

A Proclamation of Hope



*The Triangle Premiere
of 'Sing For The Cure'*

Common Woman Chorus and the Triangle Gay Men's Chorus



*Sunday, June 12, 2011 7 pm
Progress Energy Center for the Performing Arts
Meymandi Concert Hall*



STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA
OFFICE OF THE GOVERNOR
20301 MAIL SERVICE CENTER • RALEIGH, NC 27699-0301

BEVERLY EAVES PERDUE
GOVERNOR

June 12, 2011

Dear Friends,

On behalf of the State of North Carolina, it is a pleasure to offer warm greetings to everyone attending *Sing for the Cure* to benefit Susan G. Komen for the Cure-NC Triangle. It is my privilege to join the Triangle Gay Men's Chorus (TGMC) and Durham's Common Woman Chorus in honoring breast cancer victims, survivors, and their loved ones.

Today, as you enjoy the music of these magnificent choirs and recall a loved one who has been touched by breast cancer, please know that Bob and I join you in your efforts to work for a cure.

Thank you for your dedication and best wishes for a wonderful concert.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Bev Perdue". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style.

Bev Perdue

ABJ



Welcome from the Artistic Directors

Dear Patrons,

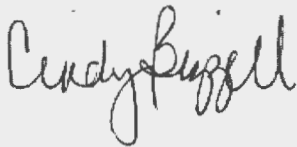
We welcome you to tonight's performance of A Proclamation of Hope featuring *Sing for the Cure*, a choral song cycle. The Common Woman Chorus and the Triangle Gay Men's Chorus have enjoyed working together in preparation for this event. Singers from both organizations have demonstrated a strong commitment to artistic excellence as we have worked to bring this musical event to life. We are honored to be able to raise awareness and support for a health issue that has touched so many of our lives.

We hope that, beginning with the first notes of our performance, you will let the music move, entertain, and delight you. We invite you to allow the harmonies and vibrations to renew your commitment to live each day to the fullest and appreciate all of life's gifts and wonders.

As you can see in the program, the music for *Sing for the Cure* was composed by several different composers. This choral song cycle has been a collaborative effort from its inception, and we are proud to continue that legacy. We would like to thank all of the people who have worked quietly and tirelessly behind the scenes to make tonight's performance a success.

Tonight, we sing with open hearts in memory of those who have felt personally the effects of breast cancer in their lives. Thank you for your support of our choruses and for taking the time to join us tonight in this celebration of life and hope.

Warm Regards,



Cindy Bizzell
Artistic Director,
Common Woman Chorus



John-Philip Mullinax
Artistic Director,
Triangle Gay Men's Chorus



A Proclamation of Hope

Featuring *Sing for the Cure*

June 12, 2011

Progress Energy Center for the Performing Arts, Meymandi Concert Hall, Raleigh, NC

Conducted by

Cindy Bizzell, Artistic Director – Common Woman Chorus

John-Philip Mullinax, Artistic Director – Triangle Gay Men's Chorus

Narration by

David Crabtree

Debra Morgan

PROGRAM

Hear Our Song

Music and Lyrics by: Kevin Michael Tillman

Sing for the Cure

Lyrics and Narration: Pamela Martin

String Keyboard Reduction by: Kevin Tillman

Prelude for an Uncommon Woman

Music by: Joseph M. Martin

Who Will Speak? (The Community's Voice)

Music by: Michael Cox

Borrowed Time (Facing Diagnosis)

Music by: Alice Gomez

Soloist: Erin O'Hara

The Promise Lives On (The Partner's/Spouse's Voice)

Music by: Rosephanye Powell

Livin' Out Loud Blues (Taking Control)

Music by: Robert Seeley

Come To Me, Mother (The Child's Voice)

Music by: Jill Gallina

Valse Caprice (Finding Humor in Treatment)

Music by: Patti Drennan

Girl In The Mirror (The Sister's Voice)

Music by: Stefania de Kennessey

Soloists: Jessica Carter, Kristen Stinnett

Who Will Curl My Daughter's Hair? (The Mother's Voice)

Music by: David Friedman

Soloists: Kelli Evans, Sarah Karakitsos, Lisa Shupp

Groundless Ground (Pursuing a Cure)

Music by: W.T. Greer III

Soloists: Cara Valenti, Michael Polmanteer

One Voice (Proclaiming Hope)

Music by: Joseph M. Martin

Soloists: Erin O'Hara, Kevin Tilman

Let Me Be the Music

Music and Lyrics by:

Portia W. Nelson & David M. Friedman

Arranged by Anne Albritton

Orchestra

Stacy West, *Flute*

Katie Michalak, *Oboe*

Laura Byrne, *Harp*

Brian Muñoz, *Clarinet*

Kimberly Leggett, *Piano*

Aaron West, *Bassoon*

Lori Anderson, *Keyboard*

Matt Vooris and Patrick Litterst, *Percussion*

Triangle Gay Men's Chorus



OUR VISION

Brothers singing
•
Declaring pride
•
Touching lives

The Triangle Gay Men's Chorus (TGMC) is a non-profit performing arts organization that seeks to perform quality men's choral music that is both entertaining and thought provoking. We recognize the power of music to communicate important truths about common human conditions and the value of all people.

For sixteen years, the Triangle Gay Men's Chorus has provided a venue for gay and gay-affirming individuals to develop their interests and display their musical talents in a professional manner. The organization's goals are to strengthen the spirit and open presence of the gay community and to provide to the public at large a positive image of this community.

Artistic Director

John-Philip Mullinax

Accompanist

Joe Lupton

Tenor I

Kevin Tillman
Chris Newlin
Jeff MacIver
David Conroy*

Tenor II

Mark Ambrose
Robert Nash*
Keith Smith
Jim Springle
Brent Troth*

Baritone

Jonathan Bitner
Edward Farmer
Mike Heath
Jonah Pierce
Michael Polmanteer
Joshua Stone

Bass

Chuck Barry
lore m. dickey
W.Arthur Herring, Jr
Larry Kroutil*
Stephen Melott*
Kent Parks
Bryce Reynolds
Jesse Savage

Section 5

(Non-signing Members)

Philip Cress
Donald Escobal
John Foust
Johnny Hall
Michael Haggerty*
John Ramo
Susan A Scarpelli*
Wayne York*

*Board Members

The programs of TGMC are made possible by gifts from the Durham Arts Council's Annual Arts Fund and support from the North Carolina Arts Council—an agency of the Department of Cultural Resources—and the National Endowment for the Arts, which believes that a great nation deserves great art.



Common Woman Chorus



The Common Woman Chorus began in 1983 as a feminist chorus and has evolved into a woman-positive choral community that celebrates all life styles and gender identities. The group's name is derived from a Judy Grahn poem that reads, in part, "a common woman is as common as a common loaf of bread . . . and will rise." Since its inception, the Chorus has been committed to inspiring musical excellence while including all women who wish to perform with the community. The Chorus's repertoire honors creativity, creation, and song while celebrating its heroes, shedding light on the personal and political struggles of women and the disenfranchised, and affirming the integrity and inherent worth of each of us.

Artistic Director

Cindy Bizzell

Accompanist

Kimberly Leggett

Soprano 1

Linda Carmichael

Jessica Carter

Kelli Evans

Caroline Herbert

Sarah Karakitsos*

Erin O'Hara

Betty Prioux

Soprano 2

Heather Barnes

Lucy Harris

Barrett Mardre

Linda Oakleaf

Michelle Reader

Kim Sage

Kristen Stinnett

Alto 1

Kat Bendt*

Katie Curran

Karen Dold

Shelly Lyons

Jane MacNeela

Joan McAllister

Karen Mitchell

Debbie Parker

Lisa Shupp

Suzanne Tyler

Cara Valenti

Alto 2

Gretchen Aycock*

Melinda Campbell

Beth Hoke

Carol Ryner

Non-singing Members

Annette Vinding*

Angela Williams*

Sallie Wintz*

Ruth Kravitz*

*Board Members

Directors and Narrators

John-Philip Mullinax

Artistic Director and Conductor, Triangle Gay Men's Chorus

Philip Mullinax is in his seventh season leading the Triangle Gay Men's Chorus. He previously led the Ft. Worth Men's Chorus, Tampa Bay Gay Men's Chorus, Crescendo: Tampa Bay Women's Chorus, Bay Bridges Chorale, and Una Voce: The Florida Men's Chorale. Mullinax studied music at Mars Hill College, Converse College, and the University of North Texas at Denton. He is employed as director of choral activities at Wakefield High School in Raleigh and as staff development coordinator for the high school choral division of Wake County Public Schools. He also serves as pianist for Wake Forest Christian Church and is a member of GALA Choruses, Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia, the NC Music Educators Association, and the American Choral Directors Association.

Cindy Bizzell

Artistic Director, Common Woman Chorus

Cindy Bizzell is in her twelfth season leading the Common Woman Chorus. After singing with the Chorus for eight years, she assumed leadership of the group upon the retirement of founding director Eleanor Sableski. Bizzell holds degrees from Meredith College and North Carolina State University. She administers organizational development and education efforts in the state's courts system as her "day job." As a musician and teacher, Bizzell fosters the continuing musical development of the Chorus. She is a member of GALA choruses and the Sister Singers Network. She is proud to make music with the fantastically brilliant, uncommon women of the Common Woman Chorus.

David Crabtree

Narrator

David Crabtree, a native of Nashville, Tennessee, is a familiar face to Triangle-area TV news viewers. He has been a reporter and anchor with WRAL since moving to the area in 1994. Among his professional achievements are eleven Emmys and the Dupont Award, January 2007; the Gabriel Award; and he was named North Carolina Journalist of the Year for four consecutive years by the Radio-Television News Directors Association of the Carolinas. Crabtree was ordained in 2004 as vocational deacon in the Episcopal Church with a focus on death row and hospice care. He is very proud of his two daughters and one granddaughter and enjoys tennis, sailing, theater, reading, and walking.

Debra Morgan

Narrator

Debra Morgan is a native of Fort Lauderdale, Florida. She graduated *magna cum laude* from the University of Miami with a degree in Communication and Psychology, and joined WRAL in 1993. Morgan keeps busy with community involvement as a board member for Alzheimer's North Carolina and Caring Community Foundation. She also works with the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation (Triangle Chapter), the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation (Triangle Chapter), the ALS Association (Jim "Catfish" Hunter Chapter), and Special Olympics North Carolina, and is an honorary chair for Walk to Cure Diabetes. She and her husband Scott have two lovingly spoiled dogs, Bailey and Harper.

From the Sing for the Cure Planning Committee

We have dreamed of this night for nearly a year and are thrilled to have you here with us to support those who are living with or have survived cancer and also to honor those who lost their fight against this awful disease. We hope tonight's performance will generate a generous donation for the Susan G. Komen Foundation-NC Triangle affiliate, and encourage you to make an additional contribution to support this important cause. We are honored to support this cause by organizing this event and are excited to be a part of the culmination of so many people's contributions to this cause. We hope that you not only enjoy yourself tonight, but that you also leave the performance with a sense of joy and pride from helping to make this evening a success.

We would like to express our sincere gratitude to our narrators and honorary chairs for their valuable contributions, and also thank Progress Energy Center for the Performing Arts, Meymandi Concert Hall staff for helping to make this evening a success. Finally, we thank all the chorus members and volunteers who helped to promote this event and make it possible.

Sincerely,

The Planning Committee for *Sing for the Cure*

John Foust - *Planning Co-chair*

Sarah Karakitsos - *CWC Treasurer*

Larry Kroutil - *TGMC President*

Stephen Melott - *TGMC Vice-President and Marketing*

Robert Nash - *Advertising Coordinator*

Kristen Stinnett - *Planning Chair and Marketing*

Brent Troth - *Planning Co-chair*

Annette Vinding - *CWC President*

Wayne York - *TGMC Treasurer*

Cover Art: *Harmony's Hope*, a painting by Clara K. Johnson (<http://www.clarakjohnson.com>).

Photography: Jamie Starling (<http://www.jamistarlingphotography.com>). Used with permission.

Sponsors

Common Woman Chorus and Triangle Gay Men's Chorus are truly grateful for the support of our Sponsors, Donors and all of those who joined their voices with ours to make "A Proclamation of Hope - featuring *Sing for the Cure*" possible.

PLATINUM RIBBON SPONSORS

newsobserver.com



knowing is better

SILVER RIBBON SPONSORS



TFA
Triangle Financial Advisors

In memory of Mary Ann Troth
Jenny and Troy Clements

In honor of Joan McAllister
Anita Walker

In memory of Margot Ellen Corrigan
Erin O'Hara

In honor of Lissy Reynoso and Michelle DeWitt
Kristen Stinnett

GOLD RIBBON SPONSORS

In memory of Kay Lieser and in honor of the Foust and York families

John Foust and Wayne York

Kevin Tillman

BRONZE RIBBON SPONSORS

In honor of Rosemary Storm and Connie Degernes

Julia Storm and Laurie Degernes

In memory of Mary Ann Troth

David Brent Troth and Scott A. Jamieson

Ken Troth and Sally Balmer

Sally K. Albrecht and Jay L. Althouse

DONORS

In honor of Breast Cancer Survivors

Jan Lamb and Jenny Womack

Anita Walker

Gordon Herbert, United Title Company

Robin Davis

Janis Palmer

Donna Bravo

Gloria Cappy

OUR HONORARY CHAIRS

Mayor Charles Meeker, Raleigh; Mayor William Bell, Durham;

Mayor Mark Kleinschmidt, Chapel Hill; Debra Morgan, WRAL-TV News Anchor

OUR NARRATORS

David Crabtree and Debra Morgan, WRAL-TV

Clara K. Johnson, for donation and use of her painting *Harmony's Hope*;

Jamie Starling, photography of *Harmony's Hope* painting; David Glenn, logo and program design;

Opentip Neckwear, supplier of our neckties; Eunyoung Yang, creator of our scarves;

Ronni Bowen and Joe Westbrook, donation of scarves; *The Independent*; WUNC; WCPE;

The Mint Restaurant; Revolution Restaurant; Dapper Style House; The Oxford Gastropub;

A Southern Season; NC Triangle Affiliate of Susan G. Komen for the Cure®

Sing for the Cure

HEAR OUR SONG

Hear my words, hear my cry.
I shout, I mourn.
I speak, but no one hears my voice.

Hear our words.
Hear our voice.
We speak for those who have no voice.
We speak for those both weak and strong.

The time to speak has come.
So let us sing as one!

Hear our voice.
Hear our words.
Hear our song.

WHO WILL SPEAK ?

Who will speak?
Faceless names, numbers and names.
Who will speak?

Thundering silence smothers their cries.

Day after day, always the same;
faceless reminders, numbers and names.
Each one a story, each one a life.
Thundering silence smothers their cries.

Who will speak for them? Who will make the choice?
Who will sing for them, give their pain a voice?
Share in the journey, plead for their need, who will remember?
Who will speak?

Mothers and daughters, sisters and wives,
Lovers and neighbors, they touch our lives.
These are their faces, don't be afraid to hear their voices,
Don't turn, don't turn away!

Who will speak for them? Who will make the choice?
Who will sing for them, give their pain a voice?

Share in the journey, plead for their need?
Who will remember?
Who will speak?

BORROWED TIME

A thief called chance has taken control,
Stolen a thread, unraveled my soul.

The fabric of life begins to unwind.
Time, is this borrowed time?

Spinning along,
Whirling, dancing, spinning along.
Caught in a whirlwind, spinning along.
Held in a dance where the steps are all wrong.
Unable to move, unable to stay.
Life is a monochrome canvas of gray.

Sends Chills up my spine; can't find peace of mind.
Time, is this borrowed time?

Choking on hope, blinded by fear.
Vistas keep shifting, direction unclear.

Lost in a desert. Lost, and I'm terrified.
Time, is this borrowed time?

THE PROMISE LIVES ON

Standing together, two hearts, one soul,
facing the future, how could we know?
We dreamed tomorrow would be like today.
Never imagined it could all slip away.

I made a promise, gave you my vow.
The stars were shining, where are they now?
Here in the shadows, where have they gone?
My heart remembers; my promise lives on.

I promised you comfort when there is pain.
I promised you sunshine, when there is rain.
I promised you springtime through winter's cold.
I promised you more love than one heart can hold.

My heart remembers; my promise lives on:
Love for a lifetime and even beyond.
Know that I need you the way I did then.
I gave you my promise, I give it again.
Yes, my heart remembers.
My promise lives on!

LIVIN' OUT LOUD BLUES

Can't hear you knockin' there at my door.
Can't hear your footsteps across my floor.
See your lips movin', can't hear a sound,
too busy livin', livin' out loud.

I'm not defeated, you have not won.
Race is not over, just startin' to run.
Givin' you notice, time you saw the light.
I won't surrender, decided to fight.

Life is a feast, and I'm here to dine.
Eat every mouthful, drink all my wine.
I'm at the table, you can't take my plate.
I'm slammin' the door and lockin' the gate.

Don't be mistaken, don't be deceived.
Leave when I'm ready, go when I please.
And when I go, my head won't be bowed.
Go like I came here, livin' out loud!

COME TO ME, MOTHER

Come to me Mother, again in my dreams.
Lie down beside me once more while you sing.
Soothe all my troubles and come ease my pain.
Speak to me, Mother, and whisper my name.

Was I to blame, Mother? Oh, why did you go?
Leaving me lonely and missing you so.
You left an emptiness no one can fill.
Do you know, Mother, that I love you still?

Come to me, Mother, again while I sleep.
Oh, comfort and hold me once more while I weep.
Nothing can take away the longing, it seems.
Come to me, Mother, again in my dreams.

VALSE CAPRICE

Doctor's exam rooms that feel like a freezer,
Placing my breast in a large metal squeezer.
Ow! Taking my chemo until I turn green.
Luck is no lady; she turned against me.

Well-meaning friends with their crestfallen
faces,
Swearing if they could, that they would trade
places.
Wondering how this could happen to me.
Luck is no lady; she turned against me.

Life's a gamble, gotta scramble, roll the dice
with class.
'Cause I'm a survivor, a hell of a fighter, and
cancer can kiss my...

Giving up junk food for macrobiotic.
(Oreos, how I miss my Oreos!)
Convincing myself being bald is exotic.
Prices of good wigs are really obscene.
Luck is not lady; she turned against me.

Dumb, really dumb!
Sports Illustrated, the Swimsuit Edition.
Victoria's Secret and Playboy's tradition.
Reruns of 'Baywatch' and Pamela Lee,
Luck is no lady; she turned against me.

Life's a gamble, gotta scramble, play the cards
I'm dealt.
'Cause I'm in control now, yes, I'm on a roll
now.
This cancer can go to Hell!

GIRL IN THE MIRROR

Girl in the mirror, you look just like me.
When I look in it, it is your face that I see.
I can't forget you, my sister, my friend.
The mirror reminds me time and time again.
It reminds me again and again, my sister, my
friend.

When we were children, it stood in our room,
silently watching each day as we grew.
And it watched us play dress-up, it heard each
tale we read.
It saw all the laughter and each tear, each tear
that we shed.

Time hurried by and the mirror was there,
watched us try lipstick, and color our hair.
And it shared every secret and heard every
scheme,
and it listened in silence while we talked and
we dreamed.

When we were older, it watched us leave home,
saw us return there with girls of our own.
For the mirror, it is mine now. You left it to me.
So when I stand before it, it is your face I see.
Girl in the mirror, you look just like me.

I can't forget you, my sister. You're my sister, my
friend.
I cannot forget.

WHO WILL CURL MY DAUGHTER'S HAIR?

Who will curl my daughter's hair?
Who will hear her bedtime prayer?
Who will sing her lullaby?
Who will hold her when she cries?

Who will teach my son to dance?
Guide him through each new romance?
Who will help his heart to grow and under-
stand a woman's soul?

Will I see another year,
give one more hug, dry one more tear,
mark an inch upon the wall?
They are so young; they are so small.

Will I dress her for the prom, show him stars to
wish upon?
Will I have another day to watch my children as
they play?

I've no time to ask you why, no time to grieve,
no time to cry.
So much unsaid and left undone.
I ask one thing, only one:

One more day to curl her hair, one more night
to hear her prayer,
one more song, a lullaby, one more time to
hush her cry.
One more afternoon to dance, one more
glimpse of new romance,

one more chance to help him grow and under-
stand a woman's soul.
Let me see another year, give one more hug,
dry one more tear,
mark one more inch upon the wall, live to see
them standing tall.

One more dress, another prom, one more star
to wish upon.
One more moment, one more day,
one more chance to watch them play.

Once again is all I pray.

GROUNDLESS GROUND

We are stepping out in faith over groundless
ground.

I hear the call, to use my voice,
Yes I could turn away, but I have made the
choice,
the choice to fight! We must all unite.

With courage like fire, my fear is gone.
I believe that we will win.
Deep in my heart my faith is strong.
I want to try. We will more than try.
We're gonna live. We're gonna fly!

Stepping out in faith over groundless ground,
We are stepping out in faith. We're on ground-
less ground.

Every woman, every man, arm in arm, hand in
hand,
Rising up, taking a stand;
We're walking to the promised land.

Leading the way, at every turn, every single day,
Standing firm, never gonna turn back, never
look down.
We're stepping out on groundless ground.

We're stepping out in faith, over groundless
ground.
With me, with you, there's nothing we can't do,
no!
Celebrate the faith, the faith that we have
found,
Step on out, and let there be no doubt.

Reach down in your soul, faith will take control.
Marching ahead, moving along,
lifting up, the shouting song,
getting closer, climbing high,
we're taking up the battle cry.

Won't be denied, cannot fail,
born to survive, born to prevail,
Keeping the faith, onward bound,
we're stepping out on groundless ground.

We are stepping out in faith over groundless
ground!

ONE VOICE

One life, one choice, one hope, one voice.

I am one voice, one voice singing in the dark.
Just one lonely voice, but my song can be spark.
Come and join me; we can light a fire so bright
the world will be dancing in our light.

And we will not be silent, we will sing,
we will not be silent any more.

I am one voice, I will not be silent,
I will keep on singing 'til I'm heard.
I am one voice. I will not be silent,
'til my song is sung around the world.

You have only begun, to hear the power of one.
I will keep on singing, I will keep on singing 'til
I'm heard.

We are one voice. We will not be silent,
We will keep on singing 'til we're heard.
We are one voice. We will not be silent
'til our song is sung around the world.

Let the music begin, and let hope live again.
We will keep on singing, we'll keep on singing
'til we're heard.

We will keep on singing 'til our work is done.
We will keep on singing 'til the race is won.
We will keep on singing 'til the ribbons that we
wear

wave like banners of life; wave like banners in
the air.

We have one life, one choice, one hope,
WE ARE ONE VOICE!

LET ME BE THE MUSIC

Seasons come and seasons go,
And somehow they were meant to show
That life and love are never really gone.

So when my journey here is through,
I'm certain, there is just a new hello,
And so when I travel on,

Let me be the music;
let me be the music of love I have known.
Let me be the melodies in the wind and the
trees
that sing to the lost and alone.

Let me be the sweet refrain in the sound of the
rain,
or a rippling stream.
Let me be the lullabies that close the eyes of
children
when they dream.

For music has no walls or bars, it bridges time
and space.
It only asks the senses to surrender.
It sweeps us to the stars and makes us one in
its embrace.
It has no fences, it has no gender.

So, let me be the music, the beautiful music of
love.

Let me be the voices of Spring that rejoice in
the things
that blossom and grow.

Oh, let me be the music, to come again as
music;
The beautiful music of love, when I go.

Oh, let me be the music when I go.