

COMMON WOMAN CHORUS PRESENTS

THE WORLD AS ONE

EMBRACING JUSTICE & PEACE

At a time when conflict monopolizes the airwaves
and the world reels from violent turmoil,
songs of transformation
remind us of the possibility of change.

The Common Woman Chorus
presents inspirational works that
celebrate justice, showcase our common humanity,
and reassert the perfect logic of peace.

28 April 2007 | Pullen Memorial Baptist Church (Raleigh)
5 May 2007 | United Church of Christ (Chapel Hill)





ARTISTIC DIRECTOR Cindy Bizzell
ACCOMPANIST Abbie Modjeska
DRUM SET Jinx Jenkins
PERCUSSION Jude Casseday
ASL INTERPRETATION Linden R. Gibson

THE CHORUS

SOPRANO ONE Kelli Evans • Holly Ferguson • Caroline Herbert • Sarah Karakitsos • Anne Kilpatrick • Barrett Mardre

SOPRANO TWO Heather Barnes • Karen Dold • Ruth Kravitz
Joan McAllister • Betty Prioux • Michelle Reader
Kim Sage • Kristen Stinnett

ALTO ONE Caroline Kearns • Jane Mac Neela • Nancy Maeder • Abbie Modjeska • Lisa Shupp • Julia Storm
Nancy Tyler

ALTO TWO Jude Casseday • Lea Cordova
Marty McClelland • Robin Neville • Ann Ringland • Annette Vinding • Angela Williams

SMALL GROUP NO. 1 (Soprano 1) Kelli Evans • Holly Ferguson • Caroline Herbert
Anne Kilpatrick (Soprano 2) Ruth Kravitz
Joan McAllister • Michelle Reader (Alto 1)
Caroline Kearns • Jane Mac Neela • Kristen Stinnett • Lisa Shupp (Alto 2) Jude Casseday • Lea Cordova • Marty McClelland • Robin Neville

SMALL GROUP NO. 2 (Soprano 1) Kelli Evans • Holly Ferguson • Sarah Karakitsos
(Soprano 2) Heather Barnes • Kristen Stinnett (Alto 1) Nancy Maeder • Lisa Shupp
(Alto 2) Jude Casseday • Angela Williams

CREW

CONCERT CHAIRS Sarah Karakitsos
and Jane Mac Neela
HOUSE MANAGER Joan Pierce
RESEARCH & WRITING Jane Mac Neela
Sarah Karakitsos • Joan McAllister
Angela Williams • Emma Close-O'Loughlin
PHOTO SLIDE SHOW Jane Mac Neela
Sarah Karakitsos • Angela Williams
SPOTLIGHTS Austin Vinding Taylor
and Nathan Vinding Taylor
SOUND ENGINEER Ed Flowers
PROGRAM DESIGN Angela Williams

PART ONE

GWAZA UNIVERSE by Nick Page.

*You have to see with the eyes of the universe.
You have to hear with the ears of the universe.
The universe is in us, all around us; do you love it?
Each thing, the center, the center of the universe.*

LIKE A MIGHTY STREAM by Moses Hogan and John Jacobson.
Arranged by Moses Hogan.

A THOUSAND GRANDMOTHERS by Holly Near.
Arranged by J. David Moore. Performed by Small Group No. 1.

I AIN'T AFRAID by Holly Near. Arranged by J. David Moore.
Performed by Small Group No. 1.

ON CARING FOR OUR EARTH Narrative by Jane Mac Neela.

THIS WE KNOW Lyrics by Chief Seattle of the Duwamish Tribe
from the US Northwest Pacific Coast. Music by Ron Jeffers.

ON SACCO AND VANZETTI Narrative by Joan McAllister.

TWO GOOD ARMS by Charlie King. Arranged and
accompanied by Eleanor Sableski (the chorus's founding director).

RING THEM BELLS by Bob Dylan. Performed by Nancy Maeder
with David Langham (guitar), Jinx Jenkins (drums) and
Jude Casseday (background vocals).

TAKE BACK THE GUNS by Therese Edell.
Arranged by J. David Moore.

LET PEACE FILL THE EARTH / VINE AND FIG TREE
Lyrics traditional and based on a prayer by Rabbi Nachman.
Music by Ray MacKeever. Arranged by Diane Benjamin.

INTERMISSION Bottled water is available for purchase.
Please recycle your empty bottle!



THE WORLD AS ONE

EMBRACING JUSTICE & PEACE

PART TWO

I AM WILLING by Holly Near.

*I am open and I am willing—to be hopeless would seem so strange.
It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.*

WE SHALL BE FREE by Stephanie Davis and Garth Brooks. Arranged by Jon Arterton.
Performed by Small Group No. 2.

As performed by the Flirtations

I AM A SEED OF PEACE Lyrics by Amgad Naguib and James Durst. Music by James Durst.
Performed by the chorus and Small Group No. 2.

ON JUSTICE & PEACE: FROM A CHILD'S PERSPECTIVE Narrative by Emma XiaoYou Close O'Loughlin.

IN THIS MOMENT by Gary Simmons.

I HOPE by Emily Robison, Martie Maguire, Natalie Maines, & Keb' Mo'. Performed by Kristen Stinnett and Sarah Karakitsos with Jinx Jenkins (drums) and Kim Sage (guitar).

As recorded by The Dixie Chicks

IMAGINE by John Lennon. Arranged by Mac Huff.

PEACE IS EVERY STEP Narrative by Sarah Karakitsos.

Peace is every step.
The shining red sun is my heart.
Each flower smiles with me.
How green, how fresh all that grows.
How cool the wind blows.
Peace is every step.
It turns the endless path to joy.
—Thich Nhat Hanh



CHANGE OF HEART Lyrics by Holly Near. Music by Holly Near, Jim Scott, and Derek Nakamoto.
Arranged by Steve Milloy.

NATIONAL DAY OF TRUTH

Creating a World without Sexual Violence
28 April 2007 • 10 to 5 p.m.

.....
March at EK Powe Elementary School.
Noon rally at the courthouse. Workshops,
networking & artmaking at WD Hill Rec Center.
After-party at Bull City HQ.

dayoftruthtelling.wordpress.com
myspace.com/ubuntuunc

CODEPINK

..... IN THE LOBBY

CODEPINK: Women for Peace is a vibrant, women-led grassroots peace and social justice movement that strives for positive social change through creative protest, non-violent direct action and community involvement.

The mission of the Triangle chapter of CODEPINK is to achieve peace and social justice by raising awareness and effecting change in public policy. We do this strategically through vibrant, non-violent direct action.

LYRICS

GWAZA UNIVERSE (lyrics by Nick Page)

You have to see with the eyes of the universe. You have to hear with the ears of the universe.... The universe is in us, all around us, do you love it? Each thing, the center, the center of the universe—

LIKE A MIGHTY STREAM (lyrics by Moses Hogan and John Jacobson)

Lift every voice and let us sing. In every song let freedom ring. From every soul comes a noble dream: Let justice roll like a mighty stream. *Like a mighty stream, like a mighty stream, let justice roll like a mighty stream.* Oh every trial we'll overcome. When every child beneath the sun and every soul shall live as one the noble dream has just begun. *Like a mighty stream, like a mighty stream, let justice roll like a mighty stream.*

A THOUSAND GRANDMOTHERS (lyrics by Holly Near)

Send in a thousand grandmothers—they will surely volunteer. With their ancient wisdom flowing, they will lend a loving ear, they will lend a loving ear. First they'll form a loving circle around the wounded wing, then contain the brutal beasts of war. Sweet freedom songs they'll sing. Sweet freedom songs they'll sing. A lullaby much stronger than bombs and threats to kill, a force unlike we've ever seen—they will break the murderer's will. They will break the murderer's will. To the prisons we shall send them. Most violent men will weep when a thousand women hold them strong and pray their souls to keep, and pray their souls to keep. Let them rock the few who steal the most and rule with youthful charms, so they'll see the damage that they do and will fall into Grandma's arms—two thousand loving arms. If you think these women are too soft to face the world at hand, then you've never known the power of love and you fail to understand: an old woman holds a powerful force when she no longer needs to please; she can cut your shallow life to bits and bring you to your knees. We best get down on our knees and pray for a thousand grandmothers. Will you please come volunteer? No longer tucked deep out of sight. Will you bring your power here? Will you bring your power here?

I AIN'T AFRAID (lyrics Holly Near)

I ain't afraid of your Yahweh. I ain't afraid of your Allah. I ain't afraid of your Jesus. I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your god. I ain't afraid of your churches. I ain't afraid of your temples. I ain't afraid of your praying. I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your god. *Rise up to your higher power. Free up from fear—it will devour you. Watch out for the ego of the hour. The ones who say they know it are the ones who will impose it on you.* I ain't afraid of your Yahweh. I ain't afraid of your Allah. I ain't afraid of your Jesus. I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your god. I ain't afraid of your churches. I ain't afraid of your temples. I ain't afraid of your praying. I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your god. *Rise up and find a higher story. Free up from the gods of war and glory. Watch out for the threats of purgatory. The spirit of the wind will make a killing off of sin and Satan.* I ain't afraid of your Bible. I ain't afraid of your Torah. I ain't afraid of your Koran. Don't let the letter of the law obscure the spirit of the your love. It's killing us. I ain't afraid of your Yahweh. I ain't afraid of your Allah. I ain't afraid of your Jesus. I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your god. I ain't afraid of your churches. I ain't afraid of your temples. I ain't afraid of your praying. I'm afraid of what you do in the name of your god.

THIS WE KNOW (lyrics by Chief Seattle)

This we know: The earth does not belong to us; we belong to the earth. This we know: All things are connected like the blood that unites one family. All things are connected. Whatever befalls the earth befalls the children of the earth. This we know: We did not weave the web of life; we are merely a strand in it. Whatever we do to the web, we do to ourselves. This we know.

TWO GOOD ARMS (lyrics by Charlie King)

Who will remember the hands so white and fine that touched the finest linen, that poured the finest wine? Who will remember the genteel words they spoke to name the lives of two good men a nuisance or a joke? *And all who know these two good arms know I never had to rob or kill. I can live by my own two hands and live well. And all my life I have struggled to rid the earth of all such crimes.* Who will remember Judge Webster Thayer? One hand on the gavel, the other resting on his chair. Who will remember the hateful words he said, speaking to the living in the language of the dead? *And all who know these two good arms know I could not rob or kill. I can live by my own two hands and live well. And all my life I have struggled to rid the earth of all such crimes.* Who will remember the hand upon the switch that took the lives of two good men in the service of the rich? Who will remember the one who gave the nod and the chaplain standing near at hand to invoke the name of God? *And all who know these two good arms know I never had to rob or kill. I can live by my own two hands and live well. And all my life I have struggled to rid the earth of all such crimes.* We will remember this good shoemaker. (Nicolo Sacco) We will remember this poor fish peddler. (Bartolomeo Vanzetti) We will remember all the strong arms and hands that never once found justice in the hands that rule this land. *And all who knew them surely knew they never had to rob or kill. Each had lived by his own two hands and lived well. And all their lives they had struggled to rid the earth of all such crimes.* And all our lives we must struggle to rid the earth of all such crimes.

RING THEM BELLS (lyrics by Bob Dylan)

Ring them bells, ye heathen, from the city that dreams. Ring them bells from the sanctuaries, 'cross the valleys and streams, for they're deep and they're wide and the world's on its side and time is running backwards and so is the bride. Ring them bells, St. Peter, where the four winds blow. Ring them bells with an iron hand so the people will know. Oh it's rush hour now on the wheel and the plow and the sun is going down upon the sacred cow. Ring them bells, Sweet Martha, for the poor man's son. Ring them bells so the world will know that God is one. Oh the shepherd is asleep where the willows weep and the mountains are filled with lost sheep. Ring them bells for the blind and the deaf. Ring them bells for all of us who are left. Ring them bells for the chosen few who will judge the many when the game is through. Ring them bells for the time that flies, for the child that cries when innocence dies. Ring them bells, St. Catherine, from the top of the room. Ring them from the fortress for the lilies that bloom. Oh the lines are long and the fighting is strong and they're breaking down the distance between right and wrong.

TAKE BACK THE GUNS (lyrics by Therese Edell)

Take back the guns from people's faces. Take back the guns from our hands. There's too much killing in too many places. Take back the guns from our land. Hot-headed citizen buys him a gun. He's out to do somebody harm. Into the bar room and he kills my son. Cowboy mentality alarm. Cowboy mentality alarm. *Take back the guns from our children's faces. Take back the guns from our hands. There's too much killing in too many places. Take back the guns from our land.* Mild mannered citizen buys him a gun just for protection not for harm. His children find it—you know they can. They played a game and now one's gone. Cowboy mentality alarm! *Take back the guns from children's faces. Take back the guns from our hands. There's too much killing in too many places. Take back the guns from our land.* Awhile ago I asked my father for a gun. I want protection in the city. He said that I'm the best protection for myself; I thought him wrong, now I agree—and I'll stop the one who tries for me. *Take back the guns from women's faces. Take back the guns from our hands. There's too much killing in too many places. Take back the guns from our land.*

LET PEACE FILL THE EARTH / VINE & FIG TREE (traditional and based on a prayer by Rabbi Nachman)

Let peace fill the earth as the waters fill the sea. Let love and justice flow like a mighty rushing stream. And may we see the day when war and bloodshed cease, and throughout all the world there will be peace. Let peace fill the earth as the mountains fill the sky. Let love and justice flow like the winged birds that fly. And may we see the day when war and bloodshed cease, and throughout all the world there will be peace. Let peace fill the earth as the hopes that fill our song. Let love and justice flow like the voices singing and may we see the day when war and bloodshed cease and throughout all the world there will be peace. *Lo yi sa goi el goi che rev. Lo yil me du od mil cha ma. Lo yi sa goi el goi che rev. Lo yil me du od mil cha ma. And everyone 'neath the vine and fig tree shall live in peace and be unafraid. And into plow-shares beat their swords. Nations shall learn war no more.*

I AM WILLING (lyrics by Holly Near)

I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change. There is hurting in my family. There is sorrow in my town. There is panic across the nation. There is wailing the whole world 'round. *I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.* May the children see more clearly. May the elders be more wise. May the winds of change caress us even though it burns out eyes. *I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.* Give me a mighty oak to hold my confusion. Give me a desert to hold my fears. Give me a sunset to hold my wonder. Give me an ocean to hold my tears. *I am open and I am willing. To be hopeless would seem so strange. It dishonors those who go before us, so lift me up to the light of change.*

WE SHALL BE FREE (lyrics by Stephanie Davis and Garth Brooks)

This ain't comin' from no prophet—just an ordinary woman. When I close my eyes I see the way this world shall be when we all walk hand in hand. When the last child cries for a crust of bread. When the last man dies for just words that he said. When there's shelter over the poorest head, we shall be free. When the last thing we notice is the color of skin and the first thing we look for is the beauty within. When the skies and the oceans are clean again, then we shall be free. *We shall be free. We shall be free. Stand straight, walk proud, 'cause we shall be free.* When we're free to love anyone we choose. When this world's big enough for all different views. When we all can worship from our own kind of pew, then we shall be free. *We shall be free. We shall be free. Have a little faith; hold out 'cause we shall be free.* And when money talks for the very last time and nobody walks a step behind. When there's only one race and that's humankind, then we shall be free. *We shall be free. We shall be free. Stand straight, have a little faith 'cause we shall be free.*

I AM A SEED OF PEACE (lyrics by Amgad Naguib and James Durst)

I am a seed of peace, seed of peace, a seed of peace. Peace, peace, peace, peace. People of peace, rejoice, rejoice, for we have united into one voice: A voice of peace and hate of war—united hands have built a bridge between two shores. We on the shores have torn down the wall. We stand hand in hand as we watch the bricks fall. We've learned from the past and fear not what's ahead. I know I'll not walk alone but with a friend instead... Peace, peace, peace, peace...

IN THIS MOMENT (lyrics by Gary Simmons)

In this moment as I stand before you life is starting while lifetimes are fading away. In the dawn somewhere there's a rebirth of hope and a dark night with peace from the day. In this moment as I stand before you there are some folks feeling love for the very first time. There are hearts being broken and hearts that will find there is room to love all humankind. *In this moment we are one and the same. There is no future, no past, only right now. And in this moment I make this vow: There is no greater love than the love between us two right now. We are the sparks of a million dreams that rise up from the young at heart. We've shared the flood of a million tears that release us now to make a new start. In this moment I embrace the true freedom for the way I know that our lives should be: Free from prejudice, hatred, free from disease, and I'll fight for your right to be all that you can be in this moment. Together there's no way we can fall. You are my friend and my lover, my sister, my brother. United for the good of us all. In this moment we're one and the same. There is no future, no past. Only right now. And in this moment, I make this vow: There is no greater love than the love between you and me. Celebrating each day with dignity, Proud to be gay and proud to be in this moment!*

I HOPE (lyrics by Emily Robison, Martie Maguire, Natalie Maines, and Keb' Mo')

Sunday morning, I heard the preacher say "Thou shall not kill." I don't wanna hear nothing else about killing and that it's God's will because our children are watching us—they put their trust in us; they're gonna be like us. So let's learn from our history and do it differently. *I hope for more love, more joy and laughter. I hope we'll have more than we'll ever need. I hope we'll have more happy ever after. I hope we can all live more fearlessly and we can lose all the pain and misery. I hope, I hope. Oh Rosie, her man he gets too rough and all she can say is he's a good man. He don't mean no harm. He was just brought up that way. But our children are watching us—they put their trust in us; they're gonna be like us. It's okay for us to disagree. We can work it out lovingly. I hope for more love, more joy and laughter. I hope we'll have more than we'll ever need. I hope we'll have more happy ever after. I hope we can all live more fearlessly and we can lose all the pain and misery. I hope, I hope, I hope. There must be a way to change what's going on. No I don't have all the answers. I hope for more love, more joy and laughter. I hope we'll have more than we'll ever need. I hope we'll have more happy ever after. I hope we can all live more fearlessly and we can lose all the pain and misery. I hope, I hope.*

IMAGINE (lyrics by John Lennon)

Imagine there's no heaven. It's easy if you try. No Hell below us. Above us only sky. Imagine all the people living for today. Imagine there're no countries; it isn't hard to do. Nothing to kill or die for and no religion too. Imagine all the people living life in peace. *You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one. I hope someday you'll join us and the world will be as one.* Imagine no possessions; I wonder if you can. No need for greed or hunger—a universal band. Imagine all the people sharing all the world. *You may say I'm a dreamer, but I'm not the only one. I hope someday you'll join us and the world will be as one.*

CHANGE OF HEART (lyrics by Holly Near)

Something changes in me when I witness someone's courage. They may not know I'm watching, I may not let them know. Something changes in me that will last me for a lifetime to fill me when I'm empty, and rock me when I'm low. Something changes in me any time there's someone singing all the songs I've never forgotten. Let our voices sing them strong! Something changes in me any time there's someone standing for the right to be completely all the good things that we are. *There's a change of heart any time there's someone counting all the lives that won't be thrown away. There's a change of heart any time you join the choir, be a voice up on the mountain, or see a fire in the rain.* Something changes in me when my arms are held wide open. Fear and hate are set aside and only love remains. Something changes in me and I feel a deep emotion while the ones who offer help replace the ones who just complain. *There's a change of heart any time there's someone counting all the lives that won't be thrown away. There's a change of heart any time you join the choir, be a voice up on the mountain, or see a fire in the rain.* Do not forget the children; they are the singers in the storm and when their lives are threatened a fire is bound to start. Oh when it wakes us up at midnight, we feel an ancient pain and I do believe that love directs the flame. *There is a change of heart counting all the lives that won't be thrown away. There's a change any time you join the choir, be a voice up on the mountain or see a fire in the rain.*

...and bonus lyrics for your personal enjoyment:

THE GREAT PEACE MARCH (lyrics by Holly Near)

Ancient eyes are watching in the night. The stars come out to guide the way. The sun still shines despite the clouds and the dawn is dusk is dawn is dusk is day. Farmers rise and dream to feed the world. The world awakes to feed the heart. Hearts beat while a thousand flags are waving and the farmer sees a dream has played a part. *We will have peace. We will because we must. We must because we cherish life and, believe it or not, as daring as it may seem, it is not an empty dream to walk in a powerful path. Neither the first nor the last on the Great Peace March. Life is a great and mighty march—forever for love and for life on the Great Peace March.* Are you black like night or red like clay? Are you gold like sun or brown like earth? Grey like mist or white like moon? My love for you is the reason for my birth. Peace can start with just one heart. From a small step to leaps and bounds. A walk becomes a race for time and a brave child calls out from the crowd *We will have peace. We will because we must. We must because we cherish life and, believe it or not, as daring as it may seem, it is not an empty dream to walk in a powerful path. Neither the first nor the last on the Great Peace March. Life is a great and mighty march forever for love and for life on the Great Peace March.*

NC PRIDE BAND *spring concert*

Under the direction of Chris Hankins, the NC Pride Band would like to invite all to an evening of Music, Music, Music on 19 May 2007.

We have picked out a wonderful selection of music for this, our second annual concert, and we will be joined by our friends the Common Woman Chorus and members of Saxoprass (with Chris Hankins joining them on saxophone).

All NC Pride Band concerts are FREE.

The band is a 501c3 nonprofit group and all donations are tax deductible. We are always looking for new members. No auditions are held and everyone is welcome to join.

Who: NC Pride Band

What: Spring Concert

When: May 19th, 2007 At 8:00 pm

**Where: Eno River UU Fellowship
4907 Garrett Rd. Durham, NC.**

Directions: www.ncpmb.org

Justice & Peace Concert Intermission Music List

- Dear Mr. President** (Mann/Pink). Performed by Pink (featuring Indigo Girls)
- Mercy Mercy Me: The Ecology** (Marvin Gaye). Performed by Marvin Gaye
- Fragile** (Sting). Performed by Cassandra Wilson
- Say Amen** (Paula Cole). Performed by Paula Cole & Paula Cole Band
- Strange Fruit** (Allan Lewis). Performed by Nnenna Freelon
- Mississippi Goddamn** (Nina Simone). Performed by Nina Simone
- Malcolm X** (Bongi Makeba). Performed by Miriam Makeba
- Heaven's Here on Earth** (Tracy Chapman). Performed by Tracy Chapman
- Sometimes Davey Wins** (Laura Love). Performed by Laura Love
- I'm Beautiful** (Bette Midler and Brinsley Evans). Performed by Bette Midler
- El Gran Varon** (Omar Alfanno). Performed by Willie Colon
- Freedom** (Richie Havens). Performed by Richie Havens
- Forgiveness Is Gold** (Eric Bibb). Performed by Eric Bibb
- Peace Train** (Cat Stevens). Performed by Cat Stevens
- We the People** (D. Hutson, C. Baldus & Pele Juju). Performed by Pele Juju
- Give Peace a Chance** (Lennon & McCartney). Performed by John & Yoko (BAG)

CALL AND ANSWER

Tell me why it is we don't lift our voices these days
And cry over what is happening. Have you noticed
The plans are made for Iraq and the ice cap is melting?

I say to myself: "Go on, cry. What's the sense
Of being an adult and having no voice? Cry out!
See who will answer! This is *Call and Answer!*"

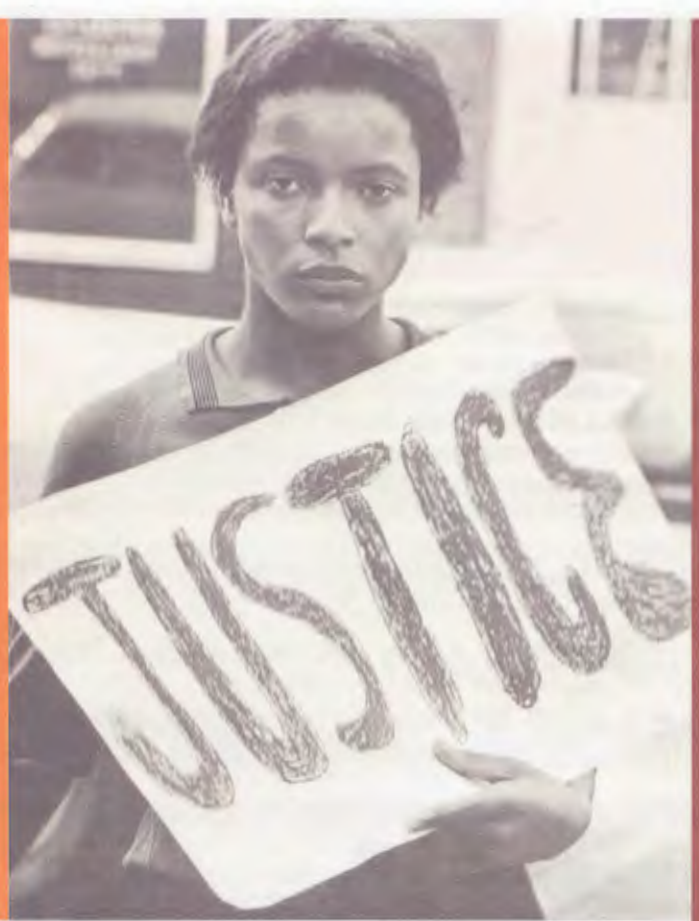
We will have to call especially loud to reach
Our angels, who are hard of hearing; they are hiding
In the jugs of silence filled during our wars.

Have we agreed to so many wars that we can't
Escape the silence? If we don't lift our voices, we allow
Others (who are ourselves) to rob the house.

How come we've listened to the great criers—Neruda,
Akhmatova, Thoreau, Frederick Douglass—and now
We're silent as sparrows in the little bushes?

Some masters say our life lasts only seven days.
Where are we this week? Is it Thursday yet?
Hurry, cry now! Soon Sunday night will come.

—Robert Bly



SPECIAL THANKS TO

Pullen Memorial Baptist Church in Raleigh and United Church of Christ in Chapel Hill
for providing the chorus with concert space and facilities • **Eno River Unitarian
Universalist Fellowship (ERUUF)** for our ongoing rehearsal space and facilities • **Ed
Flowers at United Church of Christ in Chapel Hill** for engineering and recording the
May 5th concert • **Heather Barnes and Elaine Monbureau** for their ongoing
videography expertise and equipment for recording concerts • **Our sisters and brothers
throughout the world** who have inspired us with their courage, commitment, sacrifices,
and heroism, and to whom we dedicate this beautiful music • **Members of local
justice and peace grassroots groups** providing educational information and inspiration
for us to actively improve our world and the well-being of all creatures, especially those
who are oppressed or harmed without provocation • **Chorus members and allies** who
contributed such extraordinary talent, creativity and dedication to bring these performances
to fruition • **All volunteers and supporters** whose physical, emotional, creative and
financial assistance made these performances possible

SPECIAL THANKS TO VOLUNTEERS

**Jamie Barkdolloni • Laurie Degernes • Tricia Wheeler
Sallie Wintz • Jenny Womack • Laura Wrightson** and the many
other men and women who made these performances possible