

Music Box

— OCTOBER 30, 2011 —

Andrea Jordan, mezzo-soprano
Melinda Coffey Armstead, piano and organ

Litanei auf das Fest “Aller Seelen” J. G. Jacobi/
Franz Schubert (1797-1828)

Rest in peace, all souls who have had done with anxious torment,
who have had done with sweet dreams who, sated with life and hardly
born, have departed from this world: all souls rest in peace!

Allerseelen (All Soul’s Day).....Hermann v. Gilm/
Richard Strauss (1864-1949)

Place on the table the fragrant mignonettes, Bring inside the last red
asters, and let us speak again of love, as once we did in May.

Give me your hand, so that I can press it secretly; and if someone
sees us, it’s all the same to me. Just give me your sweet gaze, as once you
did in May.

Flowers adorn today each grave, sending off their fragrances; one day
in the year are the dead free. Come close to my heart, so that I can have
you again, as once I did in May.

Danse Macabre..... Henri Cazalis/Camille Saint-Saëns (1835-1921)

Tap, tap, tap - Death rhythmically, Taps a tomb with his heel,
Death at midnight plays a gigue, Tap, tap, tap, on his violin.

“O Rest in the Lord” Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Passacaille in G George Frederic Handel (1685-1759)

We are delighted to have Mezzo-Soprano Andrea Jordan, who tells
us she is happy to be back at Church in the Forest, where she grew up
listening to her parents’ **Wild Coast Brass Quintet** accompany the
Christmas and Easter services. After a final recital this April, Andrea
finished her undergraduate degree in Music at McGill University. There,
in addition to three full recitals, she had the opportunity to perform
excerpts from Adamo’s Little Women (Jo March), Mozart’s Cosi Fan
Tutte (Dorabella), Donizetti’s Lucia di Lammermoore (Alice), and
Cavalli’s Callisto (La Natura). She will move to Germany in 2012 to
continue her vocal training and pursue a musical career.

Here, in Andrea’s own words: “Thank you for eighteen wonderful
holiday seasons and ten years of singing in your choir loft!”

—Andrea Jordan



Painless and Economical

If you use the internet, why don’t you have the weekly
newsletter sent to you via email? It is fast, easy and
saves the church money — here’s what to do: Send an
email to the office at citf@mbay.net and ask Kay to put
you in the list. You will receive it early every week!

Address service requested

Church in the Forest
3152 Forest Lake Road, Pebble Beach
P.O.Box 1027, Pebble Beach, CA 93953

Non-Profit Org.
U.S. Postage
P A I D
Permit No. 28
Pebble Beach, CA
93953

Church in the Forest

3152 Forest Lake Road, Pebble Beach
P. O. Box 1027, Pebble Beach, CA 93953 • 831-624-1374
email: citf@mbay.net • www.churchintheforest.org

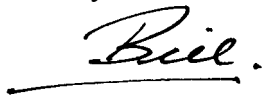
Monday evening, October 24, 2011

Dear members and friends,

Today, at the service of thanksgiving for the life of Beau Breck, I shared with the congregation (which, by the way, numbered over four hundred people...a fitting tribute to Beau) a piece that I plan to use in my "Death and Dying" class in the Spring term. It came from one of my favorite authors, Rosamunde Piltcher, from her novel, *September*. A number of people after Beau's service asked for a copy, so I thought that this would be the best way to circulate it.

It is also to be noted that this coming Sunday we will celebrate "All Saints Day," so again, focusing our thinking on all the saints who have gone before. Charles Anker will be in the pulpit.

See you in church,



William B. Rolland

I hope that you enjoy the excerpt...

"...death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name which you always used. Speak of me in the easy way. Put no difference in your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I'm out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well."

Calendar

Sunday, October 30, 2011

8:30 AM Bible Study with the Rev. Charles Anker

9:15 AM Music Prelude

9:30 AM Morning Prayer

Passages Isaiah 65:17-25; Psalm 139:7-18; John 3:1-15

Lector Ken Harrison

Crucifer Lupita Harrison

Flowers Glen and Ann Hiner

Cookies Karla Cristi and ?

Altar Care Martha Jordan

Ushers Joe Stine and Howard Colehower

Sermon the Rev. Charles Anker

Title "Birth Channels"