

Samantics
presents

an encore performance of

In Paradisum

a new choral work by Sam Schieber

with guest soloists

Carrie Hennessey, Maureen Mette,
Ana Riley-Portal, Robert Vann

Saturday, September 17, 2016
at 7:00 p.m.

First United Methodist Church
2100 J Street
Sacramento

A few words from the Composer

Last April's world premiere of "In Paradisum" was the culmination of the work of many hands (and voices!): the Samantics singers, who valiantly took a leap into the unknown; George Herbert, whose posthumous poetic contributions meshed so well with the traditional requiem liturgy; splendid guest soloists, who lovingly offered their time and talent; a band of sponsors, whose generosity brought everyone together; and the audiences, whose response was most gratifying and whose comments have affected what you are hearing tonight. "In Paradisum" is a work in progress. Since last April, a number of small changes have been made, and tonight you will be the first to hear a new addition, "Praise," another text by George Herbert. "In Paradisum" is a coming together of many facets of my life: music, theatre, family, friends, joys, loss. I have been surrounded by music since infancy. My parents both sang and they enjoyed a wide range of musical taste—my mother leaning toward the higher end of the scale, as it were, and my father more toward Spike Jones. They were truly wonderful people and lived good lives. "In Paradisum" is, in great part, a tribute to my parents, and I think they may hear themselves in various parts of the music while listening in Paradisum tonight.

John G. Schieber, August 8, 1919 - April 14, 2004
June C. Schieber, June 19, 1923 - October 10, 2004

George Herbert (1593-1633)

was an English poet and Anglican priest who wrote to explore his relationship to God—whom he saw as not only his Lord, but also his friend. In Herbert's own words, his poems are "a picture of the many spiritual conflicts that have passed between God and my soul." In his collection of religious poems, *The Temple*, Herbert explores his soul's inner architecture, which he called a "temple within the human heart." He believed that God's art—especially the language and symbols of the Bible—was intertwined with his soul.

Herbert's poetry comes across as deceptively simple, yet it is infused with self-irony and artistry, especially in the ways he constructs his poems and carefully chooses his words. Unlike his older friend and mentor, John Donne, Herbert voiced very few fears about his salvation or his sins, and was optimistic and confident in his faith. A favorite strategy was to explore theology through dialogue poems, where Herbert would have God appear, answer questions, resolve dilemmas, and offer reassurance.

In 1630, at the age of 37, Herbert took on the duties of a priest at the small village church of Bemerton, near Salisbury. There, in addition to his parish duties he revised his poems, played music, and participated in the services at the cathedral. In chronic bad health, Herbert lived only three more years.

Samantics Singers

Dorothy Bench	Onalee Castelan	Heather Clark*	
Jessica Futrell*	Christie Hamm	Luther Hanson	
Rosa Harroun	Anne Henly	Carol Hoover	
Natalie Jones*	Gary Levy	Trella Malato	Roy Mattice
Teresa Mora	Christine Nicholson	Robert Rennicks*	
Ryan Ritter	John Reilly Saunders	Lisa Singh*	
Ayana Smith*	Quin Smith*	Sara Smith	Lisa Snow*
Jan Staples	Amy Tabayoyon	Mary Taloff	
Matt Van Zandt	Orlana Van Zandt*	Quinten Voyce*	
Eddie Voyce*	JoAn Wade	Madeleine Wieland*	
Carolyn Wilson	Jackie Zipp	*soloist	

In Paradisum

Requiem Aeternam

Kyrie

Carrie Hennessey

Hostias

Pie Jesu

Heather Clark, Lisa Snow

Psalm 130

Tite

Quin Smith

Antiphon

Carrie Hennessey, Maureen Mette, Ana Riley-Portal,
Lisa Snow, Robert Vann, Quinten Voyce

Sanctus

Robert Rennicks, Maureen Mette,
Carrie Hennessey, Lisa Snow, Robert Vann, Quinten Voyce

Virtue

Quin Smith, Orlana Van Zandt,
Robert Rennicks, Ana Riley-Portal

Praise

Robert Vann

Pie Jesu

Carrie Hennessey

Lacrimosa

Maureen Mette, Lisa Singh

Agnus Dei

Ayana Smith, Natalie Jones
Lisa Singh, Madeleine Wieland

The 23 Psalm

The Lost Sheep

Eddie Voyce, Lisa Snow

Lux Aeterna

Recordare

Carrie Hennessey

Dialogue - Christian/Death

Madeleine Wieland, Jessica Futrell

Gentle Jesus

Ana Riley-Portal
Carrie Hennessey, Heather Clark, Lisa Snow

Libera Me

Maureen Mette, Robert Vann

In Paradisum

Robert Rennicks, Quin Smith, Robert Vann

Requiem Aeternam

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine.
Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion,
Et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem.
Exaudi orationem meam.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.
A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Ziōn,
And a vow shall be paid to thee in Jerusalem.
Hear my prayer.

Kyrie

Kyrie, eleison!
Christe, eleison!
Kyrie, eleison!

Lord, have mercy!
Christ, have mercy!
Lord, have mercy!

Hostias

Hostias et preces tibi, Domine
laudis offerimus
tu suscipe pro animabus illis,
quarum hodie memoriam facimus.
Fac eas, Domine, de morte
transire ad vitam.
Quam olim Abrahae promisisti
et semine eius.

We offer sacrifices and prayers of praise to you, Lord,
Accept them on behalf of those souls
whom we remember this day:
p̄rmit them, Lord,
to pass from death to life,
as once you promised to Abraham
and to his seed.

Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them rest.
Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them eternal rest.

Psalm 130

Out of the depths have I cried to thee, O LORD. Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears attentive be to the voice of my supplication. If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquity, Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared. I waited for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning. Let us hope in the LORD: with the LORD there is mercy, and with him is redemption. And he shall redeem us from our iniquity. Out of the depths have I cried to thee, O LORD.

Life

George Herbert

I made a posie, while the day ran by:
Here will I smell my remnant out, and tie
 My life within this band.
But time did beckon to the flowers, and they
By noon most cunningly did steal away,
 And wither'd in my hand.
My hand was next to them, and then my heart:
I took, without more thinking, in good part
 Times gentle admonition:
Who did so sweetly deaths sad taste convey,
Making my minde to smell my fatal day,
 Yet sugring the suspicion.
Farewell deare flowers, sweetly your time ye spent,
Fit, while ye liv'd, for smell or ornament,
 And after death for cures.
I follow straight without complaints or grief,
Since, if my scent be good, I care not if
 It be as short as yours.

Antiphon

George Herbert

Chorus Praised be the God of love,
Men Here below,
Angels And here above:
Chorus Who hath dealt his mercies so,
Angels To his friend,
Men And to his foe;

Chorus That both grace and glorie tend
Angels Us of old,
Men And us in th' end.
Chorus The great shepherd of the fold
Angels Us did make,
Men For us was sold.

Chorus He our foes in pieces brake;
Angels Him we touch;
Men And him we take.
Chorus Wherefore since that he is such,
Angels We adore,
Men And we do crouch.

Chorus Lord, thy praises should be more.
Men We have none,
Angels And we no store.
Chorus Praised be the God alone,
Who hath made of two folds one.

Sanctus

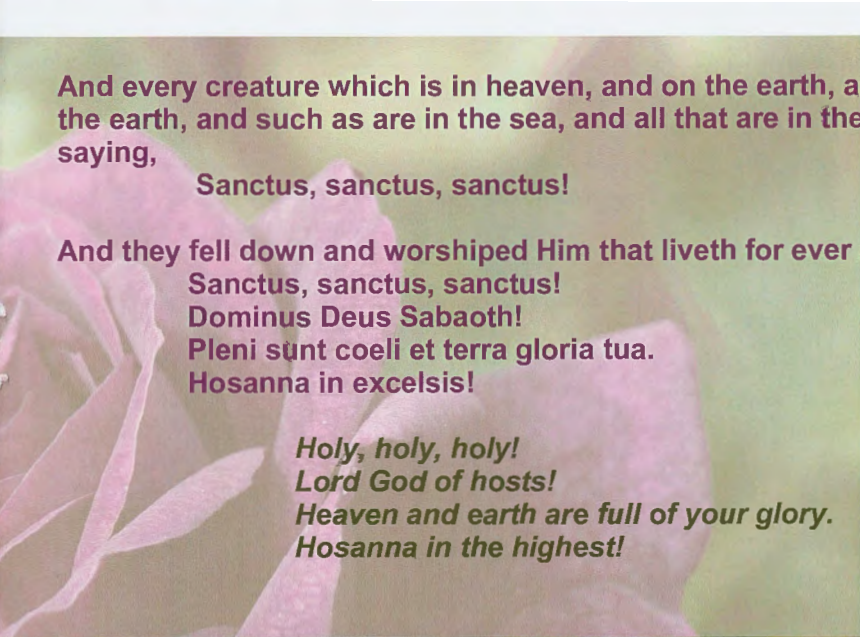
Revelation 4 and 5

After this I looked, and behold, a door was opened, opened in Heaven; and behold a throne was set in Heaven, and one sat on the throne. And before the throne there were four beasts, like a lion, a calf, a man, and an eagle. And they rest not day and night, saying:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
which was and is and is to come.

And I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and beasts and elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying,

Blessing, honor and glory and power
Unto Him upon the throne



And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under
the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them heard I
saying,

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus!

And they fell down and worshiped Him that liveth for ever and ever.

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus!

Dominus Deus Sabaoth!

Pleni sunt coeli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis!

Holy, holy, holy!

Lord God of hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

Hosanna in the highest!



Virtue

George Herbert

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridall of the earth and skie;
The dew shall weep thy fall to-night;
For thou must die.

Sweet rose, whose hue angrie and brave
Bids the rash gazer wipe his eye;
Thy root is ever in its grave,
And thou must die.

Sweet spring, full of sweet dayes and roses,
A box where sweets compacted lie;
My music shows ye have your closes,
And all must die.

Only a sweet and virtuous soul,
Like season'd timber, never gives;
But though the whole world turn to coal,
Then chiefly lives.

Pie Jesu

Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu, Domine, dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them rest.
Gentle Jesus, Lord, grant them eternal rest.

Lacrimosa

Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus. That day will be one of weeping,
when the guilty man will rise again from
the ashes in order to be to be judged.

Huic ergo parce, Deus: Therefore spare this one, O God,
Pie Jesu Domine: gentle Lord Jesus:
Dona eis requiem. Amen. Give them rest. Amen.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi
dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,
give them rest.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,
give them rest everlasting.

The 23 Psalm

George Herbert

The God of love my shepherd is,
And he that doth me feed:
While he is mine, and I am his,
What can I want or need?

He leads me to the tender grasse,
Where I both feed and rest;
Then to the streams that gently passe:
In both I have the best.

Or if I stray, he doth convert
And bring my minde in frame:
And all this not for my desert,
But for his holy name.

Yea, in deaths shady black abode
Well may I walk, not fear:
For thou art with me; and thy rod
To guide, thy staffe to bear.

Nay, thou dost make me sit and dine,
Ev'n in my enemies sight:
My head with oyl, my cup with wine
Runnes over day and night.

Surely thy sweet and wondrous love
Shall measure all my dayes;
And as it never shall remove,
So neither shall my praise.

The Lost Sheep

Luke 15:3-7

Well, his day's been easy and the grazing clear,
but the shepherd's weary as the night comes near,
and he whistles slowly and the dogs appear
to drive the flock to the fold.

But some dark clouds gather with the threat of storm,
and the task is urgent that he must perform.
So he starts the count of each wooly form:
the young ones and the old.

Eighty-eight, eighty-nine, ninety-one,
Ninety-three, ninety-four, almost done;
Ninety-six, ninety-eight, ninety-nine ...

Then the clouds break open as the heavens weep
And the shepherd joins them: "I have lost one sheep."
Though the ground is muddy and the path is steep
He hastens on his way.

When at last he finds it, soaked and bare,
then his heart rejoices, and with gentle care
he lifts it up on his shoulders there
and carries it away.

I don't sing for the ewe or the ram,
not the flock, just this one little lamb.
For the lost now is found and I am rejoicing.



Lux Aeterna

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine.
Let everlasting light shine upon them, Lord.

Recordare, Jesu Pie

Recordare, Jesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae;
Ne me perdas illa die!

Remember, gentle Jesus,
that I am the reason for your time on earth;
do not cast me out on that day.

Quaerens me, sedisti, lassus;
Redemisti crucem passus;
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Seeking me, you sank down wearily,
you saved me by enduring the cross;
such travail must not be in vain.

Ingemisco tamquam reus,
Culpa rubet vultus meus;
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

I groan as one guilty,
with guilt my face blushes;
spare the suppliant, O God.

Rex tremendae majestatis--
qui salvandos salvas gratis;
salvè me, fons pietatis.

King of awful majesty--
You freely save those worthy of salvation;
Save me, fount of pity.

Confutatis maledictis
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.

When the damned are confounded
and consigned to keen flames,
call me with the blessed.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis,
Gere curam mei finis.

I pray, suppliant and kneeling,
a heart as contrite as ashes;
take care of my ending.

A Dialogue-Anthem

George Herbert

Alas, poore Death! Where is thy glorie?
Where is thy famous force, thy ancient sting?
Alas, poore mortall, void of storie!
Go spell and reade how I have kill'd thy King.
Poore Death! And who was hurt thereby?
Thy curse being laid on Him makes thee accurst.
Let losers talk: yet thou shalt die;
These arms shall crush thee.

Spare not, do thy worst.

I shall be one day better than before;
Thou so much worse, that thou shalt be no more.

Gentle Jesus

Gentle Jesus, gentle Lord, lead them to their just reward.
Give them everlasting rest, by your love caressed.
Bless them with eternal peace, from the cares of earth release.
Show them mercy without cease, gentle Lord Jesus.

Libera Me

Libera me, Domine, de morte aeterna in die illa tremenda
quando caeli movendi sunt et terra,
dum veneris judicare saeculum per ignem.
Tremens factus sum ego et timeo.

*Deliver me, O Lord, from eternal death on that awful day
when the heavens and earth shall be shaken
and you shall come to judge the world by fire.
I am seized with fear and trembling.*

In Paradisum

In paradisum deducant angeli:
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.
Chorus angelorum te suscipiat
et cum Lazaro, quondam paupere,
aeternam habeas requiem.
in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyrus
et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.

*May the angels lead you into paradise;
and lead you into the holy city of Jerusalem.
May the Chorus of angels welcome you
and with Lazarus, once poor,
may you have eternal rest.*

*At your coming may the martyrs welcome you
and lead you into the holy city of Jerusalem.*

The April 15-17, 2016 world premiere performances of "In Paradisum" were made possible by the generous support of these Friends of Samantics

⊠ Anonymous ⊠
Don & Carol Ann Brown ⊠ Alleean Burton
Joanne Parrilli

Nancy Arslan ⊠ Dolores Charles-Sanders
Al Henning & Carol Muller ⊠ Robert & Clara Rennicks
⊠ Jeannie & Dieter Teschke ⊠

Susan Cox ⊠ Jim & Annette Goode ⊠ Elaine Noble
Elizabeth Rennicks ⊠ Maureen Russell ⊠ Tom & Kay Logan
Richard & Carol Schieber ⊠ Ida Stone

⊠ ⊠ ⊠ ⊠ ⊠

And a big THANK YOU to the Supporters of our 2016-2017 Season

Mark & Ann Beams ⊠ Catherine Boggs

Robert Rennicks ⊠ Sam Schieber ⊠ Quin Smith
Tom & Jan Staples ⊠ Jill Wagoner

Kate Campbell ⊠ Estela Borrego-Jones ⊠ Natalie Jones
Michael Keffer ⊠ Trella Malato ⊠ Quinten Voyce ⊠ Jackie Zipp

David & Pamela Bluhm ⊠ Jennifer Buehner Varley
Kelly Christofferson ⊠ Scott German ⊠ Lesley Hamilton
Joe Hart ⊠ Sue & Gary Levy ⊠ Thom Lewis ⊠ Teresa Mora
Joanne Parrilli ⊠ Sara Smith ⊠ Jack & JoAn Wade ⊠ Pam Ward

Mary Aubrey ⊠ Dorothy Bench ⊠ Heather Clark ⊠ Dolores Collins
Bonnie Crawford ⊠ Autumn Day ⊠ Jane Dominik ⊠ David Fleming
Paula Futrell ⊠ Mary Ann Hampton ⊠ Anne Henly ⊠ LuAnn Higgs
Carol Hoover ⊠ Carol & Jerry Johns ⊠ Dominique Jones ⊠ Trina Kruger
Irene Mousley ⊠ Ron O'Connor ⊠ Ryan Ritter ⊠ Jamie Saunders
John Reilly Saunders ⊠ Royce Saunders ⊠ Pamela Sebastian
Lisa Singh ⊠ Lisa & Joe Snow ⊠ Patricia Takeuchi ⊠ Kelli Theaker
Matt & Orlanda Van Zandt ⊠ Alice & Ben Van Zandt ⊠ Gail Vance
Berry Voyce ⊠ Eddie Voyce ⊠ Cathryn Walker
Carolyn Wilson ⊠ Barbara Zettel

⊠ ⊠ ⊠ ⊠ ⊠

Samantics Is a 501(c)(3) Nonprofit Organization under the Regulations of the internal Revenue Service. All Contributions to Samantics Are tax-deductible to the Extent Provided by Law.

P.O. Box 5418 ★ Vacaville, CA 95698
samanticschoir.org