

ALL SAINTS' DAY

CANDLELIGHT CHORAL CONCERT

NOVEMBER 1, 2013

Presented by
THE LAUDIS DOMINI VOCAL ENSEMBLE
Dr. Gabriel C. Statom, *Director*



Christ Enthroned with Saints of Heaven
German woodcut, c. 1600, artist unknown

Dear friends and guests,



The feast of All Saints' Day has been celebrated in Christendom since the first century. The rich history of the festival continued through the Reformation and is still recognized today in protestant traditions, though it is seldom celebrated in our evangelical circles. Tonight, we hope to set aside this hour to remember all Christian saints, past and present, through stunning music in this serene setting at Second Presbyterian Church.

The selections tonight look to heaven and have many overtones of the beauty of death in Christ. We have included selections from classic British cathedral works, as well as hymns and spirituals, which we pray will all bring a message of peace and comfort. Much of this rich choral music dates back centuries and some is more modern. Nonetheless, the diverse and unique sonorities of the sounds of the human voice will hopefully transport you to a place of rest and tranquility.

On behalf of the staff of Second Presbyterian Church, we welcome you to this concert. Please use the music and texts to meditate on God's greatness and the beauty of heaven.

In Christ,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'G. Statom'.

Dr. Gabriel C. Statom

Director of Music

ALL SAINTS' DAY

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In Worship of God

AT THE ROUND EARTH'S IMAGINED CORNERS.....Williametta Spencer (b. 1932)
Text by John Donne (1572-1631)

At the round earth's imagined corners blow,
Your trumpets, angels, and arise,
From death, you numberless infinities
Of souls, and to your scattered bodies go;
All whom the flood did, and fire shall o'erthrow,
All whom war, dearth, age, agues, tyrannies,
Despair, law, chance hath slain, and you, whose eyes
Shall behold God and never taste death's woe.
But let them sleep, Lord, and me mourn a space;
For, if above all these my sins abound,
'Tis late to ask abundance of Thy grace,
When we are there; here on this lowly ground.
Teach me how to repent, for that's as good
As if Thou hadst seal'd my pardon with Thy blood.

I WAS GLAD.....Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
Text from Psalm 122:1-8

I was glad when they said unto me: we will go into the house of the Lord.
For thither the tribes go up, e'en the tribes of the Lord,
To testify unto Israel, and to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there is the seat of judgement: e'en the seat of the house of David.
O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

REMEMBER NOT, LORD, OUR OFFENCES.....Henry Purcell
Text from *Book of Common Prayer*

Remember not, Lord, our offences,
Nor the offences of our forefathers;
Neither take thou vengeance of our sins:
Spare us, good Lord, spare Thy people,
Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood,
And be not angry with us for ever.
Spare us, good Lord.

I SAT DOWN UNDER HIS SHADOW.....Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)
Text from Song of Solomon 2:3-4

I sat down under His shadow with great delight,
And His fruit was sweet to my taste.

He brought me to the banqueting house,
And His banner over me was love.

Remembering the Saints

THEY ARE AT REST.....Edward Elgar (1857-1934)
Text by John Henry Newman (1801-1890)

They are at rest.
We may not stir the heaven of their repose
By rude invoking voice, or prayer address
In waywardness to those
Who in the mountain grotts of Eden lie;
And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by.

And soothing sounds
Blend with the neighb'ring waters as they glide;
Posted along the haunted garden's bounds,
Angelic forms abide,
Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove
The verses of that hymn which Seraphs chant above.

JUSTORUM ANIMAE.....Charles Stanford (1852-1924)
Text from Proverbs 3:1-2

The souls of the just are in the hand of God,
And the torment of death shall not touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die;
But they are in peace.

PRAYER OF REMEMBRANCE

*We remember those who have joined the Church Triumphant
and thank God for their lives and legacies of faith.*

Mourning on Earth

A LITANY.....William Walton (1902-1983)
Text by Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650)

Drop, drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from Heav'n
The news and Prince of Peace.

Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercy to entreat;
To cry for vengeance:
Sin doth never cease.

Drop, drop, drop, slow tears,
In your deep flood
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let His eye see
Sin, but through my tears.

ENTREAT ME NOT.....Dan Forrest (b. 1978)
Text from Ruth 1:16-17

Entreat me not to leave you,
Nor to turn back from following after you.
For where you go, I will go;
And where you live, I will live;
Your people shall be my people,
And your God, my God.
Where you die, I will die,
There will I be buried.
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If ought but death parts you and me.

PRAYER OF COMFORT

This prayer is to aid and comfort those who have lost loved ones.

Looking to Heaven

FAIRE IS THE HEAVEN.....William Henry Harris (1883-1973)
Text by Edmund Spenser (1552-99)

Faire is the heaven where happy soules have place
In full enjoyment of felicitie;
Whence they do still behold the glorious face
Of the Divine, Eternall Majestie;

Yet farre more faire be those bright Cherubins
Which all with golden wings are overdight.
And those eternall burning Seraphins
Which from their faces dart out fiery light;

Yet fairer than they both and much more bright
Be the Angels and Archangels
Which attend on God's owne person without rest or end.
These then in faire each other farre excelling
As to the Highest they approach more neare,
Yet is that Highest farre beyond all telling

Fairer than all the rest which there appeare
Though all their beauties joynd together were;
How then can mortall tongue hope to expresse
The image of such endlesse perfectnesse?

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....arr. Dan Forrest
Text by William R. Featherston

My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.....arr. Michael Davis
Text by Horatio Spafford (1828-1888)

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
"It is well, it is well, with my soul."

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

And Lord, haste the day when our faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll.
The trump shall resound and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT.....arr. Alice Parker/Robert Shaw

*Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home.*

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?
Comin' for to carry me home,
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
Coming for to carry me home,
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground,
Comin' for to carry me home.

The Sending Forth

ABENDLIED.....Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

Bleib bei uns, denn es will Abend werden, und der Tag hat sich geneiget.
Bide with us, for evening shadows darken, and the day will soon be over.

ABIDE WITH ME.....arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

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.

I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour.
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
In life, in death O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

The Saints Triumphant

These Saints have entered the Church Triumphant during the past year.

Donald Joseph Bellott, Jr.	James Leary
Graham McLain Griffith	Josephine Louise Milani Brooks Sammons
R. William Skinner	Marcia Swett Baker
Virginia Dunlap Gaston	Sue Ann Alley Frick
Fay Tullos Sanford	Lorraine K. Gordon
Carlton Hatch Power	David Gordon Colby
Marsha Keys Dayton	Jo Ann Hawkes Johnson
Edgar Hull Bailey	Mary Josephine Hastings Phillips
Wilma Hardaway	Charles Allan Long
Robert Norman McKinnon	Louise Baker Housholder
Marilyn Essary	Dorothy Ann Stroh Hays
Carol Chisholm	William Thomas Geraldts
Sherman Douglas Hixson	Walter Leroy Jarratt
Howard Leon Cleveland	Mary Jane Archer Wilkes
Edward Charles Leonard	Sara Dew Misner
Virginia O. Campbell	Janet Stewart Blake Wright
Mary Frances Keenan Averitt	Winifred Dean Drane
Clinton Ray Pearson	Barbara Brown Whipple
William Sherman Craddock	Henry Clay Pitts, Jr.
John Leflar	Robert Edwin Tooms
Gladys Johnson Streicher	Edward F. Williams III

The Laudis Domini Vocal Ensemble

Marjorie Bowman
Liz Deacon
Annie Petzinger
Ginger Statom
BJ Webster
Kathy Hammond

Amy Stanfill
Terri Theil
Christy Young
Jerry Bowman
Justin Pepper
Robert Sutton

Tucker Williams
John Beckham
Clay Deacon
David Dennis
Brett Trimble
Keith Young

DR. GABRIEL C. STATOM, Director of Music
LENORA MORROW, Accompanist
PAM DENNIS, Piano
REV. GERRY PEAK, Liturgist

American Hymns, Spirituals, and Folk Songs

Music at Second's recording of *American Hymns, Spirituals, and Folk Songs*
is available for no charge this evening at the exit doors to the Chapel.

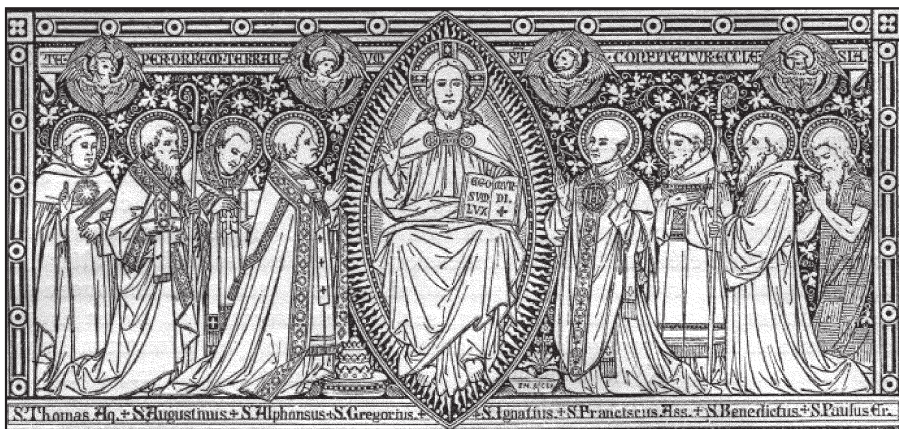


Messiah

GEORGE FRIDERIC HANDEL

December 8, 2013 • 6:00 p.m. in the Sanctuary

Part I of Handel's *Messiah*
presented by The Westminster Singers



Christ Enthroned with Saints of Heaven
German woodcut, c. 1780, artist unknown



4055 Poplar Avenue · Memphis, TN 38111
(901) 454-0034 · www.2pc.org