

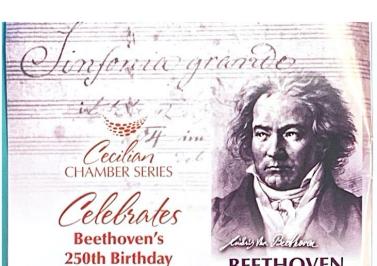
Special Event

A Christmas Celebration of exquisite a cappella voices and refreshments of the season.



Sunday, December 15, 2019 | 3:00pm LIVING SPIRIT CENTRE 3018 Doan Drive, Regina, SK

www.cecilianchamberseries.ca



In the 2019|2020 season we present:

throughout 2020

Rob Kapilow with Katherine Dowling, piano – What Makes It Great? The Appassionato Sonata Sunday, January 12, 2020

Horszowski Trio – Still Crazy after all These Years Sunday, March 1, 2020

Tesla Quartet – Beethoven, Benefactors and the Russian Connection Sunday April 5, 2020

In the 2020|2021 season, OUR 10th ANNIVERSARY SEASON...

Calidore Quartet with Arnold Choi and the Schubert Quintet

Yael Weiss – 32 Bright Clouds – Beethoven and Beyond!

...And More!

Details to be announced at a later date.

BASH

Presented by the Cecilian Chamber Series in partnership with the Conservatory of Performing Arts

ENJOY AN AFTERNOON WITH MUSIC BY LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Student performances of solo and small ensemble works

Saturday, March 28, 2020 1:00pm

College Avenue Campus, College Building Room 210

Admission by Donation cecilianchamberseries.ca





A Message from the Artistic and Executive Director



Lore Ruschiensky

The mission of the Cecilian Chamber Series is to present world class chamber music concerts. In that spirit, the Cecilian Chamber Senes is thrill to present the vibrant ensemble that is Wascana Voices.

Thank you to Kanuka Thuringer for sponsoring the festive reception and to Marianne Wilkinson for her creative input Also thanks to Munch Café and our wonderful volunteers.

From all at the Cecilian Chamber Series we wish you a very Merry Christmas and a joyous New Year! We look torward to seeing you at the exciting "World Stage" concerts coming up in 2020 as we celebrate Beethoven's 250th Birthday.

Lore Ruschiensky Artistic and Executive Director

Thank you to our Reception Sponsor



Kanuka Thuringer LLP

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS

Diana K. Lee, Q.C. Marie-France E. Menc

Kanuka Thuringer LLP • Barristers & Solicitors 1400 - 2500 Victoria Ave. Regina, SK S4P 3X2 Tel 306.525.7200 • Fax 306.359.0590 • www.kanuka.ca

Fire & Ice: Wascana Voices Program

Artist Profiles



Stacy Allan is a teacher and choral director at Michael A. Riffel High School. She also conducts the Regina Ladies Choir, is active in the Regina musical theatre community, and enjoys triathlons. Now in her fifth season with the ensemble, Stacy appreciates the friendship and collaboration of Wascana Voices, as well as the exciting and challenging repertoire, which continues to inspire her as a vocalist.



Chloé Golden is currently working towards a Music Education degree at the University of Regina. Over the past few years, she has been involved with a variety of musical groups, including the University Choirs, Halcyon Chamber Choir, Saskatchewan Youth Choir, University Wind Ensemble, and National Youth Choir of Canada. Chloé's favourite parts of Wascana Voices are the performance opportunities, challenging repertoire, and opportunities to connect with fellow musicians.



David Gerhard has been a chorister for 30 years, and has been musical director for two church choirs, dozens of youth retreats and many "pick-up choirs" at national and provincial events across western Canada. He plays guitar, bass and drums (not at the same time) in rock bands and informal gatherings, and when not making music he is a Professor of Computer Science at the University of Regina. David joined Wascana Voices in 2017 for the challenging repertoire and professionalism of the membership.



Adelle Johnson has been involved in many choral ensembles over the years, including the University of Regina Chamber Singers and the Saskatoon Chamber Singers. She has been singing with Wascana Voices since it's inception in 2014. She enjoys learning from her fellow musicians, and the challenges of working as a collaborative ensemble. Adelle is a mother of two small children, and a locum family physician.



Glenn Sawatzky began singing in choirs as a student nearly twenty years ago and hasn't looked back. Wherever his travels have taken him (Winnipeg, Vancouver, and back to Regina), he has found friends with whom to sing. Now in his third season with Wascana Voices, Glenn enjoys the technical challenge and musical camaraderie that come with participation in the ensemble. Outside of singing, he is kept busy as music director for Broadway United Church and as father of two young children.



Joshua Hendricksen is a freelance musician operating primarily in southern Saskatchewan as a singer, vocal coach, and collaborative pianist. A founding member of Wascana Voices, he has always been drawn to the unique artistic opportunities and challenges afforded the self-directed ensemble. While scheduling conflicts have occasionally drawn Joshua away from the group, he is honoured to be back performing with them again.

Artist Profiles



Victoria Elliott has a Bachelor of Arts with a Major in Music and is currently working towards her Bachelor of Nursing Sciences degree. She has been involved in many choirs over years including University ensembles. Juventus choir, Saskatchewan Youth choirs and the National Youth Choir of Canada. She joined Wascana Voices in 2016 for the unique and challenging repertoire.



Kayla Stadnick is a private voice and piano teacher substitute teacher with Regina Public Schools, Program Manager for the Saskatchewan Choral Federation, and accompanist for the Regina Ladies Choir, Winston Knoll choirs, and Grace Mennonite Church. She has been singing in Regina choirs for over 20 years, and jumped at the chance to join Wascana Voices in the fall of 2016. She enjoys the collaborative nature of the group and the opportunity to be both a conductor and chorister all in one choir.



Arthur Jack is a former music student at the University of Regina having studied Voice performance. He has been involved in choir locally and nationally, having represented Saskatchewan at National Youth Choir in 2016 and 2018. Arthur also holds a passion for conducting and looks to become a professional. Other interests include Orchestra, Film, Cooking and Electronic Music. Arthur joined Wascana Voices in 2016.



A founding member of Wascana Voices, Jonathan Achtzehner is excited to be back with the group for this concert. An active member of the Regina music scene, Jonathan can be found playing viola with the Regina Symphony Orchestra, Per Sonatori, and Pile of Bows String Quartet, and is also the director of the Luther Bach Choir. Jonathan is always having adventures.



Jeanette Wiens has been involved in music in a variety of capacities over the years. She re-connected with choral singing when she had the opportunity to sing in the National Youth Choir of Canada in 2012. She joined Wascana Voices in their second season in 2015 and continues to enjoy the repertoire, collaboration and community of the group. She enjoys running, reading and spending time with her husband and three young girls.



Dana Brûlé, an alum of the National Youth Choir, the University of Saskatchewan Greystone Singers, the University of Regina Chamber Choir, along with several other local choirs, has been singing as long as he can remember. He has been an opera chorister in Regina and Saskatoon dating back to high school. A lawyer by trade, Dana joined Wascana Voices in 2017 to challenge his musicality - and to prove that a tenor really can do it.

Biography

Wascana Voices is a self-directed, a cappella choral ensemble based in Regina. Formed in 2014, the group began with 10 voices and has grown to its current membership of 12. Wascana Voices is unique in its collaborative and consensus-based approach. Members work collectively to prepare and perform excellent music at a high standard. The group strives to make music that will both challenge and inspire members and audiences alike. They typically give two concerts each year. Collaborations with other musicians or artistic groups over the past five years include New Dance Horizons

(Regina), Antiphony (Winnipeg), Greenall High School Music Program (White City), Stewart Wilkinson (Regina), and Canadian Mennonite University (Winnipeg). Wascana Voices has been very honoured to premiere pieces by local Regina composers, including Stuart Beatch, Glenn Sawatzky (also a member of WV), and Stewart Wilkinson. The group is thrilled this season to commission a work entitled Frostbound by award-winning and world-renowned composer Thomas LaVoy. Wascana Voices is excited with the opportunity to partner with the Cecilian Chamber Series.



Fire & Tee

Winter Sun Don Macdonald (b. 1966)	
Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen Michael Praetorius (1560-1629)	
Jesus Christ the Apple Tree Elizabeth Poston (1905-1987)	
Magnificat primi toni G. P. da Palestrina (1525-1594)	
The Lamb	
The Oxen Jonathan Rathbone (b. 1957)	
The Dream I Knew Frostbound Thomas LaVoy (b. 1990)	
O magnum mysterium Tomás Luis de Victoria (1540-1611)	
Adam lay ybounden arr. Philip Ledger (1937-2012)	
INTERMISSION	
Join us for a festive reception!	
The Frost	
The Frost	

Fire & Ice: Wascana Voices Program

Winter Sun (Malca Litovitz)

To light, and the flow of birds through ancient stars. To the wild sun of winter startling the dark green trees: giants of majestic silence.

To snow on roofs and the peace of Sunday. To quiet and to certitude, to breathing, to air. To acceptance, to dreams. To disclosures of the sleeping heart, for air, for light.

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen (16th-Century German Hymn)

Es ist ein Ros' entsprungen, aus einer Wurzel zart, wie uns die Alten sungen, von Jesse kam die Art. Und hat ein Blümlein bracht mitten im kalten Winter. wohl zu der halben Nacht.

Das Röslein, das ich meine, davon Jesaia sagt, ist Maria, die reine die uns das Blümlein bracht. Aus Gottes ewigem Rat hat sie ein Kind geboren und blieb ein reine Magd.

Das Blümelein, so kleine, das duftet uns so süß, mit seinem hellen Scheine vertreibt's die Finsternis. Wahr Mensch und wahrer Gott, hilft uns aus allem Leide, rettet vor Sünd und Tod.

It's a rose (16th-Century German Hymn)

A rose has sprung up, from a tender root, As the old ones sang to us, Its strain came from Jesse And it has brought forth a floweret In the middle of the cold winter Well at half the night.

The little rose that I mean, Of which Isaiah told Is Mary, the pure, Who brought us the floweret. At God's eternal counsel, She has home a child And remained a pure maid

The floweret, so small That smells so sweet to us With its bright gleam It dispels the darkness True man and true God, It helps us from all trouble, Saves us from sin and death.

Jesus Christ the Apple Tree (anonymous)

The tree of life my soul hath seen, Laden with fruit and always green: The trees of nature fruitless be Compared with Christ the apple tree.

His beauty doth all things excel: By faith I know, but ne'er can tell, The glory which I now can see In Jesus Christ the apple tree. For happiness I long have sought, And pleasure dearly I have bought: Emissed of all: but now I see Tis found in Christ the apple tree I'm weary with my former toil, Here I will sit and rest awhile Under the shadow I will be, Of Jesus Christ the apple tree

This fruit doth make my soul to thrive, It keeps my dying faith alive; Which makes my soul in haste to be With Jesus Christ the apple tree

Magnificat Primi toni (from Evening Vespers, Luke 1:46-55)

Magnificat, anima mea, Dominum Et exultavit spiritus meus in Deo, salutari meo Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ suæ: ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes Quia fecit mihi magna, qui potens est, et sanctum nomen ejus, Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies timentibus eum. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo, dispersit superbos mente cordis sui. Deposuit potentes de sede et exaltavit

Esurientes implevit bonis et divites dimisit inanes Suscepit Israel puerum suum recordatus misericordiæ suæ. Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros, Abraham et semini ejus in sæcula. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto: Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. Because he hath regarded the humility of his handmaid: for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. Because he that is mighty hath done great things to me: and holy is his name And his mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear him. He hath shewed might in his arm he hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. He hath put down the mighty from their seat and hath exalted the humble. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away. He hath received Israel his servant, being mindful of his mercy. As he spoke to our fathers: to Abraham and to his seed forever.



Wisking you the Hoppiest of Holidays!

Thank You/2019 | 2020 Season Sponsors



8



























The Lamb (William Blake)

Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Gave thee life, & bid thee feed.
By the stream & o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing, woolly, bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice?
Little Lamb, who made thee?
Dost thou know who made thee?
Little Lamb I'll tell thee,

Little Lamb I'll tell thee: He is called by thy name, For he calls himself a Lamb. He is meek, & he is mild; He became a little child. I, a child, & thou a lamb, We are called by his name. Little Lamb God bless thee! Little Lamb God bless thee!

The Oxen (Thomas Hardy)

Christmas Eve, and twelve of the clock. "Now they are all on their knees," An elder said as we sat in a flock By the embers in hearthside ease.

We pictured the meek mild creatures where They dwelt in their strawy pen, Nor did it occur to one of us there To doubt they were kneeling then. So fair a fancy few would weave In these years! Yet, I feel, If someone said on Christmas Eve, "Come; see the oxen kneel,

"In the lonely barton by yonder coomb Our childhood used to know," I should go with him in the gloom, Hoping it might be so.

The Dream I Knew (from To Ireland in the Coming Times, William Butler Yeats)

While still I may, I write for you The love I lived, the dream I knew. From our birthday, until we die, Is but the winking of an eye; And we, our singing and our love, What measurer Time has lit above, And all benighted things that go About my table to and fro, Are passing on to where may be, In truth's consuming ecstasy. No place for love and dream at all; For God goes by with white footfall. Least my heart into my rhymes, That you, in the dim coming times, May know how my heart went with them.

While still I may, I write for you The love I lived, the dream I knew.

O magnum mysterium (responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas)

O magnum mysterium, et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, jacentem in praesepio! O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum, Alleluia!

Frostbound (Violet Jacob)

And has no throb to give,

Shall your heart live.

Look up into my eyes,

Take life and rise.

And will not wake.

And cling to me.

When winter's pulse seems dead beneath the snow,

Warm your cold heart at mine, beloved, and so

For mine is fire - a furnace strong and red;

There shall you see a flame to make the dead

My eyes are brown, and yours are still and grey, Still as the frostbound lake

Whose depths are sleeping in the icy sway,

Yes, turn away, grey eyes, you dare not face In mine the flame of life;

When frost meets fire, 'tis but a little space That ends the strife.

Then comes the hour, when, breaking from their bands,

The swirling floods run free, And you, beloved, shall stretch your drowning hands,

> O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord, lying in a manger! Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

Adam lay ybounden (anonymous 15th century)

Adam lay ybounden, Bounden in a bond; Four thousand winter Thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple An apple that he took. As clerkes finden written In their book. Ne had the apple taken been, The apple taken been, Ne had never Our Lady, A-been heavenê queen. Blessed be the time That apple taken was! Therefore we moun singen Deo gracias!

Fire & Ice: Wascana Voices Program

The Frost (Archibald Lampman)

The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek, The loneliness of this forsaken ground, The long white drift upon whose powdered peak I sit in the great silence as one bound; The rippled sheet of snow where the wind blew Across the open fields for miles ahead; The far-off city towered and roofed in blue A tender line upon the western red; The stars that singly, then in flocks appear, Like jets of silver from the violet dome, So wonderful, so many and so near, And then the golden moon to light me home—The crunching snowshoes and the stinging air, And silence, frost and beauty everywhere.

Quatre motets pour le temps de Noël O magnum mysterium (Responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas)

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio. Beata Virgo cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Christum. O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord lying in a manger! Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ

Quem vidistis pastores dicite (Responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas Eve)

Quem vidistis pastores dicite: annuntiate nobis in terris quis apparuit. Natum vidimus, et choros Angelorum colladantes Dominum. Dicite quidnam vidistis, et annuntiate Christi nativitatem. Whom did you see, shepherds, say, tell us: on earth, who has appeared? The newborn child we saw, and choirs of Angels praising the Lord. Tell of what you saw, and announce Christ's nativity.

Videntes stellam (from the Feast of the Epiphany)

Videntes stellam, Magi gavisi sunt gaudio magno: et intrantes domum obtulerunt Domino aurum, thus et myrrham. Seeing the star, the Wise Men rejoiced with great joy, And entering the house, they offered the Lord gold, incense, and myrrh.

Cecilian Chamber Series

Hodie Christus natus est (Antiphon to the Magnificat)

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator apparuit: hodie in terra canunt Angeli, laetantur Archangeli : hodie exsultant justi, dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia. Born today is Christ, born for us. comes today, lo! To us the Savior comes. Sen;5 today angels sing, sing to men on earth, and their praise Archangels bring, loud today the just men cry out, exciting glory be, glory to God on high, allelua

Ubi Caritas (aniphon for Holy Thursday)

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor Exultemus, et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero. Where charity and love are, God is there. Christ's love has gathered us into one. Let us rejoice and be pleased in Him. Let us fear, and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

Frost (E.J. Pratt)

The frost moved up the window-pane Against the sun's advance, In line and pattern weaving there Rich scenes of old romance – Armies on the Russian snows, Cockade, sword, and lance.

It spun a web more magical Each moment creeping higher, For marble cities crowned the hills With turret, fane and spire, Till when it struck the flaming sash, The Kremlin was on fire.

In a Manger Laid (Glenn Sawatzky)

Near is the day, the hour, When blooms the rarest flower, When God though once made known in power, In weakness is displayed.

Then God in flesh shall be Seen in simplicity; The will divine made known when he Is in a manger laid.

New light shall soon appear, Morning is drawing near, When shadows of our loss and fear Will meet the dawning day.

So darkness turns to light, So blindness turns to sight, When Hope on this mid-winter's night Is in a manger laid.

As hoped from ages past, Powers shall be recast, The poor be first, the rich be last, The world be re-made.

In Bethlehem's cattle stall, One life, a miracle, When Jesus Christ, the Lord of All Is in a manger laid.

. . .

12

Fire & Ice: Wascana Voices Program

13

The Frost (Archibald Lampman)

The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek, The loneliness of this forsaken ground, The long white drift upon whose powdered peak I sit in the great silence as one bound; The rippled sheet of snow where the wind blew Across the open fields for miles ahead; The far-off city towered and roofed in blue A tender line upon the western red; The stars that singly, then in flocks appear, Like jets of silver from the violet dome, So wonderful, so many and so near, And then the golden moon to light me home—The crunching snowshoes and the stinging air, And silence, frost and beauty everywhere.

Quatre motets pour le temps de Noël O magnum mysterium (Responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas)

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio. Beata Virgo cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Christum. O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord lying in a manger! Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ.

Quem vidistis pastores dicite (Responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas Eve)

Quem vidistis pastores dicite: annuntiate nobis in terris quis apparuit. Natum vidimus, et choros Angelorum colladantes Dominum. Dicite quidnam vidistis, et annuntiate Christi nativitatem. Whom did you see, shepherds, say, tell us: on earth, who has appeared? The newborn child we saw, and choirs of Angels praising the Lord. Tell of what you saw, and announce Christ's nativity.

Videntes stellam (from the Feast of the Epiphany)

Videntes stellam, Magi gavisi sunt gaudio magno: et intrantes domum obtulerunt Domino aurum, thus et myrrham. Seeing the star, the Wise Men rejoiced with great joy, And entering the house, they offered the Lord gold, incense, and myrrh.

Hodie Christus natus est (Antiphon to the Magnificat)

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator apparuit: hodie in terra canunt Angeli, laetantur Archangeli : hodie exsultant justi, dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia. Born today is Christ, born for us. comes today, lo! To us the Savior comes: Songs today angels sing, sing to men on earth, and their praise Archangels bring, loud today the just men cry out, exulting glory be, glory to God on high, allelua

Ubi Caritas (aniphon for Holy Thursday)

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor Exultemus, et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero. Where charity and love are. God is there Christ's love has gathered us into one. Let us rejoice and be pleased in Him. Let us fear, and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

Frost (E.J. Pratt)

The frost moved up the window-pane Against the sun's advance, In line and pattern weaving there Rich scenes of old romance – Armies on the Russian snows, Cockade, sword, and lance.

It spun a web more magical Each moment creeping higher, For marble cities crowned the hills With turret, fane and spire, Till when it struck the flaming sash, The Kremlin was on fire.

In a Manger Laid (Glenn Sawatzky)

Near is the day, the hour, When blooms the rarest flower, When God though once made known in power, In weakness is displayed.

Then God in flesh shall be Seen in simplicity; The will divine made known when he Is in a manger laid.

New light shall soon appear, Morning is drawing near, When shadows of our loss and fear Will meet the dawning day.

So darkness turns to light, So blindness turns to sight, When Hope on this mid-winter's night Is in a manger laid.

As hoped from ages past, Powers shall be recast, The poor be first, the rich be last, The world be re-made.

In Bethlehem's cattle stall, One life, a miracle, When Jesus Christ, the Lord of All Is in a manger laid.

The Frost (Archibald Lampman)

The frost that stings like fire upon my cheek, The loneliness of this forsaken ground, The long white drift upon whose powdered peak I sit in the great silence as one bound; The rippled sheet of snow where the wind blew Across the open fields for miles ahead; The far-off city towered and roofed in blue The stars that singly, then in flocks appear, Like jets of silver from the violet dome, So wonderful, so many and so near, And then the golden moon to light me home--The crunching snowshoes and the stinging air, And silence, frost and beauty everywhere.

Quatre motets pour le temps de Noël O magnum mysterium (Responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas)

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praesepio. Beata Virgo cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Christum.

O great mystery, and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the newborn Lord lying in a manger! Blessed is the virgin whose womb was worthy to bear the Lord, Jesus Christ

Quem vidistis pastores dicite (Responsorial chant from Matins of Christmas Eve)

Quem vidistis pastores dicite: annuntiate nobis in terris quis apparuit. Natum vidimus, et choros Angelorum colladantes Dominum Dicite quidnam vidistis, et annuntiate Christi nativitatem.

Whom did you see, shepherds, say, tell us: on earth, who has appeared? The newborn child we saw, and choirs of Angels praising the Lord. Tell of what you saw. and announce Christ's nativity.

Videntes stellam (from the Feast of the Epiphany)

Videntes stellam, Magi gavisi sunt gaudio magno: et intrantes domum obtulerunt Domino aurum, thus et myrrham.

Seeing the star, the Wise Men rejoiced with great joy, And entering the house, they offered the Lord gold, incense, and myrrh.

Hodie Christus natus est (Antiphon to the Magnificat)

Hodie Christus natus est: hodie Salvator apparuit: hodie in terra canunt Angeli, laetantur Archangeli : hodie exsultant justi, dicentes: Gloria in excelsis Deo, alleluia.

Born today is Christ, born for us come today, lo! To us the Savior comes. Songs today angels sing, sing to men on earth and their praise Archangels bring loud today the just men cry out, exulting glory be, glory to God on high, alleluia

Ubi Caritas (aniphon for Holy Thursday)

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor Exultemus, et in ipso jucundemur. Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum. Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.

Where charity and love are, God is there. Christ's love has gathered us into the Let us rejoice and be pleased in Hin Let us fear, and let us love the living God. And may we love each other with a sincere heart.

Frost (E.J. Pratt)

The frost moved up the window-pane Against the sun's advance, In line and pattern weaving there Rich scenes of old romance -Armies on the Russian snows, Cockade, sword, and lance.

It spun a web more magical Each moment creeping higher, For marble cities crowned the hills With turret, fane and spire, Till when it struck the flaming sash, The Kremlin was on fire.

In a Manger Laid (Glenn Sawatzky)

Near is the day, the hour, When blooms the rarest flower, When God though once made known in power, In weakness is displayed.

Then God in flesh shall be Seen in simplicity; The will divine made known when he Is in a manger laid.

New light shall soon appear, Morning is drawing near, When shadows of our loss and fear Will meet the dawning day.

So darkness turns to light, So blindness turns to sight, When Hope on this mid-winter's night Is in a manger laid.

As hoped from ages past, Powers shall be recast, The poor be first, the rich be last, The world be re-made. In Bethlehem's cattle stall,

One life, a miracle, When Jesus Christ, the Lord of All

Is in a manger laid.

Angels We Have Heard on High (Traditional French carol)

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains And the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains

Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why these joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heav'nly song?

Come to Bethlehem and see him whose birth the angels sing. Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

The Holly and the Ivy (English Carol)

The holly and the ivy, When they are both full grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown.

O the rising of the sun And the running of the deer, The playing of the merry organ, Sweet singing in the choir.

The holly bears a blossom, As white as lily flower, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a berry, As red as any blood, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To do poor sinners good.

The holly bears a prickle, As sharp as any thorn, And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ To be our sweet Saviour.

The holly bears a bark As bitter as any gall; And Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ On Christmas day in the morn.

The holly and the ivy, Now both are full well grown, Of all the trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown.





DENNIS WEIST DWPiano Tuning and Sales

Technician for:Conexus Arts Centre · Casino Regina · Government House

dweist@accesscom.ca 306.530.5764

www.dwpiano.ca

Cecilian Chamber Series

Join us for the 2020 productions directed by Robert Ursan

RIDDELL CENTRE • UNIVERSITY OF REGINA CAMPUS
For information or tickets call (306) 530-9862 or visit DoltWithClass.com



Bringing the World Stage to Regina

Hot FOOD LECOOL AZZ Fundraiser

Sunday, February 9, 2020 5:30 to 7:30pm

Music provided by Trent Reschny Quartet

Featuring the Chef 's own cabbage rolls, koubassa, perogies, fresh sauerkraut, signature beer bread + Bushwakker Beer

50/50 Draw, Raffle, and More! TICKET DEADLINE: FEBRUARY 4, 2020

Hosted by



2206 Dewdney Avenue Regina, SK

GET YOUR TICKETS AT www.cecilianchamberseries.ca or call 306.789.8414