

# MILLIGAN COLLEGE CHORAL UNION

MAY 2, 2003

---

---

## *Dona Nobis Pacem*

“War and all its deeds of carnage”

Dr. Bert Allen, Professor of Psychology  
Chair – Area of Social Learning

- I. “Dona Nobis Pacem” from the mass  
Chorus and Orchestra  
Lauren Webb, Soprano
- II. “Beat! Beat! Drums!” Walt Whitman  
Chorus and Orchestra
- III. “Reconciliation” Walt Whitman  
Chorus and Orchestra  
Brian Bolzenthall, Baritone
- IV. “Dirge for Two Veterans” Walt Whitman  
Chorus and Orchestra
- V. “The Angel of Death” sermon of John Bright  
Chorus and Orchestra Jeremiah 8:15-22  
Mr. Bolzenthall and Miss Webb
- VI. “O man, greatly beloved... The glory of this latter house” various scriptures
- 
- “Grant Unto Us Peace” Dr. Bert Allen

**Please refrain from flash photography during the program.**

Receptacles are at each entrance so that you may make a donation.

Proceeds support future Choral Union performances. Checks should be made to Milligan College. Thank you for your continued support.

---

---

## PERSONNEL

### CHORUS

#### Soprano

Amber Carderelli, Kolby Clark, Rachel Cunningham, Carlene Eastridge, Amy Ewing,  
Jessica Hauck, Jeanna Kelly, Katurah Leonard, Cheri Lomison, Dawn Loughry,  
Jill Miller, Mandi Mooney, Jessica Mosher, Jennifer Openshaw, Stephanie Randall,  
Angela Swaim, Stacy Watkins

#### Tenor

Ross Bader, Brian Booker, Mark Boot, Jason Doty, Hunter Graybeal, Zach Marshall,  
Nathaniel Poling, Benjamin Strobl

#### Bass

Chris Byrd, Tim Dillon, Andrew Hopper, Brock Hughston, Cam Huxford,  
Richard Phillips, George Range, David Runner

#### Alto

Megan Allen, Karina Bishop, Sarah Black, Elena Coursey, Stephanie Dalton, Janice Davis,  
Anna Hall, Lisa Hall, Beth Harkey, Katy Head, Lyn Howell, Kimberly Hughston,  
Erin LaVallee, Melissa Mills, Natalie Pfinst, Erika Phillips, Martha Rose,  
Traci Smith, Vicki Wakefield



## ORCHESTRA

#### Violin I

Kellie Brown, concertmistress  
Gina Jury  
Dana Leathers  
David Torns  
Candace Williams  
Shelly Yair

#### Violin II

Portia Pelton  
Joseph Benevidez  
Michelle Chi  
Theresa Lura  
Jennifer Taber  
Stephanie Taber

#### Horn

Jim Blalock  
Stephanie Lyons

#### Percussion

Cameron Juroff  
Josh Nelson

#### Viola

Emily Fuller  
Erika Conant  
Melanie Taber  
Christin Varner

#### Tuba

Jud Barry  
Elaine Barker

#### Bassoon

Anthony Parnter  
Steve Clark

#### Trombone

Rick Simerly  
Bill Meaderis

#### Rehearsal Accompanist

Ross Bader

#### Cello

Rebekah Abbott  
Jim Benelisha  
Alison McGowan  
Julie Newby  
Ashley Smith

#### Flute

Rebecca Paluzzi  
Stacy Trammel

#### Clarinet

Tom Crawford  
Rachel O'Dell

#### Oboe

Jud Barry  
Elaine Barker

#### Trumpet

Justin Stanton  
Erik Boggs  
Richard Greatti  
Matthew Childers

## PROGRAM NOTES

---

### I. Agnus Dei

qui tollis peccata mundi  
Dona nobis pacem.  
(Lamb of God  
who takes away  
the sin of the world  
Grant to us peace.)

### II.

Beat! beat! drums! –  
blow! bugles! blow!  
Through the windows –  
through the doors –  
burst like a ruthless force,  
Into the solemn church,  
and scatter the congregation,  
Into the school  
where the scholar is studying;  
Leave not the bridegroom quiet-  
no happiness must he have  
now with his bride.  
Nor the peaceful farmer any peace,  
ploughing his field,  
or gathering in his grain,  
So fierce you whirl and pound  
you drums –  
so shrill you bugles blow.

Beat! beat! drums!–  
blow! bugles! blow!  
Over the traffic of cities –  
over the rumble of wheels  
in the streets;  
Are beds prepared for the sleepers  
at night in the houses?  
No sleepers must sleep  
in those beds,  
No bargainers' bargains by day –  
would they continue?  
Would the talkers be talking?  
Would the singer attempt to sing?  
Then rattle quicker, heavier drums –  
you bugles wilder blow.

Beat! beat! drums! –  
blow! bugles! blow!  
Make no parley –  
stop for no expostulation,  
Mind not the timid –  
mind not the weeper or prayer,  
Mind not the old man  
beseeching the young man,  
Let not the child's voice be heard,  
nor the mother's entreaties,  
Make even the trestles  
to shake the dead where they lie  
awaiting the hearses,  
So strong you thump  
O terrible drums –  
so loud you bugles blow.

### III. Reconciliation

Word over all, beautiful as the sky,  
Beautiful that war  
and all its deeds of carnage  
must in time be utterly lost,  
That the hands of the sisters  
Death and Night  
incessantly, softly,  
wash again and ever again  
this soiled world;  
For my enemy is dead,  
a man divine as myself is dead,  
I look where he lies  
white-faced and still in the coffin –  
I draw near, bend down  
and touch lightly with my lips  
the white face in the coffin.

### IV. Dirge for Two Veterans

The last sunbeam lightly falls  
from the finished Sabbath,  
On the pavement here and there  
it is looking  
down a new-made double grave.

Lo, the moon ascending,  
up from the east  
the silvery round moon,  
Beautiful over the house-tops,  
ghastly, phantom moon,  
immense and silent moon.

I see a sad procession,  
and I hear the sound  
of coming full-keyed bugles,  
All the channels of the city streets  
they're flooding  
as with voices and with tears.

I hear the great drums pounding,  
and the small drums steady whirring  
And every blow  
of the great convulsive drums  
strikes me through and through.

For the son is brought  
with the father,  
In the foremost ranks  
of the fierce assault they fell,  
Two veterans, son and father,  
dropped together,  
and the double grave awaits them.

Now nearer blow the bugles,  
and the drums strike more convulsive  
and the daylight o'er the pavement  
quite has faded,  
and the strong dead-march  
enwraps me.  
In the eastern sky up-buoying,  
the sorrowful vast phantom  
moves illumined,  
'Tis some mother's  
large transparent face,  
in heaven brighter growing.

O strong dead-march  
you please me!  
O moon immense  
with your silvery face  
you soothe me!

O my soldiers twain!  
O my veterans passing to burial!  
What I have I also give you.

The moon gives you light,  
and the bugles and the drums  
give you music,  
And my heart,  
O my soldiers, my veterans,  
My heart gives you love.

### V.

The Angel of Death has been abroad  
throughout the land; you may almost  
hear the beating of his wings. There  
is no one as of old ..... to sprinkle  
with blood the lintel and the two  
side-posts of our doors, that he may  
spare and pass on.

John Bright

### Dona nobis pacem.

We looked for peace,  
but no good came;  
and for a time of health,  
and behold trouble!  
The snorting of his horses  
was heard from Dan;  
the whole land trembled  
at the sound of the neighing  
of his strong ones;  
for they are come,  
and have devoured the land .....  
and those that dwell therein .....  
The harvest is past, the summer is  
ended,  
and we are not saved .....  
Is there no balm in Gilead?;  
is there no physician there?  
Why then is not the health  
of the daughter of my people  
recovered?

Jeremiah VIII. 15-22

## VI.

‘O man greatly beloved,  
fear not, peace be unto thee,  
be strong, yea, be strong.’

Daniel 10:19

‘The glory of this latter house  
shall be greater than of the former  
.....and in this place will I give peace.’

Haggai 2:9

‘Nation shall not lift up a sword  
against nation.

Neither shall they learn war any more.  
and none shall make them afraid.

Neither shall the sword  
go through their land.

Mercy and truth are met together;  
righteousness and peace  
have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth,  
and righteousness shall look down  
from heaven.

Open to me the gates of righteousness,  
I will go into them.

Let all the nations

be gathered together,  
and let the people be assembled;  
and let them hear, and say,  
it is the truth.

And it shall come, that I will gather  
all nations and tongues,  
and they shall come and see my glory,  
and I will set a sign among them, and  
they shall declare my glory  
among the nations.

For as the new heavens  
and the new earth which I will make  
shall remain before me,  
so shall your seed and your name  
remain for ever.’

Glory to God in the highest,  
and on earth peace,  
good-will toward men.

Micah 4:3; Leviticus 26:6, Psalms  
85:10, and 117:19; Isaiah 43:9, and  
66:18-22, and Luke 2:14

**Dona nobis pacem.**

