

Welcome to Mike Weston's

SENIOR RECITAL

April 15, 2000, 7:00 PM

Butterfield Chapel, Northwest College



"Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord: let us shout aloud to the Rock of our salvation. Let us come before Him with singing and extol him with music and song."

Psalm 95:1-2

Thank you for coming to this special event.

Program

Ride the Chariot William Henry Smith
Soloists: Josh Neisinger and Michelle Gregoire

Celebrate this Day Together Pierre Clereau
Solo: Dave Hebert (arr: Liebergen)

Praise The Lord G. F. Handel
(arr: Hopson)

Prepare Thyself Zion J. S. Bach
(arr: Wagner)

* The Dream Mike Weston
Solo: Megan Iazeolla

Agnus Dei Michael W. Smith
(arr: Emerson)

Draw Me Close to You Katinas (arr: Weston)
Soloists: Amber Korneliussen & Mike Sansburn

* The Friend Mike Weston

All I Want is You Lord Carol Cymbala
Solo: Megan Iazeolla (arr: Hart)

Send it On Up Geron Davis & Randy Phillips
Solo: Tony Drew (arr: Geron Davis)

Honored, Glorified, Exalted Randy Vader & Jay Rouse
(arr: Kirkland)

* Words & special notes available on the back of the program

You are invited to stay for the cookie and punch reception immediately following the recital.

Choir

Sopranos: Christy Boas, Judy Greene, Michelle Gregoire,
Sara Grode, Megan Iazeolla

Altos: Susan Disch, Amy Hebert, Amber Korneliussen,
Kathy Larson, Shari Ryburn, Tiana Staples

Tenors: Tony Drew, Dennis Grode, Josh Neisinger

Basses: Dave Hebert, Bob Ryburn, Mike Sansburn, James Tay

Band/Orchestra

Violin: Julie Greene, D. M. Carson Perez

Viola: Jenny Porter

Drums: Dave Blaske

Piano: Suzy Reed

Bass: Guitar: Ed Matson

Guitar: Jeff Sansburn

Trumpet: Greg Dupen, Chris Linaman Saxophone: Jay Bower

Trombone: Fletcher DeLap, Jim Kress

I would like to thank all those who have supported me in this endeavor. First, I thank the Lord Jesus without whom I never would have survived. Second, I would like to thank those who have given up their time to participate in this recital. To the band/orchestra, thanks for coming in at the last minute and doing a great job. To the choir, thanks for giving up your Monday nights for the past 11 weeks. You were a joy to work with. I would especially like to thank Susie Reed, my accompanist, who put up with countless changes and additions/subtractions to the music and never once complained about it. You have been a huge blessing to me and I couldn't have done it without you. Also, to Christy Boas who helped with all the flyers, programs, posters etc. You have a great heart Christy! Thanks.

I would also like to thank the wonderful faculty and staff here at Northwest College. I am grateful for your dedication to educating young men and women and training us to be godly people. Your influence stretches farther than you realize. Thanks to all of you (I wish I could have spent more time with you Dr. Engle and Prof. Owen).

I would like to mention some other very special people: my parents who support me in everything; my siblings whom I love to spend time with and who know me better than anyone; my grandmother who has helped fund my education and taught me so much more; all my family and my circle of friends who love me unconditionally, all the staff and friends at CHCC and the BCS & BCC music folks who got me going (Joel, Roger and Ken). I love you all!

Notes on my original tunes: *The Friend* was written last year in May for the choir at the Sitka Fine Arts camp in Alaska where I have worked and taught for 5 years. "The friend," in this song, is Jesus. *The Dream* was written for this recital and speaks of the struggle of being a spiritual creature with a spiritual home and spiritual father, but being stuck on earth. This is the first performance of this song, written in January of this year. These tunes are reflective of my reputation in writing acapella ballads. They turned out to be the most challenging to sing and direct (note the mixed meters).

The Friend: One morning as you passed by
You turned and smiled at me, and then you said
"Hello, I want you to follow me
Together we can fly, you and I, we can fly"
I didn't know where to go, but you said you loved me so I
Followed you, you saw me through
You carry me when I fall, you say you've given me all
And I can't understand, how you can take my hand when I fall
But then you call
One morning as you passed by I told you, "I love you so"
You said, "I know"

The Dream: I'm longing for a moment spent with you.
To talk alone with nothing else to do
To see your beauty Lord, and gaze into your eyes
And hear you say, "I love you."

I dream at night that I am there with you
I long to know, when will that time be true
To see your face and be with you always
And just to say, "I love you too"

And so I wait with longing for that day
To see you Lord, and 'last to hear you say
"you have done well, your sorrows now shall cease
come find your rest and enter in your peace"
Then I will say

"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty
Lord you're Holy
You're Holy Lord, and I will praise you
For you were slain that I might be with you
And I don't know how you could die for me
But now I come to your eternity
And I will worship you always."

Until you come to take me to that place
I will be here and worship you always
And thought I may grow weak
Or feel I can't go on
I'll sing this song, and know that you are here.