AMASONG

Presents

featuring special guest, The Coneflowers

DECEMBER 18 AT 7:00 PM

McKinley Memorial Presbyterian Church

> 801 S. Fifth St Champaign, IL

\$20 suggested donation

Illinois Counci

Amasong acknowledges support from the Illinois Arts Council.

Winter Solstice Concert

December 18, 2025, 7:00pm

A concert with **Amasong**

Featuring: The Coneflowers, MJ Walker, Molly Jennings, and ærin tedesco

WELCOME

Poem Let This Darkness Be a Bell Tower

Rainer Maria Rilke from Sonnets to Orpheus II, 29

Quiet friend who has come so far,

feel how your breathing makes more space around you.

Let this darkness be a bell tower

and you the bell. As you ring,

what batters you becomes your strength.

Move back and forth into the change.

What is it like, such intensity of pain?

If the drink is bitter, turn yourself to wine.

In this uncontainable night,

be the mystery at the crossroads of your senses,

the meaning discovered there.

And if the world has ceased to hear you,

say to the silent earth: I flow.

To the rushing water, speak: I am.

https://onbeing.org/poetry/let-this-darkness-be-a-bell-tower/

JOURNEY THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT

Evening Rise

original source unknown, arr. Meinhard Ansohn

Evening rise spirit come sun goes down when the day is done Mother earth awaken me with the heartbeat of the sea

Dream a Little Dream of Me

Lyrics/Music: Kahn, Andre, and Schwandt, arr. Andy Beck
Dearborn Plys and Brandon Young-Eleazar, Ukelele;
Mari Lud McKeeth, Melodica

Stars shining bright above you.

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you."

Birds singin' in the sycamore tree. Dream a little dream of me.

Say "nighty-night" and kiss me.
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be, dream a little dream of me.

Stars fading but I linger on, dear still craving your kiss. I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear, just saying this.

Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you. Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you But in your dreams, whatever they be, dream a little dream of me

Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss. I'm longing to linger 'til dawn, dear just saying this.

Sweet dreams 'til sunbeams find you. Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you But in your dreams, whatever they be, dream a little dream of me

Winter Birds

written and sung by MJ Walker

Poem The Snow Man

Wallace Stevens

One must have a mind of winter
To regard the frost and the boughs
Of the pine-trees crusted with snow;
And have been cold a long time
To behold the junipers shagged with ice,
The spruces rough in the distant glitter
Of the January sun; and not to think
Of any misery in the sound of the wind,
In the sound of a few leaves,

Which is the sound of the land
Full of the same wind
That is blowing in the same bare place
For the listener, who listens in the snow,
And, nothing himself, beholds

Nothing that is not there and the nothing that is.

From Collected Poems of Wallace Stevens by Wallace Stevens. Copyright © 1954 by Wallace Stevens. Used by permission of Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.

https://poets.org/poem/snow-man

Arlington words and music by Nicky Mehta, sung by the Coneflowers

Loneliest Songs

Laura Wortman & Richard Parrish Jr sung by the Coneflowers

Poem Season of skinny candles Marge Piercy

A row of tall skinny candles burns quickly into the night air, the shames raised over the rest for its hard work

Darkness rushes in after the sun sinks like a bright plug pulled. Our eyes drown in night thick as ink pudding

When even the moon starves to a sliver of quicksilver the little candles poke holes in the blackness.

A time to eat fat and oil, a time to gamble

for pennies and gambol around the table, a light and easy holiday.

No disasters, no repentance, just remember and enjoy. The miracle is really eight days and nights without trouble.

*shames: the middle candle that lights the others every night

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Source: The Crooked Inheritance (Alfred A. Knopf, 2006)

https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/57592/season-of-skinny-candles

NIGHT SOUNDS AND EXPERIENCES

The lights will be lowered.

The audience is invited to join the choir in offering night sounds.

Bells will ring to remind the sun to rise once again.

BELLS RING IN THE SUN –THE SUN RISES

Lay Down Your Burden

C. Crangle, Marilyn Ann Wetzler, Susan Osborne, Paul Winter Solo – Molly Jennings

Oh lay down your burden. Lay it all down.

Pass the glass between you - Drink it up

Place the light before you, Come through the door.

The dragon doesn't live here anymore

Sing with the choirs that surround you.

And dance to music in your soul

Look into the eyes that really see you.

Place all that you have into that bowl

"Light is the left hand of darkness and darkness the right hand of light. Two are one, life and death, lying together like lovers in kemmer, like hands joined together, like the end and the way."

https://www.goodreads.com/work/quotes/817527-the-left-hand-of-darkness

Cosmos

Sarah Vos (Dead Horses), sung by the Coneflowers

Rachuli Alilo

Christmas 'wassailing' song from the Racha region, Georgia (Translation: May God bring us Christmas this morning and many new years. Alleluia!)

Big Old Life

Rani Arbo, sung by the Coneflowers

SINGALONGS

One Love

Bob Marley, led by the Coneflowers

One love! One heart! Let's get together and feel alright.

Hear the children crying (**One love!**)

Hear the children crying (**One heart!**)

Saying, "Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel alright."

Saying, "Let's get together and feel alright."

Verse: Let them all pass all their dirty remarks (**One love!**)

There is one question I'd really love to ask (**One heart!**)

Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

Who has hurt all mankind just to save his own beliefs?

One love! One heart! Let's get together and feel alright One love! One heart!

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel alright Let's get together and feel alright.

Verse: Let's get together....One love! ... one song!

One love! One heart! Let's all get together and feel alright One love! One heart.

Give thanks and praise to the Lord and feel alright Let's get together and feel alright. Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel alright. Let's get together and feel alright.

The Earth, the Air, the Fire, the Water Source Unknown
The Earth the Air, the Fire, the Water, Return, return, return, return.
Ah-ay-ah-ay-ah-ay-ah, Oh-ah-oh-ah-oh-ah-oh

Lean On Me Bill Withers

Sometimes in our lives we all have pain. We all have sorrow. But if we are wise we know that there's always tomorrow.

Lean on me, when you're not strong, and I'll be your friend. I'll help you carry on.

For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

Please swallow your pride, if I have things you need to borrow For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show.

You just call on me brother, when you need a hand.

We all need somebody to lean on.

I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on.

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on.

For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need somebody to lean on.

We just call on each other when we need a hand We all need somebody to lean on I just might have a problem that you'll understand We all need somebody to lean on. We all need somebody to lean on. We all need somebody to lean on.

Christians and the Pagans

Dar Williams, sung by ærin tedesco

I pick an orange from a wicker basket and place it on the table to represent the sun. Then down at the other end a blue and white marble becomes the earth and nearby I lay the little moon of an aspirin. I get a glass from a cabinet, open a bottle of wine, then I sit in a ladder-back chair, a benevolent god presiding over a miniature creation myth, and I begin to sing a homemade canticle of thanks for this perfect little arrangement, for not making the earth too hot or cold not making it spin too fast or slow so that the grove of orange trees and the owl become possible, not to mention the rolling wave, the play of clouds, geese in flight, and the Z of lightning on a dark lake. Then I fill my glass again and give thanks for the trout, the oak, and the yellow feather, singing the room full of shadows, as sun and earth and moon circle one another in their impeccable orbits and I get more and more cockeyed with gratitude.

 $\underline{https://www.saltproject.org/progressive-christian-blog/2023/11/21/as-if-to-demonstrate-an-eclipse-by-billy-collins}$

Payapang Daigdig

text by Felipe de Leon arr. Brandon Alexander Young-Eleazar

Ang gabi'y payapa / Lahat ay tahimik
Pati mga tala / Sa bughaw na langit
Kay hinhin ng hangin / Waring umiibig
Sa kapayapaan / Ng buong daigdig
Payapang panahon
Ay diwa ng buhay . Biyaya ng Diyos / Sa sangkatauhan
Ang gabi'y payapa / Lahat ay tahimik
Pati mga tala / Sa bughaw na langit

The night is peaceful and everything is still,
Even the stars in the dark blue sky.
The breeze is gentle,
as if it is in love with the peacefulness of the whole world.
This peaceful moment is the essence of life;
it is the grace of God upon humanity.

Cuncti Simus

from Llibre Vermell, edited by Richard Soto

Translation found, https://www.avemariasongs.org/aves/o-anon/Vermell1.htm

Cuncti simus concanentes; Ave Maria

1) Virgo sola existente,

en affuit angelus

Gabriel est appelatus, atque missus caelitus

Clara facieque dixit;

Ave Maria: Cuncti simus concanentes;

2) Clara facieque dixit

audite carissimi

En concipies Maria

Cuncti simus concanentes; Ave Maria x 2 Let us all sing, Hail Mary

(3) En concipies Maria

audite carissimi

Pariesque filium; Ave Maria

Cuncti simus concanentes; Ave Maria

4) Pariesque filium

Let us all sing together: Hail Mary

As the Virgin was alone, lo an angel appeared. He is called Gabriel

and sent from heaven.

And with shining mien he said:

Hail Mary: Let us all sing

And with shining mien he said

hear, most beloved,

lo you shall conceive, Mary:

Lo you shall conceive, Mary,

hear, most beloved,

you shall bear a son: Hail Mary

Let us all sing

You shall bear a son,

audite carissimi hear, most beloved,

Vocabis eum Jhesum; Ave Maria you shall call him Jesus: Hail Mary

Cuncti simus concanentes; Ave Maria Let us all sing, Hail Mary

Amasong Is

Heidi Weatherford, Director Brandon Alexander Young-Eleazar, Assistant Director Hannah Freeman-Choi, accompanist

Ada Stelzer Erin Creuz Mari Lud McKeeth Alana Smith Fin McMahon Molly MJ Jennings Alyssa Obradovich Hannah Perhai-Josek Nicole Whitworth

Andrea Anderson- Jan Troutt Piper Coe

Holmes Janellie Roach Sara Bowman Andrea Sullivan Jennilee Benda Sheryl Dyck

Annie Coddington Kat Setterlund Susannah Davison Beth Watkins Kathleen Fuller Theresa Lawrence

Dearborn Plys Kayt Workman

Emma Walters Lock Mier

Not singing with Amasong in this concert: aerin tedesco, Ann Nelson, Claire Harmening Jessica Williams, Mae Collins, Marcia Nelson, MJ Walker, Olive Jan Mathewson-Smith, Sarah Little

The Coneflowers are

Ann Coddington, Brenda Koenig, Heidi Weatherford, Mari Lud McKeeth, Jen Gibas, Jodi Birdwell, Julie Birdwell, Linda Owens, MJ Walker, Sally Shepherd, Theresa Lawrence

Many thanks to you, our audience, for coming to our concerts!

Amasong: Champaign Urbana's Feminist/Lesbian//Non-Binary Chorus

Amasong welcomes all feminist cis and transgendered women and queer folks who sing in the Soprano / Alto ranges.

Amasong Open House Rehearsal and Potluck supper 5:30pm - January 15, 2026

Contact Director Heidi Weatherford at amasongdirector@gmail.com for more information.



Amasong gratefully acknowledges support from the

