



From a Bulb: Regrowth after Loss

Monday, May 3rd at 7:00pm

(Rain delay date Wednesday, May 5th at 7pm)

Dyck Arboretum of the Plains, Hesston, KS

Live-stream: www.Hesston.edu/livestream

Marie Engle, mezzo-soprano

Rebecca Schloneger, violin

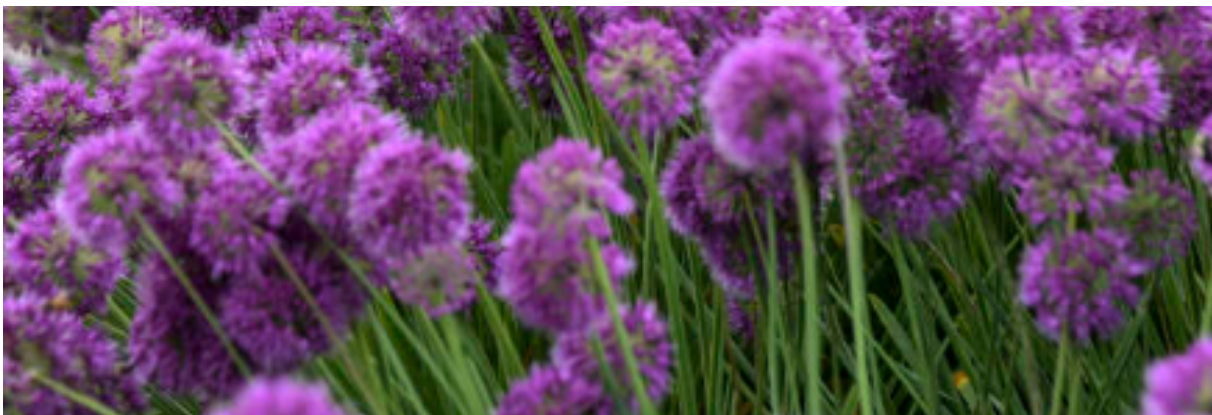
Kara Tann, violin

Kristopher Hilding, viola

Seth Girton, cello

Bel Canto Singers (dir. Russell Adrian)

Ken Rodgers, piano



About the Program

Lives are spent in pursuit of love and dreams. But when faced with tragedy, how can hope be regained? This newly devised drama-recital features mezzo-soprano, Marie Engle with string quartet, chamber chorus and piano, and merges narrative with song. Enjoy classical song, musical theater, jazz and hymns combined in a program of emotion delving into the conflict of loss and living.

A Note from the Producer/Soloist

The last year has been a difficult time for performing artists, as our work and art was transformed from loving antidote to potential poison. Many have worked to find ways to stay active by leveraging technology to share virtual performances. Some have used this time as a gestation period for projects. Many have taken much needed breaks.

This project has been a labor of love for me over the last six months. I did not want to be idle during my quarantine stay in Central Kansas and thus developed this collaboration with the Dyck Arboretum of the Plains to create a safe, acoustic outdoor concert that would re-engage the community with live music.

Having set out to create a standard recital performance with pieces by composers in diverse languages and styles, I soon discovered that it was more important to tell a story in an accessible way than to merely program the same European composers again and again. As I started to brainstorm, I found myself creating a narrative that traced my own experience and emotional journey over the past ten years since I began nurturing my artistic craft.

Using the classic operatic structure of “recit-aria form” (speech-like sections where the drama progresses, followed by lyrical numbers that divulge the emotions), I have devised this drama-recital that merges the drama of an opera with the intimacy of a recital. Short monologues progress the story, while the musical selections allow emotions to sink in.

I am grateful to Brad Guhr and the Dyck Arboretum for letting me create this project and perform it in the beautiful ambience of the Arboretum. Also to my friends Cornelia Sommer, bassoonist and arranger and Emily Duncan, flutist, who worked with me from New York to create beautiful string and choral arrangements of many of tonight’s performed pieces; as well as Russell Adrian, who amidst his busy end-of-the-year schedule, managed to make time for a couple of arrangements as well! I am thrilled to be collaborating with Hesston College’s Bel Canto Singers, who add great dimension to this story, and with a string quartet of local talent, arranged by Rebecca Schloneger. And no performance in Hesston would be complete without having thanked Ken Rodgers for his wonderful patience at the keyboard!

I hope that you will find your own life’s version of the story I tell tonight: whether that is a family-related tragedy, like my own; losses caused by the COVID-19 pandemic; or other others. There is always hope, my friends. For just as bulbs bloom into flowers each year, there is resurrection from loss in every imaginable tragedy.

-Marie Engle

Program

Act I (approximately 25 minutes)

Naomi's Lullaby	Naomi Engle (1965-2017)
In a Bulb There is a Flower	Natalie Sleeth (1930-1992)
"I Hate Music!" from <i>A Cycle of Five Kid Songs</i>	Leonard Bernstein (1918-1990)
"Take me to the World" from <i>Evening Primrose</i>	Stephen Sondheim (arr. Emily Duncan)
"I Could Have Danced All Night" from <i>My Fair Lady</i>	Frederick Loewe (1902-1988) arr. Cornelia Sommer
"Calypso" from <i>Cabaret Songs</i>	Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
"A Little Bit in Love" from <i>Wonderful Town</i>	Bernstein (arr. Emily Duncan)
"Beyond the Blue Horizon" from <i>Monte Carlo</i>	W. Franke Harling (1887-1958) (arr. Russell Adrian)

Intermission (10 minutes)

Act II (approximately 35 minutes)

"Cancer" from <i>Another Reason Why I Don't Keep a Gun in the House</i>	Tom Cipullo (b.1956)
"There is a Garden" from <i>Trouble in Tahiti</i>	Bernstein (arr. Cornelia Sommer)
"Psalm of Life"	Craig Hella Johnson (b.1962)
"At the River" from <i>Old American Songs</i>	Aaron Copland (1900-1990) (arr. Russell Adrian)
"In the Still of the Night"	Cole Porter (1891-1964) (arr. Emily Duncan)
"Love Me or Leave Me"	Walter Donaldson (1893-1947) (arr. Emily Duncan)
"Je ne regrette rien"	Charles Dumont (b. 1929) (arr. Emily Duncan)
"Voyage à Paris" from <i>Banalités</i>	Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)
Finale	Robert Lowry (1826-1899)/Harling (arr. Russell Adrian)

About the Artists:



Marie Engle is an emerging lyric mezzo-soprano. Besides her work in opera, Marie is an active recitalist and chamber musician, performing works from Berlioz to Berg to improvised pieces. Marie has been actively involved in recital work around the US, Canada and Austria. Marie made her operatic debut with the Juilliard Opera singing Ramiro in Mozart's *La finta giardiniera* in 2017. She spent two summers at the Chautauqua Institution, singing Mercédès in Bizet's *Carmen* (2018) and Romeo in Bellini's *I Capuleti e i Montecchi* (2019). After completing studies at Northwestern University's Bienen School of Music and the Juilliard School, Marie was a young artist at Opera Delaware in 2020 and will debut as Donna Elvira with Wichita Grand Opera in May 2021. This June, Marie will join the musicians of the Marlboro Music Festival for the summer before moving to Paris.



Rebecca Schloneger began her violin studies as a young child with her brother. High school years were spent in Iowa and Pennsylvania, and in addition to violin, she studied clarinet, piano, voice, and percussion. She graduated with Departmental Distinction, receiving a Bachelor of Music Degree in Violin Performance from St. Olaf College. She earned a Masters Degree with the same emphasis from the University of Cincinnati College-Conservatory of Music. Summers were spent at Interlochen Arts Camp and Aspen Music Festival as well as International Festivals in Scotland and lived for a year in Italy, where she taught English to Italian children. She has done Suzuki Teacher Training through Book 7 at Institutes nationwide. She has worked at BCAPA since 2001 and served as the Suzuki Director for 10+ years. Rebecca plays in the Wichita Symphony, Wichita Grand Opera, Music Theatre of Wichita, Newton Mid-Kansas Symphony Orchestra, and is a frequent performer as a soloist. She has served as a violin instructor at Hesston College, Bethany College, and Tabor College. She is married to Matt Schloneger, a voice instructor at Friends University, and has two children, Jonah and Lily.



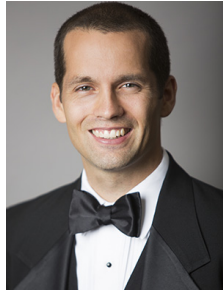
Kara Tann directs the Newton High School Orchestras and co-teaches orchestra at the Santa Fe 5/6 Center. She most recently moved from near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania where she taught high school orchestra and other music classes, as well as private violin lessons in K-12 settings. Kara holds a B.A. in Music Education from Eastern Mennonite University and her M.A. Ed. with a concentration in Music from Arcadia University. While in Pennsylvania, Kara played with the Bryn Athyn Symphony Orchestra and performed her graduate violin recital in May 2014. Kara currently performs with the Newton Mid-Kansas Symphony Orchestra and the Hutchinson Symphony. While she is primarily a violinist, Kara enjoys playing all sorts of string instruments!



Kristopher Hilding received Bachelor of Music degrees in Viola and Composition, as well as a Master of Music degree in Viola, at the University of Kansas, where he studied with violists Philip Kramp and Boris Vayner, composer Bryan "Kip" Haaheim, and conductor Raffaele Cipriano. He is an active conductor, working with several ensembles across the state of Kansas, and his original compositions have been featured on various programs. Kristopher is serving as the orchestra director at Bethel College in Newton, Kansas. He was the founder and director of the Bravura Chamber Orchestra, a student-run ensemble at the University of Kansas. Kristopher's research addresses the need for collegiate-level orchestral etudes to assist students with learning to play in an upper-level, future-professional setting by using orchestral arrangements of the 360 Preludes of Johann Hassler. For several years, Kristopher taught beginning string players in the Lawrence, Kansas, area; he served as an orchestra assistant in the Lawrence Public Schools for five years. He is completing coursework toward a Master of Music degree in Orchestral Conducting at Wichita State University with Dr. Mark Laycock.



Seth Girton hails from Wichita, Kansas, where he began studying cello at the age of nine. Under the tutelage of Susan Mayo, he was an active participant in the Wichita Symphony Youth Orchestras Program for six years before earning a degree in mathematics at Oberlin College. He recently received his Master of Music degree from Emporia State University and maintains an active performance schedule with Wichita's Friends University Community Orchestra and the Newton Mid-Kansas Symphony Orchestra, in each of which he is acting principle. Seth has also spent several years exploring non-traditional and experimental cello techniques and sharing these at venues in the Wichita area. He particularly enjoys raising awareness of the cello and its potential at local coffee and public houses. Additionally, Seth is the instructor of cello at Hesston and Bethel Colleges and at the Bethel College Academy.



Russell Adrian, D.M.A., has been a member of the Hesston College music faculty since 2015. He conducts the Bel Canto Singers, teaches music theory, and led his first International Chorale on a three-week tour of Europe in May 2016. He holds a doctor of musical arts degree in conducting from the University of Minnesota (Minneapolis), master of music degree in choral conducting from the University of Wisconsin-Madison, and graduated from Bethel College (North Newton, Kan.) with degrees in music and mathematics. In addition, Russell serves as the artistic director of The Summer Singers, a chamber vocal ensemble based in Minneapolis, Minn. He resides in rural Goessel with his wife, Camille, and three children, Hannah, Micah and Elijah.



Ken Rodgers, M.A., has been on the faculty of Hesston College since 1988. He conducts the Hesston College Chorale and teaches organ and music appreciation classes. As an organist, Ken has accompanied Hesston College's choirs on fifteen of their tours of Europe. He has also given recitals in Germany and throughout the United States. A native of central Kansas, Ken graduated from Hesston College in 1985, Goshen (Ind.) College in 1987 and the University of Kansas (Lawrence) with a master's degree in church music in 1998. In addition to his teaching, he performs frequently as a collaborative pianist for fellow Hesston College faculty member Tony Brown (baritone) including a 2006 trip to Uganda, and is a founding member of the Sunflower Trio along with Hesston College faculty members Matthew Schloneger (tenor) and Rebecca Schloneger (violin).

Bel Canto Singers

Anna Banman, Fr., Lenexa, Kan.
 Bethany Masters, Fr., Mount Eaton, Ohio
 Kelly Miller, Fr., Archbold, Ohio
 Erin Peters, So., Hesston, Kan.
 Adaylia Powers, Fr., Buhler, Kan.
 Rachel Teeter, Fr., Hesston, Kan.
 Alyssa Burkholder, Fr., Goessel, Kan.
 Meg Beyer, Fr., Harrisonburg, Va.
 Madison Higdon, So., Kalona, Iowa
 Natalie Ladd, So., Hesston, Kan.
 Kara Longenecker, So., Harrisonburg, Va.
 Alyssa Nolt, Fr., Shickley, Neb.
 Luke Allison, So., Freeman, S.D.
 Alexander Miller, So., Arlington, Kan.
 Isaac Tice, Fr., Buhler, Kan.
 Ethan Klassen, So., Mt. Lake, Minn.
 Xavier Jang, So., Siheung, South Korea
 Caleb Oesch, So., Caldwell, Idaho
 Connor Pixler, Fr., Osawatomie, Kan.
 Aidan Swartzendruber, Fr., Henderson, Neb.



ACT I- Texts and Translations

1. Naomi's Lullaby (Engle)

Go to sleep, go to sleep,
go to sleep, a little baby!
Close your eyes, quiet your lips,
Jesus is watching over you.

2. In the bulb there is a flower (Sleeth)

in the seed, an apple tree;
in cocoons, a hidden promise:
butterflies will soon be free!
In the cold and snow of winter
there's a spring that waits to be,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

There's a song in every silence,
seeking word and melody;
there's a dawn in every darkness
bringing hope to you and me.
From the past will come the future;
what it holds, a mystery,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

In our end is our beginning;
in our time, infinity;
in our doubt there is believing;
in our life, eternity.
In our death, a resurrection;
at the last, a victory,
unrevealed until its season,
something God alone can see.

3. I Hate Music! (Bernstein)

But I like to sing: la dee da da dee; la dee da dee.
But that's not music, not what I call music.
No, sir. Music is a lot of men in a lot of tails, making lots of noise like a lot of females;
Music is a lot of folks in a big dark hall, where they really don't want to be at all;
with a lot of chairs and a lot of airs, and a lot of furs and diamonds!
Music is silly! I hate music!
But I like to sing: la dee da da dee: la dee da dee: la dee da dee.

4. Take Me to the World (Sondheim)

Let me see the world with clouds
Take me to the world
Out where I can push through crowds
Take me to the world
A world that smiles
With streets instead of aisles
Where I can walk for miles with you

Take me to the world that's real
Show me how it's done
Teach me how to laugh, to feel
Move me to the sun
Just hold my hand whenever we arrive
Take me to a world where I can be alive

Let me see the world that smiles
Take me to the world
Somewhere I can walk for miles
Take me to the world
With all around
things growing in the ground
Where birds that make a sound are birds

We shall see the world come true
We shall have the world
I won't be afraid with you
We shall have the world
I'll hold your hand and know I'm not alone
We shall have the world to keep
Such a lovely world we'll weep
We shall have the world forever for our own

5. I could have danced all night (Alan Jay Lerner (August 31, 1918 – June 14, 1986))

I could have danced all night
And still have begged for more
I could have spread my wings
And done a thousand things
I've never done before
I'll never know
What made it so exciting
Why all at once
My heart took flight
I only know when he
Began to dance with me
I could have danced, danced, danced all night

6. Calypso (W. H. Auden (1907-1973))

Driver drive faster and make a good run
Down the Springfield Line under the shining sun
Fly like an aeroplane, don't pull up short
Till you brake for Grand Central Station, New York

For there in the middle of the waiting-hall
Should be standing the one that I love best of all
If he's not there to meet me when I get to town
I'll stand on the side-walk with tears rolling down

For he is the one that I love to look on
The acme of kindness and perfection
He presses my hand and he says he loves me
Which I find an admirable peculiarity

The woods are bright green on both sides of the line
The trees have their loves though they're different from mine
But the poor fat old banker in the sun-parlour car
Has no one to love him except his cigar

If I were the Head of the Church or the State
I'd powder my nose and just tell them to wait
For love's more important and powerful than
Even a priest or a politician

7. A Little Bit in Love (Betty Comden (1917-2006) and Adolph Green (1914-2002))

Mm--mmm -- Im a little bit in love,
Never felt this way before.
Mm--mmm --Just a little bit in love,
Or perhaps a little bit more.

When he Looks at me,
Everything's hazy and all out of focus.
When he Touches me,
I'm in the spell of a strange hocus-pocus.
It's so --I don't know.
I'm so --I don't know.
I don't know -- but I know,
If it's love, Then it's lovely!

Mm--mmm --It's so nice to be alive
When you meet someone who bewitches you.
Will he be my all, Or did i just fall
A little bit, A little bit in love?...

8. Beyond the Blue Horizon (Richard A. Whiting (1891-1938))

Blow, whistle blow away,
Blow away the past.
Go engine anywhere.
I don't care how fast.
On, on from darkness into dawn,
From rain into the rainbow,
Fly with me.
Gone, gone all my grief and woe.
What matter where I go if I am free?

Beyond the blue horizon
Waits a beautiful day.
Goodbye to things that bore me.
Joy is waiting for me.
I see a new horizon.
My life has only begun.
Beyond the blue horizon lies a rising sun.

ACT II Texts and Translations

1. Cancer (Billy Collins (b. 1941))

When you need to say the word
It cowers in the back of your vocabulary
Behind some outdated slang
And if you try forcing it into the mouth
It lodges in the throat like a fishbone
My father cannot say it yet
The old man cannot even hear it
He pretends I am saying "campfire."

2. There is a Garden (Bernstein)

I was standing in a garden, a garden gone to seed
Choked with every kind of weed.
There were twisted trees around me, All black against the sky,
black and bare and dead and dry.

My father called, "Come out of this place!"
I wanted to go, but there was no way,
no sign, no path, to show me the way.
Then another voice was calling, It barely could be heard.
I remember every word.

"There is a garden, come with me, come with me.
A shining garden, come and see.
There love will teach us Harmony and grace.
Then love will lead us to a quiet place."

Then I ran to find the singer, I longed to see his face
He could free me from this place.
Every step I took was terror, The ground beneath me burned
Stones were everywhere I turned.
And worst of all, there was the noise,
Angry shouts, furious cries,
and a roar, like the roar of millions of flies!
Through it all his voice was calling, But now it seemed quite near
Soft and warm and strong and clear

"There is a garden, come with me..."

Then desire took hold inside me, To touch his saving hand
Just to touch his tender hand
And I knew what he would look like.
So handsome, so serene, just my age, just seventeen.
I saw him then, I saw his face, I ran to him,
He vanished like smoke.
I reached, I called and I awoke.

4. Psalm of Life (Mattie Stepanek (1990-2004))

Echo of understanding,
Silhouette of courage,
Reflection of knowledge,
Oh, sighing breath of wisdom,
Spirit my life.
I live in the shadow of doubt,
I dwell in dark of unknown,
I wonder and wander in
Mere mortal moments,
My soul seeking solace and peace.
I pray for the world in such need,
I yearn for a world with real peace,
I praise and give thanks in
The hope of tomorrow,
Beyond days of my moments on earth.

5. At the River (Lowry)

Shall we gather by the river,
Where bright angel's feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Yes, we'll gather by the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints by the river
That flows by the throne of God.

Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

Yes, we'll gather by the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints by the river
That flows by the throne of God.

6. In the still of the night (Porter)

As I gaze from my window
At the moon in its flight
My thoughts all stray to you

In the still of the night
All the world is in slumber
All the times without number
Darling when I say to you

Do you love me, as I love you
Are you my life to be, my dream come true
Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight
Like the moon growing dim, on the rim of the hill
In the chill, still, of the night
Like the moon growing dim, on the rim of the hill
In the chill, still, of the night

7. Love Me or Leave Me (Gus Kahn (1886-1941))

This suspense is killing me
I can't stand uncertainty
Tell me now, I got to know

Whether you want me to stay or go
Love me or leave me and let me be lonely
You won't believe me that I love you only
I'd rather be lonely than happy with somebody else

You might find the night time the right time for kissing
But night time is my time for just reminiscing
Regretting instead of forgetting with somebody else
There'll be no else unless that someone is you, you, you

I intend to be independently blue
I want your love but I don't want to borrow
I have it today and give back tomorrow
For my love is your love but there's no love for nobody else

**8. Non, je ne regrette rien (Michel Vaucaire
(1904-1980))**

Non, rien de rien
Non, je ne regrette rien
Ni le bien qu'on m'a fait
Ni le mal Tout ça m'est bien égal
Non, rien de rien
Non, je ne regrette rien
C'est payé, balayé, oublié
Je me fous du passé

Avec mes souvenirs
J'ai allumé le feu
Mes chagrins, mes plaisirs
Je n'ai plus besoin d'eux
Balayé les amours
Avec leurs trémolos
Balayé pour toujours
Je repars à zéro

Non, rien de rien
Non, je ne regrette rien
Ni le bien qu'on m'a fait
Ni le mal Tout ça m'est bien égal
Non, rien de rien
Non, je ne regrette rien
Car ma vie, Car mes joies
Aujourd'hui, Ça commence avec toi

**9. Voyage à Paris (Guillaume Apollinaire
(1880-1918))**

Ah! la charmante chose
Quitter un pays morose
Pour Paris Paris joli
Qu'un jour Dut créer l'Amour

(Translation)

No, absolutely nothing
No, I regret nothing
Not the good that has been given
Not the bad, it's all the same to me
No, absolutely nothing
No, I regret nothing
It is payed, done, forgotten
I don't care about the past

With my memories
I light the fire
My pains, my pleasures
I don't need them anymore
I'm done with the loves
and all their troubles
I'm done for ever
I start over with nothing

No, absolutely nothing
No, I regret nothing
Not the good that has been given
Not the bad, it's all the same to me
No, absolutely nothing
No, I regret nothing
Because my life, because my joys
today, they start with you

(Translation)

Oh! how delightful
To leave a dismal
Place for Paris Charming Paris
That one day Love must have made

10. My life flows on in endless song (Lowry)

Above earth's lamentation.

I hear the real though far-off hymn

That hails a new creation.

No storm can shake my inmost calm

While to that rock I'm clinging

It sounds an echo in my soul,

How can I keep from singing?

Through all the tumult and the strife,

I hear that music ringing.

It finds an echo in my soul.

How can I keep from singing?

No storm can shake my inmost calm

While to that rock I'm clinging

Since love is lord of heaven and earth

How can I keep from singing?

Did you enjoy tonight's performance? Be sure to let Marie know afterwards. If you can't catch her after the performance, feel free to send her a note at <marie.engle11@gmail.com>.