



Wascana
Voices

*Where
the Light
Begins*

*Featuring
Requiem by Eleanor Daley*

3 p.m.

Sunday, March 30, 2025

Westminster United Church
3025 13th Avenue



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Admission:
Free will donation
Reception to follow

Where the Light Begins

<i>Omaa Biindig</i>	Andrew Balfour (b. 1967)
<i>Abide with Me</i>	Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847)
<i>Requiem</i>	Eleanor Daley (b. 1955)
I. <i>Requiem aeternam</i>	
II. <i>Out Of The Deep</i>	
III. <i>And God Shall Wipe Away All Tears</i>	
IV. <i>In Remembrance</i>	
V. <i>I Heard A Voice From Heaven</i>	
VI. <i>Thou, Knowest Lord</i>	
VII. <i>Requiem aeternam II</i>	
VIII. <i>In Paradisum</i>	

Intermission

<i>Wanting Memories</i>	Ysaÿe M. Barnwell (b. 1946)
<i>Esto Les Digo</i>	Kinley Lange (b. 1950)
<i>Denn er hat seinen Engeln befohlen über dir</i>	F. Mendelssohn (1809–1847)
<i>An die Heimat</i>	J. Brahms (1833–1897)
<i>Where the Light Begins</i>	Susan LaBarr (b. 1981)
<i>When the Earth Stands Still</i>	Don Macdonald (b. 1966)
<i>Walk Out on the Water</i>	arr. Geung Kroeker-Lee

Texts and Translations

Omaa Biindig (A. Balfour)

Nibi	<i>Water</i>
Ningaabii'anong	<i>West</i>
Giiwedinong	<i>North</i>
Waabanong	<i>East</i>
Zhawanong	<i>South</i>
Aki	<i>Earth</i>
Omaa biindig	<i>Here inside</i>

Abide with Me (Henry Francis Lyte)

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Requiem (E. Daley)

I. Requiem aeternam

Requiem aeternam dona eis Domine

Grant them rest eternal, Lord our God, we pray to Thee

— From Missa pro defunctis

Each night I listened for your call,
when your call stopped I held my breath, suspended,

I'd grow accustomed to a dialogue with silence,
then wait for the sounds of night

you, dying, and I but witness to the end.

— From *The Sounds of the Birds*

II. Out Of The Deep

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord: Lord,
Hear my voice,
O, let Thine ears consider well: the voice of my
complaint.

If Thou Lord, will be extreme to mark what is done
amiss:
O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with Thee, therefore shalt Thou be
feared.
I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him:
in His word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord;
before the morning watch, I say, before the morning
watch.

O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is
mercy:
and with Him is plentiful redemption.
and He shall redeem Israel from all their sins.

— Psalm 130

III. And God Shall Wipe Away All Tears

I heard a voice out of heaven saying:
“Behold, the dwelling of God is with all people
and God shall dwell with them and they shall be God’s people.
God shall be with them and the voice of weeping
shall no more be heard; and God shall wipe away all tears
from their eyes, and there shall be no more death,
neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain,
for the former things are passed away.”

— Revelation 21: 3, 4

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine.

Light eternal shine upon them, Lord.

— From Missa pro defunctis

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord:
He that believeth in me, though he were dead,
yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth
and believeth in me shall never die.

— From the Burial Service
1662 Book of Common Prayer

IV. In Remembrance

Do not stand at my grave and weep.
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glint on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle morning rain.
And when you wake in the morning's hush,
I am the sweet uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there, I did not die.

— Clare Harner

V. I Heard A Voice From Heaven

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,
“Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord,
for they rest from their labours:
Even so saith the spirit.”

— From the Burial Service
1662 Book of Common Prayer

VI. Thou Knowest, Lord

In the midst of life we are death.
Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts;
shut not Thy merciful ears to our prayer; but
spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty,
O holy and merciful Saviour, Thou most
worthy Judge Eternal, suffer us not at our last
hour, for any pains of death to fall from Thee.

— From the Burial Service, 1662 Book of Common Prayer

VII. Requiem aeternam II

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine, dona eis sempiternam requiem.

*Grant them eternal rest, Lord our God,
we pray to Thee, grant them everlasting rest.*

— From Missa pro defunctis

The stillness is a room I've moved into,
and you are not here, you are gone

the dark heart of a night without song

— From *The Sounds of the Birds*

VIII. In Paradisum

Go forth upon Thy journey from this world,
O Christian soul, in the name of God the
Father, the Son and Holy Spirit, in company
with the blessed angels and archangels and all
the heavenly host.

May Thy portion this day be in peace and Thy
dwelling place in Jerusalem.

— From a Russian Benediction

In paradisum deducant angeli, in tuo adventu
Sucipliant te martyres, et perducant te in
Civitatem sanctem Jerusalem. Chorus
Angelorum te sucipliant, et cum Lazaro
Quondam paupere, aeternam habeas requiem.

May the angels receive Thee in paradise. At
Thy coming may the martyrs receive Thee and
bring Thee into the Holy city Jerusalem.
May the choir of angels receive Thee and with
Lazarus, once a beggar, may Thou have eternal rest.

— From Missa pro defunctis

Requiem aeternam dona eis,
Domine, dona eis sempiternam requiem.

*Grant them eternal rest, Lord our God,
we pray to Thee, grant them everlasting rest.*

— From Missa pro defunctis

Wanting Memories (Y. M. Barnwell)

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,
And now I need you, and you are gone

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.

Esto Les Digo (K. Lange)

Esto les digo,
si dos de ustedes se ponen,
se ponen de 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,
are put in accord here in,
in the earth to ask,
to ask anything in prayer,
my Father which 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.

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

Denn er hat seinen Engeln befohlen über dir (F. Mendelssohn)

Denn er hat seinen Engeln
befohlen über dir,
dass sie dich behüten auf
allen deinen Wegen,
dass sie dich auf den
Händen tragen
und du deinen Fuß nicht an einem
Stein stoßest.

*For he shall give his angels
charge over thee,
to keep thee in
all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in
their hands,
lest thou dash thy foot
against a stone.*

An die Heimat (J. Brahms)

Heimat!
Wunderbar tönendes Wort!
Wie auf befiederten Schwingen
Ziehst du mein Herz zu dir fort
Jubelnd, als müßt' ich den Gruß
Jeglicher Seele dir bringen
Trag' ich zu dir meinen Fuß
Freundliche Heimat!

*Homeland!
Wonderful-sounding word!
How on feathery wings
you draw my heart toward you,
rejoicing, as if I must bring you
the greeting of every soul.
I turn my steps to you,
welcoming homeland!*

Heimat!
Bei dem sanftklingenden Ton
Wecken mich alte Gesänge
Die in der Ferne mich flohn;
Rufen mir freudenvoll zu
Heimatlich lockende Klänge:
Du nur allein bist die Ruh'
Schützende Heimat!

*Homeland!
With that gentle-sounding note
old songs awaken in me which
have flown far away from me;
they call me, full of joy,
to alluring sounds of home.
Only you are peace,
sheltering homeland!*

Heimat!
Gib mir den Frieden zurück
Den ich im Weiten verloren
Gib mir dein blühendes Glück!
Unter den Bäumen am Bach
Wo ich vor Zeiten geboren
Gib mir ein schützendes Dach
Liebende Heimat!

*Homeland!
Give me back the peace
that I have lost in the distance,
give me your thriving happiness!
Beneath the trees by the brook,
where I was born long ago,
Give me a sheltering roof,
dear homeland!*

Where the Light Begins (S. LaBarr)

Perhaps it does not begin.

Perhaps it is always.

Perhaps it takes a lifetime
to open our eyes, to learn to see
what has forever shimmered in front of us

the luminous line of the map in the dark
the vigil flame in the house of the heart,

the love so searing we cannot keep from singing,
from crying out in testimony and praise.

When the Earth Stands Still (D. Macdonald)

Come listen in the silence of the moment before rain comes down.

There's a deep sigh in the quiet of the forest and the tall tree's crown.

Now hold me.

Will you take the time to hold me and embrace the chill?

Or miss me,

Will you take the time to miss me when the earth stands still?

Cause there's no use running cause the storm's still coming
and you've been running for too many years.

Come listen in the silence of the moment before shadows fall.

Feel the tremor of your heartbeat matching heartbeat
as we both dissolve.

So stay with me, held in my arms

Like branches of a tree they'll shelter you for many years.

Walk Out on the Water (arr. G Kroeker-Lee)

Still got a ticket to play
I won't be walking away
I feel all the weight of the world
I won't get another one
Won't get another one

Will I be singing a hallelujah
When I walk out on the water?
I'm not going under
I own the space that I occupy

Oh, oh hallelujah
I climb up through the trees
I'm strong enough to breathe
I'll grow my wings like a butterfly

I woke up alone on the shore
The sun it fought through my eyes
Wondering what all this is for
Is it for you?

Phone stuck, hung up
I never hear what you say you're saying
Line cut when the door shut
I don't know why I'm straying

Everything's happening the way I want
Is everything happening the way I want?

Wascana Voices Members

Stacy Allan
Chloé Golden
Jocelyn Heroux
Adelle Johnson
Robyn Koester
Kayla Stadnick

Dana Brûlé
Joshua Hendricksen
Will Ireton
Arthur Jack
Edward Willett

Special thanks to:

Broadway United Church; Westminster United Church; The Saskatchewan Choral Federation, Choirs Ontario.

Thank you for attending our concert! Follow us on facebook and Instagram for choir news and upcoming performances.



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