North Texas, Southeastern Oklahoma State University, & Pacific Lutheran University in Tacoma, Washington. In Dallas, he was the Associate Conductor of Schola Cantorum of Ft. Worth and, he served as Director of Worship and Fine Arts at First United Methodist Church of Plano leading a music ministry of over 350 musicians. He actively serves as a choral clinician and has given workshops on applying Bel Canto vocal techniques to the choral palette. Since coming to Johns Creek, he was instrumental in the installation of the new organ at Johns Creek United Methodist Church and created the Johns Creek Chorale, a new 60 voice ensemble in North Fulton County. Nathan is excited to have brought the Choral Pickup to Atlanta and has hopes for it to continue as a staple of the Metro Atlanta music scene.

DEBRA TERNING– ACCOMPANIST

Earned her undergraduate degree from Northwestern College (St. Paul, Minnesota) and her Master's Degree in Piano Performance from the University of Iowa. She maintains an active schedule collaborating with vocalists, instrumentalists and ensembles in the Atlanta area. She plays for several high schools, providing accompaniment for their choral performances as well as their musical theater productions. She provides accompaniment for GMEA's Large Group Performance Evaluations and GMEA Honor Choruses, as well as for soloists at NATS Auditions and GMTA Competitions. Debra has performed at Spivey Hall with the Milton Chorale and the ACDA Multi-Cultural Honor Choir. She performs with the Johns Creek Symphony Orchestra and Chorus, The Choral Pick Up, The Summer Singers, and she is on the piano staff at Mount Pisgah United Methodist Church. She previously served as staff accompanist at Bethel University and has traveled twice to Ukraine with Evangelion Chorale as both accompanist and choral singer. She and her husband Mike have a daughter and a son who are each pursuing degrees in music.

Exultate

*Rejoice, sing joyfully to God!
O you blessed souls,
sing sweet songs;
in response to your singing
the heavens sing with me!*

*You crown of virgins,
grant us peace,
console our afflictions,
from which our hearts sigh.
Alleluia!*

Ballad

*On moonlit night I wander free
On moonlit night i wander free
my mind to roam on thoughts of thee
with midnight darkness beckoning
my heart
my heart t'ward mystic fantasy
come and dream
come and dream in me!
how beautiful, this night in june!
and here upon the velvet dune
I weep with joy beneath the moon
The path lies dark before my sight
and yet my feet with pure delight trod onward
through the blackened vale
beneath the starry sky so bright
o shar thy light!
these woods, their weary wand'rers soon i awe and
fearful wonder swoon
I weep with joy beneath the moon
and as the darkened hours flee,
my heart beats ever rapidly.
Though heavy hang my eyes with sleep,
my soul, my singing soul, it cries to thee.
come, sing with me!
come, sing with me!
come and sing come and sing with me!
the twinkling ky casts forth its tune:
O must i leave thy charms so soon?
i weep with joy beneath the moon.*